+ No errors (probably)

\*Low importance (might have an error)

\*\*Medium importance (probably has errors)

\*\*\*High importance (Definitely not translated 100% accurately)

- - - Purposefully translated incorrectly to sound better in English

**Arc 5 Chapter 52: The Stars and the Archbishops of Sin**

The collapse was coming.

Fresh blood was raining down, each drop unleashed devastating destruction across the city.

Anything touched by a drop of blood is dismembered from its source effortlessly. The spread of destruction caused buildings to collapse, and the cityscape began to crumble.

Subaru: “Oooooooh--!!”

Emilia: “-!”

Subaru managed to squeeze out of his lungs, and despite knowing it’s in vain, he continued to sprint at full power. Emilia was next to Subaru, also sprinting at full power, pulling her silver hair from her mouth.

But the beautiful city of water stretched outward in all directions.

It was quick to tell that running straight in any direction would not provide a quick enough escape. A large aqueduct flowed in front of them which was then consumed by the destruction from behind it.

Subaru: “That’s bad!”

Emilia: “I know this is a strange request but… Grab my hand!”

Subaru voices his shock at the disappearance of their escape route, and Emilia quickly comes up with a new plan. In the moment that Subaru’s and Emilia’s hands meet, the air temperature in the surrounding atmosphere dropped.

Emilia quickly casts a spell, and multiple small bright spots appear.

This is the result of borrowing power from Emilia herself and the powers of the spirits.

Emilia: “Please, Everyone!” \*\*\*SPIRIT OR SPIRITS, Greater or fine\*\*\*

On Emilia’s order to the spirits, blue light surged from the floating lights and struck the ground below. Immediately, the ground was dyed white. In the blink of an eye a silver world had been created. The streets froze, and stepping back Subaru slipped and cried out. The slip caused the front of Subaru’s body to fall forward.

Subaru: “What!? Emilia-tan that was amazing! Clever thinking!”

Emilia: “This is difficult to control! Please don’t let go of my hand!”

Subaru raised his face, his left hand connected to Emilia’s right. And so, Emilia raised her left hand and launched an icicle in front of her. With frozen ground beneath them, the force of launching the magic icicle propelled them backwards. Even more surprising was the icy course created by the spirits. A ski jump was created at the edge of the destroyed aqueduct, and Emilia and Subaru, after gliding over the ramp, soared across the large waterway.

Subaru: “O-oh, woah, hey!”

A similar icy course was created on the other side of the aqueduct. Subaru admired Emilia’s grace as they skated across the ice.

Subaru: “Nice, Emilia-tan! You’re making me fall in love with you too much!”

Emilia: “But I don’t know how to stop! What do I do!”

Subaru: “Uhhhh!”

Although they were no longer affected by the force of the icicle, they had enough speed that hitting the wall quickly approaching them would deal major damage. With Emelia’s ice magic, there wasn’t a convenient way to cushion the impact. As the wall came closer, Subaru made a snap judgment as Emilia’s grip tightened on his hand.

Subaru: “Emilia-tan! Curve the wall!”

Emilia: “Huh?!”

Subaru: “Gently curve the wall! Turn!” – “Go around in a circle”

Emilia’s magic obeyed Subaru’s apprehensive words. The sliding bodies avoid the collision as the wall gently curves to the side.

Subaru: “Don’t let the curve break! Turn!”

Subaru: “Turn! Turn! Turn!”

With a large turning radius, the frozen wall is created without interruption. From a top down view, the ice wall had drawn a shape like a spiral, and by the time the two had reached the center their momentum had naturally stopped.

Subaru: “Well, I managed to waste Emilia-tan’s magic to the fullest extent… ”

Emelia: “That was more magic than the attack earlier!” (I don’t know what the attack earlier was or if this is even translated completely correctly)

Emilia removes her hand from Subaru’s and breaks down the walls of ice. The crushed chunks of ice turn back into mana particles. Subaru gazed at the remnants of the destruction that had been caused, \*\*\*Creeping backline ‘stroked’???\*\*\*. *(I can’t figure out what the last half of this line means)*

From where Regulus’s attack had started at the center of the tower, the landscape of the city had changed completely. Especially near the center, where fresh blood had rained down the heaviest. As you got farther away from the center, the destruction became more scattered, but still few buildings where able to hold together well. Once again, Regulus had unleashed an abnormally powerful attack.

Attacks that had been in Subaru’s direction had managed to reach past the aqueduct they had crossed. However, just barely they had not reached Subaru, and it was not by accident that their desperate getaway had succeeded.

Subaru: “Reinhard!”

There was nobody above the building where Regulus had been standing. Instead, there was only billowing smoke and the echoing sound of the tremendous destruction.

Ripping into a carcass of a water dragon, Regulus scatters its blood with raving laughter.

He can see the small figures of two people desperately running away. Truly small and insignificant, absolutely petty and worthless, positively trivial.

(Add? - city) Laughing, he waits for the moment that the destruction from the fresh blood will catchup with the fleeing escapees. There was no more fitting death than the carnage from the rain of blood for that bitch and the rapist attacker.

Regulus: \*\*“Shower them! Fly and shower them! They have played with my heart! Shower the villainous bastards!”

??? (Reinhard): “Unfortunately, I cannot allow you to do that.”

Immediately after releasing those words of anger and triumph, he hears a voice in his ear. Looking back, at the edge of his vision he sees a red head of hair as if a vibrant flame were rising.

Regulus: “This is ridiculous! Why you..! How eager are you to disrupt one’s path to love!”

Reinhard: “My methods are legitimate, I am respecting my opponents’ intentions. If you refuse to make the prudent decision and withdraw, it will be of no trouble for me to intervene.

*(Hearing the anger in Regulus’s voice)* At Regulus’s anger, Reinhardt laughs and responds with a clever quip.

He hates Reinhardt’s attitude that he thinks he simply can’t lose, but he can’t shake the inexplicable suspicion (Worry?) that plagues his heart. Reinhard had leapt despite his leg.

Surely his right leg must have exploded at the shin.

As far as he knew, everything from Reinhardt’s ankle down should have been attached with only a piece of leather. This was not a condition that should not have allowed him to walk, let alone battle. Which means Reinhardt must have gotten out of that state…

Regulus: \*\*“You’re constantly making me hate you just a little bit more. So it’s not just your fancy sword tricks but also healing magic that you can use? How many different people’s blessings do you have? How many people’s hearts have you trampled on? Do you just crush other people’s hearts *(spirit)* without even trying?I bet you enjoy that feeling!”

Reinhard: “I must deny one of those accusations.”

Reinhard’s body twisted and the air from his lungs raised a grunt. Reinhard’s foot flew through the air delivering a kick aimed at the corpse of the water dragon, which had already become an unrecognizable lump of meat.

Regulus: “What!?”

Reinhard: "As far as healing magic goes, I cannot use any magic at all, the injuries my foot sustained where cured by the care of the spirits."

Reinhard’s foot, which had been moments from destroying the water dragon’s corpse, instead twisted, scooped up the body, and tossed it to the half-broken roof of the neighboring building. Then,

???: “Just right. Proceed with the plan, J.”

Regulus: “Whaa!?”

(Check this) Immediately after Reinhard’s misleading action, the handle of the dragon sword crashed against Regulus’s temple. The hit knocks Regulus from the top of the tower and he slides down toward the ground, “once again in its ears”.”

Reinhard: “Let’s give this a shot.”

Regulus: “ - !?”

Shooting from the top of the tower like a bullet, Reinhard catches up to the falling Regulus. Reinhard grabs on to Regulus’s legs mid flight and launches himself in Subaru’s direction with a force that would tear a regular man’s legs clean off.

Regulus: “What on earth - !”

Reinhard: “It’s nothing personal.”

While talking, Reinhard stops and stands up, raising Regulus’s body.