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槍使いと、黒猫。

S T R A N G E R & B L A C K C A T

The Spearmaster and the Black Cat

by Kenkou

[Novel Updates](#)

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Chapter 43 ~ Zohedron Trap

“Why, you didn’t drink my blood or kill me...”

The woman ignores my proffered hand and glares at me.

“I have a rule against killing beautiful women.”

“...even though you’re a vampire, you’re trying to woo me?”

“I’m joking. You attacked me before when I tried to talk, you fancy me for a vampire, but I remove your suspicions.”

I have no intention of explaining the new vampire origin race.

Besides, I am not really a vampire anyway.

“Misunderstanding? What are you saying-”

The feminine voice disappears and her voice strengthens.

“Noisy-if it suits you, why don’t you try holy water or a light attribute attack to determine if I am a Vampire?”

I say it properly, but for a moment, I do not miss when the woman’s eyes go to the leather belt.

“If you have some, pour it on me. Ma, it will turn out the same as before.”

“Ku, wait a moment...”

The woman says so with a glare and slapping aside my hand she stands up on her own and reaches to the back of her belt.

From a case attached to the belt she removes a small bottle filled with liquid and opens the cover.

“Hahaha, stupid vampire. You’ll be sorry when your body burns-”

When the woman talks with a victorious smile she hurls the small bottle at me and the mysterious liquid comes out.

–Splash. This is cold.

It tastes like ordinary water...

Well, this is natural for me with my light attribute immunity.

...There is no reaction.

Such a liquid solution seems to be effective on vampires.

After all, this is holy water? Seeing my calm disposition even after being bathed in the water, the woman's expression changes.

The blood drains from her face.

"Do you understand with this?"

"Eh, eh, eeh, it's true..."

I can see that the woman is upset.

Her eyes are swimming and she is breaking out in a cold sweat.

"Fumu..."

Ugh, so— sorry."

The woman earnestly lowers her head in apology.

Should I take a little revenge?

It seems appropriate for the "vampire" lineage.

I wear a wicked smile on my face.

"E~to. My leather clothes have gotten wet. I was suddenly attacked with a sword, and if I had been an ordinary person I would have died..."

"Au, I'm very sorry..."

The woman says so as she quickly takes out a clean cloth and begin to wipe my body.

"Yeah, I got wet, more—"

Things begin to go in a strange direction so I use "self-restraint."

"Yes, further down..."

Haa, this woman heard me.

The woman is going to wipe my crotch but I hurry and back away.

“A-ah, this is good enough. The bottoms didn’t get too wet.”

“...Yes.”

The woman’s expression seems to be slightly relieved.

“A, ano, I am truly sorry. Such a thing has never happened with my skill thus far...”

She lowers her head again. This woman’s behavior and tone is different from before.

She has become extremely modest looking. She may be good at heart...

At any rate, there is a skill that can detect pheromone touch. I will need to cut back on its use in the future.

Oh well. I will try asking about the skill.

“Your apology is enough. For now, raise your head.”

“Yes, thank you.”

“And then, I would like to ask. The skill you talked about earlier. A response skill? An Anti-vampire skill? I think you mentioned the Egbain household...”

“That’s right. But I do not want to talk about the house hold.”

“Is it secret?”

“Eeh...”

A Secret. Even though she talked about it so easily...

I will ask about it a little.

“I would like you to explain if you can. If you explain I may forget that you attacked me. How’s that?”

“Ugh, fine, it can’t be helped. I understand. I’ll talk.

“Oh, thanks. Is it okay if we head to the room at the inn I’m staying at?”

The woman’s eye brows lower when she hears me.

“Eh?”

“Iya, ah, it’s fine since I won’t attack you. If I was going to attack you I would

have done so earlier.”

“...Okay, then.”

“Well then, let’s go.”

“Ah, un.”

My room at the inn is small, but it should be sufficient for a conversation.

I begin to walk down the small alley with the woman to the inn.

Rollo jumps onto my shoulder and I turn back.

She sinks into my hood without permission.

And, I arrive at Saika, the small inn on main street.

I hold open the door for the woman and enter. I am looked at coldly by the inn keeper, but I go down the small corridor without minding it and guide her to my room.

“Sa, it’s small but please come in.”

“It’s really cramped.”

“Aah, you should down on the bed while we talk. I will listen.”

I say so and lean my shoulder against the door frame with my arms crossed.

I look at the woman.

There, a black shadow— when I think it is Rollo.

Rollo who was in my hood jumps for the bed.

“Kya!”

“Nya, nyaa.”

Rollo lands on the bed and turns in circles as if to say 『This thing is mine』 and occupies the pillow.

“That surprised me, but, she’s cute. Can I touch this child?”

“Go ahead.”

With hands big for a woman, she strokes the velvety black fur from head to tail.

Rollo purrs deep in her chest.

Having her whole body massaged, her eyes slowly close and she has a relaxed expression.

The woman enjoys herself as she pets Rollo, saying “Kawaii.”

Watching such a scene, I can see Rollo being petted by the woman.

The mysterious charm of a cat. The essence of the cat, the cat is also a divine beast, but she is still cute.

Aah, I want to stroke her fur too...

I will endure it.

“Well, such a cute child...she was able to get bigger and attack with those feelers. Ah, that was rude. Black cat-chan.”

The woman seems satisfied after petting Rollo and talking that way. She places her equipment on the floor and sits on the bed.

“The one is Rollodinu. Rollo, for short. And, my name is Shuya Kagari. Either Shuya or Kagari is fine.”

“So. Rollo-chan. My name is Norah, Norah Egbain.”

“Norah, my greetings were late. Please take care of me.”

“No, I am the one who should be saying that. Thank you. Shuya.”

After such a simple greeting, Norah takes a deep breath and opens her mouth.

“...Now then, what do you want to know?”

“First, tell me about the Egbain household and vampire hunters.”

“Alright. The start with...I am the present head of the Egbain household and of the tenth generation. We are a small noble house from Oppeheiman, in southern Samaria Kingdom. And, the Egbain household is a clan that has raised vampire hunters for generations. That’s it.”

The whole household? Ma, I will ask for more details...

“Hee, so, being a vampire hunter-san is a tradition?”

“A little while ago, weren’t the members of 【Hector’s】 magic guild slaughtered? The culprit seems to have been a magician, but there were rumors that a demonic being and the dark guilds were related. Someone from Valmask household may have been involved too? I think. In truth, I am looking for my missing younger sister.”

Missing younger sister?

And, the magician Zoru Gustave?

Zoru did not write in his diary about a female vampire hunter or a Valmask person.

“...For your younger sister. You’re chasing after someone from Valmask who is related. Who are they?”

“It is the name of an old vampire clan that originated in Oppeheiman district. They seem to be a clan with ‘12 branch families of the ancestor.’ They are two accompanied by a family, famous for attacking lone humans. My entire clan fight such vampires. I can detect Vampires with my response skill. However, while my younger sister was investigating, she suddenly disappeared...when I was searching for information about her whereabouts, I discover a solitary vampire, and they were from Valmask.”

Heeh, she has such a story. This is like a movie.

“So. The reason you mistook me is the response skill.”

“That’s right. It was my fault. There is no excuse, but something like that had never happened up to now...”

Norah seems to have endured a lot, her face is hanging.

“Oh, you look depressed. It’s a waste with a such a beautiful face.”

“...Really, you’re the reason...”

“Ah, haha, that’s right.” It’s may be because of me.”

“Fufu.”

Oh, yata, she is smiling.

Her mature face is cute.

I will ask a little more about this beautiful woman...

“I want to ask about something else, are there vampire hunts aside from Norah?”

“Yes, of course. Or should I say, isn’t that a strange question?”

N?

“It’s strange?”

“Yeah, after all, aren’t skilled adventurers like vampire hunters?”

“Aah, that’s right, but are there expert adventurers like you?”

Norah place her finger tip on her chin and talks.

“Well, certainly, there aren’t specialized existences like my family. However, there are far away countries. The representative one, is the Holy Church under the control of the **【Holy Kingdom Hesfurato】**, their church knights are famous. Therein, however the ‘Disorte’ is under the direct control of the Vatican and are famous as a ‘Demonic Being Extermination Organization.’ They are a specialized agency dealing with demons that appear from hell, demonic beings, as well as vampires.”

Holy Country.

I remember the conversation about the Popo and Holy Church with Shisho.

However, this is my first time hearing about the Demonic Being Extermination Organization, “Disorte.”

I should join the conversation properly.

“Disorte from the Holy Country?”

“You don’t know? Ma, that’s natural. Religion varies depending on the area, this is also an area that believes in multiple gods. Are you from south of here?”

“Maa, something like that.”

“So... from here, the **【Holy Country Hesfurato】** is north of the **【Maheim Mountain Range】** past the desert country of **【Holy Land Country Amefu】** in a forested region, it is a far-off country with a big lake. As one would expect, the Holy Church’s teachings about Ilodis, the God of Light do not reach such a

remote region. Though, 【Fort City Hector】 is a big enough city.”

【Holy Country Hesfurato】 has come up many times.

Just in case, I remember it.

“There is also a church here. Does it manage such a remote church of that size?”

“That’s right. If it is compared to the size of the Hesurifa Cathedral in the 【Sect Capitol Hesfurato】 then doesn’t it feel too small?”

“It must seem pretty small.”

“Yeah, however, it may be small, but there are still Priest and Bishops as well of Deacons that work for the Holy Church here.”

Battle Occupations related to light.

And a Cathedral, an image of the Notre Dame cathedral built in Paris, France around the middle ages.

Cathedral of Sera in a different world. I want to see it one day.

“...you want to hear about this?”

“Aah, sorry. Un. That’s good enough. Thank you. I’ll show you out of the inn, Norah-jyou.”

As I became a butler, I lower my head and hold out my arm.

“Yeah, yeah.”

Norah says so and waving her arm at my joke, leaves the room.

“Well then, I will go. I am sorry for attacking you.”

“Aah, it’s fine. Don’t worry.”

“Yeah.”

Norah nods, smiles, and disappears into the crowd.

Now, forgetting about the Vampire stuff for the moment, I should check my status and the contents of the item box.

I return to my inn room and quickly sit down on the bed.

Status.

Name: Shuya Kagari

Age: 22

Title: Divine Beast Contractor

Race: Rusivault

Battle Occupation : Dark Magic Spearman : Chain User Physical Strength
19.1→19.2 Agility 19.9→20.0 Stamina 18.0→18.2 Mana 23.0→23.2 Dexterity
18.1 Spirit 23.4→23.7 Luck 11.0

Condition: Calm

My agility reached twenty.

I got stronger after absorbing Kuna's soul.

Skill Status.

Acquired Skills: <Throwing> : <Cerebral Demon Speed> : <Hidden Body
> : <Night Vision> : <Smell Secretion Technique> : <Blood Banquet> : <
Thrusting> : : > : <Magic> Permanent Skills: <Power of True Ancestor> : <
Natural Demon Ability> : <Torrent of Light Darkness> : <Soul Sucking> : <
Undying> : <Darkness Adaptation> : <Blood Magic> : <Head of Household
> : <Super Light Brain Buff Intuition> : <Fighting Moji Knowledge> : <
Guidance Moji Knowledge> : <Spear Sparring> : <Thought Guidance Chain
> : <Magic Crest Construction>

Extra Skills: <Language Comprehension> : <Crest of Light> : <Chain
Factor> : <Cerebral Demon Spine Revolution>

Once I finish checking my status, I check the bracelet.

“Open.”

◆ : Person Mark: Storage

Item Inventory 28/85

Intermediate Restoring Potion×154

Intermediate Mana Restoring Potion x110

High-Class Restoring Potion x43

High-Class Mana Restoring Potion x44

Gold Coin x25

Silver Coin x88

Ancient Magic Book: Zohedron Trap x1

Large Staff of the Moon Spirit Tree x1

Priest Necklace x1

Mana Amplification Potion x3

Dark Language Magic: Dark Wall x1

Dress of Dark Shadows x1

Stone Ball of Return x13

Crimson Shark Leather High Heels x1

Armrest of Lightning Magic x1 (TL: I was translating this one incorrectly before.) Ring of Dusk x1

Notes of Ancient King Permon x1

Peterson's Passage Fragment x1

Socks of Varuda x5

Picture Scroll of Sebdola-kami x1

Ancient Writing Stone of the Dawn x3

Dark Crest Magic: Dark Shackles x1

Ronto Manuscript x1

Ten Wicked Pictures Shitatop x1

Ring of Shadow Penetration x1

Ring of Fire Beast Stone x1

Key Ring x1

Magic Sword Bitou x1

A window is displayed on the bracelet with an item list.

When I put all of the item back in the item box its storage number seem to be full.

It might be fine if I put everything inside it.

However, I should bring out a minimum of baggage, otherwise it might seem unnatural.

Ma, thinking about such a thing does not matter...

I am interested in the “◆” mark above the item column and the “Person Mark” and “Storage” written next to it.

What could it mean?

I will understand if I press it...

–I avoid it for now. The point right now is the check the items.

I am interested in the ancient magic book: Zohedron Trap.

I immediately touch it.

What comes out, is a book with an appearance like a blackboard.

I hold it. It feels like steel.

I place the steel-like board on my palm and look at it.

On the surface of the steel there are traces of hand written ancient characters.

When I read the characters,

“Paredes’ Twenty-Four Mirrors”

“Zohedron Trap.”

“Gate Magic”

–is written.

Oooh, gate magic?

Right away, I try placing my right hand there.

...And, there is no reaction. Only a cold tactile sensation.

“《Zohedron Trap》”

I speak the words written on the cover.

Then, the steel book immediately reacts.

Eeeh!? The steel board is warping and turning into a soft liquid form.

My hand suddenly sinks up to its wrist in the liquid metal.

The steel book fuses to my right hand.

...I'm stuck.

I stretch out a finger on my left hand... and try tapping on the book where my hand is attached.

This is hard. It got hard fast.

Dangerous, dangerous. Do I have to use my right hand as a hammer from now on?

Aah, I cannot use my right hand to release anymore...I did use my left hand sometimes, so I must do my best with my left hand from now on, a revelation from god.

I might have to move on from the breast research society— –Confirming Space-Time Attribute Organism

–Tone Correction.

–Gate Magic, Zohedron Trap Activating

Wao, all of a sudden, a mechanical voice sounds in my head, and a black crack are spreading out over the surface of the steel.

Gray light leaks out from the black cracks.

This, it seems to be breaking.

Is something being born?

It's breaking easily.

The surface of the steel book rises and it splits in two.

From inside the broken surface, a sphere appears.

The polyhedral sphere suddenly floats in the air, from below the steel book is being sucked in.

The “steel-formed object” separates from my hand and steadily disappears into the floating sphere.

Before long, all the steel-like substance is removed from my hand.

–Oooh, yata. This is good.

All the metal seems to have filled the polyhedral sphere.

The many-sided sphere remains in the air, stationary.

Mysterious. What do I do with this multi-sided sphere?

I take the sphere with my fingers and hold it in my palm.

It is about ten centimeters; the surface looks like glass and is semitransparent...

It resembles to polyhedral dice used in TRPG. (TL: Table Top Role Playing Game.) Or should I say, it looks exactly like those dice.

There are even slightly red figures and symbols engraved on this surface.

When I grab the sphere with my hand the surface of it begins to shine and it starts moving.

I become a little scared and open my hand. When I open my hand the sphere floats a little way from my hand, and suddenly begins to revolve around my head on its own.

Rollo immediately reacts to the globe.

She turns her head, following the revolving object without stopping.

Huh, I should not be afraid, it is just turning around.

Again, I catch the revolving ball with my left hand.

–Even when I hold it, the sphere rotates slightly.

I look at each of the face of the polyhedral sphere.

There seem to be 24 in total.

A different symbolic character is carved on each.

I try touch to small symbol for “one” on a face.

When I touch the symbol, it reacts.

The groove I touched begins to shine green instead of red.

Is this by any chance—

I trace the groove that makes to symbol with a finger.

From red to green— the color of the part I trace changes.

The moment all the characters turn green—

A gray light shines from the surface I traced.

The globe stops rotating and folds in on itself, the surfaces automatically overlapping. The object has changed from a sphere into of surface.

From all the surfaces gathered into one, a gray light shines again.

The light spreads above and below— it spreads outs.

Oooh, this is a gate? This is exciting.

In the small space in front of the bed a halo gate opens lengthwise.

It is big enough for one or two people to fit in.

It is exactly like a door of light.

One the other side of the gate in the room I can see view similar to a warehouse.

Should I go to the other side?

But, I do not know if I can return...

Maa, this is life.

I am a little scared, but it seems interesting.

“What will Rollo do?”

“Nyao.”

Rollo jumps onto my shoulder.

Hehe, you made up your mind to go too?

Now, new land GO!

With a small smile, I grasp the black spear and go into the gate.

At the gate, there is the feeling of peeping out.

It is a place that looks like a warehouse.

Rollo jumps excitedly from my shoulder and lands on the unknown floor.

She walks around the room taking in the new smells.

When she finds the corner of a bulky desk, she rubs her against it.

Doing that is marking her territory with her scent...

While storing the behavior of such a Rollo in my heart, I look back at the gate and find a mirror there.

Somehow or other, I seem to have come out of this rectangular “mirror.”

The mirror glows but I cannot not see through to the other side.

While I am trying to look through the other side of the glowing mirror, the light of the gate suddenly disappears and it blacks out.

–Pitch-darkness. I look around me.

I activate the skill.

However, I immediately dismiss .

There should be a source of light here.

Speaking of light, I have that ring.

I force the four-sided metallic ring onto my little finger.

I touch the ring and consciously will a “light ball.”

A sphere of light appears, like the one Kuna made.

Rollo turns to look and her eyes reflect the light, making them glow.

When I move the light source to the ceiling, the entire picture becomes clear—
The room is not so wide.

There are two doorways, one to the left and right.

A mannequin is placed by an old statue and expensive looking bottles.

There is a luxurious woman's robe being displayed on the mannequin.

There are decorated weapons like swords and shields scattered about as well, there are a lot of woman's clothing scattered around and parchment such as maps as well as books and documents on the floor.

The owner of this room seems to be rich, although judging by this mess that may not be the case...

It is a room with a feeling of a "woman who cannot clean."

There is no significance even if I profile it...

I am more interested in the "mirror" so I turn my attention to it.

The mirror's frame is of a simple make.

There are circular decorations rising at the top, and in the middle, is the sphere that created the gate earlier.

The twenty-four faces fit in precisely.

When I see the sphere fitting into the mirror, part of the decoration opens.

Oh, the sphere comes out automatically.

The revolving spheres come out on its own, flying towards like it did before, and again takes up an orbit around my head.

...Is the sphere connected to this "mirror?"

I catch the revolving sphere and look at each of its faces.

If I trace this symbol, the gate connected to this side is activated.

When I touch the symbol only the part that makes contact turns green.

Another time, I will go through the gates that appear from two and three sides, but right now I want to look into this side of the mirror.

The special mirror is right in front of me.

Twenty-Four of these exist somewhere in the world.

After I am satisfied with the dice-like sphere, I put it away in a pocket my chest strap.

–I will take this special mirror gate.

Can I put something this big in the item box...

I press storage on the bracelet and the black window appears.

Okay, lift the mirror–

Oh, it enters smoothly.

It seems certain sizes can fit inside.

I should check the next room.

I look at the documents and books on the bulky desk.

What a mess...the owner here does not seem interested in cleaning.

I inspect the desk.

Chapter 44 ~ Infiltration

The top of the desk is in chaos.

There are heaps of parchment piled up.

On top of one of the piles is a magic beast delivery list, and since it is written clearly, I turn through it lightly and take a look.

The names of various magic beasts are there, and there are monster names with an embargo mark listed, written they are being sent to 【Pernette】 【Fadyke】 【Gurmuheim】 and 【Tandart】, and finally the mark of the Present Magic Beast Firm is stamped.

It looks like a receipt.

Many of the documents are destined for 【Mine City Tandart】 and addressed to 【Shadow of Gaigal】.

There is something like a folded letter so I open it.



Kuna-sama.

To Whom It May Concern, thank you very much for transporting all the enslaved monsters this time.

Thanks to Kuna-sama assistance, our dark guild 【Darkness of Gaigal】 has suddenly expanded our influence in the city of 【Tandart】.

Our master, Scorpion-sama was pleased as well.

We have enclosed a gold coin as thanks in the letter, so please confirm it afterwards.

Then, the article you desired for “Kureboni Shop” has been acquired, so I will write down the location.

This store will certainly become a foothold for 【Thorny Tail】 in Tandart.

Finally, in regard the cave’s mining rights, there is a the blasted antagonistic 【Shadow Wing Brigade】 in the hands of the opponent, so it will take time as we

predicted.

Therefore, please wait a while longer.

And then when you find time to come to 【Tandart】 summon to “Three Fingers of Gaigal,” and this Senbi Makijio will guide you through the city.



According to this information... 【Thorny Tail】 and 【Shadow of Gaigal】 did frequent business with one another.

This house belongs to Kuna.

I find some messy handwritten notes.

I try reading one.



Is the tip of the human face shaped jar or bottle a key?

What on earth is this?

I have collected many ancient artifacts so far...to bottle moves in desire of blood, I have never seen anything like it. Does the spirit of a vampire dwell inside? It might be related to hell, I checked, but it doesn't seem related. Of course, it has nothing to do with the god boundary.

A mysterious bottle.

Something different, an unknown kind of aburanamu, a divine curse of an old god, is it something related to those that live in the labyrinth? I think it is related to the labyrinth since it came from there. However, it is far from here, and a metastasis formation isn't possible. The administrator Sabido-sama doesn't know my true character because I don't talk too much.

Aaah, not knowing is frustrating.

Mou, I shouldn't have bought such a bottle or jar from the underground auction.

Those the gross big ears are unpleasant to look at, I should put it away in the item box for now...



Human Faced Bottle, Jar, Key? Is that what it looks like...

Did she betray Sabido since he did not know her true character?

Such fawning over him, she was a double or triple agent.

Kuna seems to have been busy behind the scenes.

When I move the piled-up documents, an old parchment book appears.

There are many books related to magic, and there are some books with romance titles too.

There do not seem to be any thin books.

It will not be so easy.

Next, I move my eyes to the shelves of the desk and open a drawer.

In the top drawer, there are a lot of “Stones of Return” for Sabido Kentsiru’s magic labyrinth.

The next drawer is full of various kinds of magic potion bottles.

Finally, I open the bottom drawer.

Wao— several gorgeous jewels, several gold and silver coins, as well as hundreds of large copper coins.

She said she was poor, but she has money saved up.

Humming, I go to count out the gold coins, when there is a sudden loud bang—
“Aniki’s kick is strong. This door...is it okay if we destroy it?”

“It’s fine. Kuna isn’t coming back.”

“But, that ‘Kuna of Darkness?’ The day hasn’t even ended, so she may still return.”

“But, we’ve come so far?”

“Iya, that’s right.”

“That’s right. I’d never. Kuna is definitely dead. Didn’t Takato lose contact with her?”

“Imp-impossible.”

“That’s right. Those guys should have gone after that ‘spearman.’”

“Surely, after following his from the guild, there has been no communication.”

“Oh really? Shouldn’t they have come back immediately?”

“Yeah, that’s right. They should have.”

“...In that case, there’s only one possibility. Like Kuna, they were killed by that ‘spearman.’”

“Hehe, impossible...”

“...It’s already fine, so look-”

“Hai.”

Then I hear sound of searching through the shelves.

“-However, there is only a little gold and items.”

“Aniki, that door.”

“Oh.”

Are they coming this way? I instantly turn the spear to the door.

However, it seems to be okay. The handle turns noisily, but the door does not open.

“Oi, it’s locked?”

“Can you kick it down again?”

“I’ll give it a go-”

With a heavy thumping, the door is kicked several times, but it seems tough and does not budge.

In the end, it turns into ramming into the door.

However, the door does not move at all.

“Why? Even my power cannot open it...”

“Even when Aniki is a Lava Khan he cannot open it, so it will be impossible for

me.”

“Kuna’s guys, get the key to the strong door.”

“It’s probably some kind of magic. Uh, ‘darkness.’”

“That’s also right. I’ll give up on this. Donpa, report this to the boss. This place was already destroyed ‘attacked and destroyed by the dark guild,’ got it?”

“I got it.”

“Hehe, there’s so little. It should all sell for good money. Yosh, let’s carry this stuff away. I have an acquaintance at the market nearby, I’ll return to the boss as soon as we sell this stuff off.”

“Yes.”

For a short while, I listen to the sound of things being dragged off the shelves...

The shop has become quiet.

Those guys were from the same organization as Kuna. They do not seem to have been on good terms since they were stealing.

However, that door is solid. I use magic observing eyes to look at the door.

...I see. That is why it is so strong.

The door has traces of mana.

The mana is connected to something that looks like a magic stone.

So, this door, leads somewhere else?

Before I check the door, the storage of the item box.

From this drawer, I gather all the jewels, gold coins, silver coins, and large copper coins. I put them into the black window.

Oh, there are some documents wrapped protectively in paper at the bottom of the drawer.

I read the contents of the documents—

“First-Rate Slave Trader License” “Osberia Kingdom Issue”

A license?

She had such a thing.

I put it in the box for the time being.

Now then, should I go check on the other door that was on my mind?

“There are keys all over the place.”

Speaking of keys, there is the key wring Kuna used...

There must be key in that ring to open it.

Believing so, I take the key ring out of the item box.

One after another, I insert different keys into the door and turn them.

Kacha—

Oh, surprisingly, a key easily matched.

I put the key ring in the same small pocket as the twenty-four sides sphere.

And, I cautiously open the door.

On the other side of the door, there is a magic formation, and a set of stairs leading down.

This magic formation...

Since this is Kuna's, it is probably a magic formation leading to Sabido's magic labyrinth.

I am more interested in the stairs.

“Rollo, let's go.”

Rollo is rubbing her face against a protrusion in a corner of Kuna's room, marking her territory.

This is better than peeing to mark territory.

“Nya.”

Rollo suddenly jumps to my shoulder and then returns to her new favorite place, my hood.

Feeling the weight of Rollo on my back, I leave the magic formation alone and

go down to the stairs.

There is a cave dug out with a shovel at the bottom of the stairs.

Although dodgy, this is a passage. It is dark, but I advance.

I light the way with the light ball rather than using the skill.

A little light leaks out ahead.

–Oh? There is a presence detection reaction.

There are multiple magic essence reaction coming from the direction of the light.

Is it a group of monsters? I should be careful.

I dismiss the illuminating ball of light.

I walk towards to the reaction while using the skill.

There is an arched entrance in the earthen wall with no doors.

I press my shoulder to the dirt wall and peek around the other side– Multiple cages in a vast space?

And, there are sounds like monster voices.

Multiple magic essences.

They only seem to be coming from here.

Without delay, I advance into the wide space filled with multiple cages.

Magic beasts and monsters, I have never seen are kept in the cages.

It is a considerable number. Inside of the cages lit by torches, there is a monster with a pig's snout, and reptilian winged monsters like small dragons.

It was mentioned in the list earlier, but is this the storage for all the magic beasts and monsters?

N– there are beast limbs illuminated by the light.

Dazzling light is being given off by its whole body and it also has a long thin tail.

Its overall form is like a streamlined horse.

It resembles a unicorn and a giraffe, though slightly different.

It three long horns that twist together to form one large horn.

The horn is strangely impressive.

『.....』

“This magic beast is beautiful and attractive.”

“Nya.”

This is an unusual magic beast.

Rollo comes out of my hood and moves to my right shoulder.

She stares at the caged magic beast with crimson eyes.

“Fuun, I know I’m beautiful even if I human doesn’t say so.”

“-Wao!? You understand human words? This magic beast, is this its own language?”

“Language? You’re funny. This human’s simple moaning, I shouldn’t be able to hear it... but, this human... do you understand my words?”

Then—

“Human.”

“Human, come.”

A goblin in a different cage raises its voice.

I hear it as “Gyagya” but can understand it with the skill.

However, I can understand the rare monster, but goblin could be profitable?

It was written in Kuna’s documents that they were going to be turned into profit.

Ignoring such a goblin, I check this space carefully.

In the other cages, there is a pair of golden griffons that look like parent and child, a magic beast like a popobumu, and I see the figure of a Hoguts from the magic labyrinth.

The horned magic beast of light that talked, and the griffons with this color

seem considerably rare.

Its appearance is showy because of its coloring.

As I walk, the edge is becoming an underground monster garden, I discover a big slope connecting to the surface.

When I try to climb the slope—

“Human, wait.”

“N?”

The talking magic beast has moved to the edge of its cage.

It is appealing desperately while hitting its foot against the edge of the cage.

Its limbs and eyes are flashing with light.

“So. Human, look at me!”

“What is it?”

Without climbing the slope, I approach the cage of the magic beast desperately appealing for me to look at it.

“Good, you came back. Human, you understand my words.”

The shining magic beast hit the cage with its foot and growls.

“Aah, it seems so. And you seem to understand human words?”

“Of course. Please get me out of here.”

Why does it understand me? I do not ask.

“How does freeing you benefit me? Besides, can you escape safely? Do you know this is a human city?”

“Moi. Don’t speak so harshly. I will be fine escaping from here. See-”

The shining magic beast that says so—

Big winds grow from its back.

Ooh, a Pegasus.

Rollo is surprised to, and goes to the bottom of the cage, approaching the shining horse.

“...You can fly?”

“Yes. I can fly so I won’t cause trouble for you. I can escape by myself.”

“How where you caught if you have such wings?”

“When I was eating the “azento super-fruit” I was caught with an arrow and net.”

“While you were eating?”

“That’s right! So, will you let me out?”

“I understand. I’ll let you out. You won’t act violently?”

“Really? Thank you.”

The shining horse magic beast stops neighing and begins to move excitedly.

“Back up a little.”

“Un.”

I look at the mechanism on the cage.

...There is a lever on the right side, and a key hole with a red mark.

It looks like it will work if I lower that lever.

I pull the lever down.

Nothing happens. I must need to place the key in the hole.

Should I try Kuna’s key ring again?

I take out the key ring and again try one key after the other.

Oh, bingo, I found it. I turn the key and there is a small *kacha* sounds.

The red mark has turned into a green one.

When I pull down the lever the cage door rises.

The shining magic beast begins to shake its head lively and walks out of the cage.

“Wa~i. I’m out. You are a kind human.”

“I’m not kind. I only helped you by chance. Aside from that, how about you

escape now? That slope seems to lead to an exit.”

“Oh well, thank you-”

The shining horse magic beast runs up the slope.

I run after the shining magic beast after I collect the key.

The slope is wide; this must be so it can carry big magic beasts.

When I climb the slope, I appear somewhere like a big stage venue.

—No one is sitting in the seats. It has the atmosphere of a circus venue.

Is this an underground auction?

In such a venue, devoid of people, the shining horse spreads its wings and flies about.

“There is no exit here~”

“There should be. Look, there.”

“Ah, there.”

That magic beast seems a little short sighted.

And, I approach the large door that seems to be an entrance.

The large door is locked.

“This door, may I blow it away with magic?”

If there is such magic it will probably blow the ceiling off the venue...

I do not say.

“...Wait. Don't be so conspicuous. Oi, I'll remove it.”

I remove the bar.

And, I open it so that the magic beast can pass through the doorway.

“Wa~i. It's open. By the way, I have not told you my name yet. I am from the Haiserukon clan, daughter of Rijiin, my name is Mabaon. Please reach me your name.”

Mabaon of the Haiserukon clan.

It's race name is like a cake.

"...I am Shuya Kagari."

"I won't forget it. There also seem to be humans that are kind at heart. I will remember the name Shuya. I will give you 'this' in thanks."

The magic horse beast Mabaon lowers its heads and begins to extend its horn.

The tip of the horn begins to shine and a small bugle horn appears in the air. The bugle horn floats to me.

Are you giving this to me?

"This is evidence of our friendship. I will go now. –Thank you very much."

Mabaon folds her wings and goes through the slightly opened door. I follow behind her.

Haeeee, Mabaon has already soared high into the sky and her figure has become small.

She is already the size of a pinprick.

Like this, after a while, the legend of the story of the so called shining legend of the wild beast Mabaon begins here.

Mabaon which runs out of the galaxy and beyond the universe... perhaps, she was an exceedingly rare magic beast...

Now then, I am having some strange delusions, but how about I leave here now.

First is this bugle horn.

This bugle horn, it does not seem like it will be useful to me.

I will put it in the item box.

Possibly, I may never take it out.

While having such a thought, I look at the stable in front of me.

There is a big mansion on the other side of the stable.

Several people seem to be walking around as patrol in front of the large

mansion.

Fortunately, the watchmen are not looking in this direction, and they did not notice the magic shining horse escaping into the sky.

Before they come over here, I activate the skill.

I lean back into a blind spot.

From the blind spot, I look at the big mansion again.

I see a sign board for Present Magic Beast Firm there.

There is a mark like a thorny tail there as well.

That mark...it was on Kuna's magic tool shop.

I see, it was like that.

This must be a front for the dark guild 【Thorny Tail】

I must look like an ordinary firm on the outside.

I exited the mirror to such a place...

I will return from here.

Aside from 【Thorny Tail】, even if they leave me alone from here, I imagine they will not let me pass so easily.

As I have the opportunity to come to this place.

I may as well sneak in to kill the head of 【Thorny Tail】 and wipe out the leaders.

I go forward while lowering the black spear in my right hand.

—Should I do it?

In the worst-case scenario, I will recover even I get hurt.

I prepare to be safe.

However, even if I infiltrate as is, going through the front...

I will go around from the back of the stable. I crouch lower from my waist and race the back of the stable behind the big mansion.

I watch the mansion for any movement while I hide amongst the grass and

bushes.

My movements when I use the skill have a ninja-esque feeling to them.

In front of the mansion there are various flower beds and garden plants.

There is a terrace with a small set of stairs leading to a platform with a door at the top.

There is a blind spot below the platform. Should I invade from the front?

I approach the back of the mansion while staying hidden.

I am easily able to sneak right in front of the mansion.

I pass the flower beds and garden plants, and look at the door with the small staircase.

This is the back entrance.

First, presence detection—

There are magic essence signatures, three right inside of the first room.

I have the pheromone touch skill to use with it, but I might be detected...

Eei, this is my chance. I will use it.

—From the scent I understand they are all woman. They will be servants.

I ignore these people and go after the scent reactions deeper inside the first floor.

—There are multiple. Five men.

I use presence detection again.

—N? The magic essence is stagnating.

Pheromone Touch identified five people...

Being cautious, there is someone keeping their magic essence thin.

There is no reaction from the second floor.

“Now then, Rollo, I don’t know what is waiting inside so you stay out here for the time being on standby.”

“Nyaa...”

Rollo is little shocked and raises a strange cry.

Reluctantly, she gets down from my shoulder and hides in a bush.

“Don’t be so timid. I will clean up and be back right away.”

“Nn, Nya.”

Rollo answers with a rumbling sound.

She seems to be permitting it for the time being.

Yosh, infiltration operation start.

Chapter 45 ~ Confronting Two Experts

I stand up straight and carefully climb the short set of stairs.
I place my hand on the wooden door and push it open as I lean back.
There are servants to the right kneading powder on a marble counter and cutting vegetables on a cutting board.

Preparing for dinner?
They are absorbed in cooking and do not notice me.
Like a certain game, I hide using a cardboard box as I advance.
Ma, there is no such convenient item.
Maintaining my crouched posture I use the blind spots under the furniture.
I am able to advance towards the hallway with no one noticing.

The reaction is coming from the other end of the hallway.
I see a door opened on the right side of the hallway.

I go to the edge of the door quickly.

I press my right shoulder to the wall and look inside, but from my position I can only see a painting displayed on the left wall of the room.
It cannot be helped. I may be seen, but I quickly move the left side of the doorway.

I press my left shoulder on the wall and look inside again.
This is a large room that looks like a conference room. A long black desk spreads out inside. I see a plump man sitting in the head chair at the end of the table.

With an insolently presence, this guy is probably the boss.

Executive looking people are next to the plump boss, there is a tall person with good posture.

This is probably an aide or a staff officer?

A lion beastman and a human with good posture are lowering their heads to boss and delivering a report with severe eyes.

Two rapiers are visible at the waist of the aide.

Are these the members of 【Thorny Tail】?

Even if they are, there is nowhere to hide in the room.

Should I end my infiltration here, and reveal myself?

The moment I think so, I cancel

I walk into the room, walking grandly.

With my black spear on my shoulder while touching the black desk with my left hand, I approach the people encircling the boss.

They still have not noticed me.

–N? This is different. One of them noticed me.

There is a man leaning against a pillar situated next to a big window with his arms crossed and glaring at me with sharp eyes.

Only this man seems to have noticed me quickly.

This is probably the guy who is keeping the magic essence reaction thin.

He seems skilled, I should be careful.

“So, the shop was already damaged-”

Is the guy giving the report the one who damaged Kuna’s shop earlier?

“Was it one of the other dark guilds? The one who killed Kuna was that spearman– N?”

The plump man I think is the boss notices me.

“Ah, no-eh?”

After the boss the large lion race notices me.

Everyone turns to look at me all at once.

They are also paying attention to the black spear.

“Oi, who are you!”

The boss-like man points at me and shouts.

The tall man next too him removes his two rapiers and opens his mouth to talk.

“That spear, who are you?”

I nod to his question and begin to talk.

“Who am I? The man attacked by you. You are 【Thorny Tail】?”

“It can’t be, with that spear, are you the spearman from the report?”

“Which spearman do you mean, I don’t follow, ma, I do use the spear?”

I joke a little.

“Whaaat, you’re tall, but you still have a ways to go, brat, aren’t you a youngster! You appear so impressively...according to the report, Kuna did not return likely because of this guy. ...Ganu, Donpa, Koyatsu, kill him! Raisa, protect me, Karii, what is your price to work?”

The boss sitting in the chairs doles out orders.

“Yes.”

“Ha.”

Ganu and Donpa stand up and pull out their respective weapons. At the same time, the tall aide that seems to be called Raiza pulls a sword from his sheath quickly, and his hand goes to a flute hanging from his chest.

“Cominquez chairman, I am leaving it to you, Piiiiii-”

He blows the wistle.

Chi, it looks like he is calling back up.

The sound of the whistle echoes, and I spontaneously run forward.

–Victory goes to the one who makes the first move. I will kill them before this gets prolonged.

I quickly decrease the gap between myself and the beastman Ganu and the human Donpa with fighting moji enhanced legs.

I wield the black spear with the added force of my momentum and swing it from the right.

The blade of the black spear bites into the flank of the thin man named Donpa. The man’s body is suddenly cut in two.

The blade of the black spear has never been sharp.

However, I can do this much by relying on my strength and speed.

–The two lumps of flesh wet the black spear with blood as blood sprays out, then collides with the body of the lion beastman, Ganu, standing to the left.

The beastman Ganu’s body is bent into a <character is blow away to the left. He crashes powerfully through the black table.

The beast person goes through the black table head first and only his legs are

visible.

His current condition is like a household's dog-kami.

Everyone is shocked by this.

With this opening, I extend the black spearpoint towards the defenseless throat of the seated plump boss— however, a metallic sound rings out. Raize has crossed his two rapiers to protect the boss man from my spear attack.

Raize glares at me with squinted eyes, and deflects the black spearpoint with his two rapiers, raising a battle cry—

“-Haa!”

When Raize raises his voice full of fighting spirit, his left and right hand move slightly— and two silver sword flashes appear together.

–The left thrusts at my neck.

–A diagonal slash at my right arm.

–Sweeping the flank, while rotating left, I cut a lower berth.

The attack is hair-raising, this sword attack.

As expected, it is fast.

Avoiding the slashing attack by a hair's breadth, I use the black spear and retreat while repelling the sword flash.

Immediately after I retreat, a knife is thrown—

I promptly lean back and avoid it.

Revolving back once, knives and daggers are thrown continuously and I keep avoiding them.

“-He, you're very dexterous. Amazing. It's like a circus. Avoid this one now.”

What, it is a slightly high-pitched voice. The voice makes me feel sick.

“Karii, good, as expected of someone from the former Radford empire's war brigade.” (TL: This sentence is fucked up. Sorry.)

The fat boss man sitting in his chair praises the series of movements.

“Annoying-”

Karii shows a cool-headed reaction to his employer for some reason.

“Eh?...”

Karii’s sudden behavior causes the boss man to become silent as if frightened.

“Oi, Karii, is this betrayal?”

Is this a falling out?

The aide Raize calls out to the man called Karii.

Raize with his tall figure has an undertone of suppressed anger.

Of the two rapiers pointed me, he turns one of them to the man called Karii.

“...Iya, iya. I’m not betraying you. The game is getting exciting, so I got a little worked up.”

I am worried by him saying “The game is getting exciting,”

This “Karii” has a somewhat strange atmosphere about him.

Moreover— he has a considerable level of fighting moji. Unlike the mana he was keeping under control earlier, his body is now gushing with released mana.

At any rate...he is storing mana in his eyes.

As for him, that means he can “see” the movement of my mana.

“If that’s the case, you will continue following the contract. Kill the spearman-”

Raize kicks the ground, and approaches me.

“Yeah, yeah-”

Replying with disinterested words, Karii continues from behind, kicking the floor and running.

I said sword line earlier— this Raize is skilled too.

The speed of his scolding is good, but his fighting moji is not up to par.

With Karii behind him, definitely lose—

This is my first time fighting two skilled people.

It seems I have no choice but to do my best.

I repel Raize’s thin swords and return a lunge with the black spear—

The black spear attack is directed away from his abdomen with one of his swords and Raize counterattacks immediately with a riposte. Karii is using two

small daggers, and is attacking at critical moments.

For how many seconds— I dodge to two's attacks, repeatedly repelling thrusts. However, the balance goes this far.

—I use a blind spot.

I repel Raize harder and flip the black spear to attack with the butt end, inviting Karii to attack an opening.

As I expected. Karii thrusts a dagger from the right.

—Yosh, he took the bait.

To avoid the dagger, I rotate to Raize's left.

Raize gets in Karii's way and he cannot get close enough to attack.

Avoiding the attack by rotating to the side, Raize reacts in that fraction of a second.

The sword in his right hand is thrust downward to stab into my chest.

—Now.

I use that thrust sword against him.

When my field of view become inverted, I attack. I let my black spear make a figure-eight, and the thrust sword gets entangled like the spear is a black snake.

“GU.”

Raize's expression becomes distorted as both his arm and the rapier are twisted.

That moment—the sword in Raize's hand is twisted in revolt. Making a metallic *kiin* sound, the sword separates from Raize's hand and is sent flying.

Raize bends his neck and dodges the flying rapier.

He manages to barely dodge it, but part of his right ear is cut off and blood oozes out.

The rapier sinks into the ceiling and dangles as it trembles.

In that fraction of a second— I finish my cartwheel.

I break the landing with fighting moji powered legs and stand up.

The image of a gazelle. I stand up quickly with my lower body bent and swing my left fist at Raize's head.

As a bonus, I eject at the same time.

–There is a dull sound as the chain penetrates through Raize’s face.

The chain goes straight through his head creating a bloody mist as bits and pieces of his head are sprinkled around the room– it penetrates the upper arm of Karii standing nearby, and pierces the broad wall while tearing apart Karii’s clothes.

from a left hook at close range.

The chain is like a piano wire as blood drip from its links.

–I move without waiting.

My body is bathed in blood as I dismiss the chain dripping with blood. At the same time, I fire off a twisting towards the Karii that has suffered an injury.

However, a high-pitched metallic sounds reaches my ears with the feeling of hitting metal.

Karii prevented my while moving back to the wide wall.

Hyu~ you did it...grimacing, he stops the black spearpoint enhanced by by crossing the two daggers in an X despite his injured arm.

Then, from the shock, Karii’s upper body is exposed as his clothes are torn.

N? He has a tattoo on his right shoulder.

–Black Wings. Around his collarbone from the right side of his chest to his right shoulder, it is engraved on a large scale.

Karii’s expression twists, and he jumps to the side– retreating.

He takes a distance from me.

“Oh my...I give up. Kousan.”

Then, Karii lowers his injured arm limply, and throws away the daggers in his hands.

The daggers leap irregularly.

“What do you mean surrender, I paid lots of gold to hire you-”

“-Annoying, die pig.”

A dagger sinks in the middle of the boss man’s forehead and he dies easily.

Did Karii kick the dagger that he dropped?
It is not only that— this is different, something—

“U~~n, you want to kill me, Kai?”

Karii who killed the fat boss speaks to me.
With a blank eyes, a cunning smile floats on his face

This guy, I do not understand his reasoning.
He was injured, but his joking expression is not broken.
I am curious about the tattoo of the black wings across his chest and shoulder...

I am curious about the tattoo on his cheeks to.
There is a unique tattoo of a knife stuck in a heart there.
It is not the Elf's, but it reminds of Clydosus whom I encountered earlier.

“...Which ever is fine with me.”
“So— I can't stand being 'patient' anymore.”

The moment his laughing face changes into an ominous curse smile—
His spine suddenly makes a *zowa*
However, there is still something—
Thinking so, I catch it with magic observing eye.

At Karii's feet a yura-sh guidance moji is activated.
One magic line guidance moji separates from Karii and connect the the stiletto
lying on the ground.

“Fuun.”

Ge, I remember the brutal attacks from Shisho using four short swords...
With a smirking face, Karii approaches the fat boss man, dead in his chair, pulls
out the dagger from his head with his uninjured left arm, while the dagger
floating in the air with springs at me.

He killed the chairman boss a few minutes ago, but...
This guy, what is Kaisen?
While the dagger flies through the air around me it aims for vital spots.
I repel the dagger flying through the air like a bee with my black spear, and with
a battle cry Karii slips past the black spear and aims for my neck with the
dagger.

I thrust out with the butt end in return.

Karii shifts his body to the left with an unconcerned expression and dodged the spear.

Like that, rotating around, as if destroying his balance intentionally, he stretches out his left hand to me, and stabs out.

Should I step in a little?

As I dodge Karii's sharp attack, I kick the floor and move to the side.

I attack with the black spear, using to momentum of my movement, aiming for Karii's body.

However, Karii jumps by kicking the floor and goes to the other side, avoiding my side sweep.

Karii seems to have lost his balance but his strange movements do not stop. Karii who turns from the left— counterattacks.

He aims at my shoulder with a slashing attack.

Contrary to my expectation— a dagger flies from behind.

While rotating on my right foot, I catch sight of the small dagger flying from behind, rotate the back end of the black spear towards the dagger— and still dodge to the slashing attack to my shoulder at the last moment.

To gyration of the black spear.

I cut into Karii's stomach from the left.

But, the black spearpoint is carried away from the dagger is Karii's left hand.

As expected, he will dodge everything.

Anticipating the movement, I am at tripping up—

Karii jumps— avoiding my kick.

His form is like a gymnast with his feet spread out in a split.

Furthermore, the dagger floating in the air with guidance moji, while it aims at my ankle in the middle of my kick, the dagger in his left hand is aimed from my chest.

In a hurry, I stop my kick.

I turn to receive using the length of the black spear.

I deal with Karii's synchronized attacks.

Turning the black spear, I catch the biting attack from the dagger in his left hand, and elude the dagger attacking my foot with the lower part of the spear.

“-Hihihi, Haha!”

Even after Karii’s attack is repelled he does not seem disturbed. Even as he laughs strangely as he lands smoothly he does not show an opening. With one leg bent in front and the other behind, he flows while stopping his kill movement.

The sword technique Karii is using seems to belong to some school. The movement of the dagger with guidance magic is high quality. This fellow must be proud of his daggers.

One after another, the dagger sneaks around to the blind spot— Karii attacks in cooperation with the floating dagger. The person is laughing and looks exceedingly happy. Again, he wields the dagger with a weird smile— but, I avoid Karii’s attacks, dodging, while repelling, I calmly analyze his movements.

Karii’s breathing is getting labored, so I will win as long as I hold out. However, I will not do something so boring.

So, I stop fighting normally.

For starters, this floating dagger is troublesome. After thinking for a fraction of a second.

I eject from the mark on my left list—

“To-”

I aim the chain at Karii. However, I do not have it attack him, and instead have the chain go after the dagger, creating an arch.

The chain moves freely with the permanent skill. The chain moves in a spiral, winding around the dagger Karii is using with guidance moji.

The chain manages to ensnare the dagger. With his dagger stolen, Karii’s expression completely changes.

He takes a distance from me, retreating, trying to escape.

It might be because of the mana expenditure, his complexion has become pale and he is gasping for breath.

Karii moves his mouth with drawn cheeks.

“...Haa, haa, haa, thi, this isn't fair. My special guidance moji skill doesn't work. If it's like this, it will be my defeat.”

As expected, it was .

I am exceedingly interested.

He uses the that Achilles-shisho taught me.

“Where did you learn it?”

“In Tandart.”

Tandart... I think Achille-shisho lived there before.

“Who did you learn it from?”

“Why do you care? A shisho called Miranda. Though they are already dead.”

It does not feel like he is lying.

“Hou.”

“I will not chase after you, so will you overlook me? If you will, I'll go now.”

It seems he wants to get away.

There is none of the blood thirst I felt before.

“Is that fine? You seem to be a battle maniac...”

“Hahaha, battle maniac? I guess that's right. But, fighting with you outside of a mission, is nothing other than my own selfishness.”

“It's like that?”

When I ask, Karii puts a finger to his thin lips and shows a slightly smile.

“...My original purpose was to sneak into the dark guild **【Thorny Tail】** and crush it from the inside. But, you killed ‘Kuna of Darkness’ and ‘Raize of Two Swords,’ interfering so well, easily...I was unable to fulfil my ‘duty.’ The truth is I should be thanking you for this. I said it before...I can't compete with your strength...my crotch is hard, ma, in the end, this was a painful experience for me...”

Uhe, gross, too much.

Winking, he appeals to his crotch with a weird pose.

Moreover, he is fully erect.

From that tone, I feel like I am being exposed to some poison.

“Well then, remarkable spearman, some other time. ♪”

Speaking unpleasantly, Karii jumps to the window at the back, breaks through the glass loudly and runs away outside.

That moment, from the area behind the mansion, “Go after that man with the black wing tattoo,” “Chairperson, Ooo” “Sound the whistle,” I hear desperate voices.

Thinking I should run away too, I borrow a little of the blood from the dead chairman.

The place where Karii escaped is clear so I escape similarly.

No one is there. That Karii guys seems to have escape from the front conspicuously. The people seem concentrated in that direction.

I activate the skill and head directly to the backyard.

It seems Rollo is still waiting under the bush, and as soon as she sees me she jumps up and crawls into my hood.

Now, I will run away.

I return to the enclosed gathering hall first.

I go down the slope that leads underground from the hall, and return to the place where the monsters are trapped.

I wonder what will happen to these monsters.

That’s right. You are all next to escape.

This will confuse the pursuers as well.

I release the monsters in the cages one after another.

The numerous goblins are all yelling at me, but after I cut one in half with the black spear they all turn around and run away in the other direction.

Being tempted by that, the other monsters climb up the slope and escape as well.

After watching the escaping monsters, I run through the underground passage and return to Kuna's house.

The first stage is complete, but my body is still covered in blood and dirt.

I need to wash...

I let my eyes wander and find a water jar in a corner of the room.

I take a drink with the water jar and use the water from life magic to wash away the dirt and blood.

I wring out my leather clothes to dry them out.

N~, it still smells.

There is still a faint smell of blood, but this should be good enough for now.

I wear the still damp clothes.

Then, just to be safe, I close and lock the door that leads to the basement.

Continuing, I go outside the shop, inserting one of Kuna's keys into the sturdy door to go outside.

–There is comforting *kacha* sound.

It opens.

On the other side of the door is Kuna's shop, but all of the products inside has disappeared.

The shelves are broken and the few remaining products are damaged. Still feeling a little disheartened, I run through the decimated shop, I escape outside.

I disappear into the crowd.

Chapter 46 ~ Sebdola's Picture Scroll

For several hours, I run around the alleys in the downtown area.

It should be okay soon. I stop when main street comes into view.

As I watch the people coming and going through the alley I keep my face hidden under my black hood for the moment.

The group walking along the street passes me while having a pleasant conversation.

I will slip in. Tagging along the back of the group, I walk along main street.

Rollo sticks to my feet as well.

It will be evening soon...I remember the person I fought while staying in the shadow of the people I am following.

Karii's guidance moji and skill was highly refined.

With an injured arm, he was still able to demonstrate such skill with the dagger. It may have been technique from the flying sword style school or perhaps one unknown to me.

Then, my stomach rumbles.

"I'm hungry..."

"Nya, Nyaan."

Rollo seems to be hungry too.

I did too much today. I feel hungry now.

The last thing I drank a long time ago was liquor so I should look for a shop.

Near the inn, I head down the back street with all the restaurants.

When I enter the back street, I see the bar where I indulged myself in Quiche and Cherry.

It is doing good business. There are so many customers that there is nowhere to sit down. The freckled face of Cherry the barmaid is treating the customers

to pleasant smiles as she works.

...They seem busy.

I should say hi... no, I look for a different shop today.

I am hungry and feel like eat some meat.

So, I do not go to a pub. Like that, I walk along the street.

There seem to be a lot of people eating right now.

It is crowded like in front of Shibuya station or Ameya on New Year's Eve.

(Shibuya station is the 5th busiest station in the world. Here is the Wikipedia article on Ameya) Walking alongside the people on the street, I try looking at the shops for somewhere with good food.

It is easy to tell when there are sample dishes at the entrance...

...Watching the people walking by, they all seem to be looking for a shop that looks good.

There, the smell of grilled meat is drifting.

Oh, this is unbearable.

I am tempted by the smell and drift towards it.

As I approach the fragrant smell of roasted meat my stomach begins to ache.

Goku I swallow my saliva.

Saliva naturally overflows from my mouth. This is appetizing.

Meat, meat. Roasted meat. I poke my nose out of my hood.

I have decided on this shop.

The wooden exterior of the shop looks nice.

The shop sign says Lunga Specialty Shop and has a picture of yakiniku Lunga.

The shop has the appearance of a wooden house.

I move to the side of the street and immediately enter the shop.

–Ooh.

I can smell the smoky scent of roasted meat and liquor coming from the shop.

For a moment, I am overwhelmed by the smell and stop at the doorway, but immediately sit down in an available seat before I attract attention.

I order roasted meat and liquor that are carved into the wooden menu from the sullen-faced storekeeper.

I also order some for Rollo.

After a short time, meat is brought out on an iron pan.

It's a square cut of steak-like meat with a transparent oily face, the sauce is sizzling again on the hot iron plate.

The sound of meat juices and the sauce sizzling is even more appetizing.

It looks tasty, the tension rises.

Rollo raises her upper body from the chair, places both paws on the table, and sniffs with her twitching nose.

Her face is almost shouting "Quickly."

She seems excited and her pupils are dilating.

"Rollo, wait and I'll cut it up into smaller pieces."

"Nyaaa."

I cut the meat up into small pieces and place it on a small plate and eat while listening to the quiet purring next to me.

"Haha, the food isn't going to run away, you can slow down."

I bring the cut meat to my mouth and chew on it.

I feel the thickness of the meat from the first bite.

This is tough. However, I chew the meat, twice, three times, and then the meat disappears in my mouth.

Kuaa, tastyyy.

Tender, the meat melts together with the sauce, it is also different.

The beat juice and saucy play together on my tongue in harmony.

The deliciousness makes me happy.

–The compatibility of the meat and sauce is extraordinary.

What is this? This sauce, it is a transparent oil-ish soup...the flavor of the sauce is not saltiness.

It is not lemon... Its rich taste is different than its sweet appearance.

There is a spicy after taste and I bring more meat to my mouth.

Since this is a different world, it must be an unknown spice...

A fairly spicy fruit wine make the meat taste even better, the meat on the iron plate disappears in no time.

I scoop up the left-over sauce on the plate with my wooden spoon and bring it to my mouth.

I thoroughly enjoy such a meat dish to the end.

It is different from the wild taste of the lunga meat Shisho and Raguren made.

Food shops in a different world are nothing to laugh at.

As expected when it is written as the Lunga special course.

I eat it all. As I drink the remaining spiced wine I listen the conversation of the adventures that have finished eating like me.

“Oi, you heard? A group of wyverns appeared in Vallaida insect shrine, it looks like a disaster.”

“I heard about it. I’ve been hearing about it all day. The wyverns aren’t only killing ants; they’re going after adventurers too.”

A dangerous topic.

They are being loud so I do not have to strain my ears to hear them.

I continue sipping on my liquor and my ears twitch.

“I heard about it too. Part of the insect shrine collapsed, a bunch of adventurers got caught in it and died instantly.”

“The fight between the wyvern and the imperial ants was intense too.”

Fear is visible in the eyes of the adventurers.

“...I wish I had seen the fight between the wyvern flock and the huge ant swarm, but I’m glad I didn’t...”

I kind of want to see it.

“Pu, you’re saying, what the high-ranked adventurers are saying, you’re mean they’re saying things like pepe?”

“Even you would be surprised if you saw it, you’d bite your tongue off.”

“Gahahaha, sure.”

“So, is there an emergency request for the outbreak?”

It seems something happened while I was in the magic labyrinth.

Ah, that reminds me...the guild seemed really busy today, it was chaos inside.

“It looks like it. Several clans have already accepted the urgent request.”

“Then if they do, isn’t it rare for dragon types to group together and attack? It would be normal if it was just one of them...”

Wyvern? Dragon types and ants...

This might be related to the Dragon God Burdock from Burdock Mountain.

“The Dragon God of Burdock mountain seems to be rampaging again, this might be the aftermath.”

It seems like that is the reason.

“That’s what’s most likely. There’s been damage in the non-search area around the mountain and fields in the neighboring towns and villages have been burned.”

Burnt fields...

“Huh. Sooner or later, the dragons following the Dragon King may at this city too.”

“Oi, oi, don’t even joke about that kinda shit. It should be fine though.”

“Oh? Bragging again? Kukuku.”

the bushy-bearded adventurer makes fun of his friend.

“No, no, that’s not it. This marquess-sama seems to be making the first move. Marquess-sama was at the guild. I saw her in the area. So, I heard the marquess declare ‘I will subdue the Dragon God.’ In the a few days, an army of soldiers with gather in the south at the ‘Square of the War God Vice.’ She seems to be taking part of the country’s Blue Iron Knights as well as some of the Magic Dragon Cavalry Company. She said it in an assertive voice.”

Evil Dragon King Subjugation...

“Hou, I haven’t heard that yet. The Magic Dragon Cavalry Company? Will they come from the dragon rider company or the griffon rider company? But, it’s incredible they are coming.”

There is such a military unit?

“Aah, surely.”

“However, why has the country decided to dispatch troops into the mountains that have been a non-search area for so long? 【Osberia】 did with the ‘Ruruzaku War’ but they have been fighting against an empire for over 50 years, can they afford it?”

“That’s why there must be room on the western front. Sacred Beast Protection, Magic Dragon Cavalry Company, and since there are the Nine White Dragon Knight, they aren’t worried?”

Sacred Beast Protection? Nine Knights?

I would like to see the dragon knights at some point.

“Fumu. But, they are moving part of the army. Since the marquis family is devoting themselves there must be some kind of reward.”

“Aah, that makes sense. There must be a reward for killing the Evil Dragon King...”

The bushy-bearded adventurer’s face has become somewhat slack as if he is imagining the reward.

“...I see. One will become rich if they killed that old dragon. That’s only a dream. Unlike Wyverns and Drakes, its scales, claws, horns, bones, meat, and organs will all be treasure. Spending all their time in the labyrinth, there are a lot of S and A ranked adventurers gathering.”

“With all the adventurers working in ‘Labyrinth City Pernette’ and ‘The Tower,’ the rewards should increase, right?”

High ranked adventurers.

They must be strong people. Something interesting showed up.

“Excellent ones are gathering, but won’t they be fighting those huge ancient dragons? How many will die...”

“It can’t be helped. If you and I participate, we’ll undoubtedly become one of the casualties. Gahahaha.”

“Pretty much, ahahaha.”

“...Still, what if? If we do an outstanding job then we’ll not only get money, we might be scouted by the country...”

“Ha, what are you dreaming about... you aren’t going to be scouted unless your strength is beyond B rank...”

“Oh, ore, If I participate in this dragon extermination and get a reward, I’ll finally marry Remy...”

“Haha, te, oi, oi, are you actually gunna do it?”

A death flag just showed up, but I will ignore it...

At any rate, the Evil Dragon King subjugation.

With her resentment, Quiche will participate.

The reward is good, so I might as well fight the dragon.

I wonder if I should participate in the ‘dragon subjugation?’

Having such a thought, I pay for the delicious food and leave the shop.

...After eating, I begin walking in the crowd of the night time bar street, when suddenly, I bell tolls in warning from far away.

What?

“-It’s a fiiiiire!”

A man runs off yelling such a thing.

For an instant. The conversation from the bar passes through my head.

Could the dragons be attacking!?

“There’s a fire in the pleasure quarters!”

Only of fire?

I grab the person running away and try to ask him.

“What’s going on with the fire?”

“-Na? It’s a fight between the dark guilds. A bloody dwarf suddenly rushed into the shop...then magic fireballs flew into the shop too. There were several of them at the same time. My friend and I from the shop ran for the bell tower then, moreover, even if we won we’d eventually be caught, haa...”

Rush what? I am curious, but I ask a different question.

“...It’s unfortunate. Fighting?”

“Yeah. The gambling area is the territory of the dark guild. There is more than one of them, so the fighting doesn’t stop. This seems to be a fight between **【White Whale Blood Elves】** and **【Bell of Twilight】**. It wasn’t a place for patrons like us, so we ran away without fighting.”

The fleeing man frowns in disappointment and leaves.

He waves his hand and runs off.

I remember correctly, the ‘Bell Tower’ is...

Cherry the barmaid told me it was a shop I should not go to.

I feel curious, but if I go I will likely get caught up in the rivalry, so I will stop here.

I leave the fire and return to the inn.

I have returned to the small room of the inn.

Rollo immediately jumps to the hard bed.

She claims the pillow and curls up on it.

While looking at such a heartwarming Rollo, I lean the black spear against the wall next to the bed.

I loosen to below connecting my waist to my thigh.

I also place the bags from my back on the lower corner of the bed.

I even bath in water. I remove my leather jacket and clothes, then pour hot water into the tub.

I get into the bath tub and clean Rollo too.

I get rid of the lingering scent of blood on my body and feel refreshed.

I sit down on the bed and wipe myself dry, then I see the item box bracelet again.

Now then, should I check Kuna's item box?

I think it has treasure-ish items.

I activate the item box first. I press "storage."

I remove the key ring and zohedron trap sphere from my belt pocket and put them in the item box.

And now—

"Open."

◆ : Person Mark : Storage

Item Inventory 35/85

Intermediate Restoring Potion×154

Intermediate Mana Restoring Potion x110

High-Class Restoring Potion x43

High-Class Mana Restoring Potion x44

Gold Coin x39

Silver Coin x310

Large Copper Coin x240

Large Staff of the Moon Spirit Tree x1

Priest Necklace x1

Mana Amplification Potion x3

Dark Language Magic: Dark Wall x1

Dress of Dark Shows x1

Stone Ball of Return x11

Crimson Shark Leather High Heels x1

Armrest of Lightning Magic x1

Ring of Dusk x1

Notes of Ancient King Permon x1

Peterson's Passage Fragment x1

Socks of Varuda x5

Picture Scroll of Sebdola-kami x1

Ancient Writing Stone of the Dawn x3

Dark Crest Magic: Dark Shackles x1

Ronto Manuscript x1

Ten Wicked Pictures Shitatop x1

1st Paredes Mirror x1

Ring of Shadow Penetration x1

Ring of Fire Beast Stone x1

Ruby x1

Jade x1

Magic Stone of Wind x1

Magic Stone of Fire x1

Magic Sword Bitou x1

Key Ring x1

Zohedron Trap x1

First Class Slave Trader License x1

I take out the different items I find interesting.

The Notes of Ancient King Permon, Picture Scroll of Sebdola-Kami.

Petersen's Passage Fragment, Ancient Writing Stone of the Dawn, Ronto Manuscript.

Dark Language Magic: Dark Wall, the Magic Characters of Dark Crest Magic: Dark Shackles.

And finally, the Ten Wicked Pictures Shitatop.

I lay them out on the bed.

The last one...is this.

I am quite curious about its shape, but...

The start with, I pick up the Notes of Ancient King Permon.

It is a note written on aged parchment with several pieces missing.

□■□■

I a pre...su. Ancient...red...bow and blue hair...household.

...sword, but this book...bow...great lake...remote...place.

□■□■

There is only this much.

This great lake place, and a bow and a sword?

This makes no sense...

I pick up the Picture Scroll of Sebdola-Kami first.

This book is surrounded by a whirlpool of mana.

The paper on the cover is not parchment either.

It looks to be made with some hard skin that I have not seen before.

The four corners of the book are tightly bound with a black metallic frame.

It looks like a grimoire.

The book's standard is a dark black tone.

The title is written in blurred white characters.

"Picture Scroll of Sebdola-Kami" is the title.

I open such a picture scroll.

The beginning is on a transparent blank paper like a thick oil-blotting paper.

When I turn the next page, there is a painting of a child done with black oil colors like black smoke.

In the upper part of the black smoke the name of the God Rivguraf is written in purple graphic characters.

A dark red long sword is depicted sticking out of the middle of the black smoke.

A pair of red eyes are in the background, as if staring in this direction.

The eyes make the person viewing the painting feel fear.

The two eyes are painted finely.

It's strange because everything in the picture other than the eyes is drawn roughly.

Thinking the rest of the picture might be the same, I roll up to the next page, and find it different, to my surprise.

Drawn with a detailed brush, it is a beautiful picture.

A bleeding pair of pure white eyes. The silhouette of a beautiful woman with a black and white cloth around her head.

Only the vermilion tears are colored.

It is depicted with a refined touch, close to an India-ink painting.

Underneath is written Beikala, God of Death, with a Japanese flare.

This god, is it the source of the power in Yui's eyes?

The white eyes are similar.

At any rate, this is an amazing picture. This one is the polar opposite of the one from before.

A picture with an old-fashioned painting style.

It looks like the Japanese paintings of the old Rinpa school.

This is probably at the level of being displayed in a museum.

Impressed by the skill of picture, I roll up that page.

The design of the next picture it completely different, it is cruel.

The form of an amoeba is drawn.

The name of Desarobia, the Evil God, is written in yellow.

It makes me feel revolted so I move to the next page.

Ooh, the next picture is a beautiful woman.

In black characters, Rebura, Queen of Dusk is written.

Queen is written, and it has the feeling of a gravure queen.

Is gold dust swirling around?

The queen is sitting on a couch with an Arabian atmosphere, I stare at the seductive and haughty figure.

She has long black hair, and her forehead has a hexagram blood symbol.

She has incredibly good looks and a bewitching smile.

A hexagram is visible in her eyes, with compound eyes of a spider, the darkness of the abyss and the glittering of the star is combined, the magic formation appears and disappears.

Her smiling face almost seems to be moving-eh? Did her strange eyes move?

Her long hair in the picture is moving, fluttering subtly...

A long arm stretches out seductively, a large staff in grasped in the fair hands, striking a pose that releases magic.

A beautiful large jewel like obsidian is at the top on the large staff.

The narrow line between her breasts is drawn with a refined emphasis.

More, I feel like I want to look at this beautiful goddess longer, but...

I move onto the next while admiring the execution of the picture Moving to the next, I find a picture of a man with a broad chest and a showy black lance in his right hand.

Name: King Boshiado of Tyranny.

It is a clear design; however, I have no desire to see a dandy mustached man in the nude.

My tension falls after seeing the naked man.

I have become bored, so I roll up to the next one.

The next is animal type depicted with thin brush strokes like pencils.

A centaur like monster is drawn. Huge moose racks grow from the sides of their head, and a spiral horn grows from the forehead like a unicorn.

The head has six eyes, the upper body six arms, and the horse body eight legs.

Its name is King Bofun of the Hunt, in light brown characters.

There is such a monster-like god?

With such a short impression, I turn the page.

Next is a roundish shape like an octopus drawn with a red crayon.

Is this a soft bodied slime?

The design has features like a bald man.

However, it has a pair of sharp yellow in the center.

Its name is Zea of Rage.

Going by the shard gaze, its name being rage is proper.

I go to the next page.

N, destroyed mountains are displayed, a cracked pitch-black world?

At the bottom the name King Rashinzu Rebioda is written in white characters.

On this much?

Turn to the next with such a question.

The name of this picture is written at the top.

King Totogudius of the Ten Layers of Sebdola.

This one, it has the feeling of a demon.

Sitting on throne of bones, laughing happily.

The base of his form is humanoid, but long curving black horns grow from the sides of his head, and his eyes are completed black, cold and brutal looking.

Its skin is a deep crimson, and it give off the impression of strength and brutality.

He is wearing a robe the same color of his skin from his back.

He is holding a long yellow staff in his left hand, and in his right, he holds a golden book dripping with blood.

Is this one moving too? The moving picture is realistic.

If it was game, it would be like a final boss demon lord character.

Therefore, I go to the next.

Oh, this next picture might be cool.

The figure of a heroic female soldier is depicted.

There are sword wounds here and there, she golden hair is style in corn rows, her face is small and her eyes are different colors, one blood shot, and the other brocaded. (TL: I don't understand what the author means by it being brocaded.) She is dignified in some respects. She has four long arms in dazzling steel blue armor, in her outstretched arm is long sword with a notched blade with beautiful crimson gems spread on it.

Her name is written as Mefara, Oni Princess of Darkness.

Her face looks furious.

I move to the next page.

This time it is a woman. A goddess. Her name is Melad, Goddess Governing Demon Life.

Her raven-black hair is long. She also has three eyes. The third is in the middle of her forehead.

The eyes in the picture are blood shot and crying tears of blood, her expression is tender, and in some respects, the depiction has an element of horror that makes me feel like I jumped into cold water.

With a long staff wet with blood in her right hand, the depiction has a feeling of someone being cured.

In Zoru's journal there was a description matching this goddess.

Then, I roll up the next page.

Oh, a trees and shrubs. His name is Kyuruha, King Tree of Archive Keeping.

This guy, his name is similar to Genju's Sake Ball of Light, I have a hunch he may be related to my goal.

It might be unrelated...

The center of the picture is a painting of a huge tree.

It has a feeling like an impressionist made a realistic oil painting, here and there are traces of painting over mistakes, there are some parts that are smudged.

It looks like a half-finished picture. I roll to the next page.

The next picture...

Surrounded by a dusky green haze, is beautiful woman over a back drop of a blackish dark green rose?

She is a beauty, but the large snake winding from her shoulders too her neck shows a presence, how, all the hair on her head is a large grey snake Just like Medusa.

Both of her eyes are slit too, they are scary like a reptile's.

The Medusa's head, the large snake laying across her shoulders looks like a muffler, and her arms are wrapped in a transparent dark velvet giving the appearance of a skeleton.

Underneath her transparent clothes she is of course wearing a conspicuous bikini armor, and the narrow waist of her bare midriff and the goddess' pale skin creates a beautiful picture.

She is wearing a skin-tight snake or bat type panties and an armor like a chastity belt.

However, taking a closer look at the whole picture, I can see something faintly transparent growing near her foot like a scorpion or spider.

This beautiful goddess has the name Misea, Goddess of Poison.

I roll up the scroll, impressed by the good quality of her figure.

Uhe, the next one is to exact opposite.

The picture is of an obese monster.

Its face and eyes are big too. It is a fat frog type standing imposingly.

It looks just like the guy who appeared as the enemy in the masterpiece space wars movie. (TL: It should be obvious, but this is referencing Jaba the Hut from Star Wars.) Its name Zansuin, King of Greed.

This one is disgusting, so on to the next one.

Oh, this is a magnificent painting that conveys the god.

Its name is Shakidaosu, King of Insanity.

His hair is the color of honey. The long ends of his hair wind together like small snakes.

His bright red pair of eyes shine glare from beneath his brow in support of his name, "Insanity."

He appears as a large human figure with countless black wings growing from his back, the wings are moving slowly.

He is depicted in the sky.

It looks like that because the cloak he wears is being turned up by the dry wind, whirling about.

And from his cloak caught in the dry wind are six arms appearing from his chest.

Of the six hands, the palms of four have a “weird eye” that are seeping tears of blood, Does it have some kind of meaning?

The bleeding eyes are turned in a certain direction.

The two-blood stained and injured hands.

Like the lower body of Jesus Christ, crucified on the cross, his out stretched legs are laying over top one another.

Around both feet are thin grieves as if dissolved in water.

Furthermore, underneath, there are multiple races look at the insane god in the sky, the scene displays a field.

This is amazing. The level of this picture is the highest.

It is like it was painted by the famous inventor Leonardo Da Vinci, it is wonderfully crafted.

It is mysterious, the picture is like the “Last Supper.”

It feels like I am at an art museum.

Wondering what kind of picture will be next, I roll up the page feeling excited.

Eh, the name of this one is Vamina, Queen of Nightmares.

Bound to a chair with a big back by her hands and feet is a blindfolded woman that looks like an aristocrat.

Uha, when I look closely her neck is half cut, and the flowing blood is being drawn into the balls of her necklace...

Scary, on to the next page.

Ew, this is horror type too?

A shaved head. Name, Nocturne, King of Fear.

Are his eyes gouged out? Gray cloth is tied around his head obscuring it, but

in the place where his eyes should be the cloth sinks into the eye sockets.

A large amount of blood drips from the cloth.

For all that, he is laughing.

He has the appearance of a tall human; he is wearing a complete set of black and gold splint mail armor and has the atmosphere of a soldier.

A vortex of black aura is behind his back.

The next one seems to be the last.

I prepare myself and roll up the page.

Oh, this is normal. It looks like a person; its appearance is like a black knight.

Its name of the Blood Sucking God Regunad.

The sharp fangs sticking out of his mouth stand out.

Behind him a shadow like a fog fades in and out of existence.

The black fog wriggles weirdly, it changes from a crow to a bat with shining red eyes.

This is the god of vampires?

That reminds me, I got an explanation when I transmigrated.

There was still another page, but I the thin page is only blank so I close the picture scroll.

I saw a considerable number of painting of the gods...

From title of the picture scroll these are gods that live in Sebdola, is it eighteen gods in total? Or at least, there are eighteen gods with god class power.

Shisho and the Boiling Bone Knights talked about this world in a different dimension, they seem to influence this world.

The pictures in this scroll, are they pictures that a professional put his whole soul into creating?

There were moving pictures among them...with that expectation, simply because it has power, did the pictures become clear? Ma, even if I think about

it, I do not understand it and nothing happens.

I will move on quickly to the next item.

Chapter 47 ~ Item Box Function

Next, I will look at the Petersen Passage Fragment.

Fumu, fumu.

Somehow or other this seems to be the notes of a well-known adventurer.

There are several written pages.

The title is “Giants of Legend and the Northern Cliff”

This is a little long, I guess I will read it.



Here is the farthest ends of the north.

The non-search area established by the Rolloliza Kingdom’s Adventurer’s Guild.

It was said human kind has never set foot here, but they were completely mistaken.

There is Kingdom of unknown tall humans.

An ancient city with a black ring.

A city that was destroyed by the Night Traveling Magic Army.

A country of High Elves.

An Empire of Dark Elves on the surface instead of being underground.

An area ruled by Goblins.

I could breakthrough all of those areas safely because I could use the ancient metastasis formations I discovered.

This must have been good luck; everyone was happy and laughed together.

However, these furthest reaches of the north, I regret coming here intensely.

Our expedition clan 【Fortress】 has collapsed.

Companions and those married for such a long time. All of them are dead.

Killed and eaten.

By those big monsters, “Giants...”

Our first advance into the giant’s territory went smoothly, but it may have been the cause of our carelessness.

Friends and experienced fighters from the labyrinth city.

These people at times, not to mention being eaten by the giant goblins, were also overwhelmed by the Cyclops giants and were wiped out.

To be frank, I was relieved the fighting could be left to these powerful people.

The consequence, the giants and such weren’t “one kind of monsters.”

However, the giants we met one day were different.

Our attacks landed, but, their recovery speed was not ordinary.

If there were only a few giants, we might have overwhelmed them with our numbers.

However, newcomers continued arriving, our attacks couldn’t keep up and there were too many.

And, in the end we had no choice but to escape. Before, if I checked the anti-giant tactics more carefully, it might have turned out differently.

Yet, it was too late, in this way, us proud of our unequalled strength from **【Fortress】** are alone. Alone again, we in turn were caught by the hands of the giants and eaten.

The giants are more than twenty meters tall.

Most of the giant monsters are one-eyed cyclopes.

Next, are giant two-headed Etnin, giant demi-humans with a figure close to human.

There aren’t very many, but there are the especially big rock mountain giant kind.

The smallest of the giants are the giant goblins.

The non-search area is one where such various giants rule.

The giants are different from ordinary monsters.

They aren't only slow and enraged, there are those possessing intelligence among them.

There are creatures like us humans, small as ants, living here.

It is an existence that is always destroyed. They are food in the world of giants.

However, now, I taken a pen and write it, I am the only one left, I was able to escape thanks to a certain organization.

An organization that opposes the giants. They call themselves the silent hunters.

I was helped by the people with a profession like adventurers but misunderstood.

And, surprisingly, there are demonic beings as core members of this unit.

They fight alongside the humans and demi-humans against the giants.

The humans here join hands with the demonic beings to survive even if they know they aren't supposed to. As such the silent hunters are an organized military.

Their moral is high and all the members can use ranged weapons, proximity weapons, or magic.

Seeing the giant extermination tactics using huge arrow ballistas and wide scale magic felt refreshing.

However, even they cannot oppose them with certainty.

The giants are strong—

The cyclops of the ordinary rank is probably stronger than a wyvern class dragon.

They attack with group tactics again and again...

Such a hellish world exists.

The people who read this in the future should understand this well...the giant hunting. I was taught about the history by the leader around here.

The origin of the situation is this northern place.

A giant civilization of large humans seems to exist between the cliffs.

To prevent the invasion of giants, the human kind like myself constructed a wall in ancient times more than 50 meters tall called the "Northern Cliff of Despair." It was built between the cliffs making use of the mountains, it was said it stopped the invasion of the giants.

But, with the attack of the first cyclops clan the wall was broken.

The people scattered after that, they were forced to live a life of escaping from the giants.

This information was surprising

I remember my home.

Fortunately, this area seems to be the northern most point.

The southern end of Rolloliza is far away...

Now, I am here, this area completely destroyed by giants, my home country is several tens of hundreds of countries away from here. No matter how strong the giants are it shouldn't matter with those numbers.

The earth is absurdly vast.

The giant race however is too much in its current state.

However, even if I brought this information back to my home, the huge group of us humans.

My stories of the attacks will be laughed at, they will say I have become funny in the head, I can't expect to find another companion.



It is mostly complaints after this.

I stop reading the Petersen passage fragment.

Such a struggle is happening in a far-off place...

The one-eyed giant, Cyclops.

When they attack in a group...the ground must shake like an earth quake.

I feel fear when I imagine it.

I pick up the "Ancient Writing Stone of the Dawn" next.

There are three in total, but all have the characters carved into the slate so I will read them properly.

I begin to read the ancient characters on the slate.



The glory of our dawn burns with a red light in the dark night.

A victory song of glory will be sung.

Bringing about godly power by using the sacred treasure.

The magic tool technique produces two sacred treasures.

The genuine article and imitation, but do not turn into sacred treasures.

The dharmatic power of sacred treasure's vessel is enough to destroy monsters.

There are the ruins at the bottom of a lake deep underground.

A mysterious box concealed by a transparent membrane.

It is unknown by the descend of the ancient land of the gods Gordeku Priest.

The dharmic power surpasses everything.

Several thousand years have passed without it being opened, the unknown barrier.

The Emperor's Sacred treasures do not work and becomes the body of Seurosu, the God of Work.



Abstracts words continue the three writing stones.

A little flower ornament of one day. The word is similar but the meaning may be different.

On to the next item.

–Ronto Manuscript

I thought it would be like the Voynich manuscripts but it is different.

The book is torn on the way but it is made of relatively new parchment.

I read the Ronto manuscript.

Aria, the goddess of love, shepherdess of Raze, descend in front.

The goddess Aria descends with the figure of a small girl.

The story begins with Laze, the Shepard, receiving an oracle, awakening him to the religion of the Goddess Aria. To spread her teachings far and wide, his adventure took him to wander the world over. In the middle of this, while telling the people of the Goddess Aria's religion, the prophet, or maybe something closer to the evangelist, whilst being persecuted by every powerful person everywhere he went, he discovered the sacred area of Cordelia. There, he constructed a Holy Temple of Aria.

The paper is torn at this point so the story ends.

Though incomplete, from what I understand, it is like the story of Moses from the bible.

Then, I close the Ronto manuscript.

Moving on to the next.

This is item I purposely avoided.

Its appearance and name have an impact.

The name "Ten Wicked Pictures Shitatop"

It looks like a small gourd-shaped bottle, pot, the tip is like a key?

It has two realistic human ears on the sides, the small gourd has scolding eyes and a long bent nose. It looks like an accessory.

It is strangely realistic and finely crafted, making it weird.

Something, this form...

I cannot help but make a joke if it looks like this...

Maa, my imagination is getting out of control.

Ah, is its appearance a “human face pot?”

Kuna left behind her notes about it.

If I am not mistaken, it is a mysterious item that desires blood. However, it looks like Aladdin will appear if I rub it. (TL: THAT’S NOT HOW THAT WORKS) I will laugh if the great demon kind Atchoo appears.

Of course, I do not actually rub it. Its appearance is intense and frightening, without making a wish I will put it away in the item box...

Next is the two Magic Character books.

I will want to try the magic once after I learn it so it will be dangerous to do here.

I need to look for an area vacant of people.

I return the earlier items to the item box.

I leave the inn room with the black spear in hand.

I want to experience the atmosphere of the night so I produce a light spear from the ring without activating . I walk along alleys with my eyes looking up at the night sky.

I continue searching for vacant land.

After walking for a while long I manage to find an empty space.

There is nobody in the area.

“Nya.”

Oh? Rollo suddenly jumps off my shoulder.

She runs in the empty area.

What is it? I run after Rollo.

There is no reaction to a person with either pheromone touch or presence detection.

However, there are multiple magic essence reactions.

Ah, these guys are the reaction.

There are no people here, but there are stray cats gathering.

Sitting on a large stump are several characteristic cats.

That stump is surrounded by the stray cats.

Is this a cat convention?

The size of the moons in the night sky are close to full.

The two moons are lighting up the figures of the cat brightly enough that the light sphere is unnecessary.

Even though Rollo and I came here, the cats are not upset.

In several places, I can hear the cats rumbling together...

The cat's eyes are reflecting the moonlight.

There are multiple cats with shining eyes, so the sight is a little eerie.

However, there are a lot of cats that do not move, but I decide to take as a sign that 『Rollo is okay here with me』 and decide to watch in silence.

Rollo approaches the middle of the cats.

It seems like she wants to participate in the cat convention.

When Rollo joins them, the noise suddenly stops.

The moment it becomes quiet, one large cat calls out “Nyaa!” to the moon and gets down from the stump.

Arya, it is leaving the vacant lot with unhurried movements. Some of the cats from the gathering leave to follow the large cat.

Successively, the young cats on the stump cry out one at a time, then go down in the same way and leave. Some of the cats continue to follow.

The cats sitting importantly on the stump seem to be leaders.

The last cat to remain on the stump is an old hermit like cat with long whiskers.

The hermit cat cries out to the remaining cats and gets down from the stump.

Like the other leader cats, I expect it to leave, but it approaches Rollo to greet her.

And, Rollo and the hermit cat rub their cheeks together.

Cat greetings. This is cute and interesting.

Rollo is rubbing her cheeks against the old big cat.

Once the old cat finishes greeting Rollo, it abruptly turns its face to the side and separates from her.

The remaining cats watch the hermit cat in silence.

The figure of the stray cats disappears.

The stray cat convention held at the stump seems to have ended.

“A stray cat convention. Rollo, were you able to meet a friend?”

“Nya, Nyaan.”

Rollo calls out two times as if to say 『Nyathing happened』, and rubs her head against my legs.

“Haha, this fellow.”

I pick up such a cute Rollo and cradle in my arms against my chest.

I burry my face in her fluffy stomach—

Her fur is soft and her stomach is warm. Fluffy.

She has an animal smell to her as well.

I hear rumbling and smile.

Rollo extends a feeler to my cheeks.

『Itchy』『Comfortable』 『Like』

Cute feelings are conveyed.

Without getting up, I stroke her head as I massage her paw pads.

“...Now then. I’m going to have some fun here, so you back up Rollo, I’m going to do some experiments.”

“Nn, Nya.”

Rollo answers briefly and then runs behind me.

From the item box, I take out the magic characters.

I have two magic character books in my hands.

Dark Language Magic: Dark Wall.

Dark Crest Magic: Dark Shackles

I put one book on the ground, and hold on to the language magic book.

I begin to read as I feel the mana from the magic characters.

This...is it an aria? Generally, reading...I understand it.

Then, it loses its mana and the book collapses, disappearing.

It ends simply. The letter never floated.

※ Pikon ※ Land Magic Skill Acquired ※

Yosh, I learned it.

I acquired the crest magic skill as well.

The value of my mana and soul will be high.

In addition, my current battle occupation is “Dark Magic Spearman,” a high ranked job of the magic user system.

So, it is more likely to combine with higher class magic-related jobs.

I test it out immediately.

“...Dark spirit Beruado. With my mana as sustenance, show the power of the dark union, -《Dark Wall》”

As soon as I finish the aria.

I feel some of my mana drain away— then a black wall appears.

The jet-black wall looks like a smoke-formed haze that stands out.

It is as wide as three people. Its height is almost as high as me.

According to its name, Dark wall, it is a magic wall.

Since it is done with an aria, is its use limited?

I am basically the vanguard position.

If I became a rear guard, I might use it... although I have no way to know unless such a day comes.

The wall simply disappears when I will it to.

I will learn the other one next.

I pick up the magic character book from the ground and begin reading.

I quickly finish reading the magic characters—

I learn the crest magic, dark shackles.

It ends simply this time,

Just like the last one. The floating magic characters flying into my head only happens with ancient magic characters.

The book I have finished reading turns to dust.

This is the crest magic I remember Kuna using in front of the prison.

The one that creates dark shackles.

First, I will try it on my foot.

I am building the magic formation. I complete the magic formation I learned.

《Dark Shackles》

The moment I think that.

Black shackles appear around both of my feet.

Shackles restrict both of my feet a sound like a clapperboard.

Dangerous-will they break? I activate to break the shackles.

Putting power in my legs, I move to break them.

The black shackle snap and break, but the skin and meat on my legs in cut a thousand times, Iteeeeeeee! Blood gushes out.

The wound closes and heals immediately but pain is pain.

Perhaps, these shackles...they might be strengthened by how much mana you use.

I also hurt my wrist when I broke Kuna's shackles, but they were stronger this time.

–Mou, I will stop experimenting on my own body.

Or should I say, I could will them to “disappear” or be “cancelled”...that was stupid, only settling things with force, I am becoming too muscle-brained.

Well, it hurt, but the thing I am curious about is the item box.

The thing I will look at next is the item box itself.

I am curious about the “◆” in the menu too, first I will press the “person mark” next to “storage.”

I push the person mark and it clicks.

The moment I push it, the disk on the surface of the item box begins to move.

The small jagged flame decoration around the outside begins to turn counter-clock wise, the projections rise from the center of the disk.

What? Green light shines from directly above the projections in a transforming octagon.

When I touch the green window, I can feel it.

–I grasp the window.

Ooh, this, is this octagon unrestricted.

I pull my hands to the side and the window grows bigger too.

The window seems to be independent, it can separate from the item box bracelet on my right wrist.

A handprint mark is indicated on the window.

Am I supposed to put my hand there?

Is it an authentication system?

I remember making the first character.

I place both hands on the hand prints.

Then, characters different from the one I am use to seeing in this world

appear in the window.

First, since I can understand it I will read it all.

“《Na Palm Do Fodo Kalim》”

That moment, the shining light rays extend from the protrusions on the bracelet to my head.

–Brain Waves and Thought Waves of Target Test Body, Space-time Attribute Confirmed, Voice Confirmation Terminate.

A confirmation check begins.

–Target Test Body confirmation. New Na Palm Force Integration in New Kalim Confirmation. Security Released.

–New Kalim registered, former capacity increased, last eruniumu mass entered in terminal reset and previous key assignment in terminal by user data reset.

–Continue? Y/N

This appears.

That data disappears, it looks like.

There was a person who was registered to it in the past.

Ma, if it cannot be used without me registering then I will choose yes here, though it is disappointing that the other data disappears.

I click “Y”

–Completed. New key registration complete.

–It will be keyed to your own voice and thoughts in the future.

–《Fodo One Kalim》starting up–

When the characters disappear, as sound like a vacuum tube comes from the window and it changes.

And, a strange deformed avatar appears in the window.

An alien with four eyes, it is the image of a mysterious character.

The whole forehead has a wide mysterious design.

What is this alien civilization Na Palm Integration Force?

Is this item box a system for officers with the title "Kalim?"

There are some symbol characters in the upper left that I cannot distinguish.

I do not understand them, but they seem to be usable so I use them.

And, the right hand of the avatar character and at the left hand there are two

— —.

This is like a game.

Perhaps...

When I touch the right hand "—" the name magic sword Bitou is displayed.

The — blank on the left hand is the same.

This magic sword, it is the one from the item box.

Assuming I can register a weapon in both hands, I can summon weapons.

I try to summon the magic sword Bitou in my right hand as a trial.

—Equip magic sword Bitou in right hand? Y / N

Naturally, I choose Y.

Then, as I thought...

The magic sword Bitou is grasped in my right hand.

Moreover, the sword is already drawn.

The picture of the avatar has changed and a sword is grasped in its right hand.

Amazing. I can register items in both of my hands with the item box.

This is like a shortcut registration in a game.

I raise the magic sword in my right hand and swing it down.

The magic bastard sword is longer than the average sword, and as light as it was before.

This is the real deal.

However, do I have to push storage to return it?

As a test, I try saying "Return to Box" while concentrating on the magic sword Bitou, and the magic sword suddenly disappears from my right hand.

Ooh, it worked

"Magic Sword, Come."

When I try to assert my will it suddenly in my right hand again.

Oooh, this is convenient. I will test this next with the black spear.

I put the black spear in the item box and check the ___ on the right hand so it is displayed.

As I expected, Tanza Spear is added under Magic Sword Bitou.

I register to tanza spear in the right hand ___ of the alien avatar this time.

–Equip tanza spear in right hand? Y / N

I choose Y.

I register the magic sword Bitou in my left hand the same way.

–Equip Magic Sword Bitou in left hand? Y / N

As before, I choose Y.

Thus, A spear is pictured in the right hand of the deformed alien avatar and a sword is shown in its left. The black spear is also grasped in my right hand and the magic sword Bitou is in my left.

I will the weapons to temporarily "Return" to storage.

This is easy. They return in an instant...

Ah, I should test if it changes depending on the situation.

I begin to experiment.

With the window closed and my hand held out I try to will "Right hand weapon, come." A black spear appears below my palm, and naturally, the black spears falls to the ground due to gravity.

Furthermore, when I try to will "Return to Box" or "Weapon, come." the black

spear stays on the ground.

It seems it is not so convenient.

However, it does work even if I only have one finger touching it.

I try one thing after the other.

Thinking only “weapon, come.” a weapon appears in my right hand.

Even willing “Weapon, come.” while concentrating on my “left hand” to make it appear in my left hand.

Is this because I am right handed?

“Spear, come.” (TL: Spear I choose you!)

“Sword” “Spear”

I try doing it with those simple images.

Will they appear if I just will it strongly in my head?

And, I try to use it with the “distorted mana hand” from the guidance moji skill .

With empty hands, I will “Weapon, come.” and a spear is summoned into my right hand.

I dismiss the summoned black spear and return to being empty-handed.

When I will “Weapon, come.” I get rid of the image of my right hand and instead focus on the , it seems to recognize it as a valid arm and the black spear is held in my .

I dismiss the black spear and with the image of “sword” the magic sword is help in my .

So, it can change depending on this image.

It seems unrelated to whether it is registered to the left or right hand.

The seems to be close enough to my “right arm.”

From this I can assume the is no different from a third arm.

Moreover, it can summon both the spear and sword, adapting to the

circumstance.

However, while can hold one of the weapons registered in the left or right slot it seems impossible to use three weapons at the same time with .

Still, this is a revolution.

I have become happy, I smile naturally, and my body moves.

In the vacant plot illuminated by the moon, I train the spear dance.

Stab– , Stab – .

Again, in the middle of the thrust– willing “return to box” as I focus on the weapon grasped in my right hand, the black spear disappears.

I shift to a low posture while swinging the magic sword in my left hand to the side.

Rotating my body round and round, I advance.

The moment I will “Spear, come,” the black spear arrives in my right hand in a flash.

It works fine with high-speed movements.

Again, with a smirk, I dismiss the magic sword in my left hand.

Moving my free hand to the black spear, I change to a two-handed spear.

I suddenly stand up from my slouched posture to stop my turning body as I lose the interval.

–I support my body on one leg in the pose of a crane.

I extend the black spear forward at an angle with my upper body.

With a pause like in yoga, I stop moving.

From there, I cross my feet to kick away from the ground–

Checking the feeling of the summoned black spear, I move it while turning the black spear in the form of a fan, using both of my arms and the muscles of my upper body.

Walking while holding the black spear, I play with the grip of the metal bar and the black spear spins round and round intensely.

I am moving it, but the black spear looking like a living black snake.

“The snake is moving on its own.”

However, the item box has such a function.

When a weapon is registered, I can reliably call it to “come” to my hand.

With such thoughts, I grasp the black spear in both hands, then fold a knee while thrusting at the moon in the sky.

From my crouched stance, I stretch out my leg like a spring.

Holding the spear above my head as I spring powerfully into the air, I shift into a posture with both arms stretched behind my head.

The moonlight illuminates me as I fly through the sky.

I nose dive the ground with the force of gravity and it feels like time slows down.

I see the earth below me.

My shadow is below me.

Facing my shadow— I fling the black spear against the ground. The ground is gouged and split open by the shock, and dirt flies out from the impact site.

My hands are a little numb. It looks like this technique will work.

The weapon is different, but it feels like the using the drawn killing sword at the end of the Tokugawa period.

Remembering such manga, the training ends.

Still, I want to check the item box.

Next is the “◆” mark.

◆ Please place eleonium stone here.

There is a huge ◆ mark on the left side.

The characters “Please place eleonium stone here” is displayed.

◆ : Total Amount of Stored Eleonium : 0

Necessary Eleonium Stones : 50 : Incomplete

Reward : Hangar +15, Record Storage Unlocked.

Necessary Eleonium Stones : 100: Incomplete

Reward, Hangar +20, Kaleidoscope Unlocked.

Necessary Eleonium Stones : 200 : Incomplete

Reward, Hangar +25, Dimension Scan Function Equip.

? ? ? ? ? ?

? ? ? ? ? ?

? ? ? ? ? ?

On the right is a table demanding eleonium in amounts of 50 or 100 eleonium stones.

Along with the incomplete things, I think I need to put eleonium stones in the ◆ mark on the left side.

If I gather eleonium stones and get the indicated number, the capacity of the hangar is increased as a reward, a record storage is unlocked as well...

A kaleidoscope is available as a reward, and items seem to be possible rewards.

But, what is an eleonium stone?

Going by the shape of the rhombic mark is it a diamond-shaped jewel?

A mystery.

I do not understand it now, so I tap the rhombic mark on the menu and turn off the eleonium indicator.

Then, there is a *buuun* sound I return to the normal item list screen, This smart phone area seems to operate the same way as normal game menus.

Now then, I guess I will return to the inn.



At the same time, several kilometers southwest of 【Fort City Hector】, in a certain building– “I kept you waiting...Larai.”

Shoulder's dropping, a thin running man enters the room. His shoulder has a black wing tattoo and his stylish mustache stands out, his arm is injured.

While staring at that puzzling behavior, the woman dressed in an ochre robe named Larai responds.

"Karii, welcome back. But, you were violent in an extremely "showy" manner..."

"Un. There is a reason."

"You right arm...a master like Karii was injured?"

The thin running man Karii moves a little to shake his arm, and his forehead wrinkles in a manner that suggests that they are suppressing the pain.

"-Aah, something happened. Even though it looks like this, I already took a recovery potion, so the wound is worse than I had thought."

"Therefore? Do you have no high-class recovery potion?"

Karii begins to smile and talk.

"Kuku, nonsense. You see this wound? It would be a waste to heal it immediately."

"...You're as much as a hentai as ever. But, the job you should have carried out quietly for the shadow wings was found out? Many people saw a man with a "black wing tattoo" escape loudly from the office of 【Thorny Tail】"

"Aah, it couldn't be helped. Something outside my "calculations" happened."

Hearing Karii say outside his "calculations," something she is unfamiliar hearing, Larai's eye brows twitch in response.

"Outside your calculations...heh, for you to say such a thing. Should I have participated too..."

Larai has a smile full of cynicism.

"Iya, I guess so? With what I showed you, that even I was 'cut' with my skill, isn't it because of my partner? Even if 'Thousand-Thunder Larai' was there I don't think the outcome would have changed."

The woman called Larai's eyes open wide. Those eyes have a faint pattern of

yellow lines on the surface.

“...You’re curious about the ‘emergency,’ right? But, isn’t it strange? I never heard that such an opponent existed from Alphard. I had no ‘prior knowledge.’”

“Even with his ability to foresee things, he did not see this.”

“Fuun, So the person Karii fought is safe? Will he return here?”

“It should be fine. The person I fought was killing the members of 【Thorny Tail】. I fought him because it was my job. It became unbearable and I did fight him selfishly this time and this is how it turned out.”

Larai looks puzzled.

“Eh? Really? Such a strong opponent is appetizing, I thought they would be part of a dark guild.”

“Iya, at least, the strong opponent who defeated me wasn’t from 【Thorny Tail】. That fellow killed ‘Raize of Two Swords’ and ‘Kuna of Darkness.’”

Larai leans forward with a clear expression of surprise.

“Eeeeh? Isn’t that something amazing...”

“True. Oh, fortunately 【Thorny Tail】 was destroyed smoothly. By the way, you know I killed the boss ‘Dominguez’ properly? So, my job is completed...”

“So...a strong opponent...”

Larai does not hear the end of Karii’s story, instead she muttering quietly with a wicked smile on her face.

“Haa...You want to hear about that person? Are you already having delusions? That spearman...”

“-n? The opponent was a spearman? Fufu...”

Larai turns to the side and the hem of her robe spins around.

She begins to dance happily.

“-Ahahaha, I want to meet that man too...”

Larai smiles with a joyful dimpled smile and bursts into laughter.

Her drumming finger tips begins to produce crackling lightning.

“Larai...such dangerous delusions, aren't all the black wings supposed to return to 【Tandart】? I think I heard the leader is waiting too, and after crushing Gaigal, there is a big job in labyrinth city.”

“...Naked...spear...gufu.”

Larai ignores Karii's words.

Her face holds an expression of ecstasy.

The pattern that was only faint in her eyes up till now, are showing a clear yellow magic formation that shines strangely.

As she plays by herself small amounts of electricity discharge from her fingers, completely entering her world of delusions.

Karii stares at Larai, while squinting, not again...as if to say so he lets out a sigh with an amazed face.

Chapter 48 ~ Emergency Request

I head to the adventurer's guild today and it is noisier than normal.

The voices of the adventurers and the lively voices of the receptionist-sans resound.

“Those here for the Evil Dragon King subjugation, please line up on the right~”

“Individual participants and clan participation application, an addendum has been added to the wooden tag, so please confirm them~”

The space in front of the reception desk is partitioned off with a rope down the middle.

“-Those not involved in the Evil Dragon King subjugation, please come this way~. To the left side~. On this side of the reception desk, your requests will be accepted as before~. The details of the urgent request are on this side as well~. Anyone not accepting the Evil Dragon King request, please use this side~”

The receptionist-san on the left side stretches out her arm and explains to the adventurers.

It seems the receptionist on the right oversees the “Evil Dragon King Subjugation Request,” and the receptionist on the left is handling the “normal” requests.

Is the crowd the reason?

There seem to be a lot of adventurers participating in the Evil Dragon King subjugation.

The adventurers waiting are beginning to form a line.

I ask a receptionist-san near the partition about what is going on.

Receptionist-san says the “Evil Dragon King subjugation” request has caused the adventurers to flood the reception desk.

So, they hurriedly set up a rope for dividing and marked a place for different

than usual request.

The details sound like the contents the adventurers from the yakiniku shop talked about.

In six days, there will be a gathering at 【Plaza of the War God Vaisu】.

It seems that they are going to attack 【Burdock Mountain】 like this.

The “Non-search area” will be treated as a joint request.

It is a joint request, so everyone wants to try and register at the same time.

It is desirable for ranks beyond C, but there is no limitation to the number of people since they need a lot.

So, I will participate as well.

I turn to the request stuck to the board and look for the request slip for the Evil Dragon King.



Client : Marquis Chardonnay Fon Anaheim	Difficulty: N/A
Request : “Evil Dragon King Burdock Subjugation” joint request.	Subjugation Target : Evil Dragon King Burdock, Every Dragon Class.
Time Period: In Six Days.	Home Region: Burdock Mountain.
Reward : 20 Gold coins upon subjugation regardless of rank.	Subjugation Proof : As long the Dragon King is defeated, none is required.
Precaution : Dragons live there, and since it is a non-search area expect a difficult journey.	



As long as the subjugation succeeds, I will get twenty gold coins.

What a lavish feast. The probability of dying is high, but if everything goes well I will get paid.

That is because there are a lot of people.

Ma, I join the crowd as well.

I pick up the Evil Dragon King subjugation tag from the metal box under the board.

A participation number is written on the wooden tally.

While holding that wooden tag, I join the line of adventurers partitioned off with a rope... Then after waiting my turn I submit my wooden request tag and adventurer's card.

They accept them.

The time until the quest is six days.

The armor I ordered from the Dwarf brothers should be ready by then.

I am looking forward to getting the armor.

Meanwhile, should I check the destination of the "Paredes Mirrors?"

Or, should I look for requests?

"Mirror of Paredes" = Gate magic.

The twenty-four strange symbols on the small multi-sided Zohedron Trap sphere. Tracing the symbol activates the gate.

I already have a mirror in my room at the inn, so where ever the gate takes me, I can return with that mirror.

I do have to worry about it being stolen, but if it is stolen by someone with an item box I will give it up meekly.

While thinking such a thing, I look at the board.

In addition to the location of the other gates, how about a D or C ranked request this time...

Oh? Next to the Evil Dragon King request is a big request paper.



Client: Guild Master	Difficulty: N/A
Request: "Emergency Request: Ensure safety of metastasis formation.	Subjugation Target: All dragon classes, various ant classes.
Time Limit: From the same day the request is taken until safety is ensured.	Habitat: Vallaida Insect Shrine
Reward: 35 Gold Coins	Subjugation Evidence: N/A
Precautions: This is an urgent request of the guild. Above B rank party is suggested, must	

be at least C rank. If request is received, exiting the city is prohibited. Mandatory jump to Vallaida Insect Shrine. Preparations should be carried out before submitting to the guild.

Note: Several clans are participating in this operation.



Must be C rank, suggested to be above B rank.

There is still further explanation written on the paper, so I read it.



Dragons have broken through the ceiling of Vallaida Insect Shrine.

More than half of the ceiling has collapsed.

The falling debris has killed adventurers and broken through parts of the insect shrine, creating large holes into its depths.

The pit seems to have reached the lower level...

Soldier Ants, Long-Armed Ants and Armored Commander Ants, not only these, but even the Imperial Guard Ants that protect the queen have appeared by coming through the hole to the upper levels.

The Dragon classes that are attacking include Wyverns, Drakes and Sonic Bangs. The flocks are fighting with the ants.

The "Dragon and Ant War" has started.

The Dragon and Ant war has spread. There are a great number of strong Dragons and Ants loitering around the metastasis formation.

The emergency request is to ensure the safety of the metastasis formation in the destroyed Vallaida Insect Shrine.

If possible, it would be good to set up a strong barricade.

Destroy as many of the surrounding monsters as possible.

Furthermore, as soon as this request is confirmed, all adventurers who accepted the request will receive 35 gold coins. This is ensured by the guild master of Hector's Adventurer's Guild, Carban Fafunade.



Dragon and Ant War

The reward is better than the Evil Dragon King request. I want to see the

monsters before the Evil Dragon King request, so I should accept this request.

Immediately, I take the wooden request tag and bring it to the reception desk.

The available receptionist-san is one I recognize.

The big-breasted receptionist-san.

Her size is as splendid as ever.

Once is enough, I would like to be unknown.

“...This, please.”

I submit my card and wooden tag.

“Hai. Ah, it’s Shuya-san.”

“Nyaa.”

“Fufu, Kitty-chan too. Her eyes are as red and cute as ever.”

You, your breasts are as good as ever...

Having such thoughts, I smile slightly.

“Rollo is saying hello, she seems to like you.”

“Ara, is that so? That makes me happy.”

Receptionist-san’s breasts sway as she strokes Rollo’s head.

“N, Nya? Nyaa.”

Rollo seems distracted by the swaying breasts.

Aside from that, is breast-san going to check my card and the request paper...

“What about my card here?”

“Ah, Yes That’s right. The adventurer’s card and wooden tag are verified.

Immediately after accepting~, this is the urgent request, are you ready?”

She asks while working promptly.

“Preparations?”

“Yes. With an urgent request, it cannot be canceled and if you leave **【Hector】**

without permission without carrying out the request, you will be exiled from the guild. In addition, this request seems quite serious, do you still wish to receive it?”

Receptionist-san looks at the wooden request tag and talks anxiously.

Exile. That is severe.

However, since I will go as soon as I accept the request, I am fine.

“...It’s fine. The reward is good, and I will be fine if I have to work hard.”

“Is that so? You seem confident. You easily defeated an officer the other day, so...it should be all right. Then, please put your hand on the crystal.”

“Yes.”

The crystal glows.

“...With this the request is accepted. Please try and work hard on the request. Please go to the metastasis formation there.”

My card is returned with a smile.

Receptionist-san is pointing “that way?” She is calling attention to the metastasis formation.

“Ou. I understand. Again, I will be in your care.”

“Nn, nya.”

To say good bye the receptionist-san san, Rollo cries and stealthily jumps to my shoulder. (TL: I translated this wrong, but to lazy the change it.) I summon the black spear in my right hand. I lean the black spear on the shoulder opposite the black cat and go to the Vallaida Insect Shrine metastasis formation.



Soon after I am transported, there is an ear-splitting roar– “It’s a Drake!!”

The voice of a screaming woman.

The area around the metastasis formation has changed.

Adventurers are carrying simple boards and dirt.

A small protective wall is built around the circumference.

There is a female magic user behind the wall issuing commands to the adventures.

“A group of drakes has appeared to the left. 【Tempest of Crimson Tiger】stay and defend.”

“Understood. You, hurry up and tell 【Tempest of Crimson Tiger】. Reinforcements are being sent. 【Heaven Sword】and 【Kokudara】, take some people and go to the left side.”

The voice from early came from this woman.

“Understood.”

“Yes.”

“Got it.”

Quickly, soldiers reply to the order and begin preparing.

The reports end there.

“-From the middle to the right side, a flock of Wyverns is fighting with a platoon of Imperial Guard Ants. The area of the battle is spreading.”

“Of course, I am aware. –Everyone, let’s hurry up the construction of the protective wall.”

“Okay!”

“I’ll fight hard!”

All of the adventurers carrying sand bags in the area turn towards the commander woman and raise a spirited shout together.

The commander woman only nods her head sternly at the adventurers and continues talking.

“Let’s hurry before it is too late. While the A ranked monsters are fighting.”

I disregard the voice as news arrives again.

“-Sir, a group of long armed ants has emerged on the right and a lot are heading this way!”

“I see– that’s a lot. It can’t be helped. 【Heaven Sword】 and 【Kokudara】 stay

here and do not head to the left flank.”

The members of both clans that have not gone yet return per the woman’s instructions.

Everyone is running about in confusion.

“-There is no other way. The left front will have to hold out. 【Tempest of Crimson Tiger】 is strong so they should be able to hold out. For now, I am giving priority to the defense of the metastasis formation here. If this place is destroyed all the adventurers will die, the enemy cannot approach the metastasis formation!”

“-Yes!”

“The main objective is protecting the metastasis formation, while paying attention to the A ranked monsters fighting in the middle, let’s concentrate on the right!”

The woman with a ponytail points with her right hand.

The commanding figure of the woman is impressive.

“Roger!”

“Yes!”

Adventurers are attacking the ants that draw near.

I am there too; I look around the area to get a grasp of the situation.

...Uhee, they are in a tight spot.

The corpses of dragons and ants are scattered everywhere.

Half of the ceiling has collapsed and the fantastic view of the canopy is gone... The thorny walls around the metastasis formation are also gone, and a large portion of the statue is collapsing.

Crumbling...

Fleeing, it no longer looks like the labyrinth.

As if looking through the mind of the upper insect rank, the light shining on the insect shrine feels sadistic.

A pterodactyl like creature is flying through the sky, intercepting the sunlight.

“You there, you’ve been standing there for a while now, what are you doing?”

Talking importantly is the magic using female commander who was giving out commands earlier.

Her brown hair is gathered up in a ponytail behind her head.

The size of her eyes is sweet, but her thin arched-eyebrows give an impression of an unyielding will.

Her characteristics give off a hard feeling.

However, it does not change that she is a beautiful woman.

The image of an intelligent and talented woman.

“...did you hear me? You, did you receive the request here on your own?”

Seemingly irritated with me, she raised her voice as she asks.

“Yes.”

“Re, really, you simply answered in affirmative. You seem to be confident, but all alone...”

“The other day I solo skilled an armored commander ant.”

The woman seems surprised at my words and her eyes shake.

She moves her hands as if to straighten her hair.

“...Eh? That’s amazing. Perhaps, are you someone famous above B rank?”

The intelligent looking woman’s tone changed suddenly and she becomes soft spoken.

“No, I just became a D rank.”

“...Oh. That’s disappointing. Ma, work hard.”

She completely changes, fast!

She quickly changes her appearance back to an unyielding woman.

Maa, I am getting upset all on my own.

However, should I receive instructions from the chain of command too?

The woman seems to have already lost interest in me and is looking in the direction of what has become the battlefield.

“By the way, you were giving instructions to everyone else earlier, do I need to follow your commands too?”

I ask politely.

“Not particularly. However, because of this situation, I’m participating as an adventurer too. I am close to the guild though, so I ended up taking command.”

“That-“

The moment I am about to ask her name, a piece of flesh from an ant corpse comes flying.

The conversation breaks off.

My eyes shift to the right where it came from.

There, still, the swarm of long-armed ants that appeared, is clashing with the adventurers.

“Whatever you were going to say, we can’t leisurely talk here. If you want to live, wouldn’t it be better to follow ‘my’ instructions? If you don’t want to die, please fight in this “circumference” as much as possible.”

The female magic user talks lively and turns on her heel, causing her ponytail to whip around.

The woman reaches behind her back, takes a large staff strapped there, and brings it in front of her chest with a spin.

That large staff, it seems amazing. Mana is overflowing endlessly.

A flame appears from the tip of the large staff like one regulated by a gas burner.

She approaches the ants with a big flame emanating from the staff.

When they come within range of the magic, the female magic user stops.

Then, she points the flame crowned staff at a group of ants.

The woman holds the staff in both her hands.

One by one, fireballs are shot from the large staff.

Amazing, moreover the large staff is swung again and again, sending fire balls arching through the air toward the ants.

The fireballs hit the ants directly, one after the other.

Finally, she slams her staff into the ground and a pillar of flame erupts, strong enough to flip the ants.

Hee, such cool magic.

Did that fireball and flame pillar combo have no aria?

It seems impressive.

If this woman is here, this area should be fine.

The problem is the front.

The sounds of roars have been going on for a while.

I turn my eyes to the central part where the dragons and ants are killing each other in front of the metastasis formation.

Large dark green Wyverns and black pink imperial guard ants.

The fight is fierce.

Both have big bodies but their attacks are fast.

The long fangs in their mouths and long tails are the wyvern's main weapons.

At the end of the tail is a bone sword protrusion. I see shining green particles falling around those.

That is definitely poison.

It looks beautiful, but I understand it is bad so the color is unpleasant.

A single blow of the poisoned tail hits the upper chest of an imperial guard ant but to no avail. The tail strikes the chest of the imperial guard ant but the pink hair only shakes and it is repelled.

Amazing. It resisted a single strong attack easily like rubber.

The amazing imperial guard ant is larger than armored commander ants.

The helmet shape around the head is bound with some kind of resin, they have two sharp looking mandibles and the entire tip is pink.

The upper part of the chest from the neck is covered in pink hair.

It looks like a pink tie.

The pink tie stands out and the six legs connected to its body seem dangerous.

Each of its legs is of a size and thickness akin to the steel used when constructing buildings. The ends of the legs have sharp claws, barbed like fish hooks.

There are only three of those large imperial guard ants, and they are in a fierce battle with the wyverns.

The claws of the imperial guard ants are repelled by the hard scales of the wyverns so a balanced fight continues.

After all, I can leave the decisive battle of the monsters alone for now.

Chapter 49 ~ Tempest of Crimson Tiger

Before long, the form of a roaring drake comes into view.

...Is this what a drake looks like?

There are individual differences, each of them seems to be five or more meters in length.

The five dragons have red and green scales. I can understand it even if it is not called a dragon.

However, are they slightly smaller than the wyverns from before? The clan fighting the drakes seem to be strong.

The forward advance of three of the drakes has been stopped. It seems to be the effect of a magic used by the beautiful female magic user.

The beast soldiers are working together as vanguards, tossing around the drakes.

They did it. Their cooperation is impressive.

They fight on even footing with the Drakes.

I approach, wondering whether I should participate in the fight.

“Sir, I am controlling three of them on the right, but 《Command of Light》 will wear off in ten seconds. The next paralysis magic formation, moreover, the aria is five seconds!”

“-Roger, understood! I will kill this one on my own. Lushell and Belize, go provide back up over there!”

“On it.”

A beastman soldier with a big ax replies casually, separates from the woman giving instructions, and goes to attack the three frozen drakes with his ax.

On the other hand, the captain beastwoman faces the other two drakes on her own, and begins a dangerous looking fight.

“Rollo, that beastwoman on the left.”

“Nyao.”

I run and choose one of the drakes.

“I’m here to help! I’ll take the one of the left!”

I call out to the group of embattled adventurers.

The drake on the left rears back and holds up its dangerous looking claws to attack the beastwoman.

Rushing, I run with fighting moji enhanced legs and strike the drake’s left with the black spear. The scales are knocked off and the green flesh is cut. (TL: I’m not sure if this is a typo on the author’s behalf. I feel like the scales are supposed to be green, but that’s not what the raws say.) Without stopping I go around to the drake’s back, stepping off with my enhanced right foot and I the black spear into the back of the drake’s leg.

A hole is bored into the drake’s hind leg and its posture breaks. It does not seem able to handle my sudden attack.

With its posture broken, Rollo pierces the eye of the drake with a feeler bone sword.

The drake raises its head lets out a pained screech.

Its neck is exposed and I take this opening.

I kick the ground lightly and raise the black spear, then jump— putting my weight behind the black spear, I sink it into the drake’s neck.

The black spear slides in and the overbearing force mows it down. Like rain, a spray of green bloods sprays out in the direction of the attack.

The drake’s neck can no longer support its head, and its neck bends down so that its big head kisses the ground.

I killed it? I thought, but that is not the case.

The drake is going to counter attack with its head on the ground, its clenches its teeth and spreads its wings.

—A gust of wind is created under its wings.

Rollo is caught by the gust of wind and is pushed back.

The drake groans and cries out, moving its mouth taking chunks out of the dirt.

Its one intact eye is open wide; its mouth is opened wide with blood dripping from its teeth as its steaming breath rises in the air.

The drake is tough. I can feel the pride of the dragon race.

Respecting the vitality of the dragon, I kick the ground again and jump.

I will end it quickly so it does not suffer.

I thrust the black spear as I twist my body, adding a rotation, towards the head of the drake.

The single blow of the hard spear, creates a dent in the bowed head of the dragon, drilling a hole and killing it.

The skull is crushed, its brains smashed.

With this, it should be dead.

The drake with its brain smashed does not move.

I feel the eyes on the battle field stop to look at the scene for a moment.

There is another drake.

The drake that was fighting the dual wielding beastwoman seems to think I am a threat and comes to me, rearing up its neck.

“Its breath is coming!”

The beastwoman shouts a warning.

Eh? In a hurry— I activate fighting magic legs and take evasive maneuvers.

I run to the left while using Cerebral Demon Speed.

Rollo seems to have sensed it already and has escaped far away.

The ground I was on just a moment ago is filled with a blooming red flame.

It's become scorched earth, a sea of hot wind spreads out, swallowing those nearby.

This is the breath of a dragon.

The flame comes from the drake's mouth.

I evaded it safely, but the hot air has created a film of sweat over my face.

However, the drake's flame does not last long.

Several arrows land in the bulging throat of the fire-breathing drake.

Having been pierced by arrows, it's throat erupts.

The drake writhes silently.

The beastwoman called captain begins to attack.

A long sword is held in each of her hands.

The swords in her hands are handled as fast as the wind, and faint sword lines are paid out.

A long sword is dropped on one of the drake's hind legs while the other long sword cuts through its wing, it's body shifts with her slashing attacks as she continuously jumps through the sky.

Amazing, her swords seem to flow. They look like they are dancing. The movement of the mana of her body's fighting moji is smooth too.

With the long sword in her right hand she slices through the bottom of the dragon's abdomen.

The beastwoman has a vermillion muffler around her neck that dances behind her. Her long red hair mixes with the fluttering mufflers making it look like a glittering flame is following behind her.

The drake is minced up as the long red hair dances behind her. It's leg is finally cut down again, and the sword dance stops.

The tendons of both the drake's legs seem to have been cut and it is lying on the ground weakly.

She defeated it. When I think that, something else happen.

The beastwoman crosses her arms, kicks the ground and jumps.

A crossed slashing attack to the drake's head, Eeeh!?

–Amazing. Did her arm and sword grow for an instant?

A big X shaped wound is cut through the drake's skull.

Green blood is pouring out and its tongue is hanging limply out of its mouth.

It is completely crushed. The power looks equal to my blow from before.

However, that arm, mana was concentrated there and it seemed to swell for an instant...

Having finish her attack, she spins around and lands on the ground.

Her red hair flutters around her beautifully and she has cute brown cat ears on her head.

Then, I make eye contact with her.

–Woah. This woman is beautiful.

It was just a moment, but the beauty of her eyes was branded in my heart.

Her face is perfectly human. She has fair skin and brown eyes.

The cute and beautiful woman has a form with the ideal combination of looks.

That beastwoman turns a captivating smile my way.

However, she turns to assist her companions fighting the three drakes.

She turns on her heel and runs.

The view from behind isn't bad either...

My eyes are drawn in unintentionally.

As she runs the bottom of her waistcoat flutters up and the beastwoman's butt comes in and out of view.

The running beast woman is wearing a dress and waist cloth type leather armor.

That butt-san and thighs are connected with a leather garter belt armor, and her butt is emphasized even more by the garter belt. (TL: That's not how armor works. That's not how any of this works!)[ED: This author does zero research on some things...]

That figure makes me gulp.

I run after her.

Rollo runs next to me who has such apparent ero eyes.

Then, I hear the end of an aria.

“The paralysis formation is activated– 《Command of Light》” When the magic is released, a huge magic formation spreads out at the feet of the drakes.

The drakes in the magic formation are bound by bands of light that extend from the magic formation, no longer able to move. Ooh, this is magic.

The highlight is when I get up close. The drakes’ movements are halted.

Rather than highlight, should I say the best part is the funny appearance?

A drake’s forefoot is frozen in the air and a thick hind leg is completely frozen.

“Yata! It worked!”

“It took again. As expected of Lushell’s magic, then, Butch, follow instructions. These three won’t be able to move for nearly twenty seconds.”

“Alright. Leave the guy with the injured foot to me, focus on the uninjured ones.”

“Listen up, attack fast– Baka Butch.”

A beautiful elf woman is firing a bow and arrow at a drake while calling a beastman called Butch a fool.

“Shut up, I’ll do it.”

“-I’ll help too.”

There, the beautiful cat woman captain interrupts the argument and participates in coordinating the battle.

A single blow is given to the drake.

I finish enjoying my ero gaze and resume participation. “I’m not used to cooperating, but I’ll join too.”

“Nyaa.”

Rollo and I both attack one of the unwounded drakes together. “You have a good arm.” (TL: The “you” here is polite.) While cutting through the left forefoot of a drake with her large ax, she has room to praise me.

Even if dragons are considered tough monsters, if their movements are sealed they merely become “meat.”

There are several dead drakes around.

With the cooperation of all the members there, they are being cut up.

However, the dragon class has amazing vitality.

As long as the head is uninjured, even if it has several injuries to its legs and feet, it can still move as if it is fine. While the dragon that survived until the end grovels on the ground, it raises its head in a stubborn manner and bares its bloody fangs.

Three prayers, it prays to consciousness that it will live, then I snipe the noble dragon’s left eye with an accurate spear jab.

The black spear points slides into the dragon’s eye socket.

The dragon stops breathing when the black blade reaches its brain. At any rate, that “paralysis” magic is useful.

While having such a thought I pull out the black spear that is sunk deep into the dragon’s skull.

Using the recoil from pulling it out, I swing off the dragon’s blood stuck to my spear and look at the woman who invoked the paralysis magic.

The woman has a large staff in her hand that she is attaching to her back.

The female magic user looks Japanese; she has a mysterious oriental atmosphere around here.

Her bangs are cut over her forehead like Cleopatra and a circlet with a beautiful twinkling blue jewel occasional peeking out from behind them.

Her hair is black too.

She could be said to be an Asian beauty with Egyptian makeup that would appear during Paris Fashion Week.

Her small lips are puckered. (TL: Raws says her mouth has small duck lips. Heh.)[ED: I hate duck face.] Her face is a small inverse triangle.

I look over her clothes. She has an overcoat like a magic user.

However, because the front is open I can see she has a small body.

Her seductive chest that is hinted from behind the light tunic gives off a nice and clean feeling.

Her lower body is covered by the overcoat so I cannot see much, but I can make out a whitish skirt near her knee.

“-Young human man there.”

As I am staring at the female magic user, the beautiful beastwoman in charge of the area talks to me.

“Yes?”

“Thank you for coming to help. We were saved, thanks to you.” The cat ears on the captain’s head move twitchingly.

I saw earlier, but I look again.

The vermilion muffler around her neck is a good look. She seems dignified.

The scraps of the waist clothes tight around her waist is attractive, and the armor around her thighs and grieves reproduce her form nicely.

Her long legs make her look like a model.

That grieve type armor...

It somehow does not go past her ankles; I can see her bare feet.

She is wearing something like sandals.

The top of the beastwoman’s feet has red fur growing on them and on her toes are tufts of red hair.

“...You don’t need to thank me. You would have managed somehow or another.”

She snorted at my words and stared at me since I am a completely suspicious person. I greet them politely.

“Even if that’s the case, the outcome of the fight could have been decided in an instant. They were defeated quickly thanks to you. We were able to defeat them incredibly quickly with your help-”

“Nyaa.”

With that timing, Rollo calls out from my feet.

“Ara, earlier I saw your cute familiar playing an active part.”

“Kyaa, too cute!”

“In truth, I want to hug it and play with it.”

The one talking about Rollo is the female magic user, and the female Elf using a bow.

As expected of the cute Rollo.

The beautiful women have all taken the bait. (TL: The literal translation is “The beautiful woman have completed bitten.” The bite is in reference to a fish biting the bait, so it’s like the women have all been hooked and aren’t just nibbling.) “This is Rollodinu. She is called Rollo. My name is Shuya Kagari. You can call me Shuya or Kagari, which ever suits you.”

“Fufu, this child is called Rollo-chan. Ah, my name is Sarah, Sarah Floraid. I am the representative of the【Tempest of Crimson Tiger】. Thank you. Shuya.”

Introducing herself with a smile, the beastwoman with cat ears confirms she is the leader.

Her name is Sarah.

“Yes. Please treat me well.”

“Shuya-san and Rollo-chan. I am Lushell Adkins. I work as the second in command of the adventurer clan 【Tempest of Crimson Tiger】 that Sarah leads. I am Lushell the Dark Magic User, adventurer rank B but please call me Lushell.”

This is the woman who invoked that convenient paralysis magic.

“I am a member of the crimson tigers too. B ranked bow user, responsible for the sex appeal, Belize Mafon. You call me Belize, Mafon-chan is fine too. I’ll be in your care. Shuya-kun.”

There are a lot of ladies.

“Yes, I’ll be in your care-”

With the greetings coming to an end, my eyes go to Belize’s chest against my will. [ED: Whatever you say...]

So-called, one, iya, two, enormous breasts. (TL: No, stahp.) Heavy fruits. This voluptuous chest, oppai bonzai.

Unintentionally, I stare for a long time.

I quickly look away the gloss over it.

Belize looks back at me with her own ero eyes.

For a moment, my eyes are sharp...

Her glamour breaks when her blue eyes blink... then stare back at me kindly.

The corners of her light pink lips curl into a bewitching smile.

Not mentioning her characteristic long ears, does this beautiful blue eyed onee-san like me?

Of course, I like her. It is a feeling like that. The Elf’s hair is long and golden. Three small braids extend from her right ear.

The hair clip on the other side symbolizes cuteness...

And then, is that a small tiger on the right cheek of her face? A leopard? There is a characteristic mark of a tattoo.

There is a beauty mark close to her light pink lips.

And, my eyes have returned to investigate her chest.

...As for the case of a man doing a double take, I think her breasts are buxom.

She is wearing red leather clothes with a plunging V neck that emphasizes her chest.

No matter what, my gaze returns to her chest.

It is the secret nature of the advisor for the breast research society, ma, I’m a hentai.

Then, a rough male voice breaks the atmosphere.

“Cough, ‘by the way’ I’m a member of the crimson tigers too. Butch Zema, ax user, rank B.”

My suggestive eyes seem to have upset the large beastman and he is in a bad mood.

He has red hair with a crew cut.

From his mouth the side of his jaw is a wild thick red mustache.

The biceps of his upper arms and the pectoral muscles under his leather armor are outstanding.

He looks like some sergeant. With a hamadryas face, he seems strong.

...However, does he have cat ears like Sarah?

The hamadryad faced catman, Butch-shi is more than surreal.

But, I will apologize for now.

“...Sorry. That...all of the women of this clan are beautiful.”

My hentai eyes are giving me a bad impression.

Butch-san, seems embarrassed by my apology.

“Re-really? You are very blunt for the first meeting.”

Butch-san answers with a nervous face.

“Eh.” “I...”

Sarah is called the captain, Lushell is the second in command, though they all have great figures, they do not seem used to being praised, and they mutter such words.

“Ara, fufu.”

Only one person takes it as being natural and laughs.

Belize-san.

Belize-san speaks to Butch.

“Araa? Butch, from the beginning you’ve been asking questions aggressively,

do you think ‘We aren’t beautiful?’”

“N-not at all.”

“Haha, that stubborn Butch’s face is turning red.”

Lushell-san puts one hand over her mouth and points at Butch in a jovial manner.

“Ugu, that straitlaced person.”

“Which reminds me, doesn’t Butch seem different?”

“Ge, captain...”

Then, for some reason, the beastman Butch-shi is being glared at.

Is it because of me? I didn’t mean for this to happen.

Sarah-san seem happy to be stroking Rollo and looks at me while she talks.

“Shuya, your spear handling earlier was great, is your adventurer rank actually greater than A?”

“No, I’m confident in my spear, but my rank is D.”

Sarah nods, believing my answer.

“Heh, so did you only just register as an adventurer?”

“That’s how it is. You understand well.”

“It happens sometimes. A person who’s strength isn’t related to their rank. For example, in some schools, already possessing full mastery, of the King class, there are hidden ‘Masters of Martial Arts’ like that.”

“I see. Sarah-san is leading a clan and seems to have an abundance of experience.”

“Quit it with the ‘san.’” Right now, we are just people who received the urgent quest. So, I want you to call me Sarah, casually.”

Sarah’s light brown ears and cheeks are dyed slightly red; she winks at me.

She is a lovely and beautiful woman.

“I understand. Sarah.

” “Un. That’s good. Fufu.”

Her smile is splendid too. Her brown cat ears do not match her crimson hair. That is, Lushell mutters unnaturally.

“Ara, ma, it’s spring time for the captain...”

Hearing Lushell’s muttered voice, Sarah stops laughing and her cat ears twitch, her ears are dyed red.

“Oi, Lushell, did I hear you teasing?”

“Eel, as one would expect, you have sharp ears, but it’s fine. Shuya-san, your face is plain, but you’re cool...” (TL: The fuck is wrong with Shuya’s face?) I am sorry for my plain face.

“S, such, do you address your leader without honorifics?”

Butch-san seems to be grieving...

“Butch?”

Sara looks at the face of such a disappointed Butch and tilts her head to the side.

“Oh well, more or less, I think Butch’s feelings are understood. It’s impossible. The signature ears of the captain came out so early...”

“Yes, it’s been a long time.”

Lushell and Belize nod together.

“Un. Ma, despite the other party being a human, his ‘strength’ is greater than most beastmen. His face is plain and it’s disappointing my tastes are a little different, he is well-proportioned, don’t you think?”

“Isn’t that right, Belize thinks so too.”

Disappointing and difficult.

The cause is that I am Japanese. Because my race’s face is plain...

“Un. It’s rare to agree with Lushell. He’s also tall despite being young. I think he’s ‘cute’ so...is it possible? It’s unfortunate for Butch. He has longed for the captain, but the way things are turning out this time, and there is already the

‘development’ of doing away with honorifics.”

Sarah takes Belize and Lushell’s joking words seriously and puffs out her cheeks cutely in anger or embarrassment.

“Muu~, Belize...”

I do not think she is as upset as she would have others believe.

A little, Sarah is flushing red from her cheeks to her ears.

Now, she is looking at me a little.

After glancing, she smiles affectionately.

I wonder where this is going...

I should distract them here—

“...Haha, everyone is so close. You are good soldiers and comrades. Your cooperation when you defeated the drake earlier was good too.”

“-Right? Thanks, Shuya. That’s right. Everyone, they are the best members. Right?”

“Th-that’s right.”

Butch-san has a face that looks like he is going to cry as he answers.

“Yes. I agree.

“Eeh, of course.”

Then, a magic essence reaction interrupts the heartwarming conversation.

Again, it is a reaction from the Drakes.

Chapter 50 ~ Pleasure of Cooperation

“Again! Everyone, get ready!”

“”Roger!””

All of crimson tiger responds to Sarah’s commanding voice.

Everyone attacks the drake together.

Their movements are unified as well as their words.

As expected of the B rank clan, 【Tempest of Crimson Tiger】

Rollo and I watch their cooperative movements and act carefully.

We contribute attacks that do not interfere.

After defeating the drakes for several hours, the sun has already set.

As you would expect, all the members of crimson tiger are beginning to show signs of fatigue.

However, there is another magic essence reaction there.

Moreover, there are multiple.

“Again?”

Sarah’s forehead creases and she has a loathing expression.

“It looks like it.”

In the direction Lushell points, a swarm of long-armed ants appear.

Moreover, small two headed dragons appear soon after.

“Ants and dragons? It can’t be helped. Everyone, go all out.”

“Butch, you’re tired so take a pill.”

“I’m fine. As for the captain, if you’re tired why don’t you drink a stamina restoration potion?”

“Haha, you’re saying that? I’m all right.”

She who has been fighting for a long time does not disrupt her confident

behavior.

It seems they will be okay for a while longer.

While I admire them, I turn my attention to the main monster.

I look at an ant with long arms.

This is my first time seeing the small dragon.

The two heads of the dragon are extending from slim necks. Its scales are pale.

When I observe it, the small dragon and the swarm of ants begin to fight.

They are like cats and dogs, the fight between the monsters is strange.

For a long time...I follow the fight between the dragons and ants.

The ants and dragons that wander away from the war target us.

There are five ants and two small dragons.

“Here they come. There are five long armed ants, and two small sonic bang dragons.”

Sarah points her long curved swords in the direction of the monsters.

The name of the two-headed dragon seems to be sonic bang.

“Well then, I will-”

Belize raises her bow, nocks an arrow, and fires.

The arrow whistles through the air, piercing the ant's eyes one after another, and striking the thin necks of the dragons.

Amazing...she is more than a pair of tits.

I can tell that the Elf Belize's archery is at a considerable level.

However, melon-san's big breasts seem obstructive when using a bow and arrow. [ED: Holy... Author you need to get laid or something....]

The breasts behind the red leather armor...

“Still, we have a long way to go. It's our turn now.”

Lushell talks casually.

As an example of her composure, Belize winks while she fires her bow and arrow.

Lushell being a magic user holds out a long staff in front of her chest.

She raises the big staff in one hand and closes one eye.

Her other hand moves to grasp the large staff as support.

I confirm with magic observing eye.

Lushell is manipulating mana.

I can see mana is being transmitted into the staff from both of her arms.

She does not seem to be using an aria.

When the blue jewel at the end of the staff starts to shine, the wooden claw like branches shrink back so the blue jewel may be grasped. Countless blue particles come from the jewel and expand, the particles gather right above and form a big pointed icicle.

“Be smashed by ice.”

The pointed icicles are produced continuously and they fly at the ants.

One by one, the glistening icicles, wider than five centimeters, pierce through the abdomens of the ants.

The ants pierced by the sharp icicles stop moving.

The ants, which continue receiving the ice magic, become frozen white ice statues in no time.

The icicles also hit the other two ants, dulling their movements.

The heads of the slowed ants are pierced through by arrows and they stop moving.

The long armed ants are wiped out by Lushell’s magic and Belize’s bow.

However, the small dragons are still there.

“The dragons seem to be resistant.”

Like Lushell said, the icicles hit the small two headed dragons but are being deflected by their pale scales.

The ice system does not seem to work on those blue scales.

On the other hand, a lot of arrows are stuck in them.

“Let’s kill each dragon.”

Sarah declares her instruction with those few words.

She is already running towards the sonic bangs with a bent forward posture and her two swords. (TL: So, like that one kid on the playground who watched too much Naruto and thought running like that would be cool.) “Roger!”

The members of Tempest of Crimson Tiger all obey Sarah’s command.

Butch follows up on Sarah’s attack and delivers a blow to the body of the sonic bang. Belize fires arrows from her bow as well.

Lushell also releases sharp icicles from her large staff.

However, the ice magic does not work on the blue scales.

Lushell stops attacking with her large staff.

I participate as well, undaunted. I aim for the small legs.

Timing my attack in cooperation with Sarah and Butch, I extend the black spear and drill into the spot already injured by the sword and ax.

Once one leg is cut off, and the sonic bang loses its balance. At that moment, Rollo sticks her bone sword into it’s small neck.

Piercing through the head, one of the necks hangs loose, unmoving.

However, the sonic bang dragon has a second head which raises a sound similar to a scream.

It can make an awfully high-pitched sound despite it being small.

The roaring reverberates as Rollo retracts her feeler and sneaks around the back of the sonic bang, preparing for the next attack.

However, despite having its leg destroyed and losing its balance, the small dragon seems fine. Turning its remaining head around, it turns its body around quickly.

The sonic bang opens its mouth towards Rollo and roars, a shock wave is

thrown out.

Rollo receives the shock wave and rolls back once.

She collapses with her stomach exposed.

“Rollo!”

I shout her name, but she is okay.

Rollo extended her feels as she fell to absorb the shock.

The sonic bang opens its mouth again.

“Show me your back will you, good-bye-”

The moment Sarah says good-bye, mana circulates in her arms. Her long swords warp and red hair grows out from her arms. The muscles of each arm swell and they become gigantic.

Her hair is bushy too.

Using both arms the “Attack skill” called “Quadruped Strike” is delivered, blowing away the small dragon’s skull. [ED: @TL Changed text and raw removed.]

It is amazing no matter how many times I see it.

Seeing it up-close, her arms and long-swords become larger.

Is the sword special too? Everything has already returned to it’s original size.

Her gigantic arms were covered in red hair and her agility seemed to increase as well.

So much so that her arms became blurred.

The four-sword slash of the curved long swords.

The wound is terrible because it is caused by four simultaneous sword slashes.

The slashing attack that blew away the drake’s head seems to be a technique from a similar skill system.

On the other hand, Butch attacks the remaining sonic bang on his own.

The simultaneous attacks of the two heads are deflected by the large ax. He used the broadax like a shield to defend against the shockwaves from the sonic bang's mouths.

As though responding there, Belize hits the eyes of the small dragon with arrows.

There are two heads, so a total of four arrows find their marks.

Her bow skills are amazing. The dragon can no longer pick a target so it releases shock waves and roars in random directions.

Then, a magic that looks like thunder magic smashes into the small dragon.

Two thin yellow flashes of light, three, they all land direct hits on the sonic bang— The sonic bang seems to have become weakened, trembling, but still alive.

However, its movements are noticeably slowed.

Butch makes use of his strength and delivers an attack with his broadax, easily cutting through the pale scales into the flesh beneath.

His movements are like a baseball player striking a home run.

Seeing the attack with the broadax, I am reminded of Raguren.

Still, I never heard an aria but Lushell made lightning fall from the sky.

Even if I think such a thing, it started with Sarah's three-stranded slashing attack.

Butch's attacks continue to happen.

Butch jumps— swinging his broadax from the sky.

A helm splitting type skill.

The thin wings are completely shattered and twisted by the fierce blow of the ax skill and seem to be torn off.

Following up on Butch's broadax skill, Lushell continues dropping down lightning magic. The scales are blown off and its flesh roasted, causing a smell to rise.

The small dragon's entire body is trembling, seeming to be caused by the numbness.

I see. That lightning magic was a scroll.

There is a sheet of paper attached to a belt over Lushell's head.

The paper is thick. It looks like a bound book and there is a lot of paper.

A piece of paper is ripped from the magic book. After being thrown, the paper becomes a thunderbolt.

Then Belize fires an arrow from a tightly-strung bow which pierces through the scales into two sections of burning dragon flesh.

The sonic bang has survived until now...

It looks pitiful under everyone's concentrated attacks.

The blind sonic bang is full of openings.

Late to the party, Rollo also attacks the small dragon and extends a feeler bone sword.

The bone sword splits an arrow in half driving even deeper past the eye into the head of the dragon.

I attack as well. My foot firmly on the ground, power flows through my twisting waist, and I throw out my arm in a .

The twisting black spear drills into the small dragon, penetrating deep.

Again, everyone continues to attack.

The small dragon is unable to run away, and it cannot even scream.

In an instant, it becomes scraps of flesh.

Complete overkill.

The dragons and ants fighting seem to have stopped and there are no signs of dragons or ants in the immediate area.

First team game. This is considerably easy.

The surroundings are open as well. Cooperation is fun.

Rollo's cooperation is interesting too, still a different kind of fun.

"Yosh. I don't see any more enemies in the area. Were all the ants and dragons springing up around here cleared up... Strip them of their materials but leave them here, we can collect them later."

"That's right. Like the captain said, there are no more "signs" coming from the left side. There seem to still be wyverns in the sky though..."

Lushell seems to have a presence detection skill, or can use search magic.

"As one would expect, if it's that distance, I don't know if even my bow could reach..."

"Anywhere is fine as long as I can swing my ax around, I trust the captain's judgement."

"Yeah..."

Then, waiting for my opinion, Sarah turns her eyes to me.

Making eye contact, I nod lightly.

It is true, I can only feel magic essence signs from the sky.

Same for pheromone touch.

Everyone's faces are weary with fatigue.

So, should we take a break?

I try to suggest it.

"...seeing everyone's faces, how about you take a break?"

"Yeah. Let's take a break for a little. Lushell, takes mana restoration potion with a high concentration. Everyone including me, let's take stamina restoration pills and potions."

Everyone nods to Sarah's words, and medicine is removed from each person's waist belt, brought to their mouths and drank.

I do not take a potion, but I eat jerky since I feel hungry.

I give Rollo some too.

"Now, there are no monsters in this area, so we can take a quick break here

before returning to the metastasis formation. The day has also become dark. I am worried about the battle between the wyverns and imperial guard ants. They are both ‘powerful enemies.’”

“”Roger.””

I reply as well.

“Understood.”

“Nya.”

“Fufu, Rollo-chan is too cute. Are you answering me?”

“N, Nyaa.”

After calling out to say 『Let’s gyo back fast, nya』 Rollo jumps to my shoulder and claps my shoulder with a *pap* “Maa, surprising. You come to a ‘serious decision’ despite being so cute. This child has a good head.”

“Surely that’s...my familiar is well-informed, but this is my first time seeing a superior and cute ‘familiar’ like Rollo.”

“Rollo-chan wants to hurry too. Let’s go.”

Like this, we return to the metastasis formation together.

I can see the bright metastasis formation.

There are magic lights floating in many places and the ground is lit up by the magic formation carved into it.

It is slightly dazzling.

It shows the state of the adventurers fighting the long-armed ants in such dazzling light.

Oh, the fight seems to be over.

However, the center of the protective wall is gone.

It seems to have been caught up in the war between the wyverns and imperial ants, crushed and broken without leaving a trace.

The center is almost completely empty without a place to hide.

Then, the adventurers that have finished fighting the longed armed ants

return.

“Tempest of Crimson Tiger. You’re returning?”

“As one would expect, they seem to have finished dealing with the drakes.”

The adventurers have expressions of admirations as they whisper to one another.

Then, the commander woman with the large staff on her back approaches.

“You killed those drakes? As expected, you all should be the next called A rank. Tempest of Crimson Tiger-san...n? With are you together with that D rank...”

While the commander woman is in the middle of talking, she notices I am with the Tempest of Crimson Tiger and acts doubtful.

“N? It was precisely because of Shuya’s help that we were able to wipe out the drakes, sonic bangs, and ants so quickly?”

Sarah speaks out in my defense.

“Really? Why are you asking with that face? Shuya is an expert.”

Belize-san’s eyes sharpen and she becomes angry.

“Surely. His physical ability was greater than most beastmen. What was most surprising, without communicating with us, he was able to join our cooperation flawlessly. Without ranking or confirming tactics. Something like that isn’t so easy to do.”

Butch-san raises his voice and praises me.

It is nice to be recognized as an adventurer.

“Eeh, that’s right. Eris has a bad habit of judging people by their ranks. **【Crimson Tiger’s Tempest】** establishes claim on Shuya-san first, no, we give our approval that he is an extremely talented individual. The black cat is cute too.”

“Lushell...is that so. I was impolite.”

In response to the unexpected support from each member of crimson tiger, Eris has a surprised look, and lowers her head meekly.

“What do you say, Shuya-san? I am Eris Fafunade. B ranked Mage. Leader of the adventurer clan 【Eight Maidens】. I work as staff in the adventurer’s guild with my father’s connections. I apologize for earlier. I am sorry.”

The strong-willed pony-tail woman is named Eris.

She is an acquaintance of Lushell. Our eyes meet.

I am not particularly angry, so I will be polite.

“...Yes. Eris-san. Everything is fine. I am Shuya Kagari. Either Shuya of Kagari, however you want to call me is fine.”

“...Good. All of 【Crimson Tiger’s Tempest】 recognizes you, Shuya-san must be a remarkable spearman.”

Eris looks at the black spear in my hand and says so. (TL: I’m not sure if author meant to write Lushell here.) [ED: Makes more sense as Eris, Changed.]

“No, I’m just confident in my spear ability.”

“If that’s the case, thank you for fighting in the future. The remainder of the middle-!?”

The shuffling footsteps of ants comes from inside.

There are multiple magic essence reactions too—

Eris looks back to the right, surprised by this sound.

Everyone notices belatedly.

“Ants again.”

There is a swarm of soldier ants and armored commander ants coming from the right side.

“Soldiers and commanders, everyone, prepare to intercept-”

“Oou!”

“Let’s do this shit!”

“Here it goes!”

Eris shouts out instructions to the adventurers.

–As expected her commands are fast.

The adventurers who receive instructions are to vanguard, middle guard, rear guard, each respective clan groups together and confronts the swarm of soldier ants and armored commander ants.

Their movements let you feel their agility.

The adventurers seem to be clans with experience as well.

“Eris-san, the crimson tigers will act as a mobile unit.”

“Yeah, there is no protective wall, crush them as you please.”

Lushell runs to Eris’s side.

“Eris, work hard.”

“Lushell too.”

Lushell and Eris remove the large staves from their backs, slap them together in encouragement before walking away.

The members of crimson tiger confront the ants with Sarah in the lead.

Immediately, they aim for the soldier ants in the area and attack.

Now then, this situation–

Even if I work together with crimson tiger, it can’t be helped.

The place with the lowest rate of extermination...

What is the weakest point?

While thinking so, I look around the battlefield–

Over there it seems there needs to be some reinforcements. There are two armored commander ants going on a rampage.

The commander ants are utilizing their large shells and rushing the adventurers bulldozers, throwing them around.

I signal Rollo with my eyes.

When we make eye contact and nod, we start running.

Rollo’s limbs expand and she takes on her panther form.

The adventurers are split in half because of the armored commander ants, so I aim for the one breaking through on the left.

The armored commander ant starts to turn.

Recalling the other day, I aim for its weak points.

I thrust the black spear into the bundle of muscle in its joints, cutting a hole through the muscle. Several long legs fly into the air.

The armored commander ant is knocked to the ground, unable to withstand the sudden impact, and exposes the lower part of its neck. Maintaining my momentum to the exposed neck.

Waiting for this moment, Rollo repeatedly stabs her bone sword into the neck joint of the armored commander ant.

The neck is stabbed through so many times that it nearly breaks off.

And, when dark red liquid spurts out of the necks with a tearing sound, the head of the armored commander ant explodes off like a cannon directly into the shell of the other commander ant.

The armored commander ant notices the impact and quickly turns this way with its red haired legs moving fast.

Glaring at us, it raises a shout in our direction.

Rollo extends her feelers into the distance and quickly retracts them, pulling her entire body. She avoids the charge of the armored commander ant.

I activate <*Cerebral Spinal Demon Speed*>.

—With my increased speed, I move to the side of the charging commander ant.

Aiming for the legs at this point, I aim for the same soft spots as before and send several severed legs flying.

I harvest the armored commander ant's legs until timer runs out.

The armored commander ant cannot support itself with all the legs on one side of its body gone. It crashes to the ground, rolling over soldier ants before coming to a stop on its back.

It receives a concentrated attack from the surrounding adventurers.

The overturned armored ant looks like a turtle.

It is a little cute, but I will leave finishing it off to those people.

Once more, I turn my eyes to look over the battlefield.

The crimson tiger group is fighting different armored commander ants.

Their movements are restricted with magic, and each ant is killed.

—It is all right there.

I turn my eyes to the adventurer group around Eris next.

I can see Eris gathering the attention of the armored commander ants and running away.

A member of Eris's clan is easily wiping out dozens of soldier ants, she is using herself as a decoy.

Doing it like that may be dangerous for Eris.

Should I kill the armored commander ants chasing her?

She is a beautiful woman, I guess I will help her. (TL&ED: God damnit.) Eris is throwing fireballs at the armored commander ants, but they do not seem to be enough.

The red hair on their legs is burnt. The armored commander ant that has its hair burned raises a battle cry and changes course.

Its legs rustle and it turns its heavy looking body.

A chance. I approach the armored commander ant while it is turning with fighting moji enhanced legs and cut off a leg with the black spear. The armored commander ant stumbles, defenseless.

As usual, I release at the armored commander ant's neck.

The black spear penetrates deep into the neck.

That moment, the disconnected head is sent flying by the pressure of its blood like a ping-pong ball.

The flying head soars to the soldier ants fighting the adventurers crushing

one's chest.

Hou, it's good the head did not hit an adventurer.

When the armored commander ants that were giving them a hard time decrease, the situation tilts in favor of the adventurers.

With the advantage, the adventurers kill the remaining soldier ants.

The soldier ants are quickly wiped out.

The sudden swarm of ants has been immediately wiped out.

"Oooh!"

"OOOOoooooh!"

"Huzzah!"

The adventurers that wiped out the ants, they all raise their voices together.

"We were able to defeat them really fast, we beat the ants."

"-Yahoo!"

""-OOOooh!""

The adventurers raise their victory cries from various places.

The black cat seems surprised by the sudden shouting and quickly returns to my shoulder.

"-Everyone, it is too early to celebrate! Collect the dead's belongings, and then would the wounded each get a potion. A portion will report those who died to their respective leaders. Magic users with the water attribute and who can use healing magic, those with light attribute and priests please use healing magic on those who cannot take a potion. I can use light healing too, so recover. Afterwards we can all celebrate!"

As expected, Eris seems to be a commander.

An aura of recovery magic hangs over those who were injured earlier, healing them.

Everyone, the adventurers here seem to have a lot of experience, there are only two dead. Most people only need to swallow a potion and healing magic is

only needed for three severely injured.

Once treatment is finished, Eris talks.

“Shuya-san. Thank you for earlier. You defeated the officer we were facing.”

Her pony tail has slipped because of the intense movements and becomes something strange, but it might be rude to point it out so I do not mention it.

“No, no, it is because Eris-san attracted the attention of the armored commander ant that I was able to aim so easily.”

“Is that so? You’re a person who doesn’t bring attention to themselves. Fufu, a-”

Then, Eris seems to notice that her red pony tail has slipped.

She uses both of her hands to fix it.

Eris’s bashful face is good, now, the smile she showed for a moment is good too. The expression created a gap with her usual unyielding and intellectual behavior.

“Yo, Shuya seems to have killed several commanders as well.”

Butch-san’s voice appears there.

The crimson tiger group is approaching.

“Aah, their charging is difficult.”

When I say so, Belize reacts.

“Shuya-kun, you appear young but you are unexpectedly collected. I thought you would fight the ants and commander ants with us...”

“As Belize says. You were able to understand the movements in the chaotic fight, able to act in the weakest links.”

Sarah says such a thing as well.

For some reason, I feel uneasy when I am praised.

“...It was a coincidence. It was obvious things would become easy if the commanders were killed.”

“...Shuya-san is modest-san.”

With big shining eyes, Lushell says such a thing too.

“Haha, we’ll keep praising you to death. Besides, I might still kill you?”

Saying so, I look to the middle.

“It’s just like that. Defeating those wyvern and imperial guard ants won’t be such an easy task. It will be a fierce battle if it comes to that. So, we will hold a strategy meeting. I will gather the leaders of the clans here, so wait a minute.”

“Roger.”

“Understood.”

Eris is going to gather everyone and is running out to the scattered adventurers.

Sarah mutters while watching Eris summon everyone.

“Strategy, it’s already night, can’t it wait till morning?”

Chapter 51 ~ Delta Zone of Captivation

The clan and party leaders gather in a circle, Eris's voice echoes from the middle.

“King-san of 【Kokudara】, Kyou-san of 【Heaven Sword】, Ameri-san of 【Haym's Defence】, Garnanfu-san of 【War God】, Shisea-san of 【Faidato Alliance】, Sarah of 【Crimson Tiger's Tempest】. And I am Eris of the 【Eight Maidens】. The leaders of each clan and party should be gathered here.”

The leaders have strong expressions.

Wherein, my eyes fall on the shins of a Dwarf wrapped in green leggings.

“And, that guy?”

The Dwarf questions Eris and everybody's eyes fall on me at the same time.

“This one is Shuya-san. He is participating solo, but he is the ‘spearman’ who played an active role in the fight earlier. He is a considerable fighting force, so I am having him participate in this strategy meeting.”

Then, noise rises from the surroundings.

“That~ spearman.”

“He was a solo participator?”

“...Spear, huh?”

The nearby leaders are all commenting, staring at me, nodding to one another and whispering.

“Gohhon. Then, isn't it fine? Another time, as an officer of the guild, shall I advance the discussion?”

When Eris talks the uproar immediately settles and the area falls quiet.

Even the air quiets.

“...Then, I will advance the conversation. Thanks to everyone, we were able to exterminate the dragons and ants that showed up around the metastasis formation. Still, there are enemies remaining. As you all know, they are the large dragons, wyverns, and the imperial ants. They are formidable enemies, but we must remove them. So, after this, I would like to enter the central area to suppress them, what are everyone's thoughts?”

A person with the appearance of a soldier quickly reacts to what Eris said.

“【Koudara】 only consists of vanguards, we are a desired obstacle.”

“【Heaven Sword】 are vanguards too, I agree with this opinion. I think it will become easier for the rear defenders if there is an obstacle. The strategy will be based off Eris's instructions.”

Next, someone wearing the robes of a magic user speaks.

“Yes. We of 【Faidato Alliance】 are mostly magic users, so we agree things will be easier if the vanguards are an obstacle. There are long distance attacks to deal with when fighting wyverns and imperial ants, so it's frightening... I have faith in the vanguard.”

“-Most of us in 【War God】 are vanguards. If I am going to do a suicide attack with my ax to kill dragons, I want to aim for wyverns.”

The one covering the magic user's timid remark is the short Dwarf.

He has a heavy looking ax and several tattoos on his face.

It makes me think of a Scandinavian smorgasbord of tattoos. (TL: This is what the RAWs say. I guarantee this translation. It just doesn't make sense.)[ED: Weird but "of tattoos"]

New, a woman with a bow steps forward to talk.

“【Haym's Defense】 is a ranged type, not only bows, but we have two magic users that can use recovery magic, so we would still like a vanguard.”

“You could probably say that 【Crimson Tiger's Tempest】 is a balanced model. There had better be a vanguard, the wyverns and imperial guards cannot get to the back. Their movements need to be sealed and each one killed.”

Finally, Sarah of the crimson tigers finishes talking.

“Isn't that right? As expected, the B rank clan 【Crimson Tiger's Tempest】 is the forerunner, the other clans and parties will provide support. Focus on attacking a single one from the rear. How about something like that?”

Eris has begun to compile a conclusion.

Is it an advantage if there is an obstacle?

You could use the carapaces of the big armored ants rolling about.

Should I mention it...

“Ano~, it that okay?”

“Yeah, go ahead.”

Eris allows me to talk with a smile.

I nod and share my idea.

“As for an obstacle, we could use the carapaces of the armored ants, couldn't they become a simple bulkhead?”

“Ah, that's right. But...”

“Hahaha, lad. It's a good thought, but they're incredibly heavy and require multiple people to move. And there aren't any carts?”

The smorgasbord oyaji Dwarf crosses his arms and laughs.

“Then, someone can return to the guild using the metastasis formation, invite people, and bring a cart?”

One of the clan leaders suggests that, but I take this opportunity to be frank.

“-That's not necessary. I can move them, so should I take care of the ones in this area first?”

I say so, touch my bracelet and push “storage.”

I put the carapace of one of the nearby ants into the item box.

Ma, even without the item box I carry them easily enough.

“That...”

“Heh, the start can be opened with this.”

“So that means, this guy plays an active part at the tower and labyrinth city?”

“Well now, that's an unusual thing.”

While everyone is in shock– I store all the scattered carapaces in the item box.

“Is that an item box?”

Eris is surprised as she edges closer to me.

“That’s right.”

I answer simply.

“I knew it.”

“So you really are from labyrinth city?”

“If it’s the labyrinth, do you have any connections to the six top clans?”

“How about that, I hear it was relatively easy to obtain one in labyrinth city...”

“Moreover, that spear man must have studied under one of the eight spear King Gods.”

“...Surely, Akyurei Achilles is the fifth of spear King Gods, I heard there were many followers of the seventh spear king god Rico Madoricos in the area.”

Each leader says such a thing.

I am curious about the one called Akyurei Achilles, is that really Shisho? And then, an item box seems to be rare in this area.

Eris who has come near me talks in a low voice.

“So Shuya-san was an adventurer from 【Labyrinth City】...”

“No, I think this came from 【Labyrinth City】, but I myself have never been to

【Labyrinth City】.”

“Is that so. My father has, but doesn’t have one.”

Eris has such a complaint and is staring at my bracelet with *jiiiiii* eyes.

I ignore such eyes and talk.

“All of the carapaces are right in here.”

“Eeh, yes. Then, I will leave the matter of the carapaces to Shuya-san. For now, may I ask you to ‘establish between the center and the front?’”

“Yes. Roger.”

Then, Eris turns to look at everyone.

“Then, with the strategy meeting, everyone will take a break here. As soon as it becomes light, we will carry out the strategy we just discussed. The vanguard will focus around the attack of 【Crimson Tiger’s Tempest】. I would like a preemptive attack to focus on one wyvern or imperial ant. The night watch is left up to the individual clans. Then, this meeting is concluded.”

Everyone nods to Eris’s words and raises their agreement.

“Understood.”

“Let’s do our best.”

“Ou.”

“Tomorrow, then.”

“However, he may have hidden ability, but are you okay with entrusting it to

that spearman?”

“Well. Let’s rest for now.”

The adventurers gather around the metastasis formation, sharing their thoughts, and begin to rest.

They seem to be assuming the carapaces will be taken care of as it was ordered.

When I start to move, one of the members of crimson tigers calls out to me.

“Shuya, aren’t you clever to use those heavy carapaces as an obstacle. You rest soon too; it seems we’ll be able to take it easy when we fight the wyverns and imperial ants.”

“It was chance. I’m glad I could help everyone.”

“However, Shuya is carrying an item box.”

“Is me having one not good?”

This is upsetting. I put on such a face as I talk.

Sarah shaves her head and denies it.

“No, no, that’s not what I mean. It’s just a rare item in this area.”

“Does Sarah not have one?”

“I don’t. I have yet to go to labyrinth city or the heaven’s tower.”

It is difficult to obtain here, the item boxes that are sold.

“I see.”

“But, it’s great, that magic bracelet. Shuya-san. I’ll get one sometime too.”

Lushell looks at my bracelet wistfully.

“I understand Lushell’s desire. You can probably buy it with the gold labyrinth city produces, this city is quite good, to appear on the market...it’s bad for the captain, but I might like Shuya.”

Belize says such things with a bewitching smile...

“-What, Belize. It’s no good with Shuya.”

“Fufu, it’s a contest captain...”

Sarah is glaring at Belize with her cat ears dyed red. Belize smiles and looks back at Sarah.

They started fighting. Their eyes meet and there is a flash of light between them, oi, this reaction will cause me trouble.

“Captain and Belize are both useless. –Isn’t Shuya-san disappointed~ ne~? Shuya-san.”

Saying so, Lushell grabs my arm and holds it against her body.

“Lushell? Aah, why are you touching him, what do you mean ‘ne?’”

“Ah, the captain got mad.”

“Lushell works fast. –Shuya-kun~, this request, once it’s finished...ne?”

“Nya, nyaa.”

Belize as well, grabs my other arm and presses it into her voluptuous chest.

The smell good, a citrusy perfume.

Breath is being puffed against my ear...

Rollo seems to also want to get involved in the skinship, she nestles close to my foot, rubbing her head against me...

I-is this the thing called moteki? Harem? (TL: Moteki is the period of time when a man suddenly becomes popular with women.)

This is really dangerous, even though we are in the middle of a request.

“...E~to. You both feel amazing but please back away. I still have things left to do.”

“-Ah.”

“-Fufu.”

Ah, sorry, I did not want to force you

“It’s as Shuya says. Really, you two, come here.”

“That’s right, you’re getting to excited. The captain is getting mad! However, it’s probably because of Shuya...”

Sarah drops her fists on Lushell and Belize’s heads and drags them away.

Butch was shouting his complaints next to Sarah, but along the way started to glare at me...

But I didn’t do anything?

I got to feel their breasts...

“Haha, that’s great.”

Then, Eris laughs and talks.

“Ah, I need to finish. You saw something strange.”

“No, no, I understand stand Lushell and Belize’s feelings so...cough. Well then, shall we go? To move the carapaces.”

Eris’s big eyes are swimming, she faked a cough...

Nn, you understand their feelings?

Does that mean you will press your breasts into me?

Is it different? She might be too nervous, so she is sending her good will?

I see, in the end, the moteki has arrived.

But, I am on a request right now. Without getting caught up, I need to work.

Or perhaps, would Eris like to come with me to set up the carapaces?

“...Eris, are you taking a break?”

“I should be as well...”

I should be the same too.

I will decline.

“No, doing this alone is easier. Good.”

“It’s a dangerous area, will you be okay?”

Eris tilts her head to the side.

“Un. Apart from that, even if I say rest, this a nest of ants. I have no idea when we’ll be attacked by the remaining ants and dragons. So, it’s better for the captain to stay.”

“Sure...I guess, ne. I understand. Please be careful while you build the obstacle.”

She agrees.

“Aah, I’ll be fine. I will head to the metastasis formation, the wyverns and imperial ants fighting in the danger zone are well hidden.”

“Yes. I’m expecting this.”

“Ou.”

“Nn, nyao.”

Rollo cries out and jumps onto my shoulder.

Like that, with Rollo on my shoulder I head to the area where the intense fight between the wyverns and imperial ants is taking place.

It is important not to get involved, so with active I remove the carapaces from storage and arrange them.

Arranging the carapaces is surprisingly easy, and I can return to the front of the metastasis formation.

Adventurers are resting around the metastasis formation.

Sitting in the open space is Eris, she seems to notice me and calls out.

“Shuya-san, good...”

The nuance of being sure I am safe.

Was she worried?

I try to respond with a smile.

“I’m back. Everything is set up. The wyverns and imperial ants are absorbed in their war; it was easy since they paid no attention to me.”

“Is that so. As one would expect, huh. Thank you very much for your hard work.”

When Eris is talking to me, Sarah walks away from the side of a camp fire and I see her hurriedly approaching me.

“...Shuya. Welcome back, do you want to rest together?”

Sarah is inviting me.

I’ll be bothering you.

“Ah, I’ll take you up on that. Then, I will see you tomorrow, Eris-san.”

“...Yes.”

Eris has a disappointed expression. Weren’t we finished?

“Nya.”

Rollo calls out in a low voice from my shoulder.

I accompany Sarah to the camp fire that crimson tiger is sleeping around.

“You, using those big carapaces, you already finished constructing the obstacle?”

When I sit down near the fire, Butch talks to me.

“Un. I used hidden body to be safe, but I may have been fine without using it, they didn’t care about me.”

“Hyu~, you can scout?”

Butch-san whistles.

Scout? A skill specialized in reconnaissance, or a battle occupation...

“...No, it’s not that far.”

“I see, I see. Here, drink.”

Butch-san’s face is flushed. He looks drunk.

“Haa, I’ll have some...”

“Hahaha, don’t hold yourself back.”

I take a wooden cup.

I drink a little.

It really is liquor. Taking the opportunity, I remove some jerky from my pocket.

“Kora, baka Butch. You don’t have to get drunk because it’s a break?”

Belize says so as she eats something that looks like bread.

“What, I’ve only drank a little.”

Butch bends an arm and flexes, making his well-developed biceps swell, showing a glass overflowing with sake.

“Butch, the only thing you’ve had in that glass today is liquor.”

“Eeeh, captain...”

Butch seems to like liquor.

“Butch, aren’t the captain orders absolute? Shuya-san as well, please be careful not to drink too much.”

Lushell is sitting with her knees bent against her chest and her Egyptian make-upped face is smiling. (TL: The actual term here is 体育座り)

Still, but, they are seriously concerned.

Under the robe, I can see some black panties and seductive thighs. So, what is it called, the absolute domain, the absolute space there... (TL: The space between the top of the knee socks and the hem of a skirt...

“...Aah, I’ll only have this much.”

I am fixated for a moment. No, it is because the stretched panties committee is at war, it is natural, I turn my eyes away as I look in a different direction.

In the trial inside my head, reason wins out.

“Nnn, nya.”

With an expression of victory inside my head— Rollo calls out from my shoulder and takes my half eaten jerky.

Aah, she is still fast.

It can't be helped if she feels hungry.

“Rollo, do you want more?”

Rollo swings her tail back and forth.

“Rollo-chan. Answering with her tail.”

“It seems so...”

“Haha, Rollo seems to have become hungry. By the way, Shuya. I want to ask seriously...”

Sarah's cute cat ear twitch with a *piku* and she comes closer.

Her eyes are serious.

Is it about tomorrow's strategy?

“What is it?”

“This is sudden, but will you join our clan?”

It was different, this is an invitation.

“...Still, this is sudden.”

Clan. N~

“Are, ma, the captain is inviting you personally. This is rare. She seems to like Shuya-san considerably.”

“Maa, I understand that the captain has been thinking about it. His ability as a spearman is reliable. Us soldier type beastmen are attracted by raw power.”

Butch-shi praises me as well.

“I’d also like it if you joined crimson tiger. I can aim at any time...”

Belize’s remarks and smile are scary. It feels bewitching...

Being aimed at. I would like to be hit with those breasts. [ED:.....]

“Belize, aiming, and those eyes are scary~”

“Ara? Lushell, did it become a strange smile?”

“Eeh? Butch, did I make a strange face?”

“Iya, you don’t have such a face? I’ve been able to see your underwear for a while, though.”

Lushell quickly covers her butt with her robe.

“Aahm Butch! Ero Butch.”

“Chi, chigee”

Ero Butch-sensei.

I will never blame you.

“-Haha, or should I say, shut up! I won't be able to hear Shuya's answer.”

N~, now...

“...That's right. Even though we get along well...I have to decline.”

“Eeh?”

“Decline?”

Lushell and Belize have surprised reactions.

Sarah did not seem to think I would decline either.

“Is that so...would you tell me why?”

“It's simple. There are times when I am impulsive. And then, I want to act freely right now.”

“...Is that so. This is disappointing.”

As Sarah said, her ears lay down and her face sinks.

As for me, I think it is good to spend time with such beautiful women.

However, to be honest, some of these beautiful women's smiles are scary.

The name of the disease is Kuna shock. The reason is the freakish Kuna shock.

I am only being half serious, but my promise with Rollo is my first reason, checking the other gate points is another, and I would like to take the year lightly. I cannot be free if I enter a clan.

It would be better for me to remain solo.

“...To decline to captain’s invitation.”

Butch-san mutters.

“-This is really disappointing.”

Belize-san breasts shake as she stands up.

She has a grin.

But, her eyes look a little damp.

She approaches me quickly, and wraps around my arm.

“I’m sorry you won’t enter the clan...please stay by my side today-“

“Kora.”

“What are you doing?”

Sarah and Lushell raise angry voices.

“Oi, what are you doing so close to him.”

“That’s right. Really, I always have to be on guard...”

Sarah and Lushell have irritated tones.

The two people with puffed cheeks are suddenly behind Belize.

They grab Belize by both arms and drag her back to the fire.

“Ahaha, I’m not finished. Belize is an assertive one.”

Butch-san seems to be a little drunk.

Laughing without getting angry.

“Haha...”

Like this, I spend the night wrapped in some kind of happy strain.

–However, this is an ant nest. It is normal for ants to swarm forth past midnight.

So, such a ridiculous feeling of strain fades, and Rollo and I continue fighting the long armed ants that appear alongside crimson tiger.

Chapter 52 ~ Wyvern Battle

The morning sun rises,

“It’s morning~. Everyone. The preparations are ready.”

Eris’s high-pitched voice rings out.

The sleepy adventurers quickly gather without complaining.

“Well then-everyone. We are going to kill the last of the dragons and ants. The strategy is as we discussed yesterday. As for decisions in the middle of battle, I leave the directions to each clan leader. As for the rear, individual instructions aren’t needed, correct?”

“Nada.”

“Ou.”

“Roger.”

“Let’s do this thang.”

The leaders of the adventurers raise spirited voices.

“Yes, then, let’s go.”

The magic users and bow users of the rear guard follow to the place behind the obstacle.

I can see Sarah and Butch at the head of the vanguard.

They slip through the obstacle with quick movements and run.

Their target is not the imperial ants; it seems to be the Wyverns on this side.

A little later, I can make out the figures of Lushell and Belize.

As discussed, Crimson Tiger’s Tempest are the ones acting as the advance guard.

The moment that Sarah and Butch head to attack the wyvern.

–Lushell releases paralysis magic, invoking it below the wyvern.

Bands of light come from the magic formation and seize the legs and body of the wyvern.

The remaining wyverns seem to understand their companion was attacked by adventurers and all stop moving simultaneously.

However, the fierce battle between the wyverns and imperial ants does not stop.

The wyvern that has its movements sealed by the attack of the adventurers ignores the imperial ants.

The imperial ants continue their furious assault on the wyverns.

Us adventurers are cooperating with the imperial ants.

Profiting from the fight, we succeed in separating only one of the wyverns.

There, Belize fires an arrow from her bow at the sealed wyvern.

They skillfully stick into the strong scales.

Are those specially made?

When I am interested in the bow and arrows Belize is using, the vanguards belonging to the adventurer clans all attack the wyvern together.

Without being seen, I blend in with them.

I make eye contact with Rollo and nod.

Rollo and I begin attacking alongside the assault.

Swords, hammers, axes, spears, arrows and magic. Multiple attacks fly about in a jumble.

The hard dark green scales of the wyvern are easily destroyed by the intense attack of the adventurers, green pieces of flesh are flying about.

I aim for a place where the scales have been damaged and green blood flows out, then fire consecutive while conscious of the twist.

The black spear pierces deep into the green flesh, when the tip of the black blade reaches beyond the muscle and reaches the bones of the feet, I can feel

the collision.

Rollo also attacks the wyvern, gouging out green flesh with her claws and tearing it away with her fangs.

Eating the meat, she takes some distance and extends her feeler bone sword into the leg and abdomen creating a conspicuous wound.

Then, the panther form of Rollo takes a bold action.

Instead of the feeler going straight ahead as always, instead, it draws an arc and the feeler bone sword stabs directly into the dragon's wing film. Rollo retracts her feelers and pulls her panther form onto the dragon's wing.

Oooh, isn't that amazing?

She succeeds in boarding the large dragon's wing.

Rollodinu moves towards to wyvern's back in her panther form, biting the membrane and setting her hooked claws into it, That membrane seems to be soft.

Rollo stabs her bone sword into a gap in the scales of the wyvern's back and stabilizes herself.

She runs across the dragon's back inflicting cuts across its wings.

The wyvern's movements are sealed by the magic and can do nothing.

As usual, she really is a divine beast.

However, the lower part of its body can move.

At the back of the wyvern, the dwarf with the conspicuous tattooed face attacks the tail with his ax and a dull sound rings out.

The scales are scattered and the meat sliced.

–The long tail is removed steadily.

Oh, that last movement seems to have been some kind of skill.

The Dwarf's body spins lengthwise and the large ax blade descends.

A single great blow of the ax cuts through the bone of the tail, severing it, and green blood gushes out soaking the Dwarf's face.

There is so much blood that the dwarf is knocked over.

The pointed bone tip of the lizard-like severed tail twitches irregularly. Something indistinguishable from poison foams up from it like green blood.

At that time, Sarah's limbs and her grasped cutlasses become gigantic.

Long red hair grows in the streams from her limbs and her muscles swell.

Using her enlarged limbs and swords, with an abnormal movement she follows through with the big swords and two thick sword flashes are created.

A silver line seems to cut through space.

The two large sword flashes easily sever the thick foot of the injured wyvern.

What amazing power... This power is at a different level than the other day, is it Sarah's finisher?

I saw the red hair change and become enlarged, but this, is this the reason the clan is called crimson tiger?

The wyvern only has one leg.

However, Lushell's magic seems to end and the wyvern begins to move— Even if the wyvern only has one leg it opens its one undamaged wing to keep its balance, and creates a light shock wave around it.

The adventurers on its left are blown back by the wind.

At the same time the wyvern quickly wriggles its neck and bites in the direction of a faltering adventurer.

A soldier with his shield at the front is bitten by the wyvern and his upper body is gone in an instant.

—The sound of flesh being torn.

—A scream from one of his female comrades.

However, the wyvern with its wing spread loses its balance and falls to the ground.

The wyvern's sudden counterattack ends there.

As expected, it seems hopeless with its one leg and damaged wing.

–A chance.

I aim for the head of such a wyvern.

I envelope my whole body in Fighting Moji, kick the ground strongly and perform a twisting jump.

The wyvern's head comes into view.

One of its three eyes catches sight of me too late.

My body revolves. Then, using the physical ability of the Rusivault Vampire lineage and all the strength of my fighting moji enhancement, I bring down the black spear.

The moment the black spear collides with its skull, a light shock waves explodes.

The wyvern's skull collapses.

The feeling of the black spear penetrating its brain is transmitted through the rod to my hand.

The eyes and scales on the wyvern's head go flying and a scale cuts my cheek causing two stream of blood to flow down my cheek, but I ignore it.

The wound heals immediately.

The fatal blow seems to have sparked a united attack against the dragon and all the adventurers hit the wyvern directly.

The wyvern is already dead though...

Stabbing, slashing, damaging, smashing, burning, burning, it becomes a state of perfect overkill.

The wyvern becomes little more than dragon meat.

However, the four-remaining wyverns all immediately react once it dies.

Ignoring the imperial ants, they all turn their gigantic heads to the adventurers together and open their maws, exposing their crooked teeth.

“Guooooooooo!”

A howling roar.

The wyverns seem to be angry.

Eh, from the dragons' mouths, bubbling green water!?

–Breath attack. Its hue is the shade of dish detergent. It feels dangerous.

The adventurers, including myself, are taken by surprise because the attack has no preparation other than the roar.

I urgently eject behind me.

I drive the chain into the ground near the obstacle at the back.

–Jump.

I make the chain retract into my left hand and pull my body towards the obstacle, a movement that exceeds a long player jump. I move through the air as if flying.

I fall to hide behind the obstacle.

Rollo also stabs her bone sword into the ground far away and retracts it like the power cord of a vacuum cleaner. (TL: Yes, the author actually wrote this.) The feeler pulls the panther body through air in a spin.

She kind of looks like a flying squirrel, it is a little cute, but the situation is not appropriate for that.

“Everyone– retreat to the obstacle!”

“Withdraw-back to the obstacle!”

“Obstacle-“

Eris screams, the leaders of each clan yell, every clan member that reacts too late will take the poisonous breath head on.

The power of the poisonous breath is terrible.

Those bathed in it, their faces melt, their bones are exposed, their arms dissolve and their chests turn into gaping holes.

–A scene of shrieking agony is created.

However, there are a lot of dexterous adventurers that did not retreat.

Not to mention the members of crimson tiger, multiple adventurers escape

from range of the breath attack at the last-second.

Immediately, an aurora of recovery magic falls over the heads of those suffering from poison burns.

The adventurers can somehow still fight, though it could be said they are in a state of confusion.

However, there is no pursuit from the wyverns.

What's wrong? When I am wondering, the wyverns are attacked by the imperial ants.

The intense attack of the imperial ants against the wyverns runs into them all at once.

The imperial guard ants, as expected, they really are A+ rank.

The huge imperial ants use their six big legs skillfully, and one by one blow the wyverns away in a different direction. The wyverns are scattered and retreat while scattering venom.

One wyvern remains without being blown off, the number of imperial ants is three.

The remaining wyvern receives the concentrated attack of the three imperial ants.

Its wings are held, the base of its neck bitten, and its legs chewed on. The eighteen hooked claws of the imperial ants cut through the wyvern's scales, tearing its flesh.

The blown off wyverns return to help their companion, but...the balanced has collapsed and will not be restored.

The imperial ants have the upper hand.

The giant ants are crushing the wyvern while the pink hair around their necks scatters.

The final wyvern is going to fly away, but something like a pink thread is released from their mouths to prevent the dragon from escaping.

One of the imperial ants is entwining the wyvern with pink threads.

The thick ant legs scratch the entwined wyvern.

The wyvern tries to put up a final resistance, but it is entwined even further by the pink thread and can barely move. The wyvern that is entwined by the pink thread is dragged like that.

—A few words of the highlights.

As expected of skilled adventurers, I as well, although we are only watching the fight between the dragons and giant ants.

There a woman's voice, Eris' voice sounds—

“Everyone, prepare to fight the giant imperial ants! However, for now, we will retreat to the metastasis formation-“

“Roger.” “Yes.” “Un.” “Ou.”

Everyone answers and goes into action.

“Eris, we will stay until the end. We will guard the rear.”

“Yes, we will rely on you, crimson tiger-“

I will stay as well.

“Nnn.”

Rollo's purring comes from my shoulder.

Tilting her head to the side as if to say; Are you not returning with the adventurers?

“Hora, Crimson tiger is staying, isn't it better for us to stay as well.”

“Nyao.”

She extends a feeler to my cheeks.

When the paw pads on her feelers touch my cheek, Rollo conveys her feelings.

『Waiting』 『Hunting』 『Fun』 『Playing』

“Haha, it's fun?”

You compare hunting to play, do you?

I cannot think of a clan with so many elegant women, I gather myself and go to announce myself to the members of crimson tiger.

On the contrary, the three giant imperial ants seem uninterested in the actions of the adventurers including me, and are dragging one of the wyverns into the hole.

Aw, this is disappointing.

The giant imperial ants seem to have finished their business after exterminating the wyvern flock.

“We prepared a little, but they retreated. There’s no signs of dragons either...”

Sarah says while surveying the left and right.

“Yes. The wyverns that flew into the sky have disappeared.”

Lushell is attaching her large staff to her back while looking up in the sky to confirm it.

“Captain, is the request complete with this?”

Butch’s cat ears that do not suit his muscular body both twitch, and he straps his broadax to his back.

“It seems so.”

“Good. It seems we don’t have to fight the giant imperial ants. In fact, I have very few adamantine arrows left, so this is good.”

Belize also returns her long bow to her back, and places the arrows with an orange arrow head into her quiver.

I look too, and put away the black spear.

“Now then, I guess we’ll return.”

“Un. Let’s go to where Eris is.”

Sarah starts running in the direction that the adventurers withdrew.

All of Crimson Tiger follows, running slightly behind.

I put Rollo on my shoulder and follow too.

“Eris-san, the imperial ants retreated. The wyverns were defeated and the dragons seem to have disappeared.”

“Oh really? Well then, shall we return to the guild and bring a cart? We can quickly collect the corpses of the ants and dragons that way. There are this many corpses. It is before the evil dragon king subjugation too, so we can expect the price of the materials. We can expect extra.”

Eris talks while make a gesture with her index finger and thumb indicating money.

That symbol seems to be universal.

“OOooh.”

“Fighting was worth it.”

“...”

“Hurray! It ended surprisingly early.”

“Ou, we’ll have a party tonight!”

The shouts of the adventurers shows their joy for the request being completed.

Some of them are lamenting the death of a companion, that group does not express their joy...

In this way, the urgent request is completed safely.

The materials of all the corpses are bought and extra gold is given as a reward.

In the reward bag handed by receptionist-san there are ten extra gold coins, totaling Forty-five, so there are four white gold coins and five gold coins inside.

“Well then.”

I greet receptionist-san briefly and leave, tossing the bag of gold coins into the item box.

I head to the exit to leave the guild.

“-Shuya.”

“N?”

“Aren’t you being cold? Leaving by yourself so quickly.”

The source of the voice is Sarah.

The other members of Crimson Tiger’s Tempest approach as well.

“So the captain says.”

“That’s right.”

“Shuya, it can’t be stopped if it comes to this...”

“Butch-san...”

Butch-shi looks embarrassed.

“Shuya, quit the ‘san’ already. Butch is fine.”

“Got it, Butch. I planned to head back...”

Sarah cuts in,

“-Maa, maa, Shuya. Don’t hurry. Aren’t we comrades in arms? After this, we intend to go drink at a bar, how about it?”

Honestly, I would like to drink with beautiful women.

However, the invitation seems noisy so I will pass.

“...I’m thankful for the invitation, but unfortunately I have to decline. Sorry.”

“Che, then, I wanted to invite you to the clan again...”

“Doesn’t it seem to be captain? But, isn’t Shuya-san unlikely to waver?”

“It can’t be helped. Captain, we have a different way of life. You should give up.”

Saying so, Belize removes part of the armor on her chest.

She exposes her upper chest more and approaches me with her jiggling melons.

Ku, this is dangerous, more dangerous than the wyvern.

Still, if I am to be eaten by a huge breast monster...[ED:Stfu already.]

“It’s been a long time since I saw captain’s ears fall down...”

Butch seems to be worried about Sarah and is not paying attention to Belize.

“Belize...it’s no good?”

Sarah’s tone is quiet, but she talks to Belize in a way that suggest she is holding back her anger.

Hou, relief or regret, my feelings are complicated...

I ignore it since a small fight has risen between Sarah and Belize.

I wanted a taste of the sensation of the voluptuous melons, but I will leave it.

I lift one hand and wave it.

“...Then well, everyone. If we meet again on a different request, please be kind to me. See ya-“

I bid farewell and leave the guild quickly.