



The white elf made a vow. Vow to offer loyalty to the Goddess.

Black elfs carve down thoughts. Carve the mood of just this.
The villain lets out a cry. Turn the regret of the four into strength.
The chariot moves forward. Things beyond the goddess are surrendered.
And the Fierce One seeks proof.
To prove that it is not delusion or sophistry, but 'power'.
"If you cannot transcend this body, you have no value to save the 'Goddess'.
No one is wrong.
All of them were just thinking about the Goddess, carrying out themselves, and
riding in the unprecedented "war".
Therefore, the young man who was hurt the most said "hypocrisy" under the
twilight sky.
"I have made an appointment to save that person.
This is the track of the teenager, the record of the goddess.

--Familia Myth (Familia Myth)



ダンジョンに
出会う
間違える
18

大森 藤ノ
OMORI FUJINO

イラスト
デザイン
ヤスダスズヒト
YASUDA SUZUMITO



リリルカ・アーデ LILIRUCA ARDE

「サボーター」としてベルのパーティに参加しているバ
ルム(ハム)の女の子。超能力持ち。
【ヘスティア・ファミリア】所属。

ヤマト・命 YAMATO MIKOTO

作家自身のキャラクター。一度倒してしまっ
たベルに助けたことで恩義を感じている。
【ヘスティア・ファミリア】所属。

エイナ・チュール EINA TULLE

ダンジョンを運営・管理する「ベル」所属の受付
嬢兼パイザー。ベルと一緒に冒険者募集の
案内など、公私ともに面倒を見ている。

アーニャ・フローム ANYA FROMEL

「悪徳の女主人」の店員。
シキアキを盗人(キヤットビートル)、
シルとリュウの同僚。

ルノア・ファウスト LUNOA FAUST

「悪徳の女主人」の店員。
冒険人と言いまわし、依頼を一貫してセ
キュアマン。

アレン・フローム ALLEN FROMEL

【フレイヤ・ファミリア】に所属するキ
ャットビートル。1人6の第一級冒険者
にして「都市伝説」の異名を持つ。

ヘグニラグナル HOGNI RAGNAR

ヘデンの宿敵でもある魔術師(ダーク
エルフ)。二つ名は「異形の魔術
(ダークスレイヴ)」。
実は話すことが苦手……?

ヘルン HERN

フレイヤに恋慕を寄る女神の侍人。1
名の数多女神の愛い(ホムス)の
操縦者で知られる。

ヴェルフ・クロッゾ WELF CROZZO

ベルのパーティに参加する魔法師の青年。
ベルの冒険(ヒュンキド)Ma-3)の
製作者。【ヘスティア・ファミリア】所属。

サンジウノ・香姫 SANJUNO HAKIME

ベルと親友で出会った作家自身の
友人(ルナール)。【ヘスティア・ファミリア】所属。

ヘルメス HERMES

【ヘルメス・ファミリア】主神。冒険
の中で中立を両取る立場の時、
アクトワークが軽く、逃げ場がない
場所からベルを監視するよう依頼さ
れている……?

クロエ・ロロ CHLOELOLO

「悪徳の女主人」の店員。
神々のような異動をする猫人
キヤットビートル。ベルの
尻を付け狙う。

ミア・グランド MIA GRAND

冒険「悪徳の女主人」の店員。
ドワーフにもかかわらず高身長。
冒険者が泣いて逃げ出すほどの力を持つ。

アルフリグ・ガリバー ALFRIG GULLIVER

小人族にして1人6に至った冒険者。
鳥つ子の身振。ドワーフ、
ペーシング、グレイムの3人の
隊がいる。

ヘディン・セルランド HEDIN SELLAND

フレイヤも信を置く光明な魔法師。
二つ名は「自然の魔術(ヒル
ドスレイヴ)」。

ヘイズ・ベルベット HEIZ VELVET

【フレイヤ・ファミリア】に所属する
有能な企業家。オクタ
ルムによくダメ出しをするらしい。

ヘスティア HESTIA

人類や魔人を統べる絶対
存在である。天界から降り
てきた神様。ベルが所属する
【ヘスティア・ファミリア】
の主神。ベルのことが大好き
!

リュウ・リオン RYU LION

もと神獣のエルフの冒険者。
現在は「悪徳の女主人」
で店員として働いている。

シル・フローヴァ SYR FLOWER

「悪徳の女主人」の店員。
偶然の出会いからベルと
仲良くする。

オットル OTTARL

ファミリアの団長を務める
オウロイ最後の冒険者。
親人。

ベル・クラネル BELL CRANEL

本作品の主人公。悪魔の
親人から、「ダンジョンで
悪魔を倒す(インペリウ)」と
も夢見ている超能力の
冒険者。【ヘスティア・ファミ
リア】所属。

アイス・ヴァレンシュタイン AIS WALLENSTEIN

美しいと評判を集める。オウ
ロイ最後の女性冒険者。
現在は【新編】。ベル
によって倒れた存在。現在
1人6。【ロキ・ファミリア】
所属。

フレイヤ FREYA

【フレイヤ・ファミリア】の
主神。神々の中で最も美し
いといわれる「美の女神」。

アスフィアル・アンドロメダ ASUFIAL ANDROMEDA

超キメラマジックアイテムを
開発するアイテムメーカー。
【ヘルメス・ファミリア】所属。

CHARACTER & STORY



迷 冒険者オウロイオ
ー「ファミリア」
と通称される巨大
な地下迷宮を探索する巨大
都市。冒険者志望の少年、
ベル・クラネルはこの街
で「ヘスティア」と出会い、
「ヘスティア・ファミリア」
に入団する。彼れの「新編」
アイス・ヴァレンシュタイン
に認められようとする中
で、サボーターの行方とダン
ジョン探検に明け暮れる中
で、オウロイの冒険も同じ
の命や旅人の夢も同じ
ファミリアの一日に
ベルを手に入れるため、
オウロイと交流を「断つ」た
神フレイヤ。しかしベルの若
れない心と、「断つ」を免れ
たり、アスフィアル、そして
ヘスティアの機嫌によって、
ベルを「フレイヤ・ファミリア」
に振り込むことには失敗す
る。様々な運命が絡み合う
なか、ベルと「フレイヤ・ファミ
リア」の行く末を懸けた
「戦争」の幕が上がる……

Double Role II



Double Role II:

Every time, the last place I reached was always a 'field of flowers'.

When I was in the Tenkai, I was not particularly free.

Among all the gods, the "God of Beauty" is a very special kind.

This omnipotence is both manna and poison at the same time.

The power contained in 'charm', which is enough to affect the gods, is irresistible and can even destroy divine reasoning. While the Great God and many other gods desire us as 'beautiful gods', they also have fear in their hearts. It is not uncommon for them to want to take us as subordinate gods and turn us into their own puppets. Therefore, there are only two ways to deal with 'beautiful gods'.

Destroy them completely, or take care of them like a princess.

Generally speaking, the latter is adopted. Then a virgin goddess is placed closer to her as a safety device. For example, the one who is also a goddess of beauty is often taught a lesson by the god of purity. In order to prohibit us from performing 'aggression' or 'domination' in the Tenkai, the guardians of this realm can activate their powers at will, which is an unwritten rule.

So I was also under surveillance, and my movements were restricted - not really. Even the virgin goddesses are "charmed" by me.

I am a special god among the "gods of beauty".

All the other gods worship and fear me so much, whether I want to or not. I'm afraid that the only ones who can really counter my power are the three goddesses of Heaven's Peak.

Therefore, I am under strict 'management'.

On the surface, this place is a paradise to do as I please. In essence, it is an endless prison in which I am trapped.

The great temple in the Tenkai that was given to me, and the many gods and spirits that guard it, are all "shackles" that bind me. The God who created this prison had a clear idea of my interests and hobbies. He sought out these beings that the queen could not abandon, and used even their pure feelings with them to become the "chains" that bound me. He himself was living a leisurely life in a place unaffected by 『charmed』, and when something happened he would throw in a divine gun to kill me. That's what that obnoxious old god should be thinking.

However, I never lamented my own lack of freedom.

Although there were countless grievances in my heart, I accepted the status quo as the god of 'beauty' and 'love'.

This is not irony, after all, I am loved by all the gods and enjoy more honorable treatment than any god. It would be laughable to feel unfortunate. The most important thing is that I myself looked away long before I was put in the cage, and was in a position to recognize and see everything.

After all, isn't this just "playing house"?

No one would disobey me, nor could they.

Everyone knelt on the ground, thirsting for my 'love'.

No matter how strong the martial gods, no matter how evil the evil gods, they were all incredibly attentive in order to obtain my 'love'.

And in turn, if I seek each other's 'love', then no matter what kind of existence, they will offer their 'love'.

I began to feel that love is the most empty thing in all the world.

Maybe no one will understand me.

Perhaps no one will understand my feelings.

However, the paradox of these people craving for my love and then offering their "free love" when asked by the goddess is really twisted.

"Beauty" and "love" can become either a dark abyss of desire or a pure white plain.

This has nothing to do with "charm".

As long as I am a "god of beauty", this emptiness will always haunt me.

In other words, as the goddess of beauty and love, I can never escape from this "yoke" called emptiness.

This made me realize that I am a slave of Love, who is in charge of Love.

No matter how much I pretend that I am reckless, no matter how much I pretend that I am a cruel witch, I will never be able to break free from the yoke of the Goddess.

For the last time, I will show my "real smile" from my heart.

When was the last time I showed a real smile from my heart, not a mask-like smile that charmed everyone?

I can't remember.

"Love' is so convenient.

You can get anything you want. There is nothing you can't get.

"Love is so beautiful.

It can create happiness. When you cultivate happiness, it brings out the envy of others.

"Love is beautiful.

It must be beautiful too. If it were not beautiful, it would not be called 'love'.

After all, you can't call it "love" by calculating gains and losses. If there is a little bit of ugliness, it is disqualified from being called 'love'.

Otherwise, sex would not be ridiculed, and narcissism would not be condemned.

"Love must be sacred. All people have the fantasy of love. "Love is without a doubt the most noble and beautiful thing.

So, if I am no longer beautiful, will I be forgotten by Love?

If I give up my beauty, will I break free from the yoke of the Goddess?

I wanted to get dirty.

So I tried to make myself dirty.

I cowered in this birdcage called prison, surrounded by male gods, and craved all kinds of pleasures.

I also called the goddesses and tried all the filthy things I could think of.

There is no comparison with the streams of the lecherous capital. In the boredom of the Tenkai, if there is a place where the most moral harm is done, it is undoubtedly the great temple where I am imprisoned. I spent hundreds of thousands of years drowning in a sea of lust and carnal desire.

Then, at a certain moment, being a god but surrounded by a deep sense of weariness, I noticed something.

The pairs of eyes that looked at me from all around.

The gaze of 'love' that looked at me with heat.

There was no change.

No change!

No matter how filthy it is, no one will abandon me even if I spend almost forever!

The "Yoke of the Goddess" is still on me!

I shouted.

For the first time, I threw away "character" and other things and rushed out of the great temple.

I crossed the mountains, the valleys, the sea, and the stars.

I took on the appearance of a girl, one of a hundred appearances, and wandered through the endless realm of heaven, shaking off my pursuers.

What she finally reached was a vast sea of flowers.

There was no longer a boundary between heaven and earth, and in the middle of the beautiful sea of red flowers, my knees weakened and I sat down.

I did not cry.

However, tears kept falling from my eyes.

Ahhh, it is true that I was dominated by this emotion of looking down on everything, and my intense feelings had long since turned into a dry desert. So even though I didn't feel sad at all, I still covered my face with my hands like a little girl. The rain that could not be stopped turned into gold and flowed down along a red flower, wetting the earth.

I couldn't find it.

I couldn't find it.

And I don't know what I am looking for.

But I must be seeking.

Seeking "something" to free me from the "yoke of the goddess".

Teardrops of emptiness without sorrow flowed for a thousand, two thousand, or maybe three thousand nights.

And when the petals were scattered, the roots were bent, and the fountain of gold was about to submerge me, she appeared.

The goddess of the same town.

She had the beauty of a goddess of beauty, but she was an innocent god of goodness, and she said she couldn't stand my lustful life, so she came to reprimand me.

She said that she had searched around for a long time and was covered with sweat, and then she spoke passionately about "youth" based on the things she was in charge of.

She said that men and women should be more relaxed with each other.

She said that both sweetness and suffering should be faced together.

She said, "No matter how long it takes, the soul should remain young.

She said, "So let's be youthful with me too.

I was thinking, "Let's kill her.

So I stood up, went behind her, who was talking to herself, and grabbed her slender neck with both hands.

"So Freya, go find your partner, right?"

--Mate?

I stopped moving.

The goddess didn't even notice that she was about to be strangled and replied with a smile.

The partner who can satisfy you must be somewhere.

Go enjoy a green spring day with that being.

I think that must be able to make you break free from the bondage of the yoke.

Hearing this, I snickered at the goddess.

How could there be such a being, I laughed.
However, I decided to believe the goddess' nonsense.
After all, there was no evidence that it did not exist.

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Destroy them completely, or take care of them like a princess.

Generally speaking, the latter is adopted. Then, a virgin goddess is placed closer to the goddess as a safety device. For example, the goddess of beauty (Aphrodite) is often taught a lesson by the god of purity (Artemis). In order to prohibit us from "aggression" or "domination" in the Tenkai, the guardians of this realm can exercise their powers at will, which is an unwritten rule.

So I was also under surveillance, and my movements were restricted - not really. Even the virgin goddesses are "charmed" by me.

Among the "gods of beauty", I am a special god.

All the other gods worship and fear me so much, whether I want to or not. I am afraid that only the three goddesses on the peak of the sky (Babel?) can really resist my power.

Therefore, I am under strict 'management'.

On the surface, this place is a paradise where I can do as I please. In essence, it is an endless prison in which I am trapped.

The great temple in the Tenkai that was given to me, and the many gods and spirits that guard it, are all "shackles" that bind me. The hateful god (Odin) who created this prison had my interests and hobbies well in hand. He found the existence of these queens (Freya) that he could not abandon, and used even their pure feelings with them, turning them into "chains" to bind me. He himself was living a leisurely life in a place unaffected by 『charmed』, and once something happened he would throw in a divine gun to kill me. That's what that obnoxious old god should be thinking.

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Seeking "something" to free me from the "yoke of the goddess".

Teardrops of emptiness without sorrow flowed for a thousand, two thousand, or maybe three thousand nights.

And when the petals were scattered, the roots were bent, and the fountain of gold was about to drown me, she appeared.

The goddess of the hometown (Eden).

She had a beauty almost equal to that of the "goddess of beauty", but she was an innocent god of goodness, and she said she couldn't stand my lustful life, so she came to reprimand me.

She said that she had searched around for a long time and was covered with sweat, and then she spoke passionately about "youth" based on the things she was in charge of.

She said that men and women should be more relaxed with each other.

She said that both sweetness and suffering should be faced together.

She said, "No matter how long it takes, the soul should remain young.

She said, "So let's be youthful with me too.

I was thinking, "Let's kill her.

So I stood up, went behind her, who was talking to herself, and grabbed her slender neck with both hands.

"So Freya, go find your mate (Odr), right?

--Mate (Odr)?

I stopped moving.

The goddess didn't even notice that she was almost choked to death and replied with a smile.

The companion (Odr) that can satisfy you must be somewhere.
Go and enjoy a green spring day with that being.
I think that must be able to make you break free from the yoke.
When I heard this, I laughed at the goddess (Eden).
How can there be such a being, I laughed.
However, I decided to believe in the nonsense of the goddess Eden.
After all, there was no evidence that it didn't exist.

I returned to the shrine, stirred up the surrounding area, and from there, I developed a twisted collecting fetish.

I began collecting beautiful things, especially looking out over the souls of children and finding in them a presence that was uniquely mine.

Then time and time again, I snuck out of the temple where the storm had subsided. Each time was a journey in search of a companion (Ode).

Like the onset of the disease, I would take on the appearance of a girl and travel to the boundless world of the sky.

Time after time, I slipped out and cleverly avoided the pursuers, but I never found my partner (Oded), which made me more and more disappointed. Not wanting to be consumed by the poison of boredom, I sought excitement, occasionally coping with the gods who came together, while continuing my wandering journey. It must have been at that time that I occasionally met the virgin goddess (Hestia) in the guise of the goddess (Freya).

I met the goddess (Eden) again, and she asked with a leisurely smile 『Have you found your mate (Oded) yet-?』, while I choked her almost to death, I understood one thing.

There is only one thing that we, 『Megami』, cannot get.

It is because we are more beautiful than anything else. It is because of 『Love』. I thought about what other 『Beauty Gods』 would think, and immediately gave up again. It was obvious that it was a waste of time.

Other 'gods of beauty' would never be as troubled as I was. They don't doubt that they are the absolute queen, and they take all favors and devotion for granted. They claim that they are the supreme being and do not care about other things.

The arrogant goddess of beauty (Ishtar) is truly enviable.

The stupid goddess of beauty (Aphrodite) is enviable.

Even if they find 『they are able to scorn it, or else they turn it into a wound that has already healed.

So, I spent a long time searching the entire Tenkai.
My partner (Odr) is not in this Ocean of Heaven.
Then, it was time to go to the 'lower world' next time.
It happened to be the divine age when the gods began to descend, so I joined them.
Ostensibly to relieve the boredom of the Tenkai and to dream of finding new possibilities in an imperfect world.
And a hunger and thirst to meet the miraculous 'unknown' - to meet my partner (Oded).
Yet.
This small lower world was so much smaller than the heavenly world that a glance at the edge turned my prayers into immediate despair.
The horizontal earth had all been searched, and after that, all that was left was to wait for the vertical flow of time.
At that time, I felt very tired after having established a [familia].
Even when I was smiling like a queen in front of my lovely children, I was thinking that I might as well fall into eternal sleep, consumed by the poison of boredom.
One day, I arrived at a place where I was alone, cleverly avoiding my Familia, and it happened to have a landscape similar to that of my hometown in the sky.
It was a field of red flowers sunken in the dusk.
I went to the center of the field of flowers, sat down and shed tears.
This time, it was accompanied by sadness, bearing the snicker of the yoke, and desperately suppressing the despair in my heart.
Probably, that was the first and the last tears shed in the lower world.

..... ah ah, I said wrong.

After all, the girl also shed tears in front of you ah.

第六章 女神転征 ～オラリオ黙示録～



Chapter 6: Goddess turns to conquest ~Orali Mime~:

The hair has become longer.

Unknowingly, it had crossed the neck and hitched up the back.

Reaching out and grabbing it, the real blonde hair was visible in the bundle of hair dyed light green.

It was always she who dyed her hair to hide her true identity, and it was always she who cut her hair.

The gentle eyes that were reflected in the mirror at that time are now unreachable.

The smile that appeared at the corner of my mouth is no longer smoothly recalled.

The woman who cut my hair is no longer there.

I rejected her, and she left me.

When I think about it now, it seems that this was the ending she wanted.

What was she thinking while she was combing my hair?

What kind of feelings were she complimenting me on the beauty of my hair?

Was all the time we spent together a lie?

Anger and sadness surfaced and disappeared along with the question that I don't know how many times I had repeated.

"Role-playing," said the pale gray eyes.

What happened in the bountiful tavern was all "play," she declared clearly.

There are as many things that I don't understand as mountains.

The number of times I have been hurt is countless.

Should I shout, 'You betrayed me'?

Or should I cry, 'You have cheated me'?

Or would it have been easier if I had cursed, 'Give us back our innocence'?

While being locked in the basement, I kept thinking about such things.

However,

I suddenly realized one thing.

She hadn't changed at all.

After all, she never did what she wanted to do.

While saying things like she valued us, she never said anything about herself, harboring numerous secrets.

Just a moment ago, she was laughing and smiling, and then in an instant, she slipped from her hands lightly.

She has always been like a casual 'wind'.

It was the same now.

She finished her situation unilaterally, and then she was ready to break off the relationship without permission.

But I haven't understood anything yet, and haven't even decided what to believe.

By the way-

I hadn't finished talking to her yet, and hadn't said enough about myself.

Then-

I should have the right to say back 'none of my business' and force myself to her eyes.

No matter how she asserted in a derisive tone that it was all fun and games so far.

After all, I haven't been able to make her reveal even a single thought in her mind.

You want to abandon the body of the street maiden and pretend to be a capricious queen, you do just that.

For now only, Blast (I) will also turn into a fierce 『Raging Arashi』 .

"..... The thing you said is here. I picked it up in that battle."

Outside the walls of the city, I got it from them who were standing in front of the gate.

The broken piece of wood.

I thanked the leader who had come from the Labyrinth Inn, and slowly tilted my head up to look at the sky.

The sun had not yet risen, when night and morning met.

I could see the stars shining in the slightly bright sky.

I had already decided that I would never take my eyes off these countless stars again.

"Lord Hermes asked me to give this to you. 『That lord』 seems to be in the Sword Smithing City Solingen in the far east.

I looked at my friend who brought the message from the Lord God and nodded with a sense of gratitude.

With her help, I had completed the preparations for departure.

All that remained to be done was to say goodbye to the city for the time being.

I looked at the endless horizon and turned my back to the city walls.

For the sake of him with gray hair.

For her with light gray hair.

And for myself, who had been hiding my blond hair until now.

I had to go to the final "purification".

I looked out at the stars still shining, and the words I whispered floated on the wind towards the city behind me.

"Wait for me, Syr. I won't be able to get over it until I slap you hard in the face.

The unheard of 'War Game' was decided to be held...

The news spread quickly in Orario.

The residents of the Labyrinth City had not been able to clear their memories due to the mass "charm" and "invasion" caused by the "God of Beauty", and now the news was so strong that everyone's mind was in a state of confusion.

Freya's Familia] versus the "United Faction".

The people, who could only go with the flow, naturally did not know whether this strange and unheard of form was the consensus of the governing body and the gods, or whether it was Freya's own method. However, there was no doubt that everyone had a feeling that this would become the "biggest war game" in the history of Orario. The news of the "Faction War" even flew over the huge walls of the city and shook the city beyond.

What's going on? Those who couldn't keep up with the situation shouted so.

Those who couldn't keep up with the situation shouted, "This is how it should be," and those whose memories were being manipulated raged.

This is simply not strong enough, said someone else so hatefully.

But the most voices among them came from people who could not hide their confusion, who asked worriedly what would become of them after this.

The merchants were the only ones who didn't have the heart to explore the business opportunities this time, they were all worried whether the city could still maintain 'balance'.

Even the gods were no exception.

One by one, they all put away their usual frivolous attitudes and seriously considered their future course of action. There were still many gods who were busy stopping impulsive dependents - adventurers who wanted to sign up for the war.

In any case, no one would want to say anything to forgive the atrocities of [Freya's Familia]. Although they were shocked by the war game, there was the destruction

of Pleasant Street in the past, and the discontent caused by the numerous acts of aggressive behavior so far finally exploded at this time.

That's right.

In today's situation, the queen (Freya) can be said to be isolated.

To say the least, no one would openly state that they were on her side.

--Even so, the number of desperate people who wanted to fight against the "entire army of the gods of beauty" was definitely not too many.

"What do you mean?"

Hestia's loud voice resonated throughout the room.

In the middle of the hall where the columns were holding up the high ceiling.

On the 30th floor of the Tower of Babel, which stood in the middle of the city, the gods were holding a "divine meeting".

"Why aren't you participating in the war games, Loki?"

Pound! There was a loud bang.

Hestia's hands slammed down on the round table.

Loki, who was sitting at the opposite corner of her table, tightly pursed his lips in the shape of a '^'.

"..... What can we do? That's the way it is."

"Things, my ass!"

Hestia shouted unilaterally while the hall was also a hubbub.

The purpose of this "God's Meeting" was to discuss the details (rules) of the "War Game" match. The purpose of this meeting was to discuss the details (rules) of the "War Game" and to determine the list of the allied forces that would participate in the "United Faction" led by the "Hestia Familia".

It goes without saying that the [Loki Familia], which is able to stand up to the [Freya Familia], is the most powerful candidate. But now it was a 'no'.

A strong shakeup swept through the entire council.

The ripples from the turmoil were still spreading outward in the "Council of Gods", which had the highest attendance rate of all gods in history.

"Shouldn't you be the primary force to beat up Freya? But now that it's come to this, you're suddenly saying "I'm not going to participate~".

"You're the one who proudly threw out the phrase "war games""

"I said that because I thought you'd be the first one to participate because you're so impulsive! I was going to rely on Warren and the others! Otherwise, how could I have fought against the terrifying Freya and the others?"

"Usually so afraid of them, but now you are counting on it, do not you feel ashamed"

Seeing the symbol of the young goddesses as if they were enjoying themselves, Loki put on a speechless expression.

However, Hestia also has long been unable to care so much.

She poked her body out and kept shouting at Loki, with a fierce air as if she wanted to spray spittle onto the other party's face.

"Look around you! Just because you said you won't appear, the people who were eager to fight just now have lost their courage too!

The main gods who were now spying on the movements of the faction valves all pulled back a bit from Hestia, both physically and psychologically. Specifically, they pulled back their chairs to five paces away from the round table and gave perfunctory smiles of "hahaha" and "heh heh heh".

"If the Joker faction (Loki familia) does not participate in the war, who will stabilize the monsters (Ottar and the others)?

This is the unanimous voice of the gods.

If the situation is not favorable, they will protect themselves. People are like this, the gods are also like this.

Loki looked around, and then reluctantly said.

"Let's put it this way to be frank, if we engage in a serious battle, won't it be "Loki and Freya are fighting"?

"Whoo!?"

"Of course, nominally, it would only be "Hestia and Freya fighting". But then, you'd be incidental? Then it's not the main god's proxy war, it's your (dwarf's) proxy war.

It's not [Freya's familia] vs [Hestia's familia] and supporters.

Instead, it may become [Freya's Familia] vs [Loki's Familia] + many other adventurers.

This is what Loki meant beyond words.

To be honest, Hestia also felt that this was indeed the case. Therefore she was speechless.

For Freya, who had gambled her wealth and reputation, and even her own reserve to face this battle, it seemed a bit ugly and not very reasonable.

But after all, the enemy was too strong, so she was now in a position to say, "I don't care about such things (decency)! "I don't care about that! I don't care about that!

"But, if that's the case, at least pick a few people to fight"

"That's forbidden too. is the guild's work."

Although Freya herself proposed the "war game", as it is now, it is just a public execution.

This will make other countries look funny, and since it is said to be a 'war game', it is best to maintain a minimum of fairness - this seems to be the guild's 'argument'.
"Apollo and I were more unreasonable than that back then-!" She just commented.
"If you're lazy and don't recruit, that's what happens. And there was a good point in front of her.

As a result, Hestia could only mutter "Gnuu" under her breath.

This was a 'war of factions' where there were many against one, all special cases. Naturally, there would be no complete rules, so it was only natural, but...

"....."

Hestia glanced at the corner of the round table.

There was an empty seat directly opposite to her. The Queen's seat that was supposed to face Hestia.

Freya was not present at this 'divine meeting'.

She declared that the method of deciding the winner and the detailed rules, no matter how unfavorable the conditions were to her, she would "accept them all".

The goddess of beauty even gave up her right to reside at the top of the 『Tower of Babel』, and is now eerily silent on the throne of the capital (base), waiting for the decision of the metropolis. Freya, who had used everything she had built up as capital (leverage) to demand war, was still a queen.

"That is to say, the guild will not allow a war that could overthrow Orario. We have no choice but to see you through, since the tiger has ordered us to..."

"..... talk a good game, but don't let us find out that you're actually being held by Freya in the end, right?"

"--- Surprise!"

Hearing Hestia's softly uttered words, Loki was obviously a bit woebegone.

After a moment, Hestia's eyebrows rose.

"So that's how it is! I just wondered how you could be so honest and listen to the guild when you are so warlike!"

"What are you talking about? We're not being blackmailed for not paying back the money we owe or the eagle feathers we borrowed during the Celestial Age!"

"You're just a bad god!"

Hestia and Loki, who had risen from their chairs, argued loudly, and Hephaestus, Miach, and Takemikazuchi, who were watching the situation, sighed deeply.

After a while.

Loki, who had been thoroughly chastised, sighed a long sigh and sat back in his chair.

"..... If we could, we would have participated in the war. That nymphomaniac is so excessive this time. We can't get over it without giving her a shot.

"So"

"But there's a reason we can't do that."

She asserted.

Loki had a sad look on her face, as if she was really quite reluctant.

She looked very determined. No, there was some "reason" that distorted her divine will to return the favor to Freya. And Loki wasn't going to say it out loud.

Hestia had no other choice but to give up.

Also as a god, she knew very well that the divine will that had become like this could no longer be changed.

"..... understand. I won't say anymore to let you participate officially. However, at least you can let Warren so-and-so-kun to do a favor, right?"

Hestia was silent for a long time and finally made a bargain.

Even if we can't fight together, we must at least lend the person over.

"Bell-kun and Warren-something-kun the two, that what to say, in the battle style this layer of meaning, very close to each other. So I want that child to come and help until the war games start."

In order not to let the gods who came to the meeting here notice the truth about 『Rare Skill』, she made a request vaguely.

Hestia knew what the source of [One Heart Longing] was, so she knew very well how much of a leap the exercise or battle with Ace would bring to Bell. Just like before the war games with the sun god (Apollo), special training with her made the teenager grow rapidly and eventually exploded cold (Giant Killing).

Hearing Hestia's plea, Loki looked at her motionlessly and then shook his head feebly.

"No."

"What"

"Why, why ah!"

"Ace can't move anymore."

This resigned tone made Hestia a bit of a wreck.

Loki, on the other hand, leaned back against the back of the chair and raised his head.

"That child is now, the most tightly bound by the 『Contract』 ."

On the vast 『wilderness』 surrounded by morning mist.

It was a cold autumn morning like winter, and the sun was not yet shining.

Izzy was facing the pig-man male.

"I will convey the words of the goddess.

"....."

"It's time to return the favor."

"....."

"The price you have to pay is silence."

"!"

Ace's tightly closed lips shook for a moment.

"No involvement in anything to do with Bell Cranel."

".....!"

"The deadline is until the end of the duel (war games). Considering what happened in the wilderness (here), the two should be equivalent."

"This"

"You want to say it's unacceptable?"

"....."

"After all, it's a verbal agreement. If you want to break the 'contract', I won't stop you."

"Is okay?"

"Except that your sword will rot and fall into the mud at that moment.

"!

"How can a sword that can't keep its oath not become dull?"

In the middle of the green sea with only two people, Ottar didn't say anything more. The pigman wielder turned his back on Ace, and his figure disappeared into the depths of the mist.

Left in the battle wilderness, with only her left, Ace pursed her lips hard and tilted her head to look up at the sky.

"..... Bell."

I'm sorry.

That was the only thing that Ace tried desperately to squeeze out.

"What's going on, Royman."

The little human's voice was full of accusations.

A strand of sweat dripped down the face of Guildmaster Royman Madir, but still stared steadfastly back into the eyes of Finn Dimna who questioned him.

"It is clearly written in the notice. You [Loki Familia] cannot be allowed to participate in the war games."

The little human and the elf looked at each other with unblinking eyes across the table in the middle.

This is a small cafe built in a small alley away from the avenue.

Finn and Royman were having a confidential conversation between just the two of them.

"Can you give us a reason why we should accept it?"

"Neither do we need to explain nor do we need to make you accept. The [Loki Familia] and the [Freya Familia] are the two forces known as the 'Twin Heads of the City'. Like the strongest faction valves (Zeus and Hera), you must maintain an excellent balance and remain at the top of the Orario!"

Royman aggravated his tone, his intention was very obvious.

"Loki and Freya must not be allowed to clash in the war games, leading to a conflict between the two".

Driven by this idea, he was about to pour a pot of cold water on this 'great war'.

Then with its revolting mental preparation - in an almost dictatorial manner, I'm afraid - he was going to force it through.

The evidence is that Royman is pressing one hand to his Belly, which is all flabby, and rubbing it constantly. His face also looks bad. I'm afraid there are many people within the guild who are also against this decision, and even now it seems as if there are groans of stomach pain coming from.

In the end, the choice of this kind of store in the alley for secret talks is also because (Royman) is afraid of being seen by others. If the rumors spread that [Guts] had barged directly into the "Guild Headquarters" to protest, the prestige of the guild would immediately fall to the ground, aggravating the discontent of adventurers and guild staff. Public opinion will also become more intense. If Royman fell

because of the heavy pressure, it would also be a waste of time, so Finn could only choose this store that he inquired about from the mouth of the group members (elves) of his own faction valve as the place of secret talks.

It is not difficult to imagine that this time the proposal is considered to be Royman's bitter plan.

But for Finn, he didn't want to pay attention to it at all.

Sharp, sharp eyes are not compatible with his gentle nature.

Finn also had trouble accepting this decision to the extent that it became so.

"What are war games for? What is the purpose of setting rules? It's not a 'fight' but a 'duel'. If it's held in the form of a 'competition', won't it prevent the 'harm' you're worried about?

"How dare you! The adventurer's promise is not trustworthy at all!

Hearing Finn pointed it out, Royman retorted furiously.

Only at this point, he will not give in.

"How many times did we believe in your words and no one died in the end? How about saying that no one was sacrificed for the minority!

Even if 'killing' a rival familia member is forbidden, there will still be sacrifices.

This is the view of the guild.

Although it is a proxy war of the gods, those who are fighting are all bloodthirsty adventurers. If the opponent is a rival faction, not to mention, and driven by the fervor of the battle, the "rules of decency" and so on have long flown far away from the side of reason, right?

But in Finn's opinion, it was useless to say so now.

In fact, the guild has turned a blind eye to the sacrifices made in the war games so far.

No, it is better to say that the guild is even recommending the war game itself.

One of the main reasons is that it is much better than initiating a struggle in the street, but also with the idea of resignation, that is, only by preparing the game and setting a method to judge the winner, the karma between God and God can be finished.

However, there is no doubt that there is also such a calculation of interest as 'causing faction warlords to fight against faction warlords and promoting the ascension of adventurers'.

In a sense, the war game is a place of "trial" where the rewards are greater than the sacrifices.

The war games of [Hestia's Familia] and [Apollo's Familia] are a good example.

Hestia's faction broke the common prediction, unwilling to become the nourishment of Apollo's faction, seized the victory and achieved the leap. In particular, Bell deserved the name of Super Rookie in that battle, emerging as a potential adventurer. Some people even whispered that he was the "new hero alternate" in the community.

Royman was adamant that "the sacred place where savage warrior women (Amazons) kill each other all year round is not the same as the Labyrinth City! But since this place is called "Hero City", it is only natural that people who vow to become heroes will clash with each other.

However,

"Even I know, Finn! This war game is going to be the biggest one yet! The scene will be so intense that the participants will no longer be at ease, and self-control will be gone! Even the first level adventurers are no exception! That's what happens when you start a war with Freya's Familia!

The cause of this riot was not good.

The memory itself was tampered with by the unreasonable 『Charmed』, and everyone in Orario was played with wantonly. The number of people who cried out that their dignity had been insulted and who could not restrain their anger was overwhelming.

"I admit that the god Freya has done something unacceptable! But because of this, many people are so excited that the status quo is out of control! [Fierce Wolf] is a good example!"

Immediately after the 『Charmed』 curse was burned out and purified by the Goddess of Hearth (Hestia), Bert the Wolf went straight to [Freya's Familia] to take their heads. He didn't stop even after the guild issued a cease and desist order, and had to rely on Finn and the others to hold him down.

"Only this time, not even one ten-thousandth of the risk can appear! After that there is the 『Black Dragon』 crusade, must not lose the first level adventurers, especially you [Loki familia] and Ottar and them!!!

The last remaining one of the three major adventurer commissions, the 『Black Dragon』 crusade is the responsibility and obligation of the Maze City.

It can be said that if Finn and them and Ottar and them both lose, it will not only be more difficult to realize the sad wish of the lower world, but hope itself might even collapse.

Royman was more afraid of this happening than anyone else.

"If we don't enter the war, [Hestia's familia] and the allied forces will definitely lose. After hearing his statement, Finn narrowed his eyes and spoke.

"..... What's wrong with that? God Freya's request is only 'Bell-Cranny's change of nationality'. It's just an adventurer changing his affiliation!"

Royman first closed his mouth, then responded in a low voice.

"Even if [Hestia's familia] is defeated, just looking at the point of urban battle power, there is no damage at all!

Finn was long overdue.

It was really a long time ago that he wanted to smack his tongue deep in his lips.

--Guild's, or rather Royman's 『bad fault』 was shown.

Too much focus on the big picture, thus becoming inhumane.

He was not an incompetent "guild pig" as the guild president. However, he was overly focused on the most important issues to be solved, leading him to have a tendency to neglect humanity, and even ethics.

It was the same this time.

In order not to damage [Freya's Familia], a powerful urban battle force, he prevented [Loki's Familia] from intervening and also intended to abandon [Hestia's Familia].

While experiencing such a strong 'aggression', Royman chose to be on the side of [Freya's Familia].

Even though he would still be afraid of the horrors of "charm" in the future, he tried to achieve the mission of the Labyrinth City, which was to fulfill the "sad wish" of the world, by controlling his feelings with steel-like reason.

As a politician, this must be very right, and among those who worry about the lower world, this is perhaps the most sage judgment. But at the same time, it is also an unjustified reason that must not be acceptable to the world.

And relying on such things, Finn and Bert and other [Loki Familias] would not approve of it.

"What a farce, Royman."

"It has to be a farce, Finn."

The two men's eyes were entwined with each other.

The elf (Royman) never tried to look away from the almost murderous gaze of the brave man (Finn).

This gesture of his vaguely reveals his own awareness.

"The form and rules of the war game will also be decided in consultation with the God's Council. We will try to be fair so that both sides have a chance to win. I also in no way want Hestia's faction to lose.

"How many people do you think will accept your words and your actions? At least not from my group. Moreover, I don't intend to make them agree either."

Contrary to the words of trying to stay calm, Finn said to him with the idea of revenge.

Immediately, Royman's face turned red with anger.

After the full red face sighed greatly again.

He put on the face of an old man who was tired to the core and took out a certain item from his pocket.

"Finn look at this."

" [?

The one placed on the table was 『Ice Cube』 .

The size was smaller than a small dagger.

Upon closer inspection, I realized that it wasn't an ice cube, but a frozen thing made of a short sword with a missing blade.

"Is this?"

Royman said to Finn who had an astonished expression.

"This was taken back from the 『Chikan (Talia) Ice Garden』 ."

"!"

In an instant, Finn's eyes widened.

He looked at Rodman's face and then looked at the frozen object on the table, and his eyes went back and forth between them once.

"..... So there are other grains besides her?"

"It's just some relics though."

"What about the location of?"

"In the gap between the 60th and 61st floors. That's all I can tell you now."

Finn lowered his voice subconsciously.

Then, after a few seconds, he asked this.

"Where is the 'key'?"

"Not found. At least Zeus and Hera didn't find it."

A moment of silence visited the store.

It gave the illusion that the world had come to a standstill.

However, after only a few moments, Royman got to the point.

"If you agree not to participate in the war games, the guild will disclose the information of the 'Ice Garden' that we have to you."

"!!!"

"From the detailed route to the location of the domain, all of it will be disclosed. In that case, you should be able to attack as well."

Finn showed his surprise for the second time.

The prum stopped moving completely, and Royman himself continued with a strong sense of bitterness.

"Even Zeus and Hera can only bring back to the surface small things of this level. But you [Loki Familia] have that 『Naughty Ghost』 , maybe you can find the 『Key』 .

Royman's words almost passed straight through the idle thought.

Finn waved away the shock of disbelief and desperately gathered information

He couldn't find out Royman's intention in time and first asked.

"Why did you decide to disclose the information now?"

"- I have to say it explicitly, you dead brain!

And once again, Royman raised his eyebrows high.

"This information was original! I was going to wait for you [Loki Familia] and [Freya Familia]! I was going to tell you after the alliance between Zeus and Hera! If it's the same as the report, then the area where the "Ice Garden" is located is dangerous to that extent! But look at you guys, all you do is fight every day and you don't even try to join forces! What's more, you even want to fight now!

Thud! With a thud, Royman pounded the table.

He lifted up his body and spoke in a rambling manner, spitting out his words.

"Instead of watching you both lose!!! would be better to disclose the hidden information to avoid your conflict."

The large-breathing Royman sat back in his chair and concluded thus.

This is the deal placed on both ends of the scale, but also a million sorrowful bargaining.

Allow [Loki familia] alone to attack the two factions to work together to challenge the dangerous field.

The price is a break from the war games.

This is what Royman meant.

"....."

For the first time, Finn shut his mouth at this compromise point of the public chairman.

At the same time, this was also a counterattack by Royman against Finn.

The information hanging in front of their eyes was such that Finn and the others couldn't ignore it.

At least Riveria would not remain silent.

If this matter is provoked, then she will definitely avoid this war game, even if she has a dispute with the regiment (Burt) and them.

"Finn you must crush the 『Black Dragon』 .

"....."

"After you, there is no one else. A 'heroic vessel' of your level will never appear again."

"....."

"The completion of the three major adventurers' commissions is so severe and heavy.

The elf, who was over a hundred and fifty years old, said so, each sentence said with exceptional solemnity and seriousness.

"The time to crush the black dragon, the commander should be you. don't always think you're just an adventurer."

The voice with the intention of admonition, also contains a plea.

There was a long silence between the two.

"..... has said it all! Don't join the war games, Finn! Understood!"

Finally Royman turned back to his usual appearance and stood up.

After repeatedly admonishing him, he left the store in a panic.

"..... hu-"

Finn exhaled the air that had accumulated in his body.

He reached for the frozen object left on the table and looked at it for a while, blocking the light against the ceiling.

Then leaning back in his chair, he cocked his head and made a sound.

"Is this part of the goddess Freya's calculations, Hedin?"

"Don't just call me by my name, prum."

The voice that responded from behind was an icy voice.

One end of Finn's store, a little deeper.

On a seat blocked by a screen, there was an elf who was not a Royman, but a beautiful-looking elf.

This elf with long blonde hair flowing down her back and reading with a book in one hand was named Hedin Selander.

The cadre of [Freya's Familia] is also the first level adventurer of Lv. 6.

"I didn't know you were a regular customer of this store.

"The name of the store tells me that this store is related to elves. As for you, I guess you were recommended by the Elf of the Thousand.

The name of the store was 'Visser'.

There was something that Finn did not know, a certain teenager was abducted by Hedin to this cafe, coincidentally, Finn was also here to try out the "villain's proposal" to the teenager.

Royman did not notice, but Hedin was already here when Finn entered the store. The elf shopkeeper who knew he was there while advancing the topic - which also had the meaning of 'holding back' - was naturally cunning, and the elf shopkeeper who was still enjoying his black tea with a carefree attitude deep in the counter even now was no better.

"Freya-sama had asked for the war to be fought on the premise of defeating the entire Orario army. You can't insult that lord with such petty opinions.

Hedin still looked at the book and spoke the unadorned truth.

Finn, playing with the frozen object in his right hand, asked rhetorically.

"Do you mean to defeat not only the allied forces of other factions, but also us?"

"If the opponent is you, just draw up a battle accordingly. If the opponent is you, you just need to plan the battle accordingly.

The [Freya Familia] is a collection of "strong warriors (Enhelian)" who fight only for the Goddess - "individuals" with overwhelming strength who do as they please.

What will happen if such people cooperate with each other for the sake of the Goddess?

First of all, they would be helpless.

If they really exerted their unifying power better than Finn's, then [Loki Familia] would not be able to win against [Freya Familia].

"The first level adventurers will be handled by the cadres (we, etc.), while the rest of the rabble will be taken care of by Haider and the others.

"The Cinderellas with full Bellies (André Limnir)"

"In the end, although they are companions but still a little angry as long as there is Ottar, all kinds of premises will be subverted."

"....."

It's true.

To put it in an extreme way, no matter what the opponent is, as long as you can't crush the fierce, it's over.

Fighting the [Freya Familia] that has the 'strongest in the city'.

That's how it is.

"..... Although Royman said those, I will still be on the side of [Hestia Familia]."

"And then what?"

"Intervention aside, the guild doesn't prohibit 'assistance'.

"That is?"

"Let me grant some wisdom to my brave brethren.

"Don't give me that bullshit and tough talk, dumbass."

The two men turned their backs, not even glancing at each other, only their voices moving between them.

"It's quite satisfying to see you guys getting laid by the guild pigs. It's really refreshing."

"Ahhh, I really lost to him."

Hedin, who was turning the pages of his book without moving his face, spoke sarcastically, while Finn simply admitted it.

Royman was more worried than anyone else about losing his urban battle power, so he played his treasured trump card.

Even if even one of the [Loki familia] participated in the war games, he would never hand over the information Finn and the others wanted.

"In this way, the possibility of expecting reinforcements is close to despair"

The [Loki Familia] intervened in order to have a 50-50 chance of winning. It is only then that the scales can finally be shaken.

The [Freya Familia] is now so powerful.

What [Hestia's familia] is about to receive is definitely a harsh and desperate battle.

Finn looked out the window.

The face of a young girl from the same Familia came to his mind, and he narrowed his blue eyes.

"I wonder if she can remain calm without crying or screaming?"

"Bell Da Silver ~~~~~!!!"

The answer is no.

The brave man's wish was in vain, Liliruca Arde completely turned into a baby that only cries.

"Lilly I'm fine now"

"I'm sorry I'm sorry I'm sorry I'm sorry!"

[Hestia's familia] based on the "Hall of Fires".

In the living room, Bell was standing there.

To be correct, it was that he could only stand.

Lily hugged Bell, buried her face in his stomach, looked up tearfully and apologized like a malfunctioning autoharp (octave box). She should be called crying and begging so that Bell can not move.

In addition, not only Lili.

"I'm sorry, Bell-kun! Saying those kinds of words! I really don't deserve to be your advisor!"

"Hero-sama (you) obviously saved me, but I am returning the favor Haruhime what exactly can I repay with?"

At the right rear is Eina.

At the left rear is Haruhime.

The elf's hands were clutching her right hand, while her left hand was gently held by the fingers of the kneeling fox.

The apologies coming from all three directions were all filled with the color of extreme lamentation.

And so heavy.

The symptoms have been so severe that the back of Bell's head could not help but gradually sweat.

That said, Haruhime, as well as the fact that Eina was crying gave Bell a big shock. The older women who are generally the same as their sisters are sobbing like children for their own sake - rather than being provoked by themselves - the impact on the teenager who is just 14 years old is too strong. So much so that his mouth was open and his guilt kept bubbling up.

"I'm really very sorry, Lord Bell not only forgot you, but even pushed you away! What kind of dependents are you if you can't save you from your predicament! Even the earth is not forgiven!"

"I'm sorry, Bell. I also me"

Plus plus plus.

Surrounding Bell and the three of them life and Welf and others.

Naza and Daphne, Cassandra, Ouka and Chigusa they [build the Royal Thunder familia], Aisha, and even Mord are in. In addition to the gods who rushed to the divine meeting, these were the people who had fallen to the 'charm' of the god of beauty (Freya) and pushed Bell away.

"Why don't you just hit me with your fist" "You're just trying to alleviate the self-satisfaction of guilt" "Then, what should I do! "..... harakiri." "No, Ouka! Mr. Bell, I'll do the harakiri! "You guys are too panicky" "I, I don't feel sorry for

you! It's just that, what, I was wondering if you'd be depressed " and so on and so forth.

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the public. The living room was now a place for apologies.

"Ah, the whole mess."

The god-sama (Hestia) who lived in Bell's mind looked up at the sky and spun like a windmill.

(..... what to do.)

Bell muttered in his mind.

Honestly, Bell is at his wits' end.

Bell is not worn to the extent that he needs an apology from the other side to be comfortable.

Instead, he was a human who would feel embarrassed.

Moreover, there was nothing wrong with Lily and the girls this time. They mistakenly thought that Bell had nothing to do with them due to the 'charm', and were undoubtedly victims. However, no matter how many times he said "it doesn't matter" "it's not everyone's fault", or every time he said that, the companions' expressions became more melancholy instead.

So Bell looked up at the ceiling, his brow furrowed, eyes closed, completely at a loss as to what to do.

If you can, you want to escape from reality, and just as he was thinking that, Lily's sobs came from her stomach.

"Lily, Lily has sworn that she will never betray Bell-sama!"

At the time of the first encounter, Lily approached Bell in order to earn money as well as to talk about her own revenge.

She lied and betrayed Bell, but was saved by him and became his only supporter after that.

For her, the fact of hurting Bell is the most unforgivable act. Even death ten thousand times is not enough to offset.

The young girl sobs with deep regret and self-loathing, but also attached to the sense of repentance, this cry even represents the feelings of everyone present.

Just overwhelmed, Bell looked at the still flowing tears made up his mind.

He put his hands on the young girl's shoulders and knelt down, looking levelly at the pupils of the eyes that were still crying.

"Lilly, listen to me? I can't give Lily what you want that, the so-called punishment."

"Woo, woo how could!"

Lily sobbed and looked into Bell's face, her face filled with sadness.

The tears kept pouring out from the maroon eyes, and the tiny hands could not finish wiping.

Bell watched such a Lily, to her, but also to Eina they said.

"But - there will be something much more powerful and scary than something like punishment waiting for you after this. Not just for Lily, but for me as well."

"!!!"

Lily's pupils widened greatly.

A little surprise also wafted out between Welf and them.

Bell arched his eyebrows and said with a slightly embarrassed smile.

"Only by myself, there is no way to deal with the next battle. So, I want to use your power to help the humiliated me."

"Lord Bell"

"So, just don't apologize I want you to face it with me."

Please, Lilly.

Give me a hand.

Seeing the deep red pupils of Bell's eyes that were sincerely and heartily pleading for themselves, the maroon eyes became moist again in another sense.

Lily wiped the still-falling tears haphazardly, sniffled loudly, and nodded her head over and over again.

"Okay! Lily will help Bell-sama! I will support Bell-sama! With the share that hurt you, no! It's giving more than that share, and it will remain so after this!!!"

"..... Thank you, Lily."

Seeing Lily shouted like a vow, Bell showed a smile.

The result is that the tears of Lily, who saw this smile, broke through her pupils again, and her whole body hugged up.

The young girl's arms around Bell, her face buried in his neck like a tight bite, Bell tenderly patted her back, while looking around.

"And Welf, Miss Mikoto, Miss Haruhime and Miss Eina you, also please. Please give me a hand."

Then, he said snidely to Welf and the others, whose eyes were wide open.

"I've often caused trouble for everyone before, right? So, this is 'cleared'."

--I probably have more debts, and you guys are at a disadvantage.

Bell scratched his cheek and said so.

Immediately after, Welf and the others also finally found a smile.

"..... The chief said so. Let's do it, everyone."

"As you wish The ones who are going to help Lord Bell must be the ones who are here!

"Haruhime also wants to repay your kindness! Even if it costs her life!"

Welf smiled like a brother and ordered to reply seriously, and Haruhime wiped the corners of her eyes with her fingers and made a vow.

He finally changed from "Bell of Freya's Familia" to "Bell of Hestia's Familia".

At that moment, Bell thought.

"Bell I'll make a bunch of reply pills afterwards I'll try to challenge the Allspice that has been unsuccessful before.

"Thank you, Miss Naza!

"I will also sleep until I see a nice precognitive dream, even if it's bitter!

"Please don't force yourself, Cassandra-san!

"Bell-kun! I will also secretly convey to you all the information that the guild has obtained!

"This is a bit"

By Bell's call, Naza and the girls finally got rid of the thorny cage made of guilt, and they also raised their heads and agreed to help Bell.

Everyone also said 'and I', 'and I', the scene was getting hotter and hotter, just as Bell's forehead began to sweat.

The door to the hall made a loud noise and was opened.

"The actual fact is that you will be able to get a lot more than just a couple of days. I'm sure it's impossible to convince Loki and the girls!

Hestia said loudly as if she was saying 'I can't take it anymore' and entered the living room.

She returned from the divine meeting with a strange "meow-ah! She threw the papers she got back into the air and threw herself into the couch.

"The Loki Familia is forbidden to participate in the war That's right"

Picking up a parchment that had landed on the floor, Bell who had probably scanned it did not hide his concern.

He knew that ever since the war games were set to take place, Hestia had been attending the divine meetings every day, trying to win conditions favorable to his side. He also knew that the trend of things was becoming stranger and stranger.

"Freya does not attend the divine meeting, but still maintains the attitude that she will accept whatever form of victory or defeat (rules)"

"But the difference in battle power itself is too great. The fact that Loki and the girls are not participating has caused other [familia members] who were interested to watch.

After Hestia, Miach and Takemikazuchi also came to the sitting room. When Hephaestus finally entered the room, the familia members all had a nervous look on their faces.

"Can we just have a competition to see which side eats more?"

"Who would accept a winner based on something like this?"

Ouka responded to Daphne's words with a headache, but he could actually understand that this was really what he wanted to say in this situation.

The name of [Freya's Familia] is so loud that to fight with them means despair.

"There were people within the guild who were disgusted by the fact that the [Loki Familia] was not participating in the war. However, the upper echelon of the guild seems to be very afraid that both Loki-Freya faction valves will lose both sides"

As Eina finished speaking, silence descended in the sitting room.

Why take up the war games.

No one would blame Bell as well as Hestia.

Everyone understood that without going through this battle, the karma with [Freya's familia] could not be ended, and the commotion would not calm down.

After leaving Bell, Lily, who had finally calmed down, put on the expression of a counselor (mind) and looked at Welf's face.

"Welf-sama"

"I know after all, I just finished with Bell, I will build 『Crozzo's magic sword』 . There will be time to fight and build a bunch out."

"Welf, Welf, but that's"

"If it's "Welf's (my) magic sword", it will inevitably depend on the user's ability. Even if it will break, you can only use 『Crozzo's magic sword』 to bring out the firepower that can defeat opponents stronger than us.

Feeling Bell's gaze with concern, Welf shook his head.

The "Welf's Magic Sword" created in the "Expedition" had the self-destruct element removed, and its effect and firepower - except for the maker (Welf) himself - would be determined by the user's ability value.

Even the current Lv. 2 Lilly to use, but only to play the corresponding Lv. 2 power.

If you want instant fire power that can burn the enemy out, then 『Crozzo's Magic Sword』 is essential.

He doesn't mind imitating the hometown kingdom (Rakia) - the [Ares Familia] that prides itself on the "myth of invincibility".

Welf, who had been jealous of the magic sword of the Familia (Crozzo), had already made this realization.

Everyone present, including him, realized that to defeat the opponent, they had to do whatever it took.

"..... to formulate the battle. Be cautious, be careful, and think of all possible means. Otherwise, we won't be able to pull the odds in our favor."

Lily's nervous voice fell, and immediately after.

Aisha, who had not joined the army of thankfulness to the teenager and had been silent, said.

"Instead of bowing down and apologizing to Bell Cranel, why don't you go and beat up Freya's group? That's what I always thought. It's none of my business whether the Loki familia is there or not. Aren't you guys like that?"

Hearing these provocative, Belligerent words of the Amazon.

The adventurers were the only ones who expressed their approval this time.

"Yes, Miss Aisha! My daughter will try, too, to beat, beat, beat, beat them away!"

"Sir Bell has been fighting alone until now. Then, this time it's the turn of the underlings to give everything!"

Haruhime and Mikoto also said one after another.

Hearing the voices of their two childhood friends, Ouka and Chigusa also responded with smiles and said "Wow! "Hmm!" .

With Aisha's motivation, the gloomy atmosphere was swept away. Eventually the group, mainly Lily, began to discuss the war games.

"..... is great."

The corners of Bell's mouth curled up as he looked at the vibrant and willful Lily girls from afar.

This is the joy and reassuring smile after seeing Lilly and the girls get rid of their guilt.

The first thing you need to do is to get a good look.

He quietly left Lily and the others, approached the window and found that the sun had given way to the moon.

(What is that person I'm doing it right now.)

Floating in the distant sky were the things that had happened in the 『Wilderness』 that had spent a false time, and the 『She』 that had shown many expressions that she had never seen before.

Bell looked up at the dreamy moon and whispered the name of a girl in an inaudible voice.

The pale night was also like a dim canal.
The twinkling stars are the swaying water.
And the missing moon is like a phoenix-tailed boat.
This boat emits a dreamy glow through the gap of pale clouds.
As if looking for someone in the boat who is far away from the sky, the moonlight
sighs and sighs that there is no one around.
So, who is it that you are looking for?
The goddess wanted to ask so, and then gave up the idea.
She fished her overly comical self out of the sea of sentimentality and simply
murmured the name of the teenager.
"Bell"



Chapter 7: After this battle, we're getting married:

Lv. 4

Strength: SS 1033 → SSS 1379 Endurance: SSS 1218 → 1501 Dexterity: SS 1041
→ SSS 1383 Agility: SS 1089 → SSS 1442 Magic: S 965 → SSS 1251

"....."

"....."

God-sama and I stared at the updated [Ability Value] - the final ability value of Lv. 4 - and remained silent.

"..... Bell-kun."

"..... I am."

God-sama still looked at the two people holding this updated paper with only the ability value written on it and spoke thoughtfully, while I was still sitting upright with my upper body naked and a serious face.

"How hard did you get beaten up at Freya's place?"

"I was beaten to the point of clicking, then crunching, and finally the whole thing was unrecognizable, so I can say it was definitely the cruelest in my life so far"

No, in terms of the most brutal degree in an instant, it's still 『deeper』 that is more powerful

But this time the hell lasted for a long, long time, and in that sense, this time the 『baptism』 was better.

After I replied with a lack of words, God-sama said nothing more.

Rather, she closed her eyes and graciously embraced me as if she were a child returning from war from seeing her father again.

Her hands went around to the back of my head and pang-pang patted the back of my head gently.

I did the same, and although my face was tucked into Kami-sama's ample chest, I really still had a serious look on my face.

After both of them let go of each other, Kami-sama let out a mega sigh.

"Haah ~~~~~ I'm really so sorry, Bell-kun. You were thrown to a very unbelievable place, but I couldn't save you from it You're still suffering at the end of the day."

"There is no such thing. The gods have come to save me.

Hermes-sama and Asfi-sama said to me that the gods had done everything they could to remove the "charm" that had been inflicted on the city.

I couldn't do anything about the box because I was too busy to take care of myself. The fact that Kami-sama and the girls were able to break it was really impressive, and there was no doubt that it did take so long.

That's why I raised my face and spoke my true thoughts to Hestia-sama, who had slumped her shoulders into a sullen state.

"At that time, when you guys broke in from the air to save me, God-sama I was really very happy."

".....!"

I looked into her eyes and said one word at a time, and then the pupils of the gods trembled like they were deeply moved.

Then her hands went around my body again and shouted "Bell-kun~~~! She hugged me.

I was buried between my soft breasts, and this time my face even turned red to my ears because of the embarrassment.

After a while God-sama released me and wiped the corners of my eyes a few times with force with his arm, then looked back at the update paper held in his hand.

"But this rise is really impressive, really. Saying things like wanting you, but bullying you so hard, Freya seems to have a sadistic fetish! That must be true!"

"Ahaha"

God-sama complained about the one who wasn't present in a sharp, aggressive tone.

Perhaps, the fact that her familia's favor (ability value) had been updated by someone else also made her very angry now. Or maybe it was the anger she showed at herself for not being able to do anything about it at that time.

"Thanks to this, I can't say the same [ability value] has increased a lot in one breath.

"..... ah ah. You're already very powerful after returning from the 'deep level', and this is even stronger.

The total number of proficiency upward values is over 1600.

There was also more than one SSS, and the ability rating was very impressive.

Thinking back to the 『killings』 in the wilderness from morning to night, I was temporarily immersed in unspeakable emotions.

Then, I met Kami-sama's gaze.

"So, Kami-sama-"

"Hmm. Let's [upgrade] now, Bell-kun."

With that, Kami-sama said as if to say that everything was ready.

He tapped the back of me sitting on the bed with his index finger.

It was a feeling as if deep inside, the seat of the soul was tapped.
My back turned into water, and the quiet ripples gradually spread throughout my body.

I felt this fantasy.

After this fantasy - a wow.

The [sacred words] engraved on it burned and released heat.

The unprecedented sensation made me hold my breath, and during this time, Kami-sama noted down the [Ability Value] that finished sublimation on another update paper.

Bell Cranny

Lv. 5

Strength: I 0 Endurance: I 0 Dexterity: I 0 Magic: I 0

Luck: F Abnormal resistance: G Escape: I → G Combo attack: I

Magic

【Flame Volt

* Quick attack magic

Skills

【Hero Wish】

* Can be stored for active actions.

【Bullfighting Instinct】

* When fighting a fierce bull-based enemy, the full ability increases super dramatically.

【Vanadis-Tevere】

* Virgin's protection.

* Activated when invaded by a charm effect. All ability values increase dramatically.

* Physical strength and mental strength are permanently restored.

"Congratulations, Bell-kun you are Lv. 5 now."

God-sama said, while handing me the update paper as well.

Since there is only one slot, of course no new 『Magic』 will be found.

The newly revealed 『Skill』 is also a logical 『Anti-Charisma Special Type』 .

If the conditions are met, it should be very powerful, but this war game probably won't involve it.

The 『Developed ability』 that will be revealed with the sublimation is 『Continuous attack』 .

I remember that the guild information that Eina-san told me said that the more consecutive attacks, the more powerful they are, and that they are valuable attack-type abilities.

However, this information is just a minor detail.

The most important thing was the number that danced on the paper.

Lv. 5.

Even if I am just an adventurer, I can understand what the number '5' represents and what kind of weight it carries.

Bell Cranel became a "First Level Adventurer".

The strongest battle force that Labyrinth City is proud of, I managed to be among them and came to the bottom of the list.

I finally made it to this step nowadays, I should have been able to reach out my hand to the back of the longing.

(Obviously so -)

This result was enough to make me cheer, but I still have a nervous face today.

I'm afraid the gods were thinking the same thing.

Hestia-sama, who sent the congratulatory message, also pursed her lips and didn't say a word.

"..... Kami-sama."

"..... What is it?"

"Do you think that I can fight evenly with Master (Master) and their cadres of [Freya's Familia]?"

This is a question after taking into account the savings before the [Upgrade] and after taking into account the hidden value (Extra Point).

As if trying to grasp a ray of hope, the familia member (me) asked the other party what he thought as a god of the Lord.

"..... I am not a god of battle. So I can't be as specific as Ken."

"....."

"But."

Lord God was silent for a moment, then said.

"You should not be able to counteract Freya's dependents."

I do not feel that this judgment of the gods is cruel.

Because I myself felt this irrefutable fact.

The number "5" shows the greatness that I have achieved, but I find it so hard to trust.

Lv. 6, and Lv. 7.

What we are about to see is this kind of 'strongest' beyond imagination.

"..... What should I do about this?"

In the Sea of Words, Lily sighed.

In the middle of the library of the base, all the floors, as well as the tables were scattered with countless parchments.

All of them were information about the [Freya's familia] faction.

Welf was in the workshop making the "Magic Sword", while Mikoto and Haruhime went to Takemikazuchi and Aisha, trying to polish their abilities and "skills" as much as possible. All of them were preparing for the war game, doing what they could, and as a staff member of the faction, Lily also gathered as much information about the enemy as she could. She also relied on the help of Eina, who was affiliated with the guild, to get all the information she could.

However,

"Overpowered. There's simply nothing we can do about it"

The more I read on and analyzed, the more I was hit by the word 'despair'.

The disparity in combat power is unbridgeable. The two are more than a dog and a lion. It was like an ant and a dragon.

I thought I already knew what "the strongest in the city" meant, but only now did Lily finally feel it in concrete terms.

"There are currently 157 dependents, including non-combatants and believers, there are more than 5,000 people" The strength of the first level adventurers is not necessary to mention, the second level adventurers are also numerous. The number of healers in particular topped the list of the [familia members] belonging to O'Leary"

Just looking at the numbers listed above, Lily wanted to vomit a little.

Even if you look at the total number of Lv. 3 and Lv. 4 that are classified as second level adventurers, it makes you want to pack your bags and run away overnight.

There is a simple way to compare the difference between [Freya's Familia] and the

faction warlords: if [Freya's Familia] is disbanded, there are enough people to create twenty "middle faction warlords".

In addition, above these second level adventurers, the first level adventurers are led by the [Fierce].

"A single blast of super short text chanting is able to wipe out the 『Lower Level』 monster feast don't be ridiculous

For the [Familia], the leakage of information about "magic" and "skills" is fatal.

Therefore the guild also approved this lifeline of their concealed dependents.

Therefore, the information collected by Eina should be noted that it was only a rumor from the mouths of the staff and adventurers, and it was a 'general ability'.

But even this "general" content was enough to dampen Lily's will to fight.

The wide range of projectiles and the powerful artillery that raised doubts about the concept of "magic swordsman".

It is said to dominate the war game with only four people, and the prum's company.

The Chariot's legs, which surpassed the "Fierce Wolf" and easily gained the name of the fastest in the city.

And the orc instinct that was said to have been shown several times during the "dark period".

If they still had a 'killer', then as a commander, Lily would have to faint to the ground.

(Not enough manpower. The lack of manpower was even a bit desperate. From the beginning, I knew very well that there was a gap in power between [Hestia's Familia] and [Freya's Familia]. But, even so!)

The truly terrifying thing is that even with the battle power of the Forge God (Hephaestus) and the girls, her side does not have the slightest chance of winning today.

She had already found out.

The "Goddess Festival" was an instant killing attack, and even that was the result of mercy.

The "I have to plan the battle but what should I do"?

In front of the overwhelming gap in basic combat power, her thoughts kept spinning in the same place, murmuring the same words as earlier.

Daphne was helping with Miach and the others to refine the reparation medicine as well as the cure-all, but even with the help of her wisdom, Lily didn't think there would be any hope. How about Daphne might as well be holding her head right now, planning to run away for the night. Lily's face had lost all its blood.

It would have to be a 『Supreme Commander』 who had a higher focus than Lily and the girls in order to overturn such a plate...

"Supporters!

As Lily was staring at the line between escapism and despair.

Hestia rushed into the library, as if she was about to kick the door open.

"Hestia-sama? What's wrong?"

"A guest is looking for you! No, no, I don't know whether to call a guest or not, but someone is here!

The gods are obviously, but Hestia is unusually shaken, and Lily was wondering at her gesture, but after seeing the person who followed her in, she immediately understood the reason for it.

"Hello. It's been a long time, but not really. Long time no greeting, Liliruca Arde."

A hand raised, walked into the room is the same Familia of golden hair.

"The first time I saw you, I was in the middle of the room.

"All this is information about Freya's Familia? You've collected so much."

Finn ignored the surprised Lily and leisurely picked up the parchments scattered on the ground.

She used her sight to ask the main god 'what's going on here', but Hestia also just shook her head forcefully. It seemed that this was really a surprise visit without a prior appointment.

In the end, Hestia, who had been behaving strangely, said something like "Well, then, take your time, two of you-" and left in a hurry.

It seems that she, the main god, is trying to put all the trouble on Lily. This wasted goddess was unforgivable.

"She's been gathering information about the enemy without sleep. For someone who is in charge of command, this act is quite correct."

"..... sense, thanks for the compliment"

Finn glanced at Lili, whose fatigue was piling up under her eyes, and said with a light smile.

Lily, who still did not understand the situation, nodded her head with difficulty, however

"But, there is no need."

"Sh.....!"

Finn scattered the parchment in one hand to the sky, causing the maroon pupils to open wide.

"I'll provide information on all aspects. The tactics that [Freya's Familia] is good at, the details of the 'magic' and 'skills' that we have, all of them will be provided to you. I'll provide it to you from the first level adventurer (me) who has fought with them countless times.

This time, Lily really held her breath.

The insight possessed by someone who had actually fought.

It was so different from the vague rumors that it might become an absolute weapon. And it was the insight of a first level adventurer, and with those eyes of insight, it should possess a more valuable value than mere facts. After all, the [Loki Familia] should have been studying and investigating the long-time enemy (Freya Familia). Maybe they can build a countermeasure with just Lily's current hand.

"I will turn you into a unique "Commander". I will turn you into a unique 'Commander', a supreme commander who can lead the allied forces of the faction. The powerful words that brought courage struck her heart.

An impulse to salivate and dart at her rose up, but - with a jolt.

Lily pushed it down with a spirit of steel and asked the fellow soldier in front of her.

"May I ask what is your intention? I can't believe I would step in to help"

"Oh yeah, do I need to explain?"

Lily desperately tried to maintain her sanity, while Finn narrowed his eyes as if he was looking at his fancy.

At the same time, he gave a slightly exaggerated shrug.

"The [Freya Familia]..... or the goddess Freya has broken the taboo. She has trampled on the dignity of the lower world using some sense of the most cruel means and distorted ourselves."

"This, this"

"This is something that should have been condemned. Although the guild will not lose anything by saying anything, the 'unpleasant feeling' will remain. For you who admire Bell Canel, this anger is even more exuberant. Am I wrong?"

"....."

"Actually, I'm just as angry.

Finn was absolutely right.

And there was no lie in his words.

"What the guild forbids is participation in war games. Then I will lend you my wisdom until the moment before the battle begins. Forget it, it's better to make it clearer. I hope you can teach the goddess Freya and also Ottar and them a hard lesson."

Finally, Finn vaguely with a childlike sense of mischief, so concluded.

He should be frankly saying "the name of justice" and the real "a hint of truth". The brave men of the Ichigo Familia offered a helping hand both in terms of appearances and feelings.

However, Lily could not make a decision immediately.

It was impossible for only one side to benefit from [the Familia]. Although he was not a faction valve of the God of Fraud (Hermes Familia), it was common sense to be vigilant first when encountering good things.

If he took this hand, would the other side demand some kind of price?

This is exactly what should be left to the main god (Hestia) to judge, right?

Seeing his compatriot's stance as a [familia] counselor always hesitating, Finn he that

"..... seventy points."

Showing what looked like a bitter smile, she whispered.

"Liliruca Arde. You are to be commended for this prudent gesture. However, what you should be doing right now is not something to probe my intentions."

"Eh?"

"For the sake of this desperate battle that even Guts (me) wants to leave behind, you must use everything.

"!!!"

Hearing that even somewhat cruel statement, Lily's heartbeat became especially violent.

"At least that's what I would do if I were in your position. Even if it means snatching untold amounts of information from the hands of the reputed One Nation's brave men."

".....!"

"You have a very timid side, just like Bell Cranel. This is not to belittle you. Because cowardice can be a virtue. But right now, your greatest fear should be -"
--someone important is far from your side.

This last statement was the last straw.

Lilly released her tiny fist and extended her hand to Finn.

"I'm very sorry to show you that Lily is not decent.

"Oh and?"

"Please, Finn-sama! Please lend your wisdom to Lily!

Finn held Lily's hand back and responded to her determined mind.

The young goddess who peeped through the door and saw the scene also shouted "Yes!" and clenched her fist.

Since then, the [Hestia Familia] has been allied with the [Guts].

"..... but, that Lily, we can repay you, there is not much or hope that you do not expect a reward at the beginning or something like that or hope that you can be merciful"

"You don't need to care about that. I just said, as long as I can return to Ottar and them, my face and cheap reserve and so on is also considered to be preserved." Seeing Lily, whose imposing aura just now seemed like a phantom, and whose attitude was weak because she was afraid of 『debt』, Finn said with a bitter smile. "Moreover, you have a lot of 'popularity'. Besides me, there should be many people who are willing to lend a hand, right?"

"Why aren't you allowed to fight with Agno-kun and the others-?"

Tiona's loud voice resounded all around.

[Loki Familia] base, "Dusk House".

In the living room, the Amazon girl was shouting with her hands in the air.

"So many factions are fighting with [Freya's Familia]! Why can't we?"

"How many times has it been stated? This is a strict order from the guild. It's almost like a mandatory task, can you understand that?"

The one who tried to calm her down was the dwarf Gareth.

Even this battle-hardened warrior, who was dealing with Tiona, who could be considered a bear, was now like a tired parent. No matter how much he tried to reason with her, Tiona kept shouting like a child, "I don't understand...! stamping her feet.

"I want to help Agnor-kun and the others...! I'd like to help them and make up for the way I spoke to him!"

"No. You behave yourself."

"Why ~~~~~! How petty ~~~~~!!!"

The expression on Gareth's face when he saw the young girl making a fuss in the pavilion seemed to say that he was tired of even sighing.

"Really, you are at least a faction valve cadre If you don't listen to me again, I'm going to press you to the ground like Burt did?"

Gareth's face and sturdy arms were covered in scars.

The werewolf Burt's discontent had already finished exploding. He had said before that he would kick [Freya's familia] to death in the war game, and did not listen to any advice, and even started to fight, so Gareth subdued him by strength. But even so, of course, the werewolf would not be convinced, he viciously spat out a "Damn it! He went to the dungeon and is now making a fuss inside.

"If I can join the war games by defeating Gareth, then I will fight!

"Don't say it as if the old man is not worth it. Even if you could take care of me, the guild wouldn't recognize it. If you ignore the rules and barge into the war game, it's [Hestia's familia] breaking the rules, they are going to lose. Then it's not a matter of returning that young man's favor.

"Well ~~~~~~!"

In front of Gareth's positive argument, Tiona scratched her hair with both hands and eventually danced strangely, looking up at the ceiling and twirling around in a slithering circle.

Her twin sister interjected as if she couldn't stand to watch.

"Gareth. It's the chief's order, so I'll obey, but I'm not taking it. The other members of the regiment (Raul) they just don't say it with their mouths, but their hearts should be thinking the same thing. Although only tampered with Bell Cranel and [Hestia familia] related, but after all, it is the memory that was tampered with." Hearing the words of Tionne who was leaning on the backrest of the bench, Gareth closed his eyes.

The old man was actually thinking the same thing - that sincere statement was about to slip from the corner of his mouth.

"You guys, don't do this. You guys know very well that it's not Gareth's responsibility, right?"

"Riveria"

"Tiona too, stop it. Don't forget you're still a faction cadre."

"Oooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo"

The High Elf Rivelia appeared in the middle of the living room, her long tied up emerald hair swaying gently with her movements.

As the deputy head of the faction valve, after admonishing her sisters, she lowered her eyes again.

"If you have an opinion, you should at least say it to me. I'll listen to all your complaints."

"Rivelia"

This attitude of hers caused Tiona and Tionne to look up, while the elf walked towards the dwarf.

"I'm sorry, Gareth blame it on my caprice."

"..... How can this be your selfishness? The other side have revealed a bit of the coordinates of the 『Ice Garden』, the old men can not sit back and do nothing.

Two people lowered their voices while talking.

They were talking about the 『transaction』 between Finn and Royman - the 『price』 that couldn't be ignored, to be precise. Livia Leos Alpher must not let go of this information.

This matter could not be made clear to Tiona and the girls yet, but even if it was, Gareth and the others had to convince them with what was on the surface.

"If I go to call Ace, she will only say 'sorry'~~. Well ~~~~~
hmmm! mmm!"

Tionne moaned for a while, then gave up thinking.

" [Let's go, Tionne!

"Tiona, where are you going?"

"Agnor-kun's side!"

Tiona answered loudly to Riviera's question as she rushed out.

Her sister helplessly chased after her, at which point she turned back and spat her tongue out.

"Even if I can't participate in the war games, I'll be Agno-kun's companion!"

Tiona stormed out of the clubhouse in a blaze of glory, and coincidentally, she came to the same conclusion as Finn.

[Loki Familia] - not participating in the war.

"That means that the entire [Familia] is going to help Verge, right?"

In the huge forge, Tsubaki Kobrand asked.

In the northeast of the city, the "Valka Red Room" in the "Industrial District" was standing.

The base of this forge of the Hephaestus Familia was different from the branches inside the "Avenue of Adventurers" and the "Tower of Babel", and the half-blood dwarf who had just fought a new "Magic Sword" here wiped off a large sweat from his arm and looked at his master god.

"That's right. Now that Loki and the girls have confirmed that they can't participate in the war games, then only we will provide full support to Hestia and the girls.

Hephaestus looked around the circle and answered the chief's final confirmation with an expressionless face.

The sound of hammers rang out one after another. The furnace was also running at full speed, spilling deadly heat all around. One of the group members fearfully handed over the newly forged 'Magic Sword', and the god of forging swept the blade and then said mercilessly, "No. Start again. Start again."

Feeling the Lord God's stricter-than-usual voice - the level of refinement needed to be achieved for the armament used in the Great War - even the forger with a smith's temperament became trembling, while Tsubaki gave a strange smile, as if trying to curl the corners of her mouth, but failing to do so.

"The war with the [Freya Familia]. I'm interested in whether my own weaponry can work against them, but body still trembles."

This is not a tremor from excitement.

In the eyes of the highest level forger at Lv. 5, the strong warriors of [Freya's Familia] were not "weapon wielding users" but rather "berserk warriors who kept fighting". She didn't understand at all, with the weapons she prepared, how she had to slash down and how she had to pierce to block them and their advance.

"But I can only go for it. If this continues, Shidoshi (Vergil) can be crushed to death."

After a moment's pause in his hands, as if to shake off the distracting thoughts coiled in his body, Tsubaki picked up the hammer again and swung it down aiming at the newly heated refined metal.

[Hephaestus Familia] - Engage in battle.

"Why is that, sister-sama! Why are we not allowed to participate in war games!"

The base of the Ganesha Familia.

The entrance was located in between the strands, and inside the giant elephant, which was also a giant statue, "I am Ganesha", the Amazon deputy chief, Ilta Farna, complained loudly.

"Because our master is the Lord of the Masses (Ganesha), because we are called 'Urban Gendarme'.

Seeing Ilta shouting as much as her fellow clown faction valve (somewhere) (Amazons), Headmaster Shakti sighed once again.

"Since they're gendarmes, it's the right time to arrest Freya's group, include those brutal acts so far, and impose sanctions! It's because of those guys that Orario is so badly damaged!

"Even so, the guild doesn't want this to happen."

"That's nothing! If you're strong, you can do whatever you want! I'm very familiar with this, it's the barbarian (Amazon) colony, when did the city at the center of the world (Orario) fall to this!

Seeing this gesture of Shakti that prevailed with her own position, Iltar became more and more agitated.

Even though she was now running the orderly side, when she first entered Orario, Iltar was the leader of the scoundrels. As a female warrior, she judged good and evil based on the basis of strength and weakness, and did countless brutal things. One day, such a woman was given a "judgment" by Shakti and her sister.

Their spirit of subduing their own strength - and guarding those weaker than themselves - struck the then-Iltar and made her admire them. She even became unlike a female warrior (Amazon). After that she joined the [Ganesha familia], and a rare Amazon gendarme was born.

That's why she couldn't stand the intentions of the somewhat corrupt guild and the behavior of her big sister (Shakti) and their sidekicks.

"..... This time, the scale of the war games, including the personnel, will be the largest in history. Do you understand that?"

"Of course! But what's wrong with that!"

"The format of the decision has not been decided yet, but I'm afraid that the 'battlefield' will be a vast land outside the city. There is no one else but us who can monitor and restrict the battlefield.

As the head of the [Familia] who was proud of having the largest number of regiment members in the metropolis, Shakti mentioned 『this matter』 .

"We and others must monitor the surroundings as a third party that has no connection with the war game, and if something goes wrong, perhaps it will make other countries - other metropolises get involved."

"!

"There are countless organizations that expect a balance of power and plan to weaken Orario. The same is true of the evil gods of the "Dark Faction Mimics". If the extremely weak [Freya's familia] or the faction alliance becomes the target may lead to the decline of the city's battle power.

What Shakti said was 『politics』 .

This is the point of view that Iltar does not have yet.

As a member of the Labyrinth City that holds the fate of the world, which is entrusted to the three great adventurers, Shakti is very clear about her identity.

Iltar, who was bound by the matter at hand, did not think about this.

Regardless of what she thought, as the head of the gendarmerie, Shakti was prepared to swallow both the clean and the dirty.

"We are the only ones who can conduct the "trial". If you want to regulate the [Freya Familia] and strive for fairness, it is even more so.

"This, this! But!"

The preparation of the battlefield, the expulsion of monsters and the management of the area. In every sense, only the [Ganesha Familia] was responsible for the logistics, and the 'Faction War' could be held. Hearing Shakti teach so, the aura that Ilta had just now was getting weaker and weaker. Just when the feelings in her heart had nowhere to land, she said.

"Calm down, okay? Ahhhhhhhhhhhh Ilta-san! If we don't run the war games, who will be the host? The one who is going to scorch everyone's eardrums will be my talking flame magic [Flame Burst Flame]! Ilta Achaa's duty ah ah ah ah ah ah ah!

"Shut up Ibri! You're going to break my eardrums, you idiot!

"Please, please calm down, Ilta-san! And Ibri, don't curl your tongue!"

"I'm calm, Moncada!

"Pity! Just one word! My name is Modaka!"

"What! Are you kidding me!"

"Then you should remember what my name is... I'm not serious! We've actually known each other for a long time!

"You're so loud! I blame your name for being so easy to get wrong! Hey, Ganesha! Don't shut up and say something! Let's hear what the Lord God thinks!"

"I'm Ganesha!" "I'm Ganesha!" "I'm Ganesha!" "I'm Ganesha!"

"You're a bunch of shit!

The group member who interjected from the side + the main god who sought his advice turned into explosives and Ilta beautifully spewed out flames.

Seeing this general mobilization of agitation and rage, Shakti, the only decent person, let out a long, long sigh.

[Ganesha Families] - No participation in the war.

"Are you, are you serious, Mord!?"

Hearing the wails of the humans of the same faction, Guile and Scott, Mord Latro shouted in response.

"Yes! We will follow [Hestia's familia]!

This is an out-of-the-way tavern.

Before many of his peers could decide their attitude in the war games, a state of affairs akin to an intelligence war naturally broke out in the city, and Mord said clearly.

"I have convinced the Lord God (Ogma)! He said something like "I won't build your graves even if you die", but I don't care about that! This battle is not just the city (Orario), the whole world is watching, and we're going to make a name for ourselves in it!"

He, plus Scott and Guile who were sitting around the round table, belonged to the faction valve [Ogma Familia].

Grade F. With Lv. 2 members of the group, not very famous, the status is not to the bottom, but to call it a middle faction valve, and some twisted, really like the Mord and them.

But that's all for today, Mord slapped the wooden cup he was drinking from onto the table.

"The bottom line is! If you become the winner of this war game, you will get the property of [Freya's Familia]! If it also includes land, it's worth more than a smaller kingdom!"

The winner of the war game can take all kinds of things from the loser.

If this rule is followed, then after defeating [Freya's Familia], the people who assisted [Hestia's Familia] can naturally demand payment. Even if it's not to "make a break" with Freya who has changed her perception, there is a clear price (reward) in it, said Mord fervently.

"Billionaire is not a problem at all! The days of drinking cheap wine in Labyrinth Street can also end there"!

Even if the faction valves split the spoils equally, with the wealth that [Freya's Familia] possesses, everyone is bound to get an amount sufficient to throw away a thousand dollars. The smile that appeared on Mord's face showed the face of a 'scoundrel' with a bad taste in his mouth.

However, Scott and Guile first looked at each other and then sighed.

"Don't pretend, Mord."

"Ha.....?"

"Say what you really mean."

Hearing Guile say that, Scotty couldn't stop nodding.

The adventurer who had been friends with him for a long time then pointed out the problem.

"I said that you just want to help Bell Cranel, right?"

When he was pointed out like that, Mord's face instantly turned red.

"You were in a bad mood when that guy did something stupid to the dragon lady and was hated by the people in the city, weren't you?"

"In the war game of [Apollo's familia], you also bet all your money on it"

"When the "charm" was lifted, and when you entered Freya's base, you were also in a bad mood. You just couldn't bear to see [Rabbit foot] in danger. like a big brother or a father who is worried about his younger brother.

"What a stupid thing to say! I'm not"!

Mentioning the past, Mord stood up and shouted.

He was going to deny it in a smooth manner, but he was watched by Guile and Scott, and still did not say the latter words.

"..... is not. I didn't let go of that brat"

The Mord sat back in his chair feebly, clenched his teeth and chanted for a while, then raised his head.

"It's just that the guy saved my life and I haven't paid him back yet!

About six months ago. The "Black Goliath" that appeared on the 18th floor.

To Bell, who had gone through the feast of the Unseen, but still saved himself, his feelings were not 'friendship' but 'debt', and Mord spitefully said so.

"Ah, yes, yes, I know, I know.

"Seeing you cover up and be embarrassed here is just disgusting. It's not even good enough for a drink."

"You, you! Bastards!

Mord got up again and roared, while Guile and Scott laughed.

No way. Then let's do it.

It's not much power, but it's better than nothing.

Just like this, with the idea of resignation, the three men decided to fight for the sake of the teenager.

[The Ogma Familia] - participated in the battle.

"Modi and Magni."

Takemikazuchi reluctantly called out to the two pillar male gods.

"Oh,Take~. And Miach~"

"I don't even have to guess, it's to invite us to join the faction warlord alliance, right~?"

"Now that you know, don't ask anymore."

The chalk tower 『Tower of Babel』, the thirtieth floor of it. The meeting of the gods around the form of the war games and the detailed rules was being held for an unknown number of times, while Takemikazuchi and the others were walking around in the meeting and making conversation with other gods. To add as many companions as possible and help Hestia.

Miach responded with a sigh, and Modi and Magni, who were sitting in a corner of the round table seats, then showed a bad smile.

Both had earth-colored hair and eyes, as well as what could be called a stout figure. The features are rightfully generally straight. However, like other gods, the vulgar smile that was always on their faces ruined everything.

The two pillars of the group of gods who often play with themselves as toys, frankly speaking, Takemikazu (Takemikazuchi) did not want to get involved with them at all, and he frowned.

"Which side are you going to take?"

"That's the obvious question, isn't it? I'm on Hestia's side."

"We are also. This time, we must help Bell to make up for what we did to him before.

After he said the unanimous opinion of the faction valve together with Miach, the two Modi really showed frivolous smiles.

"That's what I said."

"Loki has decided not to participate, but Hephaestus there still has to appear. I don't know how the distribution of power will change now, and the gods are not sure of their attitude yet. However, this is also limited to neutral guys.

Modi nodded, Mandy added to explain the current situation. The two of them are the same.

"And then what? What are your plans? Participate in the battle? Or watch from the sidelines?"

"I would be grateful if you would just promise not to interfere with us, no, not to interfere with Hestia and the girls.

Hearing Miach cut to the chase like that, Modi curled his lips.

Mandy, on the other hand, spoke up for him and said.

"Miach~. And Takemikazuchi~. Do you know why the meeting took so long?"

In the divine council held for days, the progress of deciding the details of the war game was quite, quite uneventful.

The gods, who love festivals and hate boring things, basically decided on the spot. If it's interesting, they get involved. That's how they and they usually are. Even if this time is not the first time in the history of Orario's 'war of the faction', so far even the form of the decision has not been decided, this situation would have been impossible.

"..... isn't it because you guys are talking nonsense and slowing down the progress of the Divine Assembly?"

Hehehe.

Seeing Takemikazuchi frowning, Modi and the others did not hide their despicable smiles.

Above the round table, the voices of the gods danced back and forth.

It was mainly the goddesses who proposed conditions that were favorable to Hestia and the girls, and then the male gods dismissed them.

This tug-of-war has been repeated hundreds and thousands of times.

Hestia, who was present early in the morning, also actively expressed her opinion, but was ignored magnificently, so she angrily shouted "What do you mean by ignoring the people involved, you bastards-?"

"You're Freya's 'resonators' too.

"You should call us supporters (fans).

"After all, we've been taken care of by Freya-sama. Even at a time like this, we want to help her, or maybe that's what makes it all the more important Anyway, it's easy to hold on to when you're down."

It is a well-known fact that many male gods of Orario are very partial to 『Megami (Freya)』 .

And for the sake of their beloved goddess, they sometimes take matters into their own hands and perform certain acts.

This is exactly the case today. They wanted to secretly support Freya.

"Only this time, Freya has done something unforgivable. Don't you understand?"

"Of course I do. It's just that my love for Freya-sama is stronger than that.

"Of course, there's a little bit of 'if we work hard at this time, we might get a reward~' and so on, but in the end, we still want Freya-sama to remain a queen.

Modi and Magni showed a smile that was very different from the vulgar smile so far.

Takemikazuchi sighed.

It's possible that all the male gods, except for some of the gods such as C, Miach, and Ganesha, are acting on the same principle as Magni and the other two gods. The gods' association today was repeating futile discussions every day, epitomizing the struggle between "Hestia's side's forces" and "Freya's supporters".

"We didn't want to get a particularly favorable condition for Freya-sama. I'm sure Freya-sama doesn't want that either.

"But, at least let's get a fair deal. Considering the difference in strength itself6:4 or 7:3, with the allied forces taking the lion's share, that would satisfy us."

"So, silly formats like the big appetite contest, we won't allow it in any case."

Modi and Magni said alternately, almost as if they had a brotherly understanding.

They clearly declared that this was the point of compromise, which was also to keep Freya's reputation.

"The same goes for the Rocky thing. If the guild hadn't given that notice, we would have completely prevented that guy from participating in the war. No matter what Freya-sama says, we'll do it."

"!"

"Ah - I understand you -. Even if Loki joins, I will start civil unrest within the allied forces at the same time as the game begins. I'll have the Familiasmen (children) attack, attack Bell Cranel, and you."

After all, it doesn't make sense at all, let alone be fair.

Takemikazuchi and Miach stared at the faces of Modi and Magni who declared so.

"..... What do you mean by 'reason'?"

Kenyorei asked.

"It is to see if it is Loki."

Then Modi asserted so succinctly and clearly.

"Isn't a little too extreme?"

Miach frowned.

"What's extreme? It's normal, isn't it?"

And then Magni shrugged.

"Hephaestus, forget it. After all, those guys are forgers, and once the fight starts, Hestia's group will be the center, and they'll be the ones in charge.

"But not Loki's side. If Loki is involved, then everything will become a Loki duel (thing)."

[「.....」]

Both Takemikazuchi and Miach were speechless.

"The command, tactics, battle power, all will be colored by Loki. The center or whatever is just a decoration. It's no longer a 'faction-led coalition army led by Hestia', but a 'faction-led coalition army robbed by Loki'.

--Then it would be better to play war games with Loki from the beginning.

--Besides, it would be a mere lynching, which is still a duel?

Modi and Magni each added this.

Takemikazuchi and Miach comprehended a point.

Even if the guild does not take action, Loki can not participate in the war.

"The name of justice is important. However, we can't get the "main purpose" wrong, right? After all, this is only a war game between [Hestia's Familia] and [Freya's Familia]. The other large group of allied forces must participate by joining Hestia.

Their claim was very correct.

The goddesses held a grudge against Freya, who had been the absolute queen, and they tried every way to drive her out of the city, but the gods, who knew the "love" of the goddess of beauty, resolutely refused to let that happen.

"..... So, are you going to stand by Freya and the girls?"

"Of course not. Of course not. That said, it's not possible at all. After all, this is Freya-sama's wish.

"The believers (us) are trying to make sense of the battle, but that's about it. If anyone tries to say, 'Let's fight with Freya-sama,' they won't be kicked out, they'll be beaten up on the spot.

"....."

"When she declared that she wanted to play war games, Freya-sama had already decided to fight on her own. The only thing we can't touch is the goddess' reserve. Modi and Magni finally put on a serious look befitting a god and concluded thus. Takemikazuchi and Miach did not say anything. At the same time, there is a new understanding of them.

Modi and the others also had something called faith in their hearts.

"That's right, so we were going to watch from the sidelines - but that foolish person Dormul~~~!"

"The Luvis I have here are also saying "Now it's time to repay the favor to Bell Cranel! But he didn't listen to me at all!"

But in the next instant, Magni and Modi threw away that seriousness completely again and cried out.

"They still hold a grudge against little Eina for that time we fooled them! The Lord God (us) has advised them many times, but they don't listen to us! They even said, "Who will listen to you? !"

"Oooh ~~~~~, stupid Luvis ~~~~! You silly son~~~!"

Seeing the bawling two pillars of male gods, Modi and Magni, who just now had a serious face, both cast a speechless gaze.

"It's over-! Our [Familia] is finished-!"

"It's all your own fault"

The [Takemikazuchi], [Miach Familia], [Modi Familia], and [Magni Familia] - joined the battle.

"Those shitty male gods! They're just messing up for me!"

"It's time to form a goddess alliance! Now is the time to bring down the punishment on that hated Freya!"

Somewhere.

Every night after the divine meeting, the gods, wrapped in black cloaks, would talk loudly in the strange meeting hall.

"Demeter's side is not going to work! That guy's faction is in a lot of trouble and is very vulnerable right now, not to mention that she and Freya are still close! He's the only one who would invite Freya to the sacred baths!

"Not to mention, that boob!"

"Ahhh, those big boobs!

"It's unforgivable to be that big! So not our companion!"

"That's the thing, Hathor! You take the lead!"

"No, no, no, no, no, no. Why-"

The person they were talking to was the goddess Ichiban.

She has long black hair and fair skin, earrings and necklace made of figs, and a face that is partially covered by a cow mask. The height of 15.5C, taller than the young goddess (Hestia).

The girl with the masked face and the appearance of a young girl is Hathor. She is a pillar goddess who sits at the "Tower of Plenty" in the "Goddess Festival", and there is a rumor among the male gods that she actually has the strongest maiden motherhood.

"You are a god of abundance like Demeter and Freya!

"Ishtar, the vanguard of the anti-Freya push, has disappeared, and now you are the only one who can take on this responsibility!

"But I don't think the god of beauty (Freya) is hateful. And my fecundity is just a feeling like a bonus-"

Hathor lounged on the bench and refused, but the goddesses did not rest.

"Before that, you said, "The reverse harem is unforgivable," and "I'll show you what the real reverse harem is like!

"That's just a matter of wording."

"Don't be silly, you're the one...!"

"Ouch, hey... Oooh wow what are you guys doing stop- ahhhhhh -----"

The League of Goddesses - Engage in war.

Time passes.

The gods' meetings were held every day, and the discussions were still not over, and a hazy feeling of unease began to well up in the hearts of the people who could only look up at the huge chalk tower. Even the people of the guild could only wait for the gods to make a decision.

During this time, more people did decide to participate in the war, and their names were recorded on top of the faction valve alliance. Looking at the list of outstanding combatants, the opinion of "maybe there is a chance" began to arise among the guild staff.

"No way. We're going to lose."

However,

A week after the announcement of the war game by the god of beauty, Hermes sat down on his butt in a chair that night.

This was in the God's room, the base of the [Hermes Familia]. Just returned from the divine meeting, he casually threw the parchment in his hand onto the table, and Asfi, who had been waiting for his return, did not immediately make a sound when he saw the main god in this state.

"..... Is it too early to draw a conclusion?"

"Not at all early. Hestia, the girls and Bell will lose. Definitely."

The words that Asfi said with a stiff expression were forced back by Hermes' faint words.

"This has nothing to do with how much battle power has been gathered. There is no point in fighting against the battle force (Loki) without it. Waging war against Freya-sama, that's all."

"This"

"At least if little Ace can become a companion, then there will be a little chance of winning, although also and gravel so small is it but this is also by Freya-sama shot to stop. Under these conditions, it is now a complete deadlock.

This is neither resignation nor looking away, but the voice of the gods who see everything clearly.

The word "condition" caused Asfi's eyebrows to knit in surprise, and she asked again.

"Then what are we [Hermes Familia] going to do"?

"As soon as one member of the group joins, the faction valve will be considered as joining the allied forces. After Freya-sama won alone, in order to maintain her relationship with Bell-kun forever, she would have put "collars" on all the gods she defeated, leaving no one behind. Only this one won't work, I want to avoid it."

"! How can you avoid it now after the sacrifice you made at the time of"

"Hakodate"?

"God (I) am not a hero. This is not even a gamble, and I'm not going to kill myself.

"....."

"However, Aisha probably can't stop it anyhow but after all, she belongs to the fake faction valve (Plutos' side) in the guild that's not much."

Hearing Asfi's faint accusation, Hermes shrugged his shoulders like an old man moving his body.

As the main god, the act of 'self-preservation' that puts the safety of the [familia members] in the first place is very correct, and Asfi could neither seize this matter and not let go, nor could he blame.

"If there is anything that can reverse this result, it is"

The gods' whispers were so soft that they could only be heard by pricking up their ears, and the follow-up of the words did not appear as a sound.

As if even optimistic thoughts were to be forbidden, Hermes never spoke the subsequent words again.

"I only this time, want to fight with them."

Asfi, on the other hand, spoke frankly from his heart, so frankly that even he felt perverse.

"It's not because I have feelings for Hestia and the girls as well as Bell Cranel and them. But since I heard Leon's 『wish』, then at least until she comes back, I want to help-"

At that moment, Hermes, who had closed his eyes to listen to her, raised his palm forward and interrupted the familia member's determination.

The expression on his face showed that he had understood her feelings, but the words that were about to be spoken still depressed him a little.

"I'm sorry, [the Almighty] is forbidden to appear. You were named at the divine meeting."

Hearing this unexpectedly strict order, Asfi's "Sh! His eyes widened.

Why is that?

She was just about to shout like that when Hermes handed over the parchment he had thrown on the table earlier.

"This is..."

Seeing the 『decision』 written on it, Asfi held her breath.

"Welf are you okay?"

"Ahhh no, I'm not fine."

In the living room of the base, seeing that it took a while for Welf to answer him, Bell couldn't help but sweat.

Now it was night, and even the remnants of the evening sun had completely disappeared into the west. I don't know how long it had been since we last met, but the young forger's face and body were now completely covered by the shadow of fatigue.

"It's the first time I've built so many 『Magic Swords』 don't even have the time to disgust myself."

His cheeks faded, and his voice was hoarse as if his throat had dried up.

As far as Bell knew, for him day and night has been taken for granted, these days he never steps out of the workshop. Obviously not exploring the labyrinth, but Welf drank up the recovery potion, the sight of this posture, Bell could not help but sweat cold.

"In order to know when the war game will start, everyone is doing their best to prepare and countermeasure. It's better to say that it's uncomfortable to do nothing It's absolutely impossible

Lilly who said this also had heavy dark circles under her eyes.

Sitting on the bench, leaning against each other is life and Haruhime, the two have a dull expression, which is the aftermath of mental fatigue.

They had been pushing themselves to improve their "magic" accuracy and "magic power" ability value. In order to take revenge on the [Freya's Familia] group members who had a level difference, they could only rely on this "magic" that was both an ace and a sure kill.

Now, the schedules of several people coincided with this, and they were together in the living room of the base for a long time, but there was no follow-up conversation. Everyone's body and mind were thirsty for rest.

But even so, it was hard for them to let go of their consciousness.

The heartbeat in their chests was like a manifestation of themselves, spreading this fierce aura throughout their bodies.

The uneasiness and nervousness that had been removed from the feeling of exuberance - the [familia] that had been given the name of 'strongest' - took away all of Bell's optimism.

Now if they don't do what they can, they can't even maintain a stable spirit.

"..... Are you okay too, Bell? Look at you all bruised up."

Welf looked over, and Bell scratched his cheek with his fingers, showing a bitter smile.

His body, whether it is exposed skin, or under the clothes, all are newly added wounds.

This is an essential 'ritual', but also 'price'.

It is the 'adjustment' to make the 'vessel' and the 'heart' become one with the help of the helpers.

(Everyone has been working on it. Many people have lent a helping hand. I want to win. must win. I still want to stay in the [Hestia familia] -)

Bell looked out at Welf and their stance and chanted so in his heart.

(- Most importantly, to bring that person -)

Then he looked beyond the window and gazed at the bitterly cold sky that seemed to reveal the heart of the Queen of Winter.

He quietly clenched his fist and reconfirmed the idea in his mind, and just then.

"It's decided! It's decided!"

Beyond the room, the sound of the door opening boomed.

The first to react was Bell.

Then Lily and Welf jerked back, followed by Mikoto and Haruhime who quickly got up from the bench. Bell was the first to rush out of the living room, followed by Lily and the girls.

The main god, whose fatigue level was not far behind theirs, tripped and fell on her feet, and the dependents just ran to the entrance hall before she used her last strength to peel her body off the floor.

"The details of the war games are decided!"

[[[[[!!!]]]]]

The whole group took a breath backwards, after which Bell asked on behalf of everyone.

"God-sama, then what is the way of the duel!"

The goddess stood up on Bell's hand and did not answer, but handed out the scroll that was clutched in her hand.

Lily scrambled to take it and spread it out, and Welf and the others looked over from the side.

Five pairs of eyes browsed through the copula dancing on the parchment, then arrived at one of the words.

Bell and their eyes widened considerably, at which point Hestia said.

"The duel is, hide-and-peek - 'Seek the gods (Hide-and-Seek)'."

"The details of the war game were decided. Freya-sama."

Aron's voice echoed in the god's room.

Freya, who was on the recliner, took the paper that was respectfully handed to her and read it out quietly.

"The time is six days later, and the place is 『Orza City Ruins』 is the place with 『God's House』 .

After the goddess read it once, as if she lost interest, she burned the paper with the candle on the single-legged round table.

"The [Loki Familia] has also confirmed that they will not participate in the war. The guild has issued an official statement."

"Is that so? I thought the current Uranus would stop Royman seems to have decided to stand by.

To put it in an extreme way, it doesn't matter how.

Allen was making a statement, while the frank feeling in Freya's heart whose expression remained unchanged was so.

Just as Hedin said to Finn, Freya was asking for war games with the idea of provoking along with the [Loki Familia]. The divine will had been decided long ago. She even felt that she and the Loki women were always referred to as 'urban twin-heads' and put together for comparison, so it was just right to have a showdown this time.

It doesn't matter who participates in the battle, only that the enemy needs to be crushed.

The whole army of Orario was defeated in a dignified manner, and the desired item was obtained.

This is Freya's posture as a queen.

"..... I have a question, may I ask you to solve it?"

Maybe that's why.

This 'contradiction' was pointed out by the familia members who understood the divine will of the Lord God.

"Why do you want to keep [Sword Girl] away from that rabbit?"

"....."

It was Freya who caused Ottar to contact Ace and bind her with the Oath Lock.

The will to fight the biggest enemy (Loki's familia) was so strong, yet she wanted to prevent a mere girl from getting involved.

This is a very obvious 'contradiction'.

The words of Allen, who was kneeling on one knee, seemed to be reproaching the Queen (Freya) for her unlike choice.

Freya paused for a moment and made a reply.

"You know very well the true nature of Bell's single-minded longing, don't you?"

"Yes."

"I'm worried that after that child has exercised with [Sword Girl], he will grow even more drastically. Maybe he will grow in power more than the 'baptism' you gave him in this battle wilderness.

When constructing the "Box", she shared the information (skill) that Bell could bounce off the "charm" with the dependents.

On top of that, Freya talked about the real possibility.

"Do you really think that such a degree will drive us into a desperate situation?"

And this time, Allen's eyes really hung high.

Those eyes were reminiscent of a fierce cat that would swing its claws to harm even its master.

"I will send you anywhere, clear all your obstacles, and become a 'chariot' that belongs to you alone. I should have sworn that I gave up that 'chronic'.

Are you going to insult my strength as a strong warrior and the oath of the past?

The sharp tiger's teeth (fangs) were slightly exposed, and I asked this in secret.

"..... This is to get the child without fail."

The goddess' reply to the familia members was only a short sentence.

Outside the window, the wavering clouds blocked the moonlight.

The frosty anger of Allen, who was staring at the main god, gradually dissipated.

He did not pursue the question and stood up.

"Please forgive me for saying more."

"....."

"With that, farewell."

The catman, like a loyal guard who never enters the Goddess' sanctuary, exited the divine chamber.

Freya was left alone in the sacred room, and she leaned her head against the back of the chair.

"To get it without fail"?

That was ridiculous.

She looked up at the high ceiling and let out a snicker directed at herself.

"It's just jealousy."

Wanted to keep the longing away from the teenager.

I don't want Bell to be near Ace.

This girlish and childish idea made Freya forbid [Sword Girl] to get involved.

Bell and Ace had exercised on the huge walls of the city. She had seen it at the uppermost level of the 『Tower of Babel』 for an unknown number of times. The thought of such a rendezvous happening again made her feel as if something was stirring deep in her throat and the inside of her chest. It even brought her a pain that did not exist, as if a sword with a damaged and rusty blade was forcibly digging into her wound.

Before she could bear it. But, not anymore.

The exclusive desire for the teenager was swelling, and the restraints that held it in check had been lifted. The out-of-control feelings were driving her 'character' - the thing that made 'Mishin' what it was - to the front of the whirlpool of passion.

Now too, something seemed to be turning over.

It was as if it was really going to degenerate into a worthless, boring 'little girl'.

"..... is miserable."

She softly said this unheard voice.

"Does Freya-sama not believe in us?"

Hearing the words of the four male Grer, the Gulliver brothers all looked over.

Far away from the Goddess God's room on the highest floor, on the first floor of the "Battle Wasteland", "Sesrinir".

The warriors' dinner had ended, and the oversized hall looked quite empty.

Only the first rank adventurers were left here now, and their voices were heard from every corner.

"Why did you order Ottar to keep [Sword Girl] away?"

"To obtain victory without fail. That's all, what other reason could there be?"

"To be honest, it was unexpected. It was obvious that we would all be defeated, no matter who the enemy was.

Grer, Berling, and Duvalin said in turn.

This was a very rare scene. The brothers who normally could connect in their hearts even without saying a word were now asking and answering questions, as if they were constantly asking themselves. That is to say, they harbored questions about the Lord God in their hearts, as well as a hint of disbelief.

Three identical voices argued, trying to guess what was in Freya's heart, followed by

"Don't doubt Freya-sama. It goes against our loyalty."

Alfrigg, the eldest male, spoke up.

At his words, Grer and the others shut their mouths.

The conclusion was obvious. No matter what doubts were in their hearts - although other members of the group other than them also had the same doubts - the ultimate goal was one.

For the sake of the goddess, [Freya's familia] will bet their lives to fight. That's all.

"I can understand Freya-sama's feelings.

A voice sounded softly.

The only black elf other than the four brothers, Hogni, who was sitting with them, leaned against the table and hugged one knee.

"I hate it when things that I have my eye on are taken away from me by others."

A hint of silence seeped out at the end of the voice.

The front of his sight is the seat where the teenager who is not here now used to sit.

Although it was a false relationship, and the time spent together was definitely not long, but the black elf's eyes did have a lingering love for 『[Freya's familia]'s Bell Clunie』 in them.

"I so want to personally cultivate Bell for a while again instead of by [Sword Girl] or whoever else.

Compared to these tough warriors of his own, he doesn't have much talent to be right.

Also rejected by the world and locked into the 『Boxing』 where one would even doubt their own perception.

But he resisted the words of the god of beauty, "charm", and all kinds of harshness. To Hogni, who was afraid of touching others - even more so as an elf - that human was so intriguing, so new.

Hogni lowered his eyes and said what was on his mind, when he was suddenly startled.

He found the eyes of Alfrigg and the others focused on him.

"That's quite a talk today."

"And the way to talk is quite ordinary."

"You usually say the same thing, don't you, fearful elf."

Hearing Hogni's words that he understood without Hedin's translation, the prum said ""Why are you so sentimental?" and attacked him mercilessly. Hogni, who

instantly turned red in the face, "Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa! He rolled his eyes and hastily raised the collar of his coat (cloak) to cover half of his face.

"Hegy. It's your freedom to indulge in emotion, but when the time comes--"

"Oh, don't worry. This body is the cold servant chosen by the endless darkness"

The brothers sent a cold look, and Alfrigg issued a warning.

Hogni feigned calm with the usual twisted words.

Then, he turned into the appearance of a cold warrior and declared.

"If we meet on the battlefield, we will slice him with this sword and break his limbs - all for the sake of the goddess.

Freya's Familia] will not be confused.

Once on the battlefield, it is time to serve the Goddess with victory.

"I can't. I didn't wake up."

The voice of a young girl rang out from the room on the west side of the fifth floor of "Battle Wasteland".

Ottar, who had been listening to the report in silence, asked.

"Does that mean it's too late?"

"Even I would be super angry, chief? Don't look at me like this, but as a therapist who always listens to outrageous requests, I still have the appropriate reserve."

Drip drip drip drip.

The therapist girl Haider narrowed her eyes and looked upwards.

And Orta's rock-like majestic expression didn't move at all.

However, unlike that serious expression, the pig ears on his head bent a little.

Ottarh was not good at dealing with this therapist girl.

To be precise, he felt guilty for throwing all the 'baptism' of the corps members who fought each other every day in the 'battle wilderness' to Haider and their full-Bellied cinderellas.

Haider is an excellent healer, and therefore forced to take over the heavy workload, she is very resentful of Ottar, Ottar himself knows very well that he has not done a thing like the head. Therefore, in the super strength supremacist faction valve (Freya familia) is very rare, a healer and Lv. 7 leader's position perfectly inverted. Even in the face of the first level adventurer, Haider still gave her opinion without fear, she looked at the giant pig man who did not say a word like a child who was ignoring people, and with a sigh, she continued to report.

"Have tried all means. The wound has been plugged and the flesh and blood has returned to its previous state after the response magic was used to vomit. There

is also breathing and pulse. Originally I should not be able to wake up. But, just do not open your eyes."

"..... also means fainting state?"

"As a therapist, it's hard for me to accept that word to describe her right now but it is."

After saying that, Haider looked down at the bed beside him together with Ottar.

"You're a troublesome woman. Horn."

The one lying on the bed was a young girl.

"Goddess attendant" Horn.

However, her appearance today was not the well-known face of the head of the Goddess of Beauty (Freya) attendant.

The light gray hair that was not tied up and flowed down to her shoulders. Ottar they knew that in the tightly closed eyelids were pupils of the same color as the hair.

This gesture was exactly the same as the street maiden known as 『Hir-Floyd』 .

The magic that Horn possessed [Warner Seid].

The only secret magic in the lower realm can make her change into a god perfectly and become the same goddess Freya except for her "divine power". With this power, the current Horn became one of Freya's 'faces', that is, Syr.

"Leaking the truth to Bell and then ending yourself I can't understand at all what it is that would make you go out of your way to betray Freya-sama.

What is surprising is that in the middle of the 『Box Court』 built by Freya, Horn not only broke the taboo and contacted Bell, but even revealed her own relationship with the goddess (Freya), and the girl (Syr).

It can also be said that it was she who destroyed Freya's 'box court'.

At least in the opinion of Haider and the girls. This treachery spread throughout the faction valve, and if it wasn't for the master's order, the members of the group would have turned the young girl into a corpse without hesitation. Even Haider, who has worked together for a long time and knows a lot, was not an exception.

For a moment, the young girl who only offered her loyalty to the goddess looked down at Horn's pupils with a cold glow.

She seemed ready to reach out and strangle the slender neck of the sleeping maiden, and Ottar watched the expressionless side of her face, at which point Haider closed her eyes and sighed.

"..... Following the divine will of Freya-sama, I sustained her life. But that's all. Incompetent as I am, I cannot do anything further than that."

Haider's voice resounded through the wide chamber.

It was an elegant white room that did not fit in with the 'sinners' who betrayed the goddess, and there was only one bed in the room. In a sacred atmosphere like that of the church, it was reminiscent of the crevice between heaven and earth where souls wandered.

The box-shaped bed where the maiden was sleeping also looked like a coffin. If there were flowers underneath, I'm afraid anyone would believe she was a corpse.

Like a character in a fairy tale, the girl who was once called "Syr" had been sleeping here.

"Do you know why she doesn't wake up?"

"I can only speculate from the perspective of someone who is not a god"

No matter, Ottar urged her to continue with her sight.

"The first possibility that came to mind was Horn's own refusal to wake up. It was obvious from the planned suicide that she believed she had sinned and was ashamed of Lord Freya. If the spirit wishes to sleep forever, there is no point in healing the physical body any further. then again"

Haider recounted her hypothesis, at which point she paused for a moment.

After a long hesitation, she turned it into words.

"Perhaps she is now maintaining the 『Syr-sama』 that Freya-sama wants to bury"

This time, even Ottar shut her mouth.

"What Horn hurt was her own (Horn's) body. Not the flesh of the gods. But now, the crisis of the flesh itself no longer exists. Although the consciousness is severed, the only secret law is not lifted at all."

"....."

"Then, it can only be assumed that Horn has been maintaining the magic, in order not to lose 『something』"

Having said that, after some time.

Haider shook his head feebly.

「This is just my speculation, it's all just some boring jokes. Please forget about it."

"..... ah ah."

Ottar answered the young girl perfunctorily.

(What only the girl (Horn) can understand, the inner thoughts of the goddess or rather, something that the lord didn't even notice.)

There are times when the feelings of the goddess flow backwards to Horn along the connection [Warner Seid].

Ottar had heard Freya say so.

What was the girl (Syr) with her eyes tightly closed thinking about and why she kept sleeping.

The man could not understand her 'expectations' until the end - and never tried to understand.

Because for the martial artist (Ottar), all he could do was fight.

Because for the strongest (Ottar), all he had to do was to crush the enemies of the goddess.

Therefore, he knew very well that he was not qualified, but he still spoke out and asked.

"What kind of 'dream' are you having, right now?"

Monologue VI:

I am looking at a dream.

It is neither the current me (Horn) nor the former me (Syr), but the memory (dream) of 'her'.

She was very lonely.

Although surrounded by 'love', she doesn't feel the slightest satisfaction.

To some people, this gesture might seem very arrogant and extravagant to the point of being offensive.

In this lower world, there are many people who grew up and lost their lives before they knew 'love'. Once I (Syr) was one of them.

However, because she knew what "love" was better than anyone else, she had a void that people who did not know "love" could never understand.

Because she is not wrapped in love, she is able to crave it.

And because I am wrapped in love, I am imprisoned by it and die in it over and over again.

I can't tell which side is more unfortunate.

If there is anything that I can say, it is that under the scale of eternity, even "love" can become a hell full of poison.

In my memory (dream), she was crying in a field of flowers.

With her hands over her face, tears fell, and the field of red flowers dyed with dusk seemed to turn into a sea of gold, while she was immersed in sorrow.

Can't find it.

Couldn't find it.

She kept sighing.

Eventually a woman appeared behind her.

It was a not too tall dwarf.

At first, the somewhat aggressive dwarf was taken aback by her beauty and tears.

She immediately stood up.

You saw it, right? she said.

The tears disappeared and the pupils were tinged with silver.

Forget what you saw, she was about to be so 'charming'.

The dwarf's body jerked and staggered closer, then at the very moment she tried to give the order

A fierce uppercut was thrown.

It was a beautiful uppercut that even frightened me, and I leaned back violently with an "eh eh...".

She sat down on her butt with a violent blow to the chin.

Hanada caught her, and the red petals instantly fluttered into the sky.

Looking at her who rubbed her chin and her eyes rolled white, the dwarf female showed a malevolent ghost-like look.

"Don't give me any weird moves! I'll send you flying!"

The dwarf who had already knocked her away was extremely angry.

Although she was seen shedding tears, which caused her heart to be shaken and 'charmed' a little late, but to be able to knock her away before her words were obeyed showed that the dwarf was indeed very strong.

Dumbfounded, she said.

"I'm a goddess, right?"

The dwarven woman grunted.

"I don't care what you are!"

Since she was born, she had never worshiped any transcendent being herself, and when she heard the dwarf say so boldly, she also laughed out loud.

And it was a loud laugh without a care in the world.

She once again collapsed in the middle of the flower field, shrinking into a ball like a fetus, covering her stomach.

Although it wasn't intentional, it was the dwarf female who took away 『her first time』 .

She had become the woman who had hit her for the first time.

She couldn't stop laughing.

" 『I ask you, what is your name?

" 『..... Mia.

So she decided to pester the dwarf who had a disgusted face.

The dwarf was born in some mining area.

When she passed, the environment was already very bad and the coal mines were almost all gone.

The males were all driven out to work as miners, and the only ones left in the village were thin women and children. In order to feed these people, the dwarf woman opened a tavern alone - a canteen with the name of a tavern.

I met her because the dwarves were collecting ingredients for the poor area.

"The gods are not as important as eating! I don't want gems, but ingredients to fill my stomach!

Dwarves know better than anyone how painful hunger is. They also believe that a warm meal is much more valuable than a beautiful jewel or a beautiful goddess.

In the Tenkai, where hunger and poverty have nothing to do with each other and where there is no perfection, there can be no such sight.

At the same time, she thought: this is the nature of the lower world, right?

It is because of imperfection that the "unknown", which cannot be predicted by the gods, is born, and the dwarf in front of her is nurtured.

And the representative of 'unknown' is 'hero'.

Then, the partner she was looking for (Oded) might be the "hero" itself, and from that moment on, she began to think so.

"Are you my hero (Odr)?

"What a silly thing to say. Stupid goddess."

She cast an expectant glance, but the dwarf could be said to have paid no attention.

The dwarven female was the cook who was pure to her dismay, with a face stained with soot, feeding someone's Belly, the Belly-full Cinderella (Andrzej Limnir).

This dwarf would never worship her who appeared in front of her.

The many gods, led by the Great God, tried their best to get hold of her, but the hillbilly dwarf had no idea what value she possessed. Nor do they intend to find out. Maybe it's because the encounter between the two was that kind of situation, or maybe it's because the dwarf is just sky-high. I think it must be both.

The first time I saw her, I was able to treat her rudely, and even spanked her unmercifully, as if she were a worldly treasure.

No matter how much the strong dependents glared, the dwarves would not change their attitude. Faced with warriors far more powerful than themselves, but still did

not throw away their pride of being a man with a full stomach. The people in this area were all attracted to her and shrunk into a ball, while she kept cooking. Obviously, she did not receive 『bounty』, but she has a strong soul that does not yield to the divine might.

This dwarf is really very strange.

The encounter with this dwarf made her feel a little bit of salvation.

"I took the liberty of saving your area, Mia.

"....."

"I gave them a proper occupation, and I also made sure that the area would never be deserted again. You don't have to cook for them anymore, do you?"

"....."

"By the way, there is a goddess here who is always hungry."

"..... You dumb goddess!"

She was very fond of the dwarf and welcomed her into her familia with a little force. The dwarf probably hated the fact that he owed her a favor for liberating his homeland, so he grumbled and accepted the 'favor'. Only, it came with a condition.

"Work under her until the favor is paid off," "If there are hungry people like in the hometown, they will go there," "Also, to fulfill the dwarf's long-held wish of opening a real tavern. These were the terms of exchange.

She accepted these concessions.

On top of that, she also said this.

"Listen to me, Mia. I'm looking for a partner (Ode).

"I've heard you say it so many times. I'm not going to be one of those things, and I'm not going to help you."

"No problem, I thought you'd say that. So, I want you to sign a contract with me.

"Contract?"

"After all, it's you, so if I do something to upset you, you'll punch me again, right?"

"....."

"I will do anything for my partner (Odr), and I can be a good saint or an ugly witch."

"....."

"So, Mia. Whether I become a good woman or a bad woman, don't come in my way, okay?"

"....."

"Please, Mia."

"..... I know."

If there was anyone who could prevent her from achieving her wish, it was the dwarf in front of her.

She had a hunch about it. So first, she accepted the dwarf's conditions and then proposed a contract.

Unexpectedly, the dwarf agreed easily.

Why is that? She thought so.

Then immediately thought 'Ahhh, that's right', showing understanding.

After all, the dwarf never wanted to see her cry like a miserable little girl again -

She took the dwarf and continued on her journey to find her mate (Oded).

While traveling around this wide, but narrower than the lower world of heaven, she cherished the dwarves very much.

Inwardly, she decided that the only thing she will not do is to compel the dwarves with "charm".

Dwarf women are very noble. They are not as glorious as elves, they are rude and violent, but their will is stronger than anyone else. She cherished this only one dwarf who would resist her, and despite being too much younger than herself, her heart still looked up to the dwarf as a sister.

Then she found that even this stiff dwarf, as long as she had this heart, would make the dwarf go crazy from 'beauty'. If the dwarf also sought 'love' from her, she would never be able to pull herself together again.

The journey continues.

Her partner (Oded) was not found, and she slumped her shoulders in defeat several times, but her Familia who worshiped her grew stronger and stronger.

One day, she lost to the 'worst and most vicious goddess' and was imprisoned in the middle of the labyrinth city.

While settling in the center of the world, she still searched for a mate (Oded).

In the process, she welcomed the son of a pig man.

From the ugly island of elves where white and black fought each other, two kings were released.

Sold her body in the industrial city and acquired the prum quadruplets.

In the abandoned world, I picked up two kittens who were dependent on each other.

I (Horn), too, was saved by her in the slums of that winter.

The number of warriors who pledged their loyalty to her and had the power grew.

But even so, she still could not find a mate (Oded).

The dwarf also applied to leave her side when the dark age of the city was about to fall.

From that day on, giving up her mate (Odr), she started role-playing when she was consumed by the poison of boredom.

Then, she made friends.

Had another place to stay.

The poison of resignation, looking away from everything, and boredom that had strangled the goddess inside was also neutralized.

She loved every day of her life as a 'girl'.

I wonder if she noticed.

Although it was just a game, each day of being a 'girl' replaced the gold she shed and nourished her.

It was 『girl』 that allowed her to approach her 『expectation』 .

But ah ah.

She reached there again.

In this world of fantasy (dream), I reached that beautiful and lonely field of flowers.

Couldn't find it, couldn't find it, and she was still sighing so much.

Since that day, she has been crying.

"Cry it out. Cry it out.

Just because you are not by my side.

The garden of flowers, the bright red tears, the gold in full bloom.

Let the light that has not yet been seen guide you and me.

Laugh it out. Laugh it out.

believe in your heart that we will meet at last.

Somewhere the poem of tears rings out.

Her hero (Oded) finally appeared, and she was still crying.

And all I can do is stand on the outside and watch.

Someone came to her rescue.

Come and give her a hand.

I (Horn) prayed so.

But no one reached out to her.

It was she herself who abandoned them.

I (Horn) did not stop either, but assisted.

By the time I (I) noticed the tears, it was too late.

I'm sorry, Anya.

I'm sorry, Chloe.

Sorry, Runoa.

Sorry, Ryu.

I'm sorry Mia.

She apologized as she cried.

I also expressed my apologies together.

But she still couldn't stop her tears.

The gold was still flowing, while her body was melting away to the naked eye.

I held her in my arms and said the words she must not have been able to say.

Come and stop me--

Save me--

Chapter 8: The Battle of the Faction Valves:

"Anya."

"....."

"How long are you going to do this?"

"....."

"I'm asking you, how long do you want to be depressed in bed!

"..... Noah, calm down, meow.

"Don't stop me, Chloe! Anya, Freya-sama is Syr, right!

"....."

"Then even if we have to beat her up, we have to ask her what's going on!"

"....."

"Just join the Adventurers! Just join the Adventurers and bring Syr back!

"....."

"Say something, you stupid cat!"

"LUNOIA, CALM DOWN.

"Get up! Or I'll drag you up...!

"Noah!"

"!"

""

""

""

"..... We're off."

""

"You're just going to be depressed and rotten for the rest of your life!"

The door was opened with force.

As if in a display of the young girl's grief and anger, the whole room rattled, leaving the breath of two people.

"Anya. Meows are going to war games today meows."

""

"And bowed down and asked Lord Njord and Lord Demeter to get the other shopkeepers (Mae) to change their Familia as well."

""

"Ryu doesn't know about it. But, meows are going to fight."

""

"Anya, don't you want the tavern to go back to the way it was before?"

""

"I do hope so. So, I'll go first."

So there was only one breath left.

The door was closed and Anya, crouched on the bed, clutched her knees.

Runoa was good. Chloe is also very powerful.

There was no way for Anya to fight.

The elder brother (Aron) was scary.

Goddess (Freya) was scary.

It's not clear what happened to the girl who saved herself (Syr).

Couldn't even muster up the courage to find out about that.

Runoa was right. Ania is still the same lost kitten that keeps on rotting away and one becomes nothing.

With disappointment in herself, Anya hung her head.

Just then.

"- Hey."

The door was opened roughly, and someone approached the bed without a care in the world.

The rude tone was almost identical and very similar to that of the character she knew so well.

Anya, whose face was buried between her knees, shook her shoulders.

"--- Brother-sama?"

The lost kitten raised her head with trepidation.

A layer of white flames burned silently on the huge city walls that stood in the east. Feeling the sky chasing away the darkness and beginning to turn white, large sweat burst from my face.

"Heya-!"

A split second later, this sweat and several hairs were blown away by the incredibly large twin blades that were exaggerated.

My eyes widened and I held my breath, while my limbs didn't stop moving.

With my body in a position where I was leaning horizontally, I kicked the ground twice like a dance and swung the White Illusion held in my right hand with the momentum of the pirouette.

"Hoo!

This is the numerical violence woven out of the "Strength" and "Agility" ability values.

At first glance, it seemed outrageous, and there was no way I could have done this before.

But the ability called Lv. 5 made it a reality, combining evasion and attack in one.

"It's better not to be led by [Ability Value]!"

However, the opponent in front of him defeated this rampant power with a higher level of "no reasoning".

Using her amazing dynamic eyesight and guts, as well as the wrist strength of a female warrior (Amazon), she grabbed my right wrist, which was used to launch the attack, and threw it behind her back.

"Goo ----!?"

Not only did I arc in the air, but I even bounced up again like a ball after landing.

After almost being slammed into the ground, I hit the grass growing out of the ground with one hand. Using the reaction to forcefully regain my posture, while kicking the wall that was getting closer and closer, I jumped to the side.

Because at that moment another female warrior (Amazon) had already shaken and slashed with her long black hair.

"You're too monkey in the face of a thrown out break (decoy)!"

".....! Ahhhhh!"

The two reverse curved swords that kept flashing, and the big double blades that jumped high and fell from the sky.

In the face of the twin sisters' flurry of blows, I let out a shout from my dantian and attacked.

The base of the [Hestia Familia] before dawn.

I don't know how many times I've carried out the exercise with Tiona-sama and Tione-sama in this atrium.

It was a few days ago that the two of them suddenly came to the [Hall of Fires]. When I heard "I want to help Agno-kun! After that, I accepted the advice of Mr. Finn, who had applied to be Lily's "teacher", "Just let them accompany you for the adjustment", and have been fighting in the base until now.

If I wanted to exercise, it would have been better to go to the huge wall like I was doing with Ms. Ace, or to the dungeon, but Tione-san pointed out that "it was a waste of time to go back and forth between the exercise place and the resting place (residence), and to prepare for the exercise," so we decided to do it right here in the center of the base.

"We decided to do it right in the middle of our base.

The atrium is definitely not wide enough to allow the first level adventurers to make a fuss in it, the grass was dug up, the flowers and plants planted have become dilapidated, and even the pillars with magic stone lamps were broken. After the many repair costs will certainly make Lily descend the thunder of anger, but now I do not have the heart to take this into account. The consciousness is not qualified to think about other things.

Although it was a workout, "fighting the first level adventurer" was, to put it bluntly, just that.

"First the body! Then the mind! Otherwise you won't be able to keep up with the battles between the first level adventurers!"

"The attacks of Freya's Familia are even more fierce than that!"

My hands and feet creaked with new injuries. Even the bone marrow was trembling and tingling.

The sharp strikes of the reverse blade and the heavy strikes of the large double blade shook me again and again as I passively defended myself.

The whirlwind of attacks that can only be described as waves of fury kept pushing me into a desperate situation. Nearly 90% of my strikes were defeated, and only the ugly evasion was the last line of defense that kept me alive. I once delivered a cannonball kick that was so powerful that even I admired myself, but the result was an elbow that bounced off me so easily that I just felt like I was having a nightmare. As first level adventurers, Tiona-san and the girls' experience and level were far superior to mine.

So, this result is only natural. It was a logical result for Bell Cranel to be beaten up every day.

"Think about you and Ace's workout!"

"Technique and strategy" should have been engraved into your hands and feet! Rip them out!"

However, the words cast by Tiona-sama and Tione-sama kept stimulating the body and the heart.

-- Don't be dragged along by [Ability Value].

-- Don't be in a hurry to aim for a break.

By the way, this is all what that longing (that person) said to me.

Now I'm Lv. 5, and because of that, I should find my first heart now.

Connecting values (ability) and "skill", combining weapons and "strategy", and resonating "vessel" with "heart"!

"Let's make it bigger - [Manabu Mallet]!"

At that moment, the sound of "support" struck my bruised back.

In the corner of the atrium, Haruhime, who had been kneeling on the ground, stood up and finished her chant.

She dripped a large amount of sweat similar to mine, squeezed out all her spiritual power, and granted a rank ascension.

[--!!!]"

I gripped the reins, controlled the rapidly rising [Ability Value], and struck a counterattack.

As the particles of light surrounding my entire body increased in speed, dazzling white and pitch-black daggers flashed in both hands.

By using "Technique", I hit the side of the weapon to deflect its trajectory and bounce off all of Tione-san's slashes.

Then, he intentionally lured his opponent into attacking him by showing a gap with his "Strategy", and then swung the "Dagger of God" that he was holding in his left hand.

"Haaa!"

It was a desperate swing. It was truly a blow that was filled with everything.

Tiona-san caught it head-on, her eyes opened and she smiled, and then flew backwards with the Great Twin Blades.

The resulting impact shook the super-hard metal of the Big Twin Blades, making a crackling sound.

It was the first time I had heard such a soothing sound since the workout began.

It sounded like it was coming from a high-pitched tuning fork and spread through the atrium of the base.

"Hey presto! Agno-kun, how was it?"

"..... Well. About, already."

Tiona-san, who spun in the air and landed easily, asked from some distance away. Breathing heavily, I sheathed the two daggers and opened and tightened my hands over and over again.

" [The 『deviation』 of feeling is no longer there.

Every time we ascend, we always create 'deviations of the flesh and spirit'.

That is, the heart can't keep up with the body's ability to change too much. Perhaps because I haven't been an adventurer for too long, not mature enough, it always takes a long time to make up for the 『deviation』 . In the Expedition two months ago, I fought with the lower most speedy (Shining Swallow) before it was finally resolved.

Therefore, the purpose of this exercise was not to train for the purpose of constantly pursuing to become stronger, but to make "adjustments" to eliminate the physical and mental "deviations" as Mr. Finn said.

"At the end of the day, it finally took shape. That feeling of not being able to rely on it has disappeared. You, too... I'm glad you're keeping up with us. I've heard the rumors many times, this demonic art is really powerful.

"Non, very, thank you~~~"

The smiling Tione-san is praising Haruhime-san, who is now likely to faint at any moment with her eyes spinning.

In addition to me, Haruhime-san had also completed her sublimation, and she had been involved in this "adjustment" since a few days ago.

Her focus was on the adjustment of the level ascension rather than the physical action.

After becoming Lv. 2, the duration of fifteen minutes went up to twenty minutes, and the interval needed to activate the next 『Magic』 was shortened from ten minutes to nine minutes. Of course, the maximum number of 『Tails』 also increased from five to six.

Haruhime-san's power would undoubtedly be the key to the war games. Lily also said with bloodshot eyes after staying up all night, "Please keep experimenting at all times," so you don't have to worry about the lack of preparation.

(I also experienced an action that resembles Lv. 6, which is very critical

I just became Lv. 5 has a "deviation", if you add the effect of leveling up, it really may become a runaway bull, no kidding.

In fact - although it's a strange metaphor - the power of turning into a dragon is really quite tricky. It was only thanks to Tiona-san and the girls that I was able to master it completely.

I'm afraid that only Tiona-san, who is Lv.6, can simulate a battle against a first level adventurer and make such "adjustments". I can't thank them enough for their kindness.

"If only Ace could have trained with Agno-kun and you guys. I'm sorry, right?"
"It's okay, I heard that she has her own situation, and I'm sure that Aise-san is cheering for me too.

Talking about Aise-sama who is not here, I shook my head.

Although I don't know exactly what happened but that person's teachings have been rooted in my heart. I got her help in this exercise, as well as in that 『Wilderness Battle』 .

So, I will take her teachings with me and face the war today.

"..... sunrise"

Miss Haruhime looked upwards and said softly.

Even if this was the atrium surrounded by the guildhouse, one could notice that the morning sun had revealed its face.

After all, the sky was so red.

One could almost mistake it for dusk.

Today is the third day of exercise. As well as the day of the war games.

Having finally arrived at this fateful day, my heart first became calm and then suddenly beat violently.

"..... Agno-kun."

Without the slightest bit of excitement, I felt the uneasiness and tension that came from my heart and looked up at the sky just then.

Tiona-sama and Tione-sama came over and smiled at me and Haruhime-sama.

"Go for it!"

"Punch that group of [Freya's Familia] out!"

Seeing the sun-like smiles and hearing the rough and painful words, Haruhime-sama and I looked at each other and felt saved at this moment.

We nodded, and then returned the smile with a share from Kami-sama and Lili and the girls.

"Good!"

This is the trail left by the giant named history.

Several huge stone pillars that were lined up together and close to collapse.

Countless faded stone slabs were laid underneath.

The broken archway is tilted and still standing after a long period of time.

The countless remnants resembling tombs and shrine dwellings have gradually been eroded by the bare ground and raised boulders, as well as scattered plants, and are now gradually becoming part of nature. The sight is quite majestic and at the same time somewhat silent.

It is worth mentioning that this group of ruins is all on a lake.

It is an island floating on the beautiful emerald lake, a huge depression surrounded by the steep Outer Wheel Mountains.

"Orza City Ruins'.

The vast ruins built on the lake in the depression to the northwest of Orario, to the west of the "Beol Mountains", is also the name of the battlefield that will become the stage of this war game.

Its origin can be traced back to at least two thousand years ago.

It was a fortress city that fought against the demons that emerged from the "Big Hole".

Given its location, there was no shortage of water in the first place, and Lake Puddle also served as a natural moat to stop the invasion of monsters. It is said that through the labor of half-elves and half-dwarves, the island became self-sufficient, and the city grew and survived until powerful monsters flew in.

Now it is a deserted ruin, the whole island that encloses the edge of a distorted oval, with a row of walls and towers of the remains. Among the uneven land, many sloping and completely crumbling back buildings can be seen everywhere, even after a long time, still depicting the appearance of a town under the city.

One of the remains at the west end of the island, which is larger than the others, is a 'temple'.

In the "ancient times" before the coming of the gods, people living under the strong threat of demons worshiped the gods and sought salvation. In the land of Orza, which also had a deep connection with the "elves", people called this temple the "House of Gods" and enshrined more than one statue of the gods.

Among the objects of their faith, there is also the goddess of beauty.

"A cold wind was blowing and clouds were visible everywhere, but as you can see, the sky was clear and clear! I think it will be a good day for war in the mountain battlefield where the weather is fickle! Good morning and noon, everyone! This time, I am also in charge of announcing the war games, the talking fire magic Imboli Achar, who belongs to the Ganesha Familia! The following is omitted from the name "Flame Burst Flame"!

"I am Ganesha!

"The narration is still by Ganesha-sama..."

In the land of Orario, which is far away, the scene of the Orza ruins group was shown in the "mirror".

The "Mirror of the Gods" was set up to observe the distant area, and the two of them were giving a live commentary under the leadership of the city gendarmes (Ganesha Familia).

However, unlike the war game with the Apollo Familia held five months ago, the city was quiet as if it had forgotten what frenzy was. The adventurers sitting in the tavern came to the avenue to look up at the 『Mirror』 heavy duty, including the gods assembled in the skyscraper, and all of them showed a nervous look even before the battle started.

"So so so-! This time it was a special case in the Orario, the "Faction War"! The [Freya Familia], which is regarded as the strongest in the city, will fight against the allied forces led by the [Hestia Familia]! And this time the theme, not the right kind is - Searching for God!

The only people who were making a lot of noise were the two people in charge of announcing and commentating.

In the vestibule of the main office, the announcer, Ibri, was holding a megaphone made of magic stones in one hand and shouting.

"Please allow me to omit the detailed rules! The first one to find the gods is the winner! Each [Familia] has hidden the main god in the ruins of Orza City, and the Familias are responsible for finding it! This is a real game of hide-and-see!

"Is this Ganesha?"

"As Ganesha-sama said, this is not a mere hide-and-peek! It's a big battle where you can either hinder or fight when you encounter the enemy's familia! In order to protect the gods and find the opposing gods, there will be many rivers of blood and countless graves of weapons!

This is not a metaphor.

No matter what the rules are, the battle that awaits them in this "Great War", in which forty-seven [Familias] are participating and over eight hundred Familias are fighting, will definitely be a blood-for-blood battle.

When they heard Ilta's explanation, the people, without exception, drew a breath.

"But-! The [Freya Familia] must find all the rival gods, and the only condition for the victory of the allied forces is the discovery of the god Freya! I feel that this is too much in favor of the allied forces, and I don't think it's fair! What is your opinion on this point, Lord Ganesha?"

"Honestly, I can't say that I'd give up any more than that."

"Here's a serious response from Ganesha-sama!

The voice of the live commentary, which was so different from the atmosphere of the city, resounded all around, and the people who remained in Orario had a variety of expressions at their respective locations.

"Bell-kun

"Eina

In the guild headquarters near the ceiling where "Mirror" was floating, Eina, who could only pray, was suffering from anxiousness, and her colleague Micaiah was gently clinging to her like that.

"Under this rule, the Almighty (me) can not only fly in the air to find the location of the gods, but even launch surprise attacks to end the war (game), so it must be prohibited from appearing is that so?"

"Flying boots to be exact, that's it. There were some guys who knew about this magic prop that flies in the air before, but because of that incident where you broke into Freya-sama's base with Hestia, it became a well-known fact. still can't accept it?"

"..... Now that things have come to this point, it's useless to make any more noise. In addition to the forbidden flying boots, other magic props have been provided to Lilliruca Arde. can only trust him, and them, now."

"On the thirtieth floor of the Tower of Babel』, Asfi, who was mixed among the other gods, frowned, while Hermes shrugged his shoulders.

"Ace, I know you're probably in pain, but shall we watch it together?"

"..... Hmm."

In the base of [Loki's familia], Ace, whose hand was held by Tiona, raised her face that had been lowered and walked into the living room.

Tionne who was sitting on the bench, Gareth whose rock-like arms were resting on his chest, Rivelia who had one eye closed, and Finn who was licking his fingers were all gazing at the 『Mirror』 left by the main god (Loki).

There were only a few moments left before the battle started.

"Good Wide"

I murmured in the face of the group of ruins that I couldn't see in detail even with the eyesight of an upper level adventurer.

"On the east side is our "Allied Forces" position and on the west side is [Freya's Familia], right?

"That's right That largest ruin is the center, and that's the dividing line between the two sides."

Naza, who was holding a longbow, explained to me who had just arrived.

This is the corner of Gaiwansan where you can see the "Orza City Ruins" in full view.

From the top of the cliff, you can see the full view of Lake Puddle, which is a great view.

If I hadn't been in this situation and had come here for sightseeing, I wouldn't have been able to stop sighing at the blue glow of the lake, which was transformed into the sky.

This is the second time I came to "Beale Mountain". This place called "Beor Depression" is located on the west side of the sea, and it is completely opposite to "Adace Village" where Kami-sama, I and Ais-sama got lost and entered during the invasion of the kingdom army.

It's surprising that a place that is not too much of a burden for an upper level adventurer, which is only a few hours away with Haruhime-sama on your back, has such a spectacular view.

"It is said that [Freya's Familia] has entered the ruins this morning The Goddess-sama is probably hidden by them somewhere on the west side"

I looked in the direction pointed out by Naza-sama who was standing on the cliff, only to see the remains of a huge half-destroyed shrine in the exact spot that bisected the battlefield.

The rules specify the zone where the two main gods hide, with the allied forces on the east side and [Freya's Familia] on the west side, and it is possible for the god lord to hide anywhere as long as it is within the zone. Whether there is a tower next to the edge or an uncovered central area. This urban ruin is so big that it could easily accommodate a section of the Maze City, and I was afraid that it would be quite troublesome to find a pillar of gods here, and I began to make this mental preparation when I came to inspect the battlefield.

"But, I really didn't expect to play war games in such a vast ruin"

"There are nearly 50 [Familiasmens] participating, so it's reasonable to say that"

I came to scout what Mr. Ouka said, then Naza-san helplessly pressed the hair caught by the wind, so the response.

The "urban ruins" floating on the huge lake - so to speak, it's a bit like I learned it from Ouka-san - is also like a complete world itself.

The city that was once a fortress has become a battlefield, and today we are going to fight against the most powerful enemy.

"..... Thank you very much. That's enough. Let's go back."

I controlled my tension and turned around together with Ouka-san and Naza-san.

I walked down the long steep slope and returned to 『Camp』 .

There was only one bridge on the south side of the "Orza City Ruins" located south of Lake Puddle, and on the other side of the bridge was the "camp" of the allied faction.

It was said that except for me and Haruhime-san, who had exercised until the last moment, many other adventurers had entered the tent group set up by the guild and the [Ganesha Familia] a few days ago - by the way, it seems that the [Freya Familia] had entered the urban ruins by crossing the lake from the north side of the lake of the depression in a small boat.

After the war game started, this "camp" would become a "first aid office" for treating the wounded who had retired from the battlefield, and members of the [Dian Cecht Familia] could be found everywhere.

"I feel like I don't have enough props, Hey, does anyone have any spare ones!"

"The [Miach Familia] is all set! Go get them from the God of Boys!"

"It's like a dream to get a share of Crozzo's Magic Sword and Hephaestus' weapons. But I can't stop thinking about it."

The "camp" was very noisy.

The sounds of excitement and nervousness were flying overhead incessantly. The dwarves put on heavy equipment with the help of their companions. As I was silently looking at the battle that was sure to come, someone spoke to me from behind.

"Bell Cranel!"

"Ah Mr. Luvis, Mr. Dormul!"

Turning back, I only saw a group of people I had seen before running towards me. It was Luvis-san of the Modi Familia and Dormul-san of the Magni Familia.

The elves and dwarves fought together with the reinforced species (moss giants) at the time of the lower level "Expedition".

"Would you like to fight together?"

"Naturally. This life should have been taken away along with my right arm, but you saved me. If I don't repay this great kindness now, what better time to do so?"

Mr. Luvis, who was carrying a quiver and arrows, gently touched his "right arm".

The arm that was wrapped in the battle suit and gloves must be the same as Naza-san's Silver Hand.

Luvis-san, who had lost one arm, had the clean smile of an elf on his face.

"It was time to fulfill the vow. Let's fight together, allies of the elves."

--I swear by the name of Luvis Lilinx that I will repay such a great kindness in the future.

I remembered the words Luvis-san said to me at "Riviera Street" after defeating the enhanced species. Behind him, Lana-san, who was standing firmly on the ground with her righteous feet, also smiled the same way.

"What an ally of the elves! If you say so, then our comrades (Hestia's familia) are our brothers!"

Mr. Dormul shouted and interjected.

He didn't care about Mr. Luvis' reproachful gaze and pounded his fist on the thick chest.

"We have not forgotten that time. Although the other side is very unbeatable, but for you guys, let's fight to the end, brother."

Seeing Mr. Dormul who was with his companion and smiling to himself, I got a little choked up.

The two had a strange encounter with me because of Eina-san, and after that helped each other in the dungeon, and now they are about to fight side by side like this. It would be fine if it was simply attributed to a wonderful destiny. But the fact that the initial encounter continued to flow, and that the Luvis-san's were helping

each other like this, made my chest swell with gratitude for that encounter from the bottom of my heart.

"It was good! Very much..."

"Hey! Don't forget we're here too, [Rabbit foot]!"

"Gooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo!"

At that moment, a thick arm wrapped around my neck.

I coughed and looked over in a panic, only to see the cunning smile of the former adventurer in front of me.

"Mr. Moore, Mr. Mord! Is everyone else here too?"

"Of course! After all, if we win against the Freya Familia, we'll get the gold and silver they've saved up! It's enough for me to have a good time at the Grand Casino!"

Even at this time, Mr. Mord was doing his usual thing, and I smiled bitterly as he put his arm around my neck.

A step away, Mr. Guile and Mr. Scott shook their heads "oops oops oops" what does this mean?

"..... You seem to be ready too."

Mr. Mord let go of his arm and looked down at my body.

The defense was the sixth generation rabbit armor built by Welf, as well as the brand new battle suit without any smell.

The weapons were the usual "Dagger of God" and "White Illusion". The Goliath Scarf was wrapped around his neck.

Three double-attribute recovery pills were inserted in the leggings, as well as a precious item developed by Miss Naza, the Allspice.

I once again glanced at the armor that I had put on before inspecting the battlefield and nodded in response.

"To win, [Rabbit foot]!"

"..... Yes!"

When I saw Mr. Mord's smile, which was not that of a scoundrel, but of an adventurer, I also responded with a smile.

"All gods and dependents gather! Let's share the information at last!"

Just as we were united by our different factions, Hestia-sama's voice rang out from deep within the camp. I nodded to each other with Naza-sama, Ouka-sama, Luvisan, and Mord-san, and walked over.

There were only two hours left before the start of the battle.

This was the last curtain break before waiting for the judge (Ganesha familia) to give the order to enter the battlefield.

In front of the tent in the middle of the camp, the crowd was looking at Lord Hestia, in the forefront were the gods and goddesses as well as our chief, and behind them were Welf and Aisha-sama and the girls, many adventurers and forgers, and battle whores in a semicircle.

"First of all, you gods take a 'flower' placed here. Make sure to put it in front of your chest, don't hide it! This is an instruction from the [Ganesha familia]."

The gods took one of the flowers on the table in turn, just as Hestia-sama had said. Lord Kinomori took the purple chrysanthemum.

Miach-sama took the mallow with leaves and flowers.

Hephaestus-sama took the pale red iris.

The goddesses who hated the goddess of beauty, the male gods who cried out that they were finished, and the male gods who laughed dryly, put the flowers on their chests with different expressions.

"The detailed rules have been set at the divine meeting, and all the gods should already know If any god's 'flower' is snatched by the other god's Familia (children) or lost! Please don't forget that this god will be considered defeated!

"Does that mean that even if the gods of are discovered, they are not immediately defeated, but can continue the game as long as they still have the flower in their hands?

"That's right, Mord! For the gods, the only targets for the families (children) are the flowers! But, if the main god's flowers are taken away, the [families] will exit together, so all gods please escape to the end or resist to the end!

Hestia-sama answered Mord-san's question, while sticking a red fragrant snow orchid to her chest.

There is a major premise that the inhabitants of the lower world regard it as taboo to hurt or kill the gods and goddesses. It is said that this 『Flower Grabbing』 is a rule prepared for this purpose. It is forbidden to directly attack a god lord, and in case a god is caught in a shell of 『magic』 - mistakenly returning the god - the [familia member] is immediately disqualified. This is to prevent someone from going out of their way to force out the gods by bombarding the entire relic at the beginning of the battle.

The [Freya Familia] is going to steal the flowers from Hestia-sama and the others. And our ultimate goal is to snatch the flower that that person is holding.

"How is the scope of resistance calculated when I failed to confirm each of them at the gods' meeting? Can I counterattack?"

"Releasing divine power is not possible, and Freya's power 『Charm』 is naturally prohibited, but"

"What is the calculation for the God of War (Jian)?

Hearing the question of Lord Takemikazuchi, Lord Hephaestus showed a very subtle expression, and the back of Lord Hestia's head also oozed a large sweat. The things that the gods and goddesses are in charge of to Lord Takemikazuchi is that 『Wu』 is indeed considered a prolongation of resistance, or I don't know to what extent it should be prohibited Anyway, it feels like a very delicate line.

"..... by the way, if the opponent is Freya's children, you can fight into what?

"No more than a second level adventurer can shake off twenty people, the first level, then, is one."

""Will you go to the front line and fight.""

Takemikazuchi-sama answered Hestia-sama's question as usual, and the male gods (Modi) adults said hatefully as if they had seen something incomprehensible and disgusting.

Our faces twitched a bit, while Ouka-san and Mikoto-san proudly puffed out their chests.

"Forget it, forget it, let's assume that you can resist within the scope of not being considered a foul As for the most important 『fabricated formation』 is also the matter of where the gods are going to hide."

At that moment, the re-energized Hestia-sama turned back to look behind her.

There was a 『Chief Commander』 figure there, standing on the wooden box, she kept looking down at the parchment spread on the large table.

--The center of the "United Faction Army" was the [Hestia Familia].

Then, the leader or the person in charge of command must also be a member of Hestia-sama's Familia.

Regardless of the Lv. 5 leader (me), when she first became the commander, there was no shortage of opposition. But now, finally, no one has any objections.

Like the "brave one of the Familia", she showed her calm, lake-like face and kept gazing at the unfolding map of the ruins.

Before I arrived at this camp, Lily had been looking down on the battlefield and formulating a plan.

"..... 『Arrangement』 will be left to the gods-sama to decide.

I don't know if she had finally organized her thoughts, or if she had succumbed to the time limit that had come.

No longer confused, Lilly raised her head and took in the many eyes that were looking at her.

"If Lily carried out the configuration alone, she would be seen by the other side through the formation to see through her side's focus. The opponent will definitely see through where all the gods are hiding. Therefore, Lily wants to separate her intentions and the place where the gods and goddesses are lurking."

"..... Ahhh, I see. Supporter-kun."

No one felt that she had given up her duty so quickly.

Lilly calmly saw the enemy's ability and even the omniscient gods and goddesses adults intended to make use of it.

The little human girl was standing beside the nodding Hestia-sama, when only a shoo~ was heard.

A column of unnamed male gods-sama whistled pleasantly.

"Everyone, there is one thing to be stated in advance. The enemy's commander is very smart. Much smarter than Lily. If we prepare ten ploys, nine of them will be defeated by him, and the last one will be used as a trap to count against us.

The words that Lily, who was looking around at the adventurers, said were definitely not an exaggeration.

The enemy's commander-in-chief is in all probability the [White Demon Wand].

That white elf who has been exercising me, is also my master, Hedin Selander.

I especially know how sensible he is, how reasonable he acts, and how cold he is.

"Tough warriors also need not be said. Although we are now strong, if it is a head-to-head conflict, we will definitely lose. This is Lilly, our enemy, [Freya's familia]."

"Lilly Luka"

"To be honest, if it wasn't for this situation, Lilly really wanted to run far away.

Seeing Lily reveal her judgment, her true heart, and even her weak side, Daphnesan murmured worriedly.

With an illusory expression, Lily lowered her head for a moment.

"But--Lily wants to win."

And yet.

When she raised her head again, the light in her awakened eyes was breathtakingly intense.

"I want to beat up Freya-sama who has done something unforgivable, but more importantly, Lily doesn't want to be separated from Bell-sama! Lilly will never hand over Lilly to our important people!

Hearing the voice that poured in huge heat, Miss Mikoto and Haruhime-san's eyes widened, and Welf also cocked the corners of his mouth.

This first time to form a team of 『partner』, once so annoying adventurers supporters girls, but now like this to shake so many people, bathed in cheers.

--She was really like a "brave man".

I thought to myself.

Although I am not qualified to judge anything, I feel proud of myself.

"Ah, Lord Bell"

The frenzied adventurers left the front of the tent one by one, busy with their final preparations, while I went to Lily and Kami-sama's side. Having completed the initial task of 『motivation』, Lily, who was just about to sigh, smiled sheepishly as soon as she saw me.

「Lily, you're great. Really it's like looking at Finn-sama."

「This is all instilled in me by Finn-sama. "First use the cute appearance that I don't have, act meek, and then use wild words to ignite the crowd in one breath" He said that doing so would definitely be to the adventurers' liking.

Lily is still embarrassed to say the secret of it, "That adult is really particularly cunning, not at all like the 'brave'", and then evaluates Mr. Finn.

I also laughed at her. At the same time, I also felt that Lily was very reliable nowadays.

(..... If it was the current Lily, I should be able to tell her.)

I should say what I've been thinking about.

I should say the "what if" that I have been feeling, which is different from the sense of dissonance, and maybe just ridiculous.

"Lily can you listen to something?"

White clouds crossed the Sea of Blue Sky together with the sound of wind and headed to the east.

In the center of the camp, after the other adventurers and the gods and goddesses had completely left.

Only Welf and I, them, and Aisha-sama, the people who had been on the 『expedition』 together, were left here, and after hearing me out, Lily's brow furrowed.

"After all, this is what Lord Bell said, so Lily is not suspicious But, Lily still can't accept it all. Lily thinks that the possibility of 『that kind of thing』 happening is extremely low."

"Well, that's fine. I also think Lily is right."

As long as it stays in her heart for a while, it's fine.

When I asked her to do so, Lily smiled and said, "I see," and nodded her head.

Maybe I shouldn't say something strange to disturb the commander who is responsible for the whole battle. In fact, until just now, I was thinking that way, so I didn't want to say anything about it.

However, Lily grew up more significantly than I did, so I decided to trust her.

"Then, that I also want to say a few words, is that okay"

Just then, Cassandra-san, who was holding a long staff, cautiously spoke up.

"What, Cassandra. You're not going to say your 『dream』 again, are you?"

"Oooooooooo Little Daphne, obviously I was believed in the 『Lower Level』 Surely you still don't approve of the content of precognitive dreams (dreams)~"

Daphne-san looked over sharply, causing Cassandra-san to squirm with tears in her eyes.

I thought of helping her out and asked a question.

"Uh, did you see the dream again?"

"Yes, yes"

"What kind of dream?"

"I, I don't really want to say it seemed like there was no way back and no way to hide from the dusk-colored earth with such and such things happening elfs and prum and they boars and chariots they"

On the contrary, it is more concerning

The iron face, desperately blurred wording of the body makes me cold sweat, just then, the eyes wandering Miss Cassandra seems to have decided, said: "But there will be wind blowing.

"But the wind will blow."

She said this to me with a straight gaze, and at that moment, what I felt was not surprise, but astonishment.

"The wind, is it"

"What happens when the wind blows over?"

"I, I don't know but, there will be wind blowing."

Haruhime-san slightly tilted her head, Aisha-san asked as if looking at something suspicious, but Cassandra-san just repeated the same words.

Daphne-sama and the girls sighed, feeling helpless, while I tilted my head.

"O wind"

Under the shining sun, a light wind dragged the clouds in the sky.

"Start lowering the bridge now! Send the valve allies to set up in the defined area!"

One hour before the start of the battle.

At the call of the [Ganesha Familia] leader, Shakti, the guild staff and corps members retreated from the bridge leading to the 『Orza Metropolitan Ruins』 . Seeing this action, the allied adventurers who were waiting anxiously in front of the camp ran in unison.

Dwarves with war hammers, elf magicians with long staffs, forgers with "magic swords" in their arms, and battle whores responding to the call of their eldest sister (Aisha), all scrambled to the location designated by their commander (Lily).

"Then again, what a surprise, Bors. You're actually going to participate in this battle."

"Shut up, [One-Eyed Giant Master]! I'll fight when I have to! lied to you. I would never have come

The magic sword-resistant Tsubaki spoke up to talk, and Bors, who also resisted the big ax, first returned with bravado, and immediately became blue in the face, feeling ready to cry out in pain.

"I was planning to stay at the Labyrinth Hotel Street (Riviera) and not come out! But that stupid goddess of ours said something stupid about making the goddess of beauty (Freya) look good, and she joined the war! As a result, I was forcibly dragged out!"

"Ooh. Is that really all?"

"..... No, it's not. If it wasn't for [Rabbit foot] and [Blast], my lord would have burped a long time ago. I'd like to pay back the favor before it becomes a problem. This is the style of the Maze Inn Street (Riviera).

The footsteps of countless adventurers running in stride made the wide stone bridge shake, and the street of the Maze Inn, where the teenagers (Bell) were caught in the disaster, was full of excuses.

"Hahahaha! I'll have to show my manhood then!

"That's not true! I'm going to win and get all the money and fame! Even if it's just to show off in front of the cowards who didn't come to fight, I have to win!

Hearing Bors's final self-loathing shout, Tsubaki laughed out loud and just crossed the bridge and immediately chose the path in another direction. The other adventurers also followed their example and gradually dispersed.

There were no parting words. They all knew very well that as long as they thought of the enemy that awaited them, no matter how carefully prepared and how tearful the words would not be of the slightest comfort.

"Deep in the forest ruins, there are even basements. There are so many places to hide that people worry that they won't find us. When playing hide-and-seek, people can't find themselves, but it's as empty as the sunset stinging your eyes"

The gods also crossed the bridge and searched for their hiding places in the defined eastern domain.

The gods also crossed the bridge and searched for their hiding places in the eastern side of the domain. "Stop talking nonsense and decide where to hide, Hestia. If the main gods are caught before the children, it will be difficult.

"I know, I know! I'm a great hide-and-seeker in heaven, and the other gods even consider me a rarity.

"This is the first time I've heard of this."

"Isn't it because you've been hiding in the temple that no one has found you?"

The first time I've heard of this is the first time I've heard of it. The gods who had sent the valve alliance, accompanied by a few guards, considered the movements of the other gods and settled on a lurking place.

"The adventurers, and all the gods, have all crossed the bridge!

"Good, block the bridge! Iltar, you will monitor the vicinity of the shore as scheduled!

After the gods crossed the bridge, the [Ganesh Familia] sealed the bridge again.

The "Orza City Ruins" - the huge island is located in the south of Lake Puddle. The only way to enter the ruins is to take this bridge that extends to the south side, and even if you want to swim across the lake, you can't escape the eyes of the gendarmes that are evenly deployed on the four sides of the shore. In other words, even if someone intervenes, or if monsters and third forces appear, it is impossible to invade the ruins as long as they cannot break through the Lv. 4 second level that the [Ganesh Familia] is proud of, and the Lv. 5 first level adventurers.

Unless all the 『flowers』 of the gods on either side were broken, the steel encircling net that Shakti and the girls had established - the 『battle』 itself in which many 【families】 were involved would never end.

"Freya-sama."

In the western part of the urban ruins, inside the [Freya's Familia] formation.

Ottar, dressed in his outfit, approached Freya, who was sitting on a stone throne.

"What is it, Ottar?"

"The guild has finally delivered the 『Flower』 . Please carry it on your chest."

This object is made up of a collection of tiny petals.

It is the banner that determines the victory or defeat of the war game, and it is also the key.

The flower he handed over was a lilac flower.

"..... is really ironic."

Looking at the beautiful purple flower, Freya showed a self-deprecating smile.

".....? What does this mean?"

"No, it's nothing."

Freya took the flower and put it on her chest.

She was not wearing her usual black flame-like dress.

Instead, it was an elegant and pure white dress, like a bride's wedding dress.

A white goddess, as if to cut off all her attachment, said to the boar attendant.

"Win it, Ottar."

"Yes!"

"We must get Bell. This is the only way left."

"..... obey!"

Takeshi just nodded his head in response. Every time, he only nodded.

There was only one purpose, to fulfill his master's divine will.

"....."

The red coral colored eyes with a hint of crimson looked in that direction.

The long golden hair fluttered in the wind, and Hedin stared at the goddess with an unchanging expression.

"Why are you standing here, maggot?"

"..... Shut up, stupid cat. I'm just deciding on my loyalty."

Hedin didn't even look at Allen, whose left shoulder was wrapped in a silver shoulder pad and one-shoulder cape, and turned his body.

He turned his back to his master, pushed down his glasses with one hand, and announced.

"This loyalty will be dedicated to that lord. --At my command, noble goddesses."

"Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh!"

The commander's voice rang out from the huge structure, and the strong warriors roared.

The roar that the green lake of the grandmother trembled was a clarion call for war.

"The Battle of the End (Twilight of the Gods)..... is about to begin. Ah"

The black elf clutched the scabbard and the pitch-black longsword in it and spat out a timid voice.

"It's time."

"It's time."

"It's coming."

"It's coming."

The identical voices of the prum quadruplets were joined together and the sand-colored helmets were put on.

"Quickly. The same thing should be done. --Just crush it."

Allen gripped his silver lance, wrapped in a quiet murderous aura.

"Please assist me when the battle begins, Lorna, Ilde. If the barbarians who harmed the Goddess appear, I will become inhumane."

"Understood! Lord Haydée!"

The healers and pharmacists known as the Cinderella with a full stomach straightened their postures as if in awe of the maiden sitting on the rubble with her eyes closed.

"..... Come, favored children of the goddess."

The pigman wujin left the goddess's side, focusing on just one teenager, and whispered.

"Let's get started, Bell."

"Well!"

And

Hearing the warriors shouting from the west, the red-haired youth and the white-haired boy clenched their fists.

"So! War Games! It's on!"

The hour and minute hands looked up at the sky and coincided with each other.

In the labyrinth city across the mountains, the Bell rang out, and the signal for war hit the sky.

VS. [Freya Familia]. Battle form (category) - Hide-And-Seek.

The victory condition was the capture of the "Flower of the Gods".

The largest war game in the history of the world had never been played before, and the curtain opened at this time.

The name "Orza City Ruins" was true to its name.

The total area of this huge ruin, built on the lake, was large enough to encompass the entire district of Olalee.

In other words, even though nearly fifty factions were mixed in, it was still impossible to fill it up.

The one who included this relic as a candidate for the battlefield - and also the one the guild sought advice from - was [Hermes Familia]. This swiftly touring ruin is a touring expedition to collect 『Ancient』 intelligence and secret treasures by neutral faction valves of the Lord God's interest as well. In the metropolitan ruins, the historical materials of the ancient period had been recycled and now became an 『empty shell』, and that was one of the reasons why it was recommended as a battlefield for the 『faction valve war』.

The half-destroyed stone pillars that are bathed in sunlight and create shadows as well as the walls.

The many statues of overhead gods that had lost part of their faces and arms and were silent.

The roofs and even the walls have disappeared from the old site of the Great Bath, where rainwater has accumulated over the years and has now turned into a wide and clear spring.

The ruins are littered with clusters of Lune monuments carved with gun-wielding gods or giant wolves. These precious stones of cultural value have been damaged by monsters and can no longer be successfully deciphered. The tombs were also robbed by thieves of the jewels that accompanied them.

A symbol of demise and decline.

The solemnity of history and the silence of being forgotten by the times were placed at the two ends of the scale and could not stop swaying.

Adventurers glanced at such a scene, and immediately averted their eyes.

The formerly prosperous and destroyed capital city would now be turned into a place of fierce battle again.

"Are there any enemies?"

"No. They don't seem to be approaching the east-west boundary yet.

"Then report to base camp! Let's move!"

The adventurers belonging to the coalition of factions were moving one after another.

A large number of "scouts", led by the elves led by Luvis of the Modi Familia and the orcs, were put into the urban ruins.

"No enemy has been found on the southeast side, Sir Lily. I don't think they have reached the eastern side of the territory yet.

"Understood, Lord Mikoto. Please leave this area to the defense team and continue to the west. Then investigate the ruins built on the road ahead. If it's Lili, we'll send troops to control it first.

" 『Understood!

Lilly gave instructions to the crystal that sent out the voice of the order.

This was the eastern side of the ruins that belonged to the territory of the allied faction of warlords, almost in the middle.

In the old market place where the roots of countless pillars were lined up, Lily had set up a futile base camp.

Several crystals, or 'eye crystals', were placed on top of the roots of the pillars as thick as tree roots.

Coincidentally, it was also very much like the 'command post' that Hestia had built at the top of the tower during the Labyrinth Street attack and defense battle. She spread out the map of the ruins, listened to the reports of the troops through the eye crystal, and smoothly issued one instruction after another.

"Lilly, Lilly-san has been in constant contact since a while ago, are you okay?"

"The rest of you are fighting monsters like the [Freya familia]. I don't think Lilly, who is not capable of fighting, should be screaming because of this little thing!"

Seeing several eye crystals glowing again and again, the voice of the adventurers came, and Chigusa, who was acting as an escort, asked as if her dizziness was unbearable, but Lily didn't even look at the other party, she just concentrated on taking notes.

Although it is the "base camp", there are only two people in this old market site, Lili and Chigusa.

After all, the hidden gods must also be protected, there is no way to divide more people to serve as Lily's escort.

If Lily falls, after that it will be left to Aisha and Daphne, and Tsubaki to take charge. For the faction valve alliance, losing the chief commander (Lili) is not the worst situation.

The thing that should be avoided most is not seeing through the enemy's strategy for the sake of self-preservation.

Never mistake the most priority, Lily said powerfully to Chigusa outside of her words.

However,

"Hey, prum! There's no enemy in the center! What should we do after that?"

"Lili's followers, the enemy didn't come from the north in a big circle. We don't have to worry about them coming around to the back yet.

"We're going to cross the border and invade the enemy's territory to the west! Is that okay?"

"Commander, what is it? Give me an order!"

(Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah! (No matter how brave I am, this is not the amount of information that Lily can handle!)

The mission that must be done is very different from the actual heartfelt words. Against the broken voice of Bors and Welf and Amazon and elf, looking at these flashing eye crystals, she was tempted to scream and then scatter.

She even resented [Guts] when he had a bad smile on his face and said flatly, "Go ahead and do it. You'll be fine." and ordered her to carry out this kind of multifaceted command.

(But, don't do it can't! The weak Lily can only do such things if she wants to help Lord Bell and the others! (Even Daphne-sama can't count on her to help nowadays!)

Daphne, who reached Lv. 3 after the lower 『Expedition』, is also a valuable upper level battle force in the faction's allied army.

There is no way that she can be asked to assist Lily.

Since she decided to take charge of the command, Lily lost the qualification of pouting.

With bloodshot eyes and a sweaty forehead, Lily gave instructions to all the adventurers with a look that scared Chigusa. At the same time, she also scribbled the information she heard in her ears onto another piece of parchment that was not a map.

"Once again, please make the scout troops' discovery of 『enemy forces』 and 『Freya-sama』 the first target! Avoid fighting as much as possible! Gathering information is the first priority!"

She shouted subtly in a small voice as she rushed the fist-sized eye crystal in her hand.

This time, in this battle of 『Searching for the gods』, Lily placed great importance on 『Offense』.

The evidence of this is that the ratio of scouts scouting the enemy and the defense team stopping the enemy invasion is seven to three.

To put it in an extreme way, the attack of [Freya's familia] could not be stopped.

The assault of the first level adventurers (Ottar and them) and the tough warriors, even Finn of the largest faction valve in the city (Loki Familia) would say "must be avoided". The adventurers will be shattered if they hold firm, which can be called the footsteps of the end.

Caught in the defense means defeat.

Understanding this, Lilly decided that the best defense was to attack - to create a situation in which the enemy's position would become "passive", and to resolutely refuse to let her camp take the back seat.

(In any case, there must be information! The enemy's approach! Configuration! The number of troops! Even if Freya-sama's lurking place is hidden very cleverly, the position can only be deduced by the opponent's formation! (No matter how many traps the enemy has set up in the process!)

Although the mouth did not say, but for the scout troops, Lily's idea is that it does not matter if they are wiped out.

If it could be put differently, it was that she was mentally prepared for the fact that she couldn't avoid sacrifice.

"Touching the enemy" and "destruction" were so equivalent.

Even if both sides were at the same level, there was a huge gap between the basic capabilities of the Faction Alliance and the Familia of the God of Beauty (Freya's Familia).

If they were discovered, the scout force would undoubtedly be wiped out.

"Eh eh! It means that Lilly-san is treating the scout people as outcasts?"

"It just means that no matter what method is used, the result will turn out that way. Even if I were to take command, it would be the same."

The heart of the ruins are far from the old market place. Daphne, who was in charge of a defense team, had one hand over her ears as if she felt it was noisy, while explaining to Cassandra.

「This 『Search for the Gods』 duel, if we want to win it, we have to divide our manpower to be scouts or scouting troops. After all, it's to find out the opponent's main god in such a vast battlefield."

If it was a monster army (Freya's familia), then there would still be a victory condition of "destroying all the families of the faction's allied forces" as long as they were willing to spend time, but let's put that aside for now.

"As long as we have the location of the opponent's main god, we can counterattack no matter how hard the opponent attacks. Because the opponent will have to divide his forces for the attack, he will have to reduce the power to protect the main god."

"Uh [Freya's Familia] must grasp the location of all the gods and goddesses in the allied army and launch an attack, so the battle force must be scattered

This is the 'loophole' that Lili-sama wants to target?

"That's it."

Daphne glanced at the eye crystal hanging on her waist, and considering Lily's current mood, she said, "If you want to reduce the damage to your own side, you have to think about the words.

"If you want to reduce your own damage, you won't be able to win this duel.

"That is to say, this is a way to sacrifice your flesh and break your bones?"

"Yes. That's what Lilly-sama said. To be precise, not only the scout troops like us, but also the gods like Takemikazuchi-sama are 'decoys'"

A scout unit, Ouka and Mikoto were running through the forest, having a conversation.

--only to penetrate the heart of the other side while the flesh is cut down.

--no matter how much pain and sorrow accompanies it.

The battle form of the war game had just been decided, and Lily said these words in front of [Hestia's familia]. Without the need for Finn to mention it, that little commander comprehended the direction of the battle.

Next to Ouka who was thinking, Mikoto said, staring straight ahead.

"Before the last god on your side falls, crush Freya-sama - the method could even be to fight for your life. That's what I'm going to do."

"That said, the troops' priorities are still very clear.

"You're like Finn in that respect, you're so cunning. No, I should say tactful."

Hearing Amazon Aisha's words, the half-dwarf Tsubaki chuckled lightly.

The number of eye crystals is limited. Aisha and the girls, Daphne and the Mikoto girls, Lily had obviously made a strict selection in order to decide who to give this valuable 『Communicator』 to.

The size of the army was large enough to be called a "coalition army". Whether intentionally or unintentionally, there are bound to be adventurers who do not listen to the instructions of the commander (Lily). The 'Goddess Alliance' that aimed at the head of the Queen (Freya) because of personal grudges was the best example. Taking all of this into consideration, Lily entrusted the Eye Crystal to trustworthy people - especially Aisha who could become an "Ace" or "Blade".

"We will command the troops within sight or monitor them, and then communicate the battle situation to Dot. In short, it's like a centurion, right?"

"I am not good at command. I'm not good at commanding, so I'll take care of the headlines, and I'll take care of the trouble, [Lijie]!"

"You're the only Lv.5, can't you do some work, [One-Eyed Giant Master]"

Seeing Tsubaki's extremely irresponsible behavior, Aisha said, "Aren't you the head of the [familia]?"

After sighing and confirming once again the forgers who were standing by behind her - the 『Artillery Unit』 with a large number of 『Magic Swords』, Aisha said as she rushed to the eye crystal in her hand.

"There is no movement in the center of the battlefield either, little one. It's too quiet, a little scary quiet."

(None of the troops could see any visible movement from the enemy?)

The old market place which is the base camp.

After receiving the report from Aisha and the girls, Lily started a long examination under the watchful eye of Chigusa.

(Is the intention to spy on our approach? But, even if we know this, Lily, we can only investigate!)

With a feeling that she couldn't let go, Lily instructed the scout troops to enter the enemy's territory in turn.

(This side grabbed the eye crystal from Lord Ferros, so the speed of information transmission must be more advantageous to us! [Freya's familia] is different, the further away from the enemy commander (Lord Hedin), the more delay there will be when communicating! (Even for the first level adventurers!)

There must be a gap that can be inserted here. Lily believed so. Or rather, so prayed.

Even with the magic stone transmitter, communication by light, it is impossible to communicate specific ideas, and some terrain is impossible to communicate. In the form of "Search for the gods", the value of the "eye crystal" that can cross the barrier of time and distance is enough to be called foul.

(In the end, "hide-and-seek" on this island is a battle of information! No matter how many times we lose a local battle, as long as we win on the "most critical" battlefield!)

Even if the members of the [Freya Familia] were far away from Hedin, it didn't matter if they acted according to their own judgment, after all, the only advantage of the faction's allied forces was that there were many of them. While the sacrificed troops are buying time, the others will surround Freya's lurking place together, so that there is still a chance of winning.

(Once the enemy's formation is confirmed, use the artillery unit with the 'Krozo Magic Sword' and the strongest support (Haruhime-sama), and the ace (Bell-

sama). Can't keep your hand! Time is Lilly our enemy! (To take away Freya-sama's 『Flower』 before losing the forty-six pillars of gods on this side!)

She thought of the Haruhime girls who were now ordering her to stand by, and squeezed and flattened the sweat of her uncomfortable hands.

As Daphne and the girls all perceived, Lily's strategy would cause a huge sacrifice. But even so, Lily wanted to know the 'correct plate'.

In which zone (grid) what level of soldiers (soldier) were deployed, and where was the goddess (queen) hiding?

What about the chariot (car) that breaks through everything?

What about the white and black elfs (elephants) that will send artillery attacks from afar?

What about the prum (horses) who use their unique actions and combinations to mess up the scene?

And what about the strongest fierce person (king), the guard of the goddess (queen)?

She wanted to get this information as soon as possible, and wanted to overlook the whole game anyway. Even if the scout troops are attacked, as long as they can leave behind information, it is equivalent to gaining a mountain of treasure of a thousand gold. Perhaps it will become the key to sway the battle.

So, Lily put on the cold commander's mask and stifled the guilt.

Just by looking at the level of ruthlessness as a commander, Lily was completely inferior to Finn no matter how she grew up.

"North, no abnormalities."

『South, no enemy invasion.』

"We're moving forward!"

Unlike Lily's inner anxiety, the battlefield was very quiet.

At least on the side of the allied faction, they had to keep quiet.

In order to find Freya as soon as possible, or to catch the movement of the enemy troops coming towards their gods as soon as possible, a large number of scout troops were moving quietly or ambushing at their respective locations.

When will this silence be broken?

Every minute and second that passes, Lily's chest, who commands the entire army, will beat more violently.

So Lily waited attentively.

Waiting for the moment when her companions get information.

Waiting for the moment when they and they let out a cry of grief and become sacrificial victims.

She waited and waited and waited and waited patiently, and then-
".....?"

This 『anomaly』 was found.

It was too quiet.

It was too quiet.

" 『Lee, Lilly Luca Ardee has already invaded half of the enemy's territory.

As if confirming Lily's premonition, the elf Luvis reported with a confused voice.

Half of the enemy's domain.

That is, the fact that the allied forces of the faction had netted three quarters of the island.

But still no enemy was encountered, not even the situation of seeing any enemy shadow.

How strange. This is not normal. It's horribly abnormal.

Did the enemy commander (Hedin) really understand the main idea of "searching for the gods"?

"Lili-sama has not found any enemy at all"

"Hey Lilly, what's going on? There wasn't even a single battle!

"It's definitely not hidden. We also opened the net with the magic props of the Almighty (Asfi). Whether it's transparent or has lost its smell, it definitely can't get through our guard.

Lily's thinking wavered in doubt and uneasiness, and several non-stop flashing eye crystals played a multiplicity of confusion.

The enemy is not there? Don't say stupid things. How is that possible?

But, obviously impossible, the situation broke Lily's prediction.

Aisha's report also eliminated the possibility that they had hidden from their side and were completely hidden.

What was this sense of contradiction? What is this chill?

Have I (Lily) fallen for the enemy's ploy?

Numerous worries flashed through her mind, eroding her heartbeat, and Lily barely suppressed it with a will of steel.

(The west side of the island intends to lead Lily us into enemy territory? But what can this do? The purpose is to make our formation stretched into a long snake of playing horizontal, away from the lurking Hestia-sama them? (Or is it that the other side has prepared a trap to wipe out the allied forces of the faction warlords?)

Lily's trembling hand wrote down the common language on the parchment, updated the information, and tried to read the plate.

Considering the possibilities over and over in her mind, sifting through all the elements she could think of, the burn produced a confused spirit.

Was it okay to continue west? Shouldn't the troops be brought to a temporary halt?

But what could be done by bringing the situation to a standstill?

If we don't get information, neither pre-emptive attack nor response is possible.

The incomprehensible situation caused Lily's thoughts to stall, and she gradually became immobilized - just then.

"We've found them! The enemy has been spotted!

"!

Among the rows of eye crystals, one glowed.

The owner of the voice was Luvis. The [Modi Familia], who was at the front of the scouting force, was in a group of four.

Lily's shoulders shuddered violently, and then had as much as a flying lunge to pick up the crystal communicator.

"Where is it?

"West, west! The westernmost side of the island!

--The westernmost side!

The unbelievable report "Corner of the battlefield" made Lily wonder if she had heard it wrong.

"Where are the numbers? What about the scale!?"

Although she resisted the urge to ask the other side what was going on, she almost shouted out, completely forgetting that Luvis and the others were still keeping hidden to avoid being discovered by the enemy.

However, there was no response even after a long time.

Only the sound of a backward breath came through the crystal.

Just as Lily's expression was tinged with confusion, Luvis opened his mouth.

"..... All troops."

"..... huh?"

The elf's voice trembled as he said to the time still villainous people.

『 【Freya Familia】 , the whole army. 』

"What is this"?

Molde was flabbergasted by the sight before him.

"Hey, hey"

"What's this"?

The voices of Welf, who was carrying the 『Magic Sword』, and Dormul, who was carrying the shield, were overlapping.

"Are, these guys"

Bors's right eye that wasn't covered by an eye patch stared extremely wide, and cold sweat oozed out of his body.

"Place the entire army on the westernmost side of the island! Are you kidding?"

The deputy commander (Daphne), who must have predicted dozens of enemy approaches, said with a vent.

The westernmost side of the city ruins, with the dangerous cliffs and the lake of the depression at their backs.

This was where the "base camp" of [Freya's Familia] was set up.

One hundred and fifty soldiers were deployed in the area where countless shrine sites were lined up. The uniform of the valve "Glorious Familia Uniform" wore their respective armament and formed a circle like an iron fence.

They did not look like they were going to move, could not see the signs of chanting incantations, did not even move a little.

The enemy army had built a "Goddess Castle" that could be said to be defended by ten thousand troops on the western most side of this urban ruin.

"Where is Freya-sama? Is she really in the enemy's position?"

In the old market place to the east, the expression on Lily's face, who was shouting at the crystal, was changing at a dizzying pace.

Shaken and shocked, confused and anxious, and the fear of "I don't think so".

She prayed for the possibility that it was a trap or an empty throne, and confirmed it over and over again.

"Wait, wait! is not right, it's there! The goddess Freya is also in the position! Back to the lake, the deepest shrine, she is inside!"

Southwest of the ruins, Luvis, who had ascended to the old site of the tallest tower in the island, could not remain calm either and shouted in response.

The elf archer's one eye narrowed, and in front of his sight, the goddess stayed in the large shrine where most of the ceiling was lifted, the 『House of Gods』.

She sat on the throne prepared by her subordinates without any particular movement, leaning on her cheek with her hand.

Suddenly, she raised her head and her silver pupils looked back without a doubt, causing the elf (Luvis) to turn blue again.

"Where are the Rangers! Isn't it a plan to use the huge fortress as bait for the first level adventurers (monsters) to make a surprise attack around the back!

"..... No, everyone is there. At least, the main force was in that position. [Goddess Chariot] and [Inferno Gold Four Warriors], [Black Demon Demon Sword] and [White Demon Demon Staff], and Ottarh too."

The western part of the metropolitan ruins, at the huge tomb in the center.

The expression on the face of Tsubaki, who was carefully observing the situation of [Freya's familia], was also bitter like swallowing a worm.

"No wonder we couldn't catch the enemy's shadow"

From the beginning of the battle, the other side had not left that 'base camp' even for a single step.

In addition to Tsubaki and Aisha, the adventurers who received instructions through the scout team invaded the western side of the domain one after another, and then invariably were dumbfounded.

"Cave, Cave Bear"

Mikoto murmured in a dumbfounded manner.

Upon seeing the enemy's formation, she remembered a tactic that would be adopted in the board game of the Far East.

The 'fortress' formation that surrounded the king and relied on soldiers and generals to hold until the end.

"No, this is the real deal, the 'backwater formation'"

Takemikazuchi said with a groan.

After seeing the sight shown by the eye crystal held by the goddess on the east side of the island far away from the Mikoto girls, he sensed everything.

The enemy had cut off their retreat, and instead of using any petty tricks, they were preparing to meet the faction valve alliance head-on.

"Eh? Eh! What's going on here!?"

"Ignoring the rules of the game"

Inside the labyrinth city.

Beside Tiona, who couldn't keep up with the situation, Ace took a breath.

"I really did choose that side.

Inside the living room of the same base, Finn's blue eyes narrowed sharply.

"Hermes-sama, this is"

"They didn't violate the rules of the competition. They just abandoned the 'common sense' that should have been followed.

The whole city suddenly fell into chaos and Asfi in the "Tower of Babel" was shaken, but Hermes said to her indifferently as if he could see through her "tactics" as well.

"This is a battle that only [Freya's Familia] can do!"

Once again to the island.

Hestia's right hand clenched her eye crystal, her face was very stiff.

".....! Master!"

In the end, Bell, who was hiding from both the enemy and our army and was acting alone with certainty, had the figure of the person who was probably planning all this in her mind.

"Who is going to abide by the rules of this boring game?"

While the battlefield and the maze city in front of the mountains were wrapped up in the impact.

In a corner of the [Freya's Familia] formation, Hedin said arrogantly.

He stood above the shrine that had a clear view of our soldiers and pushed down his glasses with his right hand.

"Within the range that my voice can reach, the warriors will move as if they had a command. This is the most efficient method. This is the strongest formation."

Wind combed his beautiful long blonde hair while he asserted so.

The strong warriors who were silent up to the second level did not need to be mentioned, and even the first level adventurers showed different expressions of dissatisfaction or smacking their lips, but all of them silently affirmed.

"Respond to me quickly. There are only two choices for you."

Hedin's combat was extremely simple.

To concentrate the battle power in one place - that is, to give up the 'search for the gods'.

This is exactly the same as what the goddess (Hestia) learned, and it is because of the [Freya Familia] that this tactic can be adopted.

If the allied forces of the warlords also adopted this tactic, they would only be crushed and collapsed, which is the privilege of the overwhelmingly strong.

It was because they were able to do the so-called "Yokozuna Sumo" of the Mushajin (Takemikazuchi) that they committed the atrocity of turning the "search for the gods" into a "mere duel".

And this atrocity was the true nature of the enemy's formation that the faction alliance had been trying to find out.

(O demon...)

Lily's face turned blue.

She left the old market site on the east side with her escort Chigusa and rushed to the huge grave where Aisha and the girls were waiting, and the moment she saw the formation, it was as if her internal organs were frozen.

It was too naive.

Heard so much information from Finn's side, but still did not build up enough awareness.

Did not recognize how annoyingly inefficient the enemy commander (Hedin Selander) was, and what a cruel elf he was.

She painfully realized how big a gap there was between the two 'positions' in terms of commanders.

(He was not going to talk to Lily at all, not going to play with pieces! He ignored the sequence of moves and rules, and instead was saying to me, "Draw your sword!")

It was like sticking a sword on the board in front of a dumb chess player (Lily) and saying, "Draw and cut me.

Generally speaking, the first thing you want to do is to look for the gods.

Where to scout.

Where to hide the gods.

Where to place an ambush.

Considering these huge numbers of options, we were able to formulate tactics.

But Hedin turned the tedious battle form of "searching for gods" itself into a "battlefield (field) to his advantage".

Since the enemy army was not scattered in battle but gathered together, Lily's planned battle of 『shedding her own flesh and breaking her bones』 had lost its meaning. Something like "searching for each other's gods" would not happen.

From the time the fortress was built, there were only two options left for the coalition of faction leaders.

That is, whether to attack by suicide or not.

(That elf is a demon!!!)

Lily said the same words in her mind indignantly countless times and listened to the sound of thinking idle.

The worst 『Either one』 .

Other than that, there was no other option. At least the current Lily couldn't think of any other way.

She knew very well that she had to make this second choice in favor of the enemy and was forced to make a decision.

"Hey, what's wrong, Commander!

The voice that rang out from the eye crystal, urging her on was the anxious voices of Mord and Bors and the others.

The option of a long-term battle, no.

Freya's Familia] had concentrated their entire force in one place. In the end, the opponent's base ability was very different, and launching attacks sporadically would also be met, only increasing losses for nothing. If the two armies keep confronting each other and are attacked by surprise after their concentration is exhausted, they will also suffer heavy losses.

One of the major prerequisites for Lily and the girls, who were not as strong as the other side, was that they could not turn to a 'defensive position'. Even if we want to compare the so-called army rations, since the number of adventurers of the faction alliance army was overwhelmingly high, it was obvious that it must be the faction alliance army that ran out of food first.

There is no point in choosing a long-term war. It doesn't make any sense!

There was only one way left, and that was to comply with the enemy's request and fight a "duel" here!

"Lilly, Lilly-sama"

"Lilly-sama"

Her escort Chigusa, and Haruhime who arrived at the huge tomb a little late, found Lily's side face covered with sweat and were a little panicked.

Not good, can not shake, will affect the command, she thought so, but sweat still can not stop dripping down, heartbeat is not calmed. Aisha, Tsubaki and Daphne, who had been waiting for the commander to arrive, also watched the development without saying a word, while Lily stood in the maze of entanglement without an exit.

Could it be that there was only the desperate challenge of a "head-on duel" with [Freya's familia]?

Such a decision was out of character for a commander. Is there no other way? If Finn was here, what would he say?

Is it true that we can only send our companions to that place of death?

The responsibility and weight of a commander was about to overwhelm Lily, and at that moment.

"Lily."

The white eye crystal hanging on her waist glowed.

"Let's go."

His voice was trembling, and the boy himself was fighting against his fear, but he said so anyway.

Let's face it together. He said so, his hand went around Lily's back and pushed her, who was immobilized by fear.

In this way alone, a light shone in, opening a path in the maze of no exit.

The thoughts that were so confusing just now became clear, and the sound of a manic heartbeat gathered towards the other side of determination.

The young girl's hand clenched into a fist.

--Please center the scattered battle force.

With sweat still dripping from her face, Lily stared at the enemy line with a gleaming gaze and said.

"Re-form your troops as soon as possible. All the scouts of Lord Luvis are to be included in the guerrilla force."

"I know, I know!"

"Haruhime-sama, please put on the transparent cloth (reversal of the spiritual veil) and stay in the grave. Do not let the enemy or the city find you. Stay close to Aisha-sama and the others, and be ready to use your level up at any time.

"Yes, yes!"

At the same time, Daphne began to give instructions to Cassandra and the girls, and Haruhime and the battle whores who were guarding her dived into the huge tomb for the time being.

"Chigusa-sama, you no longer need to serve as Lily's escort. Please rendezvous with Ouka-sama and the others and help them a little."

"Lilly-sama is good!"

"Aisha-sama, Tsubaki-sama, do you know where the enemy's healer is?"

"..... No, I can't see it from here.

"Those guys are hiding too, right? Only this one will be known only when the battle begins.

"Then, after the battle starts, please make sure they look for the location of the Cinderellas with full Bellies. Lily's side will also try to find as much as possible, but must make breaking the enemy's lifeline the highest priority goal. magic props should also be distributed to Luvis-sama and the others please."

Chigusa nodded vigorously, Aisha and Tsubaki also agreed down with smiles on their lips.

Thanks to the smooth voice of command, as well as the villain's stance that breathes awe and courage, the faction-valve allied forces got rid of the faltering time.

Mord and the others, who witnessed all this through the eye crystal, and the adventurers around them, who heard the instructions given one after another, all replied back with great vigor 『Oh-oh! "Leave it to me! I'll take care of it.

"The troops other than the guerrillas would be divided into three branches. Tsubaki-sama will be in the center, Aisha-sama will be on the left, and Daphne-sama and Bors-sama will be on the right. Now please equip the 『Magic Sword』 and make sure to cover all the troops!

The chaotic morale quickly regrouped while Lily gave orders one by one.

It can be said that the advantage of the speed of communication of command, which Lily wanted to win by relying on the eye crystal to live, has largely disappeared.

As long as Hedin can see and hear the range, his command voice can be conveyed to all soldiers. Even if there is some delay in it, it is just an error. The 10,000 troops completely under his command must be able to make up for the speed of the eye crystal's intelligence.

Therefore, the obvious advantage that remained on this side was the large number of 『Crozzo's Magic Sword』 .

We can only rely on the firepower of the powerful magic swords prepared by the [Hephaestus Familia] and built by Welf night and day to dismantle the 'strongest formation'.

(No trembling, no cowardice! For Lord Bell, Lily is standing here now!)

Let me break it.

No, it must be broken.

Think of the sorrow and anger!

Freya and her Familia "charmed" us and hurt Bell, so even if it's to clear this shame, we have to destroy that enemy formation from now on!

(Lily is the commander of this faction-valve allied army (team)!!!)

Forced to inspire herself, Lily drew the sword stuck on the board and aimed the blade at the demonic elf.

"Come on then!"

"Not bad for a pass."

Seeing the reorganization of the combined forces of the faction valves from his own camp, Hedin said this about Lily's 'courageous determination'.

Hedin had planned that if he was scared to death because his opponent was [Freya's familia], or if he tried to play some useless ploy, he would instantly disintegrate half of the faction's allied forces.

"I spit on incompetence. However, the weak who struggle to become capable are to be commended.

An ordinary commander would be so cowed by the power gap between the two sides that he would not even bother to draw his sword from the board.

In this regard, the little human girl who was said to have been instructed by Finn got a passing score as did the teenager (Bell).

"If you do, it seems that you can cut each other with me as planned.

Hedin, who had secretly approved of a young girl, gave instructions.

"Tell them to prepare a surprise attack. Don't defend, just attack."

"As ordered!"

A member of the regiment ran out, while the white elf stared at the movement of the allied faction of warlords.

"It feels like a dream. I can't believe I'm going head to head with [Freya's familia]"

"I know is having a nightmare, right?"

Receiving instructions from the base camp (Lilly), a large number of adventurers walked around side by side.

Hearing the whisper of Guile of the other faction valve(Ogma familia) whose blood is all gone, the corner of Naza's mouth curled up slightly.

"I thought that this time the opponent is not a monster then I can also fight before joining in, but this is really scary. It's horrible."

Own right arm, wrapped by the glove 『Silver arm』 is trembling.

Compared to the enemy, the floor master is much better, the other side is the strongest enemy that will make people think so, and it is the 『strongest enemy』 among the enemies that can be thought of. Even if Naza, who always had a calm face, could not be unrelated to terror at this time.

"..... But, I can't run away. I can't hurt Bell anymore, I have to help him to do so." Even so, she will not use the word regret.

Because Naza is also the same as Lilly and the girls, she decides to fight for Bell's sake adventurers.

Guile, who looked at her smile fascinatedly, also said "..... us too. The two of them are determined to return to the smile.

Then, the two did not say goodbye, just towards their own location.

The ax resistant Guile went to the guerrilla group, and Naza with a bow and arrow was the left flank.

"The adventurers in the front guard shield position gathered in the central unit, emphasizing defense, while the two wings were made up of orcs and elves, emphasizing mechanics. All Dwarves of the [Magni Familia] should go to the center.

On the huge tomb where all the members have left except herself, Lily kept rushing to the eye crystal at her hand to give orders.

You can't assign adventurers by ability. The group members of the same faction valve will act together to have a better understanding. In addition to Naza, whom she knows very well, the other troops are configured as faction valves.

In the central unit are Tsubaki, Welf, Dormul and their [Magni Families], and numerous [Hephaestus Families] superior forgers.

On the right flank are Daphne, the healers Cassandra, Ouka and Chigusa, and the lawless ones of Maze Inn Street (Riviera) led by Bors.

On the left flank were Aisha and the Amazons of the former [Ishtar Familia]. Compared to the other two units, the number of 『Magic Swords』 was smaller, so Lily had allocated her life here as well, trying to make up for it with the power and scale of 『Gravity Magic』 .

Following the three units were the magic guides and the reserve unit hiding Haruhime.

Finally, the guerrillas used the obstacle and quietly slid towards the position of the 『ambushers』 .

"I think we should change our configuration as well.

"Don't think about it. The gods (us) won't be able to do that. After that, just hide here and watch.

Inside some ruins, Hestia anxiously peered at the eye crystal attached to Lili, while Hephaestus, who was moving with her, leaned against the wall with his hands on his chest and closed his eyes.

The east side of the island where the allied gods lurked, except for the adventurers who served as escorts, no other dependents could be seen.

The battlefield is located further west than the central dividing line that extends north to south of the island.

The faction warlords who had built their base camp on the huge tomb in the center of the west side were confronting the [Freya Familia] who had spread their forces and vowed to protect the "House of God" in the far west.

"..... is the first time I've seen such a quiet war game.

In the distant city, the loudspeaker made of magic stone caught the small murmur of Iblee, who usually makes a lot of noise.

As he said, the scene was very quiet.

There was only the movement of the reorganization of the forces of the allied faction.

Other than that, there was neither the sound of swords and halberds clashing nor the roar of anger ringing out.

The gods of the island, as well as the inhabitants of the city, held their breath and watched in silence, and this continued for a long time.

But, finally.

The moment came when the silence was broken.

"..... is about to begin. Please move forward to"

After the allied forces of the faction valves finished preparing, Lily gave the order to the crystal held in one hand.

What unfolded in front of the view of both camps was the great battlefield where the crumbling remains of the structure eventually turned into an ocean of stone.

Once thought to be a building of chaos and disorderly zoning, now turned into a historic open space with an unobstructed view.

The horizontal group, divided into three large units, was so tense that they forgot to breathe and started marching toward the [Freya's Familia] in the depths of their vision.

"Don't move."

The response of [Freya's Familia] was, "Don't move.

They obeyed Hedin's calm and thorough words, maintained their respective configurations, and did not move.

Some of them were like door guards with their gun hilts firmly inserted into the ground, while others had their swords in their sheaths and stared ahead.

"Don't stop, advance"

The many eyes looking out this way made the cross team want to stop, when Lilly gave the order again.

What she wanted was an effective range.

In the era of the gods, when the battle started, "magic" would often come instead of arrows. But nowadays, there was none. That means the enemy was too alert for 『Crozzo's magic sword』 and finally did not hold back.

That was how it seemed to Daphne and the girls.

"Ummmm!?"

However, the threat that kept approaching was the real deal.

The murderous weapon, the beastly shout, not to mention the acceleration from the vicious ability.

The scattered assaults without any consideration for combinations are just like the Fury Wave. The Familiasmen of [Freya's Familia], who were exhausting their individual strength in the "Battle Wilderness" every day, did not think about their companions. They just wanted to run through the enemy with their own weapons and fought to defeat the faction alliance.

Seeing the surprise attack that seemed like a crooked mountain of swords, Ouka and Chigusa, who were holding the 『Magic Sword』 in their hands, couldn't help but feel a little discouraged.

"Not yet, not yet! It's not time yet! Don't be in a hurry!"

Bors' own voice trembled at the frightening sight, and he tried desperately to suppress this emotion.

Approaching. Coming. Swarming.

As long as there was no more distance, his side would be ravaged in an instant. Facing the strongest warriors, he felt the pressure that made his tongue dry, but he still survived the moment that seemed like infinity.

"Not yet, not yet ---- is now!"

Then.

The next thing you need to know is that Bors is spitting and sputtering, and his veins are bursting.

"Fire -----!!!!"

Tsubaki's firing signal also overlapped with it.

With that.

"Huang Yue -----!!!!"

Countless 『Magic Swords』 spewed out flames.

Explosive heat, blizzard, thunder, and gale, all exploded in the advancing army.

"-----!"

The seven-colored cannon flashes of different systems intertwined with each other, turning into a violent stream of magical power that wiped out the cries of the [Freya's Familia] that was hit directly.

Boom and impact. The stone slabs laid on the ground cracked and the entire urban ruins shook.

The bombardment came in one wave after another. The flurry of fire from the large force triggered a chain reaction that instantly gave birth to a flood of destruction.

"Kiriye!

"Goo-eeh!"

"Kaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!"

The unceasing cannon fire swept away the orcs running ahead, then the humans, and then obliterated the half-elves in a burst of flame.

In front of the conflicting, overwhelming unreasonableness of the 『speed cannon of artillery attack』, even [Freya's familia] couldn't dodge it. The Herculean second rank adventurers became the bait food of the magic sword and were swallowed into the glittering vortex.

All of the 『Crozzo's magic swords』 were far more powerful than the long text chanting magic of the upper level magic guides.

Coupled with the 『Magic Sword』 created by the [Hephaestus Familia], the fire power had swelled to the point of excess. The sheer heat of this might even be able to suppress the deep layers of the dungeon.

The sight of widespread annihilation even made the adventurers using 『Crozzo's Magic Sword』 tremble.

However, this shock was immediately replaced by "fear".

Unbeatable.

Whether your skin burns or you lose your weapon.

Whether it's one hand or one foot blown away.

The familia members of the gods of beauty will not stop.

"Welp!?"

Cassandra, forgetting that she was even a healer, clutched her long staff and let out a wailing cry.

The humanoids that had been mercilessly scorched were still assaulting this way. Dwarves with icicles sprouting from their bodies, Amazons clutching their arms cut off by wind blades, no matter how many times they were blown away, they would get up in turn, some even stepping on the bodies of their companions and bursting towards the faction warlord alliance.

" [『Tough Warrior』 !

Daphne couldn't hold back anymore and shouted out.

The army that was still attacking in this hellish scene could be considered as a berserker warrior.

The Freya Familia] did not fear death. They and they repeated the process of dying in the battle wilderness night and day, and were truly coming back from the dead. This is accompanied by terror. There is also pain. But the tenacious Goddesses force it down with their spotless loyalty and undisguised instinct to fight.

So they would not stop.

In the midst of the fierce fire of the 『Demon Sword』 , they are still running with all their might and trying to fight.

Thus, they are warriors who do not fear death (Enhalia).

Seeing this trick that only [Freya's familia] could do - one of the reasons why they were called the 'strongest faction valve', the adventurers all lost their blood and were too scared to move.

"Fear, fear nothing! Crush them! Shoot me! Shoot! One after another, shoot!

Fear made Bors roar out, but it had an effect.

Because it was a reckless and simple order, the adventurers were able to obey him as a reflex.

Shoot. Shoot. Fire.

They just swung it down and raised it up again, praying for the death defying warrior to go for broke, desperately releasing wave after wave of fire.

If the sword cracks and shatters, the adventurers who are waiting in the back row come forward and make a new magic sword roar.

Without passing through the "Mirror of God", the sound of the cannon like a volcanic eruption went directly over the treacherous mountains to Orario, causing the shoulders of many people to tremble.

"Wow! is scary."

"It's really war."

"But, only this way Hestia and the girls can win."

"No wonder that fool of a war god (Ares) is so obsessed with the magic sword forger (Krozo)"

In addition to the shivering people, the gods in the 『Tower of Babel』 also said their thoughts.

The successive booming of the cannons spread the tremors throughout the 『Mountains of Béor』 .

The ground on the mountain shook, and even the monsters inhabiting it felt fear and moved away from the huge depression lake.

The fact that he was on the same path as the kingdom that he had so despised caused a violent wave of self-loathing to rise up in his heart.

However,

There was a misunderstanding in Welf's disgust.

There was a difference in Welf's interpretation.

Welf's perception, too naive.

"Hahahahahahahahahahahahaha - ha?"

Bors's loud laughter that resounded all around stopped.

What was reflected in his right eye was the stone slab that had been lifted after shattering, and the [Freya's familia] that had fallen to the ground.

And, the countless particles of gold light that looked like the color of dusk.

"My name is gold. I swear not to rot, the arm of the goddess]"

The next thing that came to the ears of the adventurers was a clear, clear song.

"[Suffered three times the baking, forever suffering piercing torment. If the gun is a prison, then the light will come out and destroy death and injury]"

The voice came from the enemy's formation.

Looking at the distant front from the allied forces of the faction, in the depths of the sand and dust that was becoming clear, "They" appeared.

"Cinderellas with full Bellies?"

Lili was the first to notice them.

Those maroon pupils caught a group of people like witches, uniformly clad in white cloaks.

The fierce shelling from the "Magic Sword" raised enough sand (curtain) to cover the battlefield, and the commander who failed to detect the other side in time let out a sad cry.

"[Wish (madness), wish (madness), wish (madness). My body is gold. With the light of recovery as a guide, may the strife here not end.]"

Long light red hair tied into two bundles, battle attire is a white top with a red nurse's outfit (nurse dress), wearing a pitiful amount of defense gear on top. The only young girl dressed differently from the other healers and pharmacists, Haider Velvet held a long staff with golden decorations and wove a spell in a loud voice.

The battlefield was strewn with corpses, and in the middle of it unfolded a huge golden magic formation.

The unbelievable size of the spell caused the adventurers to stop moving, when she spoke the name of the spell.

"[Zeo-Gurvig]"

Super wide area recovery magic.

The girl who had supported the "Baptism" of the "Battle Wilderness" by herself unleashed her power - the strong warriors who had fallen to the ground were truly "revived".

"What?"

Bathed in the golden-colored magic light from the ground, the carbonized human bodies and the frostbite of the frozen orcs were all restored to their previous state. The dwarves and amazons pressed their cut off arms or legs to the wounded surface, and the magic steam rose up, while the arms and legs returned to their original state.

It was like undead creatures, slowly, slowly.

The warriors got up one after another, watching Bors and the others in awe and speechlessness.

"Freya-sama gave permission. From now on, this is another 『Battle Wilderness』 .

The adventurers' time seemed to have come to a standstill.

The party who created this scene, Haider, let the wind bring the words.

"Welcome, you brave barbarians."

Contrary to her words.

With cold pupils of her eyes, she looked at the warriors not as if they were insects, but as if they were insects.

The gaze of a "cruel enemy" that was alien to the healer and that the boy (Bell) had not seen before.

The beautiful girl with the appearance of a goddess pronounced a death sentence.

"May the struggle bless you."

The eyes of the strong warriors who had completed their resurrection shone violently.

"Quickly, quickly use the magic sword!"

The little man (Lily) shouted.

"It's too late."

So asserted the elf (Hedin).

"Go on, tough warrior."

On behalf of the Goddess, the Witch (Haydée) sent down an oracle.

"Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa!"

was gnawed away, and the enemy's fangs might even touch the magicians in the rear and the reserve group hiding Haruhime.

Some adventurers even shot 『Crozzo's magic sword』 in spite of the fact that it would affect their companions, but to no avail. Even if one of the corners was blown away, the [Freya Families] didn't stop, they unsurprisingly threw off their fallen companions and split the enemy along with the magic sword. It was a nightmare to send the three adventurers of the Allied Forces of the Valve to meet them all together, and the strong warriors were able to defeat them all with just one person. This is the law of 'quality' over 'quantity' as revealed in the Age of God.

A strong man (high ranker) can rule the battlefield with more than a hundred soldiers.

Faced with an opponent whose "skill" and "strategy" were stronger than their own, the adventurers of the United Faction were helpless.

".....! Everyone, even the lowest ranking soldiers!

Mikoto, who had nothing to do but concentrate on dodging, endured the blades swinging from all sides and shouted.

She was no longer an open-minded 'samurai' or 'swordsmen', but a 'ninja' who was driving her to live here, and she was not even allowed to do that. Smoke bombs, grenades, and even throwing props such as "Akatsuki". The weapons and props she had prepared beforehand were used in a flurry.

Finally, she cut down a man and avenged her death, but the feedback in her hand told her that it was only a low-level adventurer of Lv. 1. The merciless truth made her freeze, and then she was nearly cut off again, and was forced to keep fighting with shock and anxiety.

"The strongest faction".

The meaning of this should be very clear, but now it has become a threat beyond recognition, making the girls tremble.

"Haruhime-sama, use Rank Ascension! For Aisha-sama, Mikoto-sama, Daphne-sama, Bors-sama, and Welf-sama!

"Yes, yes!"

While the faction valve union was being eaten away, Lily didn't stay idle either.

The number of 『Tails』 that were put in was five. After sublimation, Haruhime's [Nine Heavy] limit rose to six, and her spiritual power increased. After using five during the "Lower Level" expedition, she fell into mental fatigue, but now she didn't need to worry about that. In order to barely maintain the battle line, Lily used "Foul Move" without regret.

[Magic Guides] Start shelling too! [Selket Familia] to [Naderi Familia], please concentrate your fire on the central area!!!

And [Commanding thought].

The new 『Skill』 that appears together with the sublimation has the effect of enhancing the ability to spread after shouting above a certain level.

That is, the louder the shout, the more the voice of the commander (Lily) can be conveyed to the target, even if this is a fierce battlefield. In this way, to send instructions to those who did not get the eye crystal can use this to compensate.

At the end of the troops overlooking the battlefield, Lily stood on the roof of the huge tomb, while using the eye crystal and 『Skill』 to keep giving instructions.

However, the anxiety on her face didn't fade away.

"The 『Magic Sword』 was fired by the inducement! No, it was wasted!"

The opening of the battle was accompanied by a surprise attack by the Tough Warriors.

At first glance, it looks very tactless, but it is actually a trap to make your side use 『Crozzo's Magic Sword』 .

Hedin shouldn't have underestimated the threat posed by the 『Magic Sword』 created by Welf and the [Hephaestus Familia], and had been on guard. First consumed some limited number of 『Magic Sword』 , and then made the Cinderellas with full Bellies erase the loss of soldiers. There was even a strong counterattack attached.

(The Cinderellas with full Bellies are just as tricky as Finn-sama said!!!)

What should have been a completely victorious outpost was turned upside down by them - a young girl, to be precise.

The military power that defies death, and the healing power that is one of the best in the city. Without one of them, it would be impossible to carry out the tactics that only [Freya's Familia] is qualified to do.

"But, this has revealed the location!"

Like the enemy's first level adventurers, the Cinderellas with full stomachs were the highest priority targets to be defeated.

Let this already miserable plate as the price, no matter what, to crush the Haider girls, Lily reached her hand to the eye crystal that had remained silent so far.

"Luis-sama, and Mord-sama! Please!"

It didn't take long for the well-trained 'ambushers' to roar.

"Okay!"

"Ready to go out, everyone!"

In front of the base camp, the two sides were fighting, while the full-Bellied Cinderellas were equipped on the northwest side away from here, and just to their side, Mord and the others violently lifted their cloaks and lifted their 『Transparent Status』 .

Fellows' magic prop 『Reverse Spirit Veil』 .

Lily gave it to the reconstituted guerrillas and told them to hide. Let them go around to the outside of the main battlefield where the two armies were facing each other as an 『ambush』 for the purpose of crushing the Cinderellas who had full stomachs only.

"I've been waiting for you to show yourselves!

The Morde, who was cautiously approaching without being detected by the enemy, did not miss the opportunity to run.

Almost all the enemies were thrown into the front line in order to bite away from the cross line of the allied faction warlords.

Separated by segments of the rear guard, the full-Bellied cinderellas were not surrounded by escorts.

Seeing the isolated healing troops, Mord licked his tongue and pulled out the 『Magic Sword』 that he was carrying with force.

The three bursts of inflammation released by Mord, Guile and Scott engulfed the full-Bellied Cinderellas completely.

"One more ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!

The rough and tumble men fired "Clouzot's Magic Sword" one after another, vowing to destroy the pretty-faced maidens.

The gods in the city where the Mirror was broadcasting the images were booing, unaware of the fact that they were bathed in uninterrupted shelling.

"Hey, hey! Did you go too far?

"What the hell is too much for the Freya Familia! If you can't use the Magic Sword, let us use it! Just watch!"

The scene was so heartless that the elf Luvis shouted a reminder, but Mord turned a deaf ear to it.

Mord's heart was burning.

This is not out of any justice and courage, hidden in his heart is the passion of "being able to help" just one teenager.

The lawless one was unusually brave, as if he was saying that he wanted to pay back the favor he had done so far.

"We have to help Bell Cranel!

The feeling of omnipotence brought by "Clouzot's Magic Sword" also pushed him to create a lot of explosive flames.

The roar of flames eventually turned into a sea of red lotuses, burning up the Cinderellas with full Bellies.

It was a perfect surprise attack, and they simply had no time to dodge it. In the face of such firepower, there was no point in defending.

With a snap, the sword produced cracks and the 『Magic Sword』 was about to reach its limit, when Molde, who was breathing heavily, finally stopped their shelling.

"No matter how good you are at replying, you won't even be able to use your "magic" if you are under concentrated fire! I'll go straight to hell!

Molde showed a smug smile and put the magic sword against his shoulder.

In the sea of flames, there was no one left standing.

The roar of burning roared on the battlefield.

Even Hedin in the position was watching from the sidelines. As if unnecessary.

Finally, like Luvis and the others, Mord frowned at the unpleasant smell of burnt meat and said, "Is it really a bit too much? At the same time, he blocked his nose with his stout arm -

"I think it will be there, aiming at our 『ambushers』 .

And then stopped moving because of the voice coming from the depths of the flames.

"But what about it?"

A young girl slowly peeled her body away from the hot earth and stood up.

"What!?"

Mord and Luvis doubted their eyes.

The young girl was burning.

All of her protective gear was broken, her clothes were burning and falling, and her snow-white skin was tinged with a fiery red.

In a sea of blazing flames, karma tortured her, ugly burn marks thrown in crawling all over her body.

Then, in turn, they were repaired.

"[Asa Gurvig] - unfortunately, my 『Magic』 has been activated.

The light of gold forced back the fierce fire.

A pattern of light like a miniature magic array appeared on the young girl's skin.

"Mo, Mord! That guy, it's like!

"The one on the 18th floor!

What came back to the minds of the pale Guyer and Scott was the "Black Goliath" that they had fought with Bell and the others.

The floor master who was able to repair his body by relying on 『self-regeneration』 even though he was attacked by all of the magicians was too similar to the 『Nightmare』 in front of him.

"Auto-heal".

The regeneration effect that continues to heal damage for a certain period of time. Before being attacked by Mord and them, the moment before going to the battlefield, Haider used this 『Magic』 for all the Cinderella's with full stomachs including herself.

As if following the maiden, the healers and medicine men who had fallen to the ground stood up one by one.

"How is it possible?"

Is this sight of rebirth by fire, an undead bird, or a walking corpse recovering from a cremation?

As particles of golden light appeared, the burned skin had become hydrated again. The two hairpins tied to the hair were burned away, and even the long hair that had been burned by the flames in passing was immediately repaired.

The flames that were gaining momentum could not outweigh the amount of 'magic' returned, and now there was not a single burn on her body. The flame groaned, and all it could do now was burn up her clothes and humiliate the girl.

What little was left of her battle attire had lost most of its coverage, her shoulders and navel, her supple waist and thighs, even the lower half of her beautifully shaped breasts were exposed.

However, no one would ever lust after her.

After all, the Haider who was holding a staff alone and advancing through the karmic fire was too sacred.

"You, you monsters!!!"

"Mord! Stop it now!"

Seeing with his own eyes the "rare magic" that only the members of the Freya Familia could learn about the faction valve, Mordel's blood rushed up like he was giving up on himself.

He ignored the voices of Guile and the others to stop him, and slashed at Haider who came out of the flames.

"Just smash the magic sword (this guy) right in-!"

He swung 『Crozzo's Magic Sword』 to his back and was about to fire it at extremely close range.

"It's ugly."

However, the long staff held tightly in the girl's hand flashed by at high speed.

"Gooooooooooooo!"

The staff was raised high and swung down like a war hammer, knocking the man to the ground.

The shattered slab of stone came into close contact with his face, and Mord rolled his eyes and lost consciousness.

"What a filth. I can't watch it. It's just too unpleasant."

After a boom, the ground dented, and Guyer, Scott and Luis were all speechless when the girl lifted one foot and stomped the magic sword that had rolled to the ground.

"I can't understand why a straw man of your caliber would want to rebel against the Great Goddess. Why do you want to sully the mighty light of that lord are your brains still sane!"

She lifted her bowed head and removed the dark curtain of bangs, only to see that the bright red eyes were blazing with flames of rage.

"Shame on you, you traitors! You filthy minions who resist the will of the goddess!"

"Not a single drop of spittle, not even the stench of your filthy eyes, will touch the Goddess!"

Her usual gentle demeanor completely disappeared, revealing an agitated tone and angry expression.

If Bell were here, I'm afraid she would be scared to death by this sudden change of personality, but this is nothing, it's just that the young girl is also a 'worshiper of the goddess of beauty' just like the other members of the group.

This reverence of Haider, who was saved by the goddess and offered her loyalty to the goddess, was enough to be compared to 『Wild Faith Goddess (Horn)』.

"All for Freya-sama - disappear, adventurers!"

Driven by her emotions, the girl showed her killing intent and battle intent.

What began immediately was a mere "annihilation".

"Gaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!?"

Without giving Guyer and Scott a chance to use their 『Magic Sword』, the long staff swept and sent both of them flying. The arrow that Luvis shot out sharply pierced the young girl's shoulder, but that was all. After pulling out the arrow without a single wound on it, Luvis' face first twitched, and then lost consciousness from the long staff swung.

With strength and movements that were nothing like a healer's, Haider knocked the rest of the elves (Modi familiars) into the ground as well.

A healer was ravaging the upper level adventurers led by Lv. 3.

However, it was not the people or the adventurers who were particularly dumbfounded by the sight of the mirror reflecting this beyond common sense.

It was a fellow healer who was sweating coldly.

"Haider-Velvet"

Among the [Dian Cecht Familia], who had avoided the war games, [Battlefield Saint] Airmid Teasanare narrowed her eyes in fear.

Airmid, who was known as the best healer in the city, and Haider.

There was a time when people called the two as 『Saint of Silver』 and 『Golden Witch』 respectively, after the 『Two Great Healers』 that Orario was proud of.

In fact, they also occupy the top two positions in the healer sequence, and the difference between them is first of all the "response range".

Airmid is also able to launch a wide range of recovery magic, but Haider, who has been trained in the "Battle Wilderness", is not at all on the same level. Although the healing effect and power is better than the other side, Haider should have an advantage in terms of durability.

In addition, another decisive difference is - the pure combat ability.

Amid's level of white-knuckle combat is still not above that of a healer, but unlike her, Haider can kill second-level adventurers by herself alone.

"Her origins as a healer are simply too unusual"

That was the rumor that the saintly girl had heard, and at the same time the conclusive truth.

The girl who had been baptized in the 『Battle Wilderness』 as a strong warrior herself - just like a certain 『abandoned cat』 - felt despair after knowing that she had reached her limit as a warrior. However, with her loyalty to the god of beauty, she became a healer and revealed the golden talent hidden in her body.

Her current [Ability Value] is Lv. 4.

The alias she received was - [Goddess's Gold (Warner Mardel)].

This is the name that the gods praised her for the glory of her magic power, her will to never tolerate death, and her vitality, and she is a true warrior girl (Valkyrie) who is in charge of life and death.

"The [Freya Familia] is a special Familia bred from a cruel environment Like the first level adventurers, the faction alliance has no chance of winning unless she is eliminated"

While the surrounding healers of their own faction were trembling with fear, the saintly woman said softly with absolute certainty.

"Oh no! If this continues"

This realization was also very clear to Daphne.

"Liliruca, can't the other guerrillas be sent over there!"

"They've already been sent! But, the amount of [Goddess's Gold]'s reply is too abnormal! It can't be beaten!"

From the gap of the strong warriors who swarmed, one could vaguely see deep in the field of vision, besides the all-destroyed Mord and them, there were other guerrillas who also launched attacks, but they still couldn't defeat the full-Bellied Cinderellas. Other healers and pharmacists also made unusual movements, the guerrillas were slow to defeat them, were left in the enemy base camp and the magicians seized the opportunity to fight all over the body.

The eye crystal hanging around her waist truthfully conveyed Lily's anxiety.

"If we don't stop the Cinderellas with full stomachs, they will be turned into invisible no matter how they fight"

Now the enemy group members that were hard to defeat are also, as soon as the Haider girls move, they will be revived. Having gained the boon of level ascension, it is simply a nightmare to have the first person (like this) so easily, only to have it revived again and again.

She couldn't go and blame Lily who made the surprise attack end in failure for her incompetence. Since the opponent was hiding a move like 『auto-healing』, the only effective strategy of 『defeating before using healing magic』 was no longer there. If Daphne had been in Lily's position, she would have turned the board over and vented everywhere.

"Can we attack the Cinderellas with full Bellies from the right flank?"

"Don't be so hard on yourself" It's hard enough to maintain the battle line on this side!

In the midst of the chaos, she commanded the right flank troops while bouncing off a lance strike with her short sword "Fencer-Laureate". The grade sublimated

particles of light adhered to her whole body and let out a glow like a soft moan, barely repelling the enemy. It was just as well that there was no time to breathe at all.

"[Sol's Light]!

Even so, Daphne and the girls were still doing well.

Ouka, Chigusa and Bors were surrounding the healer (Cassandra) in the center, fighting desperately.

Like Daphne, the girl had also reached Lv. 3 after the "expedition" in the "lower level", and her recovery magic was in full effect, causing the adventurers to regroup after nearly collapsing several times.

On both sides, it happened that the enemy healers were tormented and saved by their own healers.

And the cruel thing is that in the healer duel, the faction warlords have no chance to win.

"It would be bad if the enemy's base camp, the magicians also came up! Once they are in the range of "magic", they will be finished! We have to get the Cinderella's with full stomachs before then..."

When Daphne, who had not even had time to wipe off her sweat, kept fighting, she said to her eyes.

" 〔!

Lily's breathing stopped instantly, as if someone had grabbed her neck on the other side of the crystal.

A moment later, Daphne understood what this meant.

"----"

Her vision deepened as she stopped moving.

Far behind the enemy line in front of her, countless spears of "Thunderbolt" were aiming at Daphne and the girls.

"You seem to have misunderstood. It's been in my 'range' for a long time.

Daphne's face turned blue.

She had heard the white elf's unlikely murmur and realized her own fault.

At the time of the battle, the enemy was too wary of 『Crozzo's Magic Sword』 and didn't hold back. The spacing was wrong.

That's how it seemed to Daphne and the girls.

But that's not true.

It's just that the enemy, the enemy commander (Hedin), didn't attack in order to make "Clouzot's Magic Sword" spit fire.

"That kind of power can be hit from so far away? You're really exaggerating as usual.!"

Seeing the battlefield reflected in the "mirror", the twin sister Tionne said with hatred.

The range was easily over 500M, and the scale was enough to defeat at least two hundred enemy troops.

Even the largest faction (Loki Familia) was worthy of being chilled by the curtain of thunder that buried most of their vision in smoke and dust.

"[White Demon Wand] Hedin Selander In terms of effective range, his magic is considered the number one in Orario."

"Eh~! But, isn't Riveria even stronger than him! After all, they call you the 'strongest magician in the city'!"

"Whether or not this perception is correct depends on which aspect is being evaluated. At the extreme, I would lose to Hedin in a shootout at long range, or if I was dragged into a white-knuckle fight.

Hearing Riveria's calm analysis, Tiona offered her opinion unconvincingly, but the royal familia shook her emerald hair and spoke the truth lightly.

【Nine Demon Princess】 Riveria Leos Alph's strength is the power of magic and the many attribute magic (hand) that covers attack, defense and support. As a general speaking 『Back-up Magician』, her ability is so excellent that others can't even compare to it.

However, Hedin is a "Magic Swordsman" who is the best in close combat as well. In the end, the basis of comparison between the two is different.

He is the ideal target for the upper level center guard because he is the best in white knuckle combat technique and the speedy shooter brought by super short text chanting.

Not only that, but as shown in the current war game, his range and power itself is also very exaggerated.

『Destroying the military power of tens of thousands of people by just using magic』.

There were rumors of this from the Desert Sea, and I don't know if they were true or not.

If I were to find a word to accurately describe him, it would undoubtedly be 'magic cannon swordsman'.

"What's more, the total amount of spiritual power Hedin's magic sustaining ability is undoubtedly stronger than mine.

The spiritual power required to use magic was strong enough to make the strongest magician in the city (Riveria) clearly admit that he was not as good as him.

The pop-ups from all corners of the brigade and the calm faces that hadn't shed a drop of sweat so far proved this thing.

The Amazon sisters' faces were full of defiance, while Riveria narrowed her eyes.

"Together with the other elves, the two are known as the 'White and Black Twin Riders'"

It's coming, she said.

The emerald pupils looked sharply into the depths of the Mirror, and the sand and dust that covered the sky was about to dissipate.

"Haaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!"

"Gooooooooooooo!"

A sharp slash split [Freya's Familia] apart.

While most of the adventurers belonging to the faction's allied forces were pushed back, Tsubaki Kobold wiped his blood and dust-stained face carelessly and bravely moved into the middle of the battlefield.

"Don't be afraid! If three people can't do it, the five people will do it together! If even five of you can't stop it, then ten of you! As long as you buy time, I can take the opportunity to clean them all up!"

Hearing the angry shout of the Lv.5 top level forger, the surrounding adventurers boiled with "oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh."

This was the central unit. Tsubaki couldn't conduct decent command, so she chose to become a martial artist who kept killing the enemy. Although she was a tenacious and tough warrior, she could only fall to her knees in front of her whose strength reached the level of the first level adventurer.

She cut down countless enemies already, and around her, several warriors wearing equipment also fell to the ground.

(But, it was still really bad! The enemy's momentum didn't let up at all! I don't even know how many of their companions I cut down, yet they don't care and still attack!)

There was sweat dripping down from Tsubaki's face like this.

What didn't come out of her mouth was the curse 'this group of hungry ghosts who are thirsty for battle'.

(And as long as that group of healers are still around, these guys lying on the ground will recover! Alas, this place is more dangerous than the deep (dungeon)!

That's why [Freya's Familia] is hard to deal with, she couldn't help but whisper bitterly.

At the same time the upper level forgers' 『Magic Swords』 were supporting, making her struggle barely so far, but Hedin's shelling just now had erased most of it. Now that the view was blocked by sand and dust, it was not right to fire continuously, but to really eat that move again, the morale of your side would definitely fall. Tsubaki may not be able to hold up either.

In that case, we can only take advantage of the fact that the sand and dust have not yet disbursed, even if it is the same death to cut down the full-Bellied cinderellas.

Just when Tsubaki was about to decide which side to choose.

A "sound" burst out.

It wasn't the cry of the person being cut, but a creepy "chopping sound".

"---"

Tsubaki didn't hear it wrong.

The sound of a weapon flashing that only a fierce 'user' could play.

"---Hogni!!!"

She turned violently to the west.

Deep in the fading sand and dust stood a black elf.

"Her, Hogni Ragnar!?"

"First-class adventurer!"

"And, it's really here!"

Tsubaki's shout became the trigger, and the adventurers' cries of woe streaked overhead.

The silver hair that looks like lavender and the brown skin that shows its black elf identity.

The lacquered black sword carried was stained with blood, and the sharp pupils dripped with stupidity as if they were now also looking for prey. A cold smile appeared on his face, it seems he was thirsting for a blood feast after all.

The confrontation with the first level adventurer. The common perception that any adventurer would feel desperate caused the faction warlord alliance to falter.

As for Hogni himself.

(Ahhhhhhhhh unrecognizable guy is looking at me ahhhhhh!!!)

I was in a panic.

And it was extreme panic.

The dangerous eyes that are slithering are not wanting to meet the eyes of others, and the sneer that emerges is just a twitch of the cheeks and a lift of the corners of the mouth. The heart of the elf, who is extremely sensitive to life and has almost no communication skills, is beating violently, turning into a monster with suspicious behavior.

(No, I can't, I must, I must pull myself together! I'm from Freya-sama's familia, and I'm also a very powerful first-class adventurer in Orario! (Mocking me is equivalent to insulting [the Familia] as well as Freya-sama!)

He forcibly lifted his lips, and incidentally also lifted his entire twitching face.

An evil smile that was so tense that it was extremely intense emerged from Hogni.

"..... Ku, Ku Ku Ku, to meet my abyss here is the final destiny eternal dead skeleton silent, the crimson color released a loud song... ..my sword thirsts for a living sacrifice. Both go go go go and die."

Hogni was emboldened by the countless eyes surrounding him, while uttering the above words, which, if paraphrased, would be 'This force is in my charge, therefore I have come to expel you. I have already been killed in, and the outpost is over. Prepare to die.' .

The response from the side of the allied forces of the faction warlords was a tragedy.

"Whoa, what's wrong with this guy!

"Suddenly opened his mouth and scared me, but he turned out to be a great guy!

"I can't understand how this guy is!

"Obviously an elf, but also like an evil spirit to make what evil smile!

"Apologize! Apologize to the elf!"

"Why is this guy a first-class adventurer?

(Ah, no, I want to die.)

A glittering liquid appeared in the corner of the black elf's eyes.

(Don't ah don't look at me like that ah ah ah ah ah ah ah. No, no, no, no, no, no. In the end why ah really why I am the first level adventurer ah, I simply do not want to be seen well want to blend into the darkness to fight, rather than say I so want to become darkness well want to become the embodiment of darkness. (No can ah can not ah so hard ah so want to nest inside the forest ah ah can't stand it so want to enjoy Freya-sama's knee pillow - no if I want to give Freya-sama knee pillow.)

Hogni tried hard.

The pressure of the sight was endured, as well as their own delusions of victimization, and desperately tried.

However, at the thought of this super cold and stupid look being broadcasted to the whole of Orauli by 『Mirror』, his mental balance became shattered and a tragic end came. The extreme shame burned his spirit and made him decide to practice a humiliating escape.

(It doesn't work anymore Sure enough, let's use it.)

That is, use 『magic』.

"[Unsheathe your sword, the King of Magic Swords, Fai (King)]"

Like a knight, or rather to block the face, the sword was held in both hands, and the tip of the sword pointed to the sky.

At the same time, a black magic formation bloomed under his feet.

"What the...? Stop him from chanting!"

Seeing this sight, Tsubaki shouted in spite of everything.

The comical play made her freeze for just a moment, and the moment she heard the spell, the biggest alarm Bell rang in her head.

She knew exactly what the source of Hogni's 『Alias』 was, and with anxiety pulled out the short sword-type 『Magic Sword』 that was stuck in her waist.

"[Reason is the payment, blood is the sacrifice. The feast does not stop - the killing does not stop]"

The chant that was played was a short text chant. It's too late to cut through it.

Seeing Tsubaki's action taken after such judgment, the other adventurers and forgers also paled and imitated her.

Several 『Magic swords』, countless arrows and hand swords were shot out towards Hogni who had his eyes closed.

"[Dainty Sleeves]"

"Switched to Black Demon's Sword (another) Hogni!

However, this magic that works exclusively on the spirit is a 『self-transformation』 that goes beyond self-reference.

In other words, the phenomenon it triggers is equivalent to "ideal embodiment".

This is the "magic" that summons the strongest self (Hegyi), which is manifested because he has spurned himself too much.

"I am tired of seeing the appearance of trembling. I give you mercy. Take up your swords. At least let you end up as swordsmen."

--Sweat dripped down Tsubaki's cheeks.

In the 'dark period' of Orauli, Hogni had used 'magic' to kill over a thousand evil apostles in just one battle. Tsubaki understood the power of that 『magic』 very well.

The light from the shattered magic formation was sucked into his eyes, now taking on a light purple color and shining with a demonic glow, Hogni narrowed those eyes and proclaimed.

"Die, rabble. The vermin who hinder the love of the goddess have no right to live."

In an instant, the black elf's body sank slightly.

And then there was a speedy drive that was mistaken for instantaneous movement.

The moment I thought a black shadow swept by, an entire squad was cut off.

"Ye-Ye-Ye-Ye-Ye-Ye!"

Just one swing of the sword.

The spell sword in his hand expanded the "Chopping Range" and cut down all the adventurers with just a flash.

The dance of despair and slashing was on.

There was no hesitation and no forgiveness. The weakness (limiter) that prevented him from exerting his full power was completely removed by magic, and he became the incarnation of a slashing attack that his arch-enemies would call "the strongest shit elf in a white-knuckle fight among his fellow elves". Just like the magic sword that will not return to its sheath until it is drawn and brings many deaths, it blows up a violent storm of blood.

Adventurers were cleaved by it. The forgers and their 'magic swords' were also destroyed together.

This beheading does not distinguish between noble and lowly. It was like a tyrant declaring the end of the world like a tyrant, without distinction between men and women, without distinction between races, without distinction between young and old.

"It is not my job to call myself brutal. It is all because of your weakness.

Hogni's alias [Black Demon Sword (Dainesleaf)] is a direct reference to his magic name.

It was the best praise offered by the fervent and enthusiastic gods (fans) who praised him who had transformed from a 'Dark Knight (laugh)' to a true 'Dark Warlord'.

Ten people, another ten people, he slaughtered the adventurers at a faster and faster speed. Seeing the black elf change into the ruthless and cold, killing and ravaging 『War King』, Tsubaki, who was one step away from him, said with a trembling voice.

"..... Lily followers, add the one called level ascension to me.

"Eh?"

"Hurry up, it's urgent!

"『Okay, okay!

She borrowed the call of her former junior (Welf) and called out to the little human girl across from the crystal.

Just as the atmosphere of panic came, a powerful magical power rose up from far behind Tsubaki, and a golden pillar of light that looked like a wooden mallet appeared overhead.

"Manabou Mallet!

The level of sublimation gifted by the sorcerer was inhabited by himself, and his ability rose from Lv. 5 to Lv. 6.

However, Tsubaki's sweat was still flowing uncontrollably.

All the adventurers around him feel except for himself, forming a fighting arena stained with bright red blood.

"The one who is qualified to fight me to the death is you, [One-Eyed Giant Master].

"That's natural, you demon sword. Let me break your magic sword."

Hogni's eyes were as sharp as the tip of a sword, staring intently at Tsubaki.

It's not an elf, it's an evil spirit.

She put such a smile on her light-hearted words, and immediately dispelled it again and set up the love sword "Red Time Rain".

A gust of wind blew by, shaking the black elf's coat and making a sound.

In the middle of the central force that was close to destruction, the Warlord and the Forger began to confront each other.

"There is no change in the fix. --This sword is your tombstone."

In an instant, the two figures disappeared and unleashed a fierce sword strike.

"Tsubaki!"

Hearing the sound of swords striking violently from behind, Welf shouted.

It was a sword dance that the Lv. 2 Welf couldn't even identify. The blackened sword clashed with the long blade and slid away, the flying sparks turned into trails, signaling that there had been a chopping blow here.

The battle between the two Lv. 6's that gave rise to the stigmata caused Welf to draw a cold breath and then clench his fists.

(Whether or not it is a single fight, must carry on the support! Lily mentioned the "magic" of [Black Demon Sword] to Ben! My magic (invisible ghost fire) will be very effective!)

Lily shared all the information that Finn knew about [Freya's familia]. Among them, of course, was Hogni's 『Magic』 .

Personality change magic (Daine Slew) consumes mental energy all the time while maintaining 『The strongest warlord (another Hogni)』 and the body carries magic power. This is true for the demonic glint in the eyes and the deep purple glow like yang-yang that emanates from the body.

And if there is 『magic power』 there, Welf's anti-magic magic can turn it into fire and start a flame.

Like empowering magic, the personality change magic that had to be activated continuously was a perfect target for Welf.

"[Burn it all down, Karma of Foreign Law!

Holding the 『Magic Sword』 in his left hand, he extended his right hand on the other side.

He poured in his spiritual power and extended the range to the limit.

In this way, even though he couldn't see his opponent quickly and accurately, he could cover the range of Hogni's movement.

He aimed at the entire fighting arena that was still exchanging swords with Tsubaki and shouted out a super short text chant in one breath.

"[Invisible Ghost--"

However,

Thud! There was a thud.

It was as if he had tapped the wheel with his long staff.

It was like a light 'cat' kicking the ground and running at a fast pace.

The instant before the anti-magic magic was activated, the sound of 'Instant Kick' sounded.

In an instant.

At Welf's right shoulder, pieces of flesh flew out.

"-----"

A sharp diagonal line swept across the field of vision, and a large chunk was gouged off the shoulder.

The river of time gradually tightened up and the moment Welf realized that he was being attacked, blood erupted from the gouged out section and a scream erupted from his throat.

Welf's eyes filled with blood, his face instantly erupted with a large amount of sweat, while his right arm wandered helplessly in the air like a broken doll.

"Don't give me any shit here, you dirty bastard."

The voice came from the right.

Welf turned around and spotted him.

"You, it's!"

[Goddess Chariot], Allen Fromel.

The adventurer who had easily interrupted Welf's magic was standing leisurely with a silver spear in his hand.

The silver shoulder armor that rested on the left shoulder, from there extended the emerald green one-shoulder cloak. The defense was only that shoulder armor and the silver leg armor that covered below the knee. The equipment that he never thought he would get shot at was the reason why he was "Urban Speediest".

Welf, whose face was distorted by sweat and burning pain, didn't know.

If [Goddess Chariot] was wearing a one-shoulder jacket, it was proof that he was going to face this fight with all his might.

"I was going to finish you off in one hit just like before.

".....!?"

"You pulled back a split second before. You didn't want to be run over by me anymore, did you?"

That's exactly what happened.

In the Goddess Festival, Welf had also been attacked by Allen, and his body had subconsciously moved the moment he caught the chilling sound of the "Instant Kick". This momentary defense instinct prevented him from killing him instantly.

"But, there was no point. It's a waste of time. Just disappear."

"Are you kidding me!"

The way Allen looked at him was not even at the enemy, but at a 'step' in the way, which made Welf extremely angry.

However, Welf shook off the burning pain and roared for just a moment, and Allen was close to his eyes in an instant.

What began immediately was a fierce silver spear jab.

"Kah, yeh, goo ah ah ah ah ah ah

The roar that came out only strengthened his voice. His right arm was hanging down weakly, and it was unbelievable that it was still attached to his body, so all Welf could do was to turn his body sideways and use the magic sword he was holding in his left hand, "Ekko-Huang Yue", as a shield to defend against the attack. This posture also looks like a comical child hiding behind a tree trunk, but unable to completely block the body. He covered his body with his longsword-type magic sword and endured the repeated blows from the tip of the gun like a mountain of swords.

But it was still being chipped off. The waza-suit, the skin, the whole body.

It was also gradually losing. Blood, grip strength, and the will to fight back.

The left hand holding the magic sword, and the shoulder holding the spine of the sword, were both screaming from the impact of penetrating the defense. The muscles collapsed, and even the bones cracked and broke, gradually destroying the whole body. The gun's burst that can only be described as an angry wave instantly forced Welf into a desperate situation.

(..... folded constantly.)

At the same time, Allen showed an astonished expression.

Despite jabbing and shaking countless times, 『Welf's Magic Sword』 would not break. The usual 『Magic Sword』 was supposed to be expendable, but this sword seemed to override it, showing his 『unyielding』 for the maker.

The chariot's (Allen's) sharp gaze changed, and the 'steps' in front of him became a clear 'obstacle'.

"What's with this 『Magic Sword』 ?"

"..... It's me, who made a 『magic sword』 in the district

Hearing Allen's question, Welf did not boast.

With the reserve of a forger, he insisted that this work of meeting created in the labyrinth (dungeon) was only 'a necessary point for higher ground'.

"You can't even break a mere 『Magic Sword』 , so it seems that you are no better than that

"A useless plan."

"How could it be possible?"

How can it be done?" "How can you say that?"

"After all, we are here."

Sand-colored helmets, and armor of the same color.

Lance, sledgehammer, great ax, great sword, quadruplets with four weapons appeared in front of the left flank troops.

"The Four Gulliver Brothers! [Inferno Gold Four Warriors]!!!"

Faced with the warrior's life, the three brothers' lips crooked into a shape of mockery.

" [Absolute †Shadow] and [Lije].

"A reenactment of the Goddess Festival."

"It's going to be defeated by us again."

Finally, the eldest male Alfrigg said with sympathy.

"For the sake of Freya-sama, you will fall here."

"Don't look down on people! Don't look down on people!"

After the furious Aisha, the Amazons covered in blood also roared.

The flames of the 『Magic Sword』, the light of rank sublimation, and the fluctuation of gravity were all infused into it, and began to resist the strong warriors led by the quadruplets with all their might.

After the disadvantage, it was still a disadvantage.

The "mirror" floating above the main street reflected the battle, perhaps the people, the adventurers, or perhaps the gods looked up in awe and said so. Or perhaps, all of them murmured.

This is just a ravaging (one-sided game).

"The idiot (Hogni), who is also the strongest in white combat among the fellow elves, is in the center, using the stupid cat, which has good mobility, to crush the magic sword unit, and the left flank, which is less damaged, is blocking with the prum's chain Such a standard response is not the least bit interesting.

The first thing you need to do is to look at the battle from the roof of the temple on your side of the camp, and say it in a bored way.

Even if you don't keep the first level adventurers first, once the battle begins, they will be put into the battlefield, the final scene should be similar to the current one. However, Hedin wants to be foolproof.

As a military advisor, he knew very well how deadly the word "first-class adventurers' fall" was. If Hogni or Allen and the others fall, even the tough warriors who are not afraid of death will be shaken, causing morale to fall to the bottom. The enemy commander (Lili) must have also aimed at this point.

Therefore, to first reach the present state where the only unsettling factor of "Clouzot's magic sword" was completely excluded, and then use the greatest weapon of the first level adventurer. The coldness was enough to make Lily and Daphne despair.

"Most of the faction valve alliance's main battle force was forced out but, there was one less 『Rabbit』 ah.

The elf's eyes did not spare every detail of the enemy's formation.

In the midst of such a large-scale melee, he still clearly saw that the white-haired boy who had been coached by himself had not shown up so far.

The fact that there is only one more Lv. 5 can't be a step back to life.

The stupid rabbit that was killed so many times in the "Battle Wilderness" should have understood this firsthand, Hedin muttered.

"What's more from the point of view of the victory conditions (rules) of this war game, he can't do it either."

How about the fact that the faction-valve allied forces can only use this main battlefield as 'bait' and the queen (queen) as the real target if they want to win.

The white elf even predicted the thinking of the allied side like a demon, and then raised his head.

His narrowed eyes gazed at the sides of the island away from the main battlefield.

"Southwest or northwest?"

I am running on the northwest side.

Hiding from everyone, staying cautious while at top speed.

Just one person, running towards the base camp of [Freya's familia].

" [Lily, I'd better go and fight with everyone!

"No! Bell-sama, please go to Freya-sama now!

The battlefield roar that hit my left shoulder and behind me from time to time - I didn't need to confirm that it was the miserable cry of my companion - almost made me turn back, but Lily's voice from the eye crystal didn't allow me to do so.

As soon as "Clouzot's Magic Sword" spewed flames and the battle began, I went around the northwest of the island, preparing to make a wide circle to the rear of the "main battlefield" where the allied forces of the Ekphrasis and the [Freya Familia] clashed.

This was Lili's instruction. She wanted to use the army-sized battle as a decoy to get closer to the enemy's main camp.

"There are [White Demon Wand] and [Fierce One] in the enemy line!

".....!"

" [Without defeating the strongest adventurer in the city, there is no way to win!

Lily was right. The so-called [Top Spot] was such an existence.

At the Goddess Festival, I was subdued by that powerful arm with just one blow, so I could feel this thing more painfully.

As long as that [Fierce One] is still standing before the throne, guarding the master, the coalition of faction warlords will be defeated.

If we don't try to solve the strongest Lv.7 in the city, we will have no future!

" [And to say what can defeat the [Fierce One], it is only Lord Bell's [Heroic Wish (Skill)]!

I glanced at the eye crystal that was mounted on my left arm armor just like at the time of the Maze Street attack and defense battle, and then looked at my right hand. I looked at the light that was ringing the Bell and had begun to build up power.

In the "Hakodate" that was distorted by "Charm", I was living in the [Freya Familia], so my information (ability value) was leaked to Master and the others. After seeing the enemy shadow in the launch [hero wish] must be too late. There is no way that the strong warriors will allow this to happen.

Therefore, we have to start now. To make the most powerful attack, you can only start building up your strength before you meet the enemy.

The mission I was given was "Strong Attack".

I will continue to sneak and move, and deliver the most powerful blow to the enemy's strongest opponent, Mr. Ottar.

If the wave attack of 『Crozzo's Magic Sword』 hit a blank, there was only this method left to defeat 【Fierce One】, that was the conclusion Lily came to at that time.

"She had to sacrifice everyone except herself, and she had to reach Freya-sama even if she was the only one! If we don't do that, we can't win this battle!

Even if she was cut down by Hogni-san, even if she was crushed by Allen-san, even if she was destroyed by Alfrigg-san and the others, even if she was shot through by Master, even if she had to ignore Haide-sama and the others, she had to crush Ottar-san and reach Freya-sama - to reach that person's side.

Hearing Lily tell in the body of the commander, I clenched my teeth.

I had to do that, even the Bell that rang made me realize that.

I waved away my heartbreaking feelings and continued to approach the enemy line.

(Cautiously, quickly! We must not be detected!)

The building that was about to crumble, the marble avenue, the huge columned promenade without a ceiling. I took advantage of the landscape that is worthy of an urban ruin, hid in the shadows, and after confirming that there was no enemy scent or line of sight, I quickly ran to the next location.

I was now in a 'transparent state'.

My body was cloaked in Ferros-san's "Reverse Spirit Veil", and my posture was hidden.

Even so, I couldn't approach it boldly.

The other party is Master and his familia [Freya's familia]. Even if they felt a little bit of dissonance, it was over. Even if I even used a deodorant bag to hide from the orcs' noses and did such a thorough job, I couldn't be completely at ease.

What's more, the

(The sound of storing power! Although it should not be able to reach the opponent's position, those close to it will definitely be exposed!)

The sound of the Bell that kept contracting and stretching along with the white particles of light made me sweat coldly.

A scout, even if he can perfectly conceal his own scent, if he makes a sound, then he is reduced to a foolish person who reveals his position to the enemy. And I had to maintain this foolish secrecy to launch a strong attack. Although I had to build up firepower that could defeat the enemy, the contradiction between this and

stealthiness was not helped by the fact that it made the heartbeat sound even louder.

(Never trigger the sound of the boundary lifting big Bell tower!)

If a huge Bell booms, then no matter how far away it is, the opponent will immediately be aware of it.

If the enemy is met by a tough warrior before he invades, he will lose this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

The only way to get close to the limit is to use the usual power storage.

(But Can I really hide it from the Master's eyes?)

The side of Master's face flashed in his mind countless times, and now he should be far ahead, watching without carelessness from the enemy line.

That man was powerful. And a mind smarter than anyone else's.

Would he know exactly what we were up to?

I fought off the terrible suspicion, suppressed my trembling breath, and marched forward as fast as I could reach.

"..... here is"

Then I arrived at an extraordinarily large structure.

It was once the 『Amphitheater』 .

A part of the outer wall crumbled down, and from there, the interior of the mantle-shaped auditorium and stage were revealed. The stage was about 150M in diameter, and the auditorium, which included the outer wall, was 30M high, so it is easy to imagine that many people came to this amphitheater to watch plays on this island, which lacked entertainment in the ancient times.

After falling to the ground, the faded pillars evoked a faint sadness, and I immediately averted my eyes.

There was no time for sentimentality now. I was about to walk around the theater and pass through.

And just then.

"Haaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!"

"A black shadow swept across the ground.

A black shadow swept across the ground, and a murderous aura descended from overhead.

The moment before the released roar and the sword blade was about to strike my body, I raised my dagger in a panic.

"Goo!?"

The attacker's twin swords collided with The Dagger of God.

I wasn't able to block it completely.

Although I managed to avoid direct damage, the "Reverse Spirit Veil" on my body was torn away and the "Transparent State" was forcibly lifted. After floating in the air from the impact, I received an additional kick. I was easily kicked away because I couldn't move my right hand freely.

I flew backwards, taking half of the force off myself, but I still ended up in the Amphitheater.

I tumbled between the walls of the amphitheater, and was forced to the stage where there was no way to escape.

"You thought you wouldn't be exposed by the sound of that Bell! Bell!"

".....! Mr. Van!"

Van-san, the tough half-human warrior who chased me and landed steadily on the wide stage, pointed out my problem as he did before.

(Caught on!)

A strong attack was thwarted. Combat failed. End of story.

Is Mr. Van the only enemy? Where are the other members of the group? Can the situation be redeemed? What should I do next!

My heart was instantly consumed by anxiety at having my covert actions seen, and I'm afraid that Mr. Van, observing my expression, shouted in displeasure.

"I'm the only one! It has nothing to do with Hedin-sama's instructions or anything like that! You fought so many times in the 'Battle Wilderness', so I guessed you would come here!"

"What?"

"Then, of course, I was the one who sent you on your way!"

He saw through my actions - no, he was lurking here in the northwest by himself, waiting for me to come!

As if looking at a traitor, Mr. Van stared at me who was dumbfounded.

"You're a traitor who was blessed by Freya-sama but rejected the divine will! No matter what Lord Ottar and the others say about me afterwards, I will finish you off with my own hands!"

This was his true anger, persistence, and 'closure'.

"This is my duty to take care of you!"

Although it happened in a distorted world, we lived in the same base and ate from the same cauldron.

We killed each other several times in 『Baptism』, and occasionally got advice that made me feel an incredible bond.

Although it was only false, I was indeed a companion (Freya familia) as much as they were during those approximately twenty days.

The eyes of the half-small human who was staring at me closely were distorted in pain. My eyes also changed into a painful shape.

In a flash, Van-san slashed over as if to shake off those worthless moods.

"Gu--!?"

"Come on, Bell! Come and fight!!!"

Mr. Van's weapon, the silver twin swords, threatened my life several times.

If you don't hold the hand extended from this side, then you will be buried. The two swords powerfully expressed this realization of his.

The twin swords that were about to be thrust into my chest were flicked away by me with The Dagger of God.

I could not refuse. In the amphitheater, like a reenactment of the "baptism", the blades of Mr. Van and I met.

The dagger and the two swords clashed together.

Sparks flew everywhere.

A high-pitched metallic sound, like a painful sorrowful cry.

My attacks lost their aim.

Entanglement led to one misjudgment after another.

It seems that my feelings for Van-san - for the [Freya Familia] - are much deeper than I thought.

"With only one hand, are you kidding me! Since when are you so amazing that you can look down on me!

".....!"

"Use that stamina! Aim at me!!! Your enemy now is me!

The red-colored shout hit my cheeks several times.

Seeing that I was still retaining my power, Mr. Van was furious and came over with a real fight.

The feeling in my heart that was overwhelmed by his power was not terror or anxiety, but a breathless "emptiness" and a "sadness" that wanted to shout out.

Sublimation is really very cruel.

The movement of the Lv. 4 Van who had fought several times among countless 『Baptisms』, sometimes winning and sometimes losing to him, was so slow.

His attack was clearly visible.

Despite the confusion in my mind, I was able to block Mr. Van's double strike.

In order to fill the 『deviation』 between the physical body and the spirit after ascension, I had fought with the first level adventurers (Tiona-san) to my heart's content.

There was no reason that one would lose.

"---!!!"

I stepped out with my teeth clenched to the limit.

And then it was over.

I rushed into the arms of Mr. Van, whose eyes were wide open, sheathed my sword and made a fist with my left hand and punched out.

"Kah!?"

As if to burn out all the sorrow and sentimentality, I shouted out.

"[Flame Volt]!"

The left fist that hit my abdomen emitted a gunshot sound.

The blast of inflammatory lightning burned Mr. Van's body and blew him away, causing his body to draw a gentle parabola and zap into a corner of the audience.

"..... bei, er"

Smashed to the ground, the semi-minor human peeled his back off the stone steps and fell forward.

Mr. Van, whose lips were stained with blood, stretched his trembling right hand this way and then simply lost consciousness.

"....."

I didn't even mess up my breathing.

The battle, which lasted less than a minute.

Lv. 5 and Lv. 4. The two numbers say it all.

In this bitter way, I realized how high I had climbed to the peak of the "first level adventurer".

"Here it is."

But...

"But..."

It took less than a minute, but it was enough to call the "strongest" to this place.

"Dictatorship, Van. But, it saves me from searching."

The sound of something coming into the arena.

And the sound of someone's heavy breathing.

Holding my breath, I slowly turned my head.

Rust-colored hair and eyes, and a huge, overwhelming body like a boulder.

Both hands were holding two large swords, and on his back was an even larger one, which should be called Black Block.

The faint voice fell from my lips as I faced the pig man who was facing the 『Top of the line』 of the King's Landing adventurers.

" [..... Ottar-san.

『The strongest in the city』 didn't go to the battle in the main battlefield but was looking for me from the beginning?

The maximum accumulation of power is still a long way off. In the end, now that he has been discovered, the surprise strong attack has long since ceased to be valid.

The body that was frozen in place like an ice sculpture gradually lost its body heat. Deep in the crystal, Lily's frozen breath also came through.

This time, it was a real failure of plan, a combat error, and the only chance to win was lost.

"The words 'the end of the road' filled our minds.

"....."

Without saying a word, Mr. Ottar scanned my eyes as I stood in the center of the amphitheater.

He narrowed his eyes slightly when he saw the particle of light that had been collected in his right hand.

Then, threw it out.

Throwing a large sword in his right hand, he threw it in front of my eyes.

".....?"

With a thud, the large sword was inserted in a position that I could reach with my hand.

I couldn't help but take a closer look.

The material was refined metal (secret silver). The sharpness and strength contained in it are genuine, and it is a first-rate weapon.

This is not an attack, not even an intimidation.

I was confused by the wonderful act of throwing a weapon at me, and could not move, and then Mr. Ottar said,

"Take it."

"..... eh?"

"I said take it."

Take the big sword.

My eyes widened as I heard the short words spoken to me.

"Use your full strength."

The fierce man said so.

"Attack with all your might."

The words were spoken with the authority of a king.

"I'll take one of your moves."

As if to test me.

Or rather, as if to see me clearly.

"Bet everything you have and attack me."

"Take the full force of Bell Cranel," he said.

".....!?"

Dumbfounded.

Seriously. He was seriously saying so.

The pigman in front of us already knew what we were trying to do, but he was still saying, "Let's do it"!

(Trap, no way! (There is no need to open a trap!)

The true face of the opponent is "strongest". He was able to sink me into the earth just by coming at me from the front.

There is no point in strategy when facing a low-level adventurer who can be slaughtered in an instant.

So, this is the style of the [Fierce One].

As the strongest dependents of the beautiful gods (gods), they want to test me.

『Bei, Bell-sama』

A trembling voice came from the eye crystal.

Lilly was also shaken. But she was still talking to me.

She told me that this was the best opportunity of a lifetime.

We must not let go. Although this is a handout given by the enemy, they can not help but dart over and take it into their arms.

If I miss this opportunity, I will be easily defeated.

On the contrary, if I could defeat Ottar-san here, the road to victory would be widened a lot in one breath.

".....!!!"

I took it up.

With my own right hand, I picked up the large silver sword that was stuck in front of me.

"[Flame Volt]!"

Then with my left hand, I released Inferno Thunder and struck it into the sword made of refined metal.

In the next instant, the white particles of light that had accumulated only in the right hand were spread over the greatsword.

The flames that should have spread were retained by the silver block, greedily augmenting the power.

Double reining.

As well as the change and expansion of the accumulation range.

The range was expanded from the right hand, where the power was first stored, to above the greatsword, and a corresponding strain was immediately transmitted from the physical and mental strength, but now there was nothing to be done about it.

The tone did not change from a clock to a large clock tower.

It was impossible for me to use Boundary Release with any more determination now that the matter had come to a head.

This meant that I would have to stop the power buildup I was doing and then build up my power again, and the physical and mental power I had expended before stopping would just disappear. After defeating Ottar-san, I still had to fight the Tough Warriors, so I couldn't consume any more.

I gripped the hilt of my sword with both hands and quickly carried out the accumulation of power, less than a minute from the maximum accumulation of power.

(..... really, to fight through? Although the opponent is not something that can be defeated by ordinary methods, will this maximum stored power after the [Heroic Wish]!)

The destructive power of [Hero Wish], naturally, is my own best understanding.

Short time accumulation of power aside, the chopping power raised to the limit, no matter what kind of enemy, was completely destroyed. By relying on this 『skill』, Bell Cranel has turned the difference in rank upside down several times.

Lord God had said. It was the power of reversal, a 『Hero's Strike』.

This 『great strike』 is going to be hit by me on a living adventurer?

I looked at the pig man standing in front of me.

The defensive gear on him, surprisingly, was light clothing.

Left chest, hand armor, forehead protector, etc. at first glance are very heavy, but it's only protecting a limited number of parts. With that kind of defense, will he easily lose to the maximum stored power decapitation and have his life taken away from me?

The enemy is the strongest adventurer in the city.

You must not be careless, you must not hold back, and you must not even make foolish speculations.

But even so...

The hesitation that rose in my heart caused me to hesitate, and I didn't know if I should use my full strength to strike.

But, as if to dispel my worries.

Mr. Ottar began to chant.

"Silver Moon's Mercy, Gold's Wilderness. I hereby accept the command, and this body is the fierce pig of war (king)]"

The chant that resonated around me made my eyes glare to the limit.

"[Carrying the divine will of the goddess, go forward...]"

A short chant.

Although the incantation was completed in just a few moments, he released a fierce magic power.

"Hildis Vini"

The light like the color of dusk was gathered on [Fierce]'s sword.

"What!?"

The glow first made me squint my eyes, and then I drew a cold breath.

The weapon took on a glow and turned into 『Sword of Gold』 .

A fierce magic light covered the surface of the great sword, even like the flame of the end. The glow was so dazzling that it gave the illusion that the blade was swollen, and one might even think that the weapon was covered with the fur of a giant golden boar.

The magic power is so high that it is extraordinary Does it mean that it is the same as [Heroic Wish]?

No - this is pure 『Super Enhancement』 !

『That's what Finn-sama said, Ottar-sama's magic? It is said to have broken the golden glow of the adventurer who is also Lv. 7!』

Seeing the dazzling golden glow, Lily fell in the depths of the crystal with a trembling murmur.

Not caring about the opponent's stored power 『Power increase』 .

It was a bit vague, but after combining it with the information I heard from Lily beforehand, I guessed so.

It's purely a power enhancement.

And because it was so simple, once it was combined with Mr. Ottar who had an unusually strong "power", it became a "sure kill" beyond imagination.

Feeling the cold sweat dripping down my skin, I completely abandoned my hesitation at this point.

The power contained in the "Golden Sword" was so unconventional that it made me make this decision.

"....."

"....."

As I built up my strength, I slowly took my stance like a crossbow with the bowstring gradually tightened.

I gripped the hilt of my sword with both hands and stood sideways with my body sunk.

Like looking in the mirror, Mr. Ottar also took the same stance.

One of the two swords given by the opponent, the paired greatsword.

The weapons were in the same condition. There was no superiority or inferiority.

Then, the winner would be the pure destructive power that combined arm strength and magic power.

White light and golden light.

The whispering flame and the brave light.

The power leaking from the sword formed fluctuations that flooded around and filled the amphitheater.

Lily watched nervously.

The longing (Ais-sama) in the metropolis must also be watching through the 『mirror』 .

I could clearly feel all the people who were not fighting on the battlefield casting their eyes toward us, clutching the hilt of their thick swords.

Then, "that moment" came.

Five minutes.

The power reserve time, which had been extended after reaching Lv. 5, passed, and the Bell that wouldn't stop ringing reached its limit.

I ran.

I used all my strength.

I put the great sword with the sacred fire on my right shoulder and darted towards the "strongest" in front of me.

Ottar-san didn't move. He was so motionless that it was frightening.

He turned into a veritable giant rock and watched my assault from the front.

Shaken, terrified, trembling.

I shook them all off, let out a roar of flame, and unleashed a "Strike of Holy Fire".

"Sacred Fire Slash!

With all my heart and strength.

Bell Cranium, who had climbed to Lv.5, unleashed what was undoubtedly the strongest blow.

In the face of this sure kill, the pigman who had his greatsword up roared out.

He roared as if he was going to push me back with his voice alone, and unleashed an incredible "strange power".

The "Strike of Gold" swung down and collided with the "Strike of Holy Fire".

Then.

"-----!?"

There was a huge impact, a flash, and a boom.

The antagonism lasted for only a few moments.

Just when I thought that the blazing holy fire suppressed the golden fur (glow), each other's great swords came to their limits almost simultaneously, shattering all above the hilt and blowing me and Mr. Ottar to the direct rear.

"Karma!

I swept across the huge stage with the momentum of a dike, and my back slammed into the marble wall.

The stone wall became shattered from where my back slammed into it, and my lungs forced the air out, and the amphitheater literally shook with a wailing sound. Cracks were born in the walls and the audience, and the stone slabs raised sand and dust.

I don't know if it was an illusion or not, but all the sounds disappeared throughout the urban ruins (island).

It was almost as if the adventurers and tough warriors had stopped moving and held their breath because of the clash of our blows.

"Cough, cough ah ah ah!?"

Only the hilt of the sword fell from my hand, and the repercussions of the blow struck my whole body, tormenting me.

The impact caused both my hands to twitch uncontrollably, and at that moment I raised my head.

Deep in the sand and dust.

Ahead of the fading smoke.

I breathed shakily and stared there half-praying Then the 『black shadow』 appeared.

"..... The two cancel each other out, ah."

A low, short voice.

The man stood there.

The overly thick feet pulled two lines on the stone-paved stage, and he still maintained the posture of slamming into the wall behind him.

Mr. Ottar peeled his huge back off the crumbling stone wall and slowly looked over.

"No considering the rank, it's your one hit that's stronger than mine."

Pure praise.

The rust colored eyes narrowed and praised the holy fire English cut that canceled out with the enemy's magic (Hildis Vini).

Despite the praise, my face was tinged with a pale color.

Cancel? Neutralize? [Hero's Wish]?

The one that won against that Destroyer's (Juggernaut's) broken claws, the "Holy Fire Eizen"!

"That was a good hit but."

With my full strength, I failed to seize this initial and final good opportunity to successfully crush [Fierce One].

The body that was scorched by the holy fire spit out black smoke, but InuYasha Musume came forward leisurely, not feeling the slightest damage.

"It was only one blow.

He threw away the hilt of the great sword that had turned into a miserable wreck, and pulled out the incredible "black great sword" from his back.

The crystal embedded in the hand armor was shouting something.

It must have been saying to run away, faster.

However, I, who was firmly controlled by Warrior's body, had understood one thing.

As long as you turn your back to him, you will be killed.

Escape was not allowed.

Only here, fighting with that 'strongest' until the end of my life.

"From now on - it's just a simple struggle.

It dawned on me that this amphitheater had turned into a hunting ground for ruthless boars.

The slash flashed instantly.

The silver blade flash and the pitch-black sword light met fiercely.

The one who roared like a wild animal was Tsubaki.

Everything that was called clothing had been cut up, and only the upper half of her body was left with a breast wrap, but the half-dwarf woman still roared out. With her long sword held in both hands, she bounced off the fierce sword strikes and hit back again and again.

The one-eyed forger who was transformed into a shura was confronted by Hogni. There was neither fear nor disdain in the gaze of the black elf whose coat had become torn and tattered. He regarded the female, who was covered with sublimated golden light and vowed to cut down himself, as a strong enemy, and himself, with the might of a warlord, fought squarely with his sword.

Silver and pitch black, gold and deep purple. The trails of light from weapons and magic intersected and drew a trajectory.

The two were engaged in an interdimensional battle that left even the tough warriors and adventurers in the battlefield speechless, and the struggle became more and more intense. Then.

"Haaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!"

The final blow was swung.

He threw away the sheath and threw out the right sura chop with all his strength.

On the other hand, he threw out a high speed upward slash as if his sword was about to meet.

Tsubaki and Hogni, who had swung their swords and knives, exchanged positions and remained in a heartbreaking position for several moments.

"...!"

The one who spurted blood from his shoulder was Hogni.

He squinted his eyes at his left shoulder that was split open, and the wind of the battlefield blew his jacket.

"Goo, ah"

The one who noticed his defeat was Tsubaki.

The upward slash that flashed diagonally caused her body to spit out blood, and her body fell towards the ground as the chest wrap was cut off.

The long black hair tied into a bundle also broke free and spread out in a fan shape, while at the same time the light of the rank ascension dissipated, as if to announce that the time limit had expired.

"..... You should feel honored, [One-eyed Giant Master]. Your blow threatened this life."

Hogni said as he held his sword in his right hand and turned back.

Tsubaki, who had fallen sideways to the ground, also simply turned his right eye, which was not wearing an eye patch, and looked back.

But, this "Suffering Abyss" is the "Avant-Garde Killer" your end will be the same as other swordsmen, the bait for the Devil's Sword.

Hagney's beloved sword, the first class armed "Afflicted Abyss".

It's also a cursed weapon that a spellcaster was involved in making, and the ability that was revealed after paying the price was - "Expanded decapitation range".

In the battle against people, the more excellent vision swordsmen can disrupt their sense of distance, and in the battle against the army can slash many enemies at once, is a pure killing attribute. If Hogni, who has the top white-knuckle combat ability among the first level adventurers, wields this sword, he will become the sword emperor of the devil, whether in individual or organizational warfare, all of which is his domain of domination.

"You, guy"

Even Tsubaki, who had cultivated countless weapons, was unable to see through the sword path of the pitch-black spell sword (Suffering Abyss), which cut through her brown skin time and again, leaving several wounds.

Even with a huge rise in ability value through foul moves (rank ascension), it still failed to surpass Hogni's sword.

"That's why I said don't want to be your opponent"

I'm sorry, Lord God-sama - Vergil.

The moment before closing her eyes, she whispered her apologies to the Lord, and the youth who had fallen to the ground long ago.

The fact that the strongest fighting force of the faction's allied army, the highest ranked forger of Lv. 5, had fallen, the matter caused a drastic change in the situation all of a sudden.

"[One-eyed Giant Master]"

Seeing Tsubaki's defeated stance, Daphne's face lost all its blood.

The morale of the faction valve alliance army was already at a great disadvantage, and now it had hit the bottom.

The fall of Tsubaki, the first level adventurer class warrior who was guarding the central unit, had such significance.

"Hey, what should we do?"

"There's nothing left of the [Magic Sword] either!"

"The [Goddess Chariot] took all the forgers"

Bors, Ouka, and Chigusa who acted collectively as a squad let out a cry of sorrow one after another.

As they said, Allen ran around freely and hunted off the people with 『Crozzo's magic sword』 as a priority. Right flank, center, left flank, wherever these people were configured. He used his high-speed foot power to ignore the distance between them, and buried the remaining [Hephaestus Familia] forgers and the adventurers of the Inn Street into the earth in turn.

Even Daphne, who was the deputy commander, couldn't even think of a course, let alone try to open up the situation.

In a situation where they were forced to stop thinking, the "War King" appeared in front of them mercilessly.

"The next sacrifice is you."

".....! [Black Demon Sword]!"

After cutting down Tsubaki, Hogni set Daphne and the girls as the next target.

The girls, who were barely maintaining their squad form, were identified as the biggest threat at the moment - but it was only an element of unease comparable to that of ants, so Hogni simply came to this right flank of the battlefield seriously, even somewhat recklessly.

"Little, little Daphne!?"

Cassandra, who was standing in the center of the group, turned pale as if a patient felt her own death.

Daphne reflexively stood in front of her of the healer, protecting her, and then remembered as if it were no longer a matter of concern: there was no point in doing so now.

The blood and sweat mingled together and became heavy and sticky, dripping down the young girl's cheeks.

"Hey, hey! What should I do, [Laurel Vanisher]? What should I do? Say something!

Bors, who understood the 『despair』 of confronting a first rank adventurer on the battlefield more profoundly than anyone else present, shouted loudly and was on the verge of falling into panic. He didn't immediately pull out his legs and run away because, like Daphne, he knew it was pointless.

"Daphne-sama!"

"[Laurel Vanisher]!"

Chigusa, who was holding a bow and arrow, and Ouka, who was standing at the front of the group, clutching her battle ax "Royal Kong", were waiting for the commander to make a decision.

(Don't be like this. I'm not such a great commander (person)-)

The sound of a heartbeat took over Daphne's mind.
(I can't think of a move to bring back the dead like a brave man-!)

The urge to give up all responsibility dominated Daphne's heart.

(--But, Liliruca she.)

And Daphne's will.

At the end, recalling the side of a certain young girl's face, she dismissed the thoughts she had just had.

(No matter how bad the situation was, she didn't run away from it.)

The scene she recalled was from the "Expedition". The strengthened species (moss giant), the floor lord (Amphisbaena), the cruelty that came one after another. In the midst of this despair, Lily's small body trembled, but kept fighting.

Daphne pretended to be a 『Master』, the young girl who was cultivated, definitely would not escape.

(..... that's not just going to do it.)

It's so annoying.

Daphne inwardly spit out such words, while the eyes have renewed power.

This time for the girl as long as forever, but for the world, but only a few moments of entanglement.

But Horne found that in just a few moments, Daphne, just as he had expected, had regained her "threatening" flavor, so he narrowed his eyes sharply.

"To struggle. That's not bad. Then, from now on, I will consider you as 'enemies'. Carefully, solemnly, and without fail will hunt you all."

The war king will not be careless.

No matter how low the opponent's personality, the lacquered black magic sword still cut off all.

Daphne frowned and stared at the black elf who had nothing to take advantage of. The black sword that was raised, the black coat that was shaking, the "Self-alteration Magic" that was completely activated...

The last thing the commander (Daphne), who had observed everything about the enemy and absorbed all kinds of information, stared at was the tip of the sword that was still pointing at them.

"....."

She closed her eyes.

Gently gripped the blue crystal hanging at her waist, as if entrusting everything.

"Everyone, listen to me."

Finally Daphne opened her eyes, and like a tyrant, gave the 『worst order of all』.

"Let him cut."

"Goo-!?"

" [Aisha-sama!!!

After the violent sound of the sword and halberd, the moan of the shrew (Amazon) and the maiden's (human) cry of sorrow came out at the same time.

"It's over."

In Aisha's field of vision, the sledgehammer and the great ax approached as if to crush the field of vision.

This was a sure kill combination of the second and third male of the four Gulliver brothers, Duvalin and Berling.

Neither defense nor evasion, the way back has been blocked. They swung their weapons in unison from the left front and the right front, and were about to destroy Aisha mercilessly.

"However, it was going to be stopped again.

The moment before that, the voices of the eldest male Alfrigg and the fourth male Grer sounded out in boredom.

It was almost like having four visions, Duvalin and Berling who were going to tackle Aisha stepped backwards.

An instant later, a violent 『lightning strike』 exploded at the spot where the four brothers once stood.

"Sir Naza! Thank you very much!"

"If it wasn't for that guy, I don't know how many times I would have died!"

The one that was shot out and stuck in the center of the large crater that was formed was a thin sword type 『Crozzo's magic sword』 .

Mikoto, who was cheering, instantly pounced on the thin sword type "Magic Sword" that was stuck there and swung it horizontally at the four Gulliver brothers.

"I didn't get rid of it again."

"How many times have I done that?"

"Eleventh time."

"All the other adventurers were cleaned up without any problems, but [Rijay] and [Jedi] are very tough.

Each of the four brothers said something like they were complaining, while calmly dodging the huge power of the Magic Sword, the only ho-rai that could sink them, with ease.

The western part of the urban ruins, southeast side of the 『Main Battlefield』 .

The left flank of the allied forces of the Pai Warlords was still not completely destroyed.

The troops endured the onslaught of the strong warriors led by the [Inferno Gold Four Warriors], and their performance was enough to make the gods watching the battle in the metropolis praise it as a struggle without exaggeration.

It was all because there was a cautious and more timid than anyone else 『Bow Soldier』 among them.

"Almost over the top! With my skills, there's no way I can shoot it!"

Behind Aisha and the girls, Naza occupied the top of the colonnade, which was arranged in a staircase, about 100M long, and she let out a voice like a sorrowful cry, while setting up a new arrow, the 『Magic Sword』 , on her longbow from her quiver on her back.

A long-range shot using "Krozo's Magic Sword".

It was the sniping that the first level adventurer was able to restrain that continued the lives of Aisha, the girls, and the left flank.

"Sniping the opponent while resupplying the "Magic Sword" for my companions (here)! I didn't know there was such a tactic!

I didn't know there was such a tactic!" "What a coincidence! But that little human is getting used to it! Be careful not to let them take the Magic Sword!

What Naza shot out was a thin, arrow-like 'Magic Sword'.

After hitting the target, or thrusting it into the ground and causing an explosion, the Aisha girls pulled out this 『Magic Sword』 while the enemy they were aiming at was retreating backwards, and 『supplied』 it to their hands.

The support is supplemented by the armament at the same time.

Relying on this, the left flank troops could barely, really barely, maintain the battle line. Aisha also knew very well that without those reinforcements, her side would have been easily defeated.

Ordering them to take the 『Magic Sword』 that Naza had replenished in her hands, she boldly aimed at Alfrigg and launched an artillery attack on them.

"Inuyasha! Protect Aisha no matter what you say!

"The tough warriors (these guys) will be stopped by the battle whores (me)! Oh laaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!"

Naza concentrated on the aid of Aisha and life. That is, to the four Gulliver brothers. The other enemy troops, the tough warriors, tried to destroy the troublesome bowmen, but were pestered by the battle whores who admired Aisha with the consciousness of sending them to their death. Thanks to them, Naza was able to concentrate on aid above these extremely precarious scales.

She herself kept moving from corridor to corridor, actively changing her sniping location.

"There's a good sniper here."

"And very discreet."

"Part of Hedin's plan had gone haywire. Serves him right."

"We're being held up perfectly, so don't just have fun."

You can see that they are still relaxed, but the four Gulliver brothers also praised Naza with the same frankness.

The battle of [Freya's Familia] was a battle of annihilation based on the consumption of a sufficient number of "Crozzo's Magic Sword".

And it produced a small mistake because of Naza's critical judgment.

Except for the reserve, all the other troops fired the magic swords without any hesitation - exactly according to Hedin's guidance - and only Naza did not use up the 『Magic Sword』. She gave up on the hand of precision shooting with the 『Magic Sword』 that Lili had ordered, and gave priority to preserving herself instead.

"This 『Magic Sword』 is the lifeline, right? Then I can't let go of it easily! I was too reckless before, that's why I got my arm taken away!"

Naza Orisis, who stopped being an adventurer six years ago, would always fight with 『Insurance』 in mind. The heartbreak of making a mistake in the dungeon exploration and having one hand gnawed away by a monster took away her courage to fight with monsters.

But it also made her smart and strategic.

(It does not matter, I know my own weight. I'm just helping to order them, so, calm down!)

Naza, who was dripping with sweat, kept counting how many 『Magic Swords』 left in the quiver, never being greedy, and simply performing her duty of support. She never thought that she could defeat the first level adventurer.

Never considered that she could become a hero.

Because of that, Naza made the left flank unit survive for so long.

As a result, that past humiliating experience now saved her companions in a crisis.

"But this is just chronic suicide The result is obvious!"

At the same time, Naza accurately understood that it was just a desperate struggle. After shooting out all the 『Magic Sword』, the four Gulliver brothers would easily launch a counterattack, and Aisha, Mikoto, or Naza would all be taken care of by them as easily as snapping a baby's neck. They didn't force themselves, they just slowly waited for the balance to be broken. Bitterness and resignation flashed across Naza's side face.

Eight against two.

That's the number after visualizing the situation of the war game today.

And it's still the number comparison after adding and adding to the allied forces of the faction warlords.

The gods of the metropolis watched without a word, while the populace grimaced at the sheer ravages that were still going on. The one-sided superiority of the battle even thwarted the will to show solidarity. Although there is still resistance in some areas that can hardly be called a good fight, in the face of the disparity in power, most of the city residents have moved away one after another.

The adventurers who are in the vortex of the battle are experiencing a desperation that far exceeds that of the people, but are still resisting. Now this has become stubbornness. The enemy is just too overwhelming, their own loss is even a little ridiculous, so that is why they fight with all their might, thinking to at least take revenge. Even if it's a scrape, it's to get the other side in trouble and make them so angry that their faces are crooked. The [Freya familia] is so powerful that eventually instead of making the adventurers angry, they and they are strong warriors, enough to make the adventurers before the war that timid mood into now this idea of giving up everything.

The most important thing is to want to see the group of nasty guys crying in front of them.

After all, the 'trump card' of the faction's allied forces had not yet died.

The clever adventurers had found out that they were just 『bait』.

Realizing that the commander (Lily) was using them and using them as a cover to send that 『White Rabbit』 to the goddess (Freya).

So, even though this was a chance of victory thinner than a spider's thread, there was still hope.

Hope should still be there, so they convinced themselves.

So the adventurers fought, fought, kept on fighting.

The people who know very well the unfinished heroes (little rookies) rose up to the sky.

Aisha, who could still move, Mikoto, Naza, Daphne, and Cassandra kept resisting, and Haruhime kept singing, ignoring the huge amount of sweat that sprayed out. Then fought, fought, and kept fighting to the end.

A 『boom』 that shattered the hope was born.

"----- -』 "

There was a blank on the battlefield.

The "shattering sound" that clutched all the hearts and overshadowed the countless roars boomed out.

All those who were fighting on the island stopped fighting.

Both enemies and companions.

Everyone looked in that 'direction'.

Tough warriors held their breath.

The adventurers' faces turned pale.

The first rank adventurers' expressions did not change, only narrowed their eyes.

Looking to the 『Northwest』 where the crowds of the faction warlords allied forces had been pretending not to hear, the sound of battle roared.

" [Stop it now!!!

The first one to shed tears was Eina.

"Please stop it!

"E, Eina"

In front of the "Mirror of God" that reflected the "sight", she brought down the chair and got up violently.

After shouting with all her might, tears streamed down from her eyes and she covered her face with her hands, ignoring the voice of her colleague (Misia).

".....!!!"

The one who clenched her fists until blood seeped out was Essie.

She blamed and cursed herself for not standing on that 『battlefield』 , and her face took on despair.

The other first rank adventurers were silent, and only Tiona who was pale at the side was the one who could understand her.

"Bell-sama!

The last one to shout out was Lily.

This "finality" finally made her confused, and the commander's mask cracked.

Her trembling maroon pupils were staring at the huge black figure standing in the amphitheater, deep in the crystal.

A martial artist grabbed the teenager's head and lifted him up.

".....噯.....,..... ah,!?"

The one who leaked out the sound fragment was the teenager whose skull was still creaking now.

His body turned into a piece of rags, his defenses long gone, becoming shattered. The foot that left the ground lost its target and wobbled unsightly like a broken pendulum.

Bell Cranel suffered a tragic 『complete defeat』 .

"....."

InuYasha Taketo didn't say a word.

The expression remained unchanged as he held the big black sword in his left hand and clutched the teenager's head with his right hand.

The rust-colored pupils were still evaluating the boy who had turned into a rag.

"Don't break it, Ottar."

Far away.

In the old and decaying "House of God", the goddess of beauty, who heard the boom and noticed what had happened, said with her cheeks pressed shut.

There was no smile or joy on her face, she just took it for granted.

"Stand up."

"Welp!?"

The right arm was thrown out gently.

The most mundane action caused Bell's body to plunge into the mountain of falling rubble.

The amphitheater, where the traces of the fierce battle were described, was completely changed.

It had been battered by the thunder and lightning and suffered the aftermath of the attack, and the walls and audience seats had crumbled and countless slabs of stone had been lifted.

This is the proof that the unfinished hero (Bell Cranel) resisted with all his might.

And in the midst of the battlefield that told how fierce the battle was, Ottar was gut-wrenchingly 'unharmd'.

To the teenager, Taketo was an incredible 'despair'.

"Ah, zzzzz, kahhhhhh! Goo, uhhhh ~~~~~!!!"

Bell's throat forcibly pulled out the sound of reinvigoration.

With a tide of blood dripping from his wound, he squeezed out what little strength he had and stood up.

Blood poured into his crimson pupils, staining them a deeper red, while he held his left hand, which couldn't stop trembling, forward.

"--Flame, volt ahhhhhh!

A brave Inferno Ray.

A quick attack magic.

Ottar didn't bother to dodge the tip of the scarlet lightning that was flying towards him.

It went ping.

He didn't even use his big black sword, he just waved his right hand as if repelling mosquitoes.

That was all.

With that alone, the teenager's 『magic』 dissipated.

"----"

Leap.

Before the blood-covered Bell could say nothing, the giant body jumped overhead. The teenager kicked the ground.

He was seriously injured, but he still took the best evasive action that only a first level adventurer can make.

But it still didn't work.

The thick and heavy rigid foot turned the mountain of rubble into open space, and then it reached out with a palm, grabbed one of Bell's legs that should have escaped, and then slammed it on top of the stone slab in a circular arc over his head.

"Aaaaaah!?"

The back landed on the ground, and Bell itself became a hammer that crushed the ground.

A strong impact.

A barren thunderbolt (spark) stimulated the back that pain had lost its meaning.

The report of the damage was not even considered a normal sound, so it was shown in the form of a painful cry, and in his eyes, the blue sky gradually lost its proper appearance.

This time, Bell's consciousness was literally on the verge of breaking, and just then, the merciless sole of his shoe struck him in the abdomen.

"----- yelp."

Awakening.

Initiate.

Inferno.

Forced 『Recovery』 using pain and shock, now he even misses the healing of the young girl (Haider) a bit, misses it enough to shed tears.

"Stand up."

It won't end.

Bell's scarred body had nothing left but despair, and the Mushi's 'baptism' would never end.

The man's unemotional pupils looked down at the boy's face, which had become a mess from blood and tears, and said to him,

"Remember. This is the taste of 'clay'."

The teenager said 'stop fighting' in a faint voice, but naturally it did not reach his ears, and his right hand reached out to grab the teenager's collar and threw him again at high speed.

Boom and shatter. The slender body with white hair bounced like a rabbit dead wreck.

In front of the fragmented stone wall wreckage, Bell fell like a broken puppet, his lips pressed to the ground, and the pool of blood quietly spread outward.

Seeing this sight, Eina finally lower half of the body, weak, paralyzed on the ground, can not stop crying.

"....."

Hedin, who saw this sight with his elf eyes, was expressionless.

"Bell, June"

Hestia, who understood this tragic situation through Lily's eye crystal, felt a bone chilling feeling.

"---!"

"..... where are you going, Asfi."

"Do you even need to ask that! Absolutely not to let it go to waste!!!"

Asfi sprang to his feet, turned his back on the expressionless god (Hermes), and rushed out holding the glowing magic prop.

"Bell Cranel was"

"Isn't that brat all Lv. 5?"

"Even the world's fastest rabbit can't be defeated"

In a tavern in the city, the wise adventurers who did not participate in the war were bewildered.

Looking up at the image of the 'mirror', all of them were dominated by terror, when one of the adventurers said.

"Idiots. Who do you think that guy is?"

He was a skilled adventurer.

He was a skilled adventurer, an orc who had survived the chaos of seven years ago, and said with fear and trembling hatred.

"That guy is Ottar."

This is the answer.

The absolute solution that needs no proof.

The strongest in the city.

Lv. 7.

"The apex".

Bell's quietly twitching body fell sideways, and the crimson vision reflected only the figure of a king.

"If you want to bear the favor of that lord, you have to surpass me first.

The young man who was suffering from endless "baptism" and shedding tears of blood felt his "end".

Chapter 9: I'll give you flowers:

I'm sorry, Anya.

I'm sorry, Chloe.

I'm sorry, Runoa.

Sorry, Ryu.

Sorry Mia.

"....."

Freya, sitting on her stone throne, closed her eyes tightly and furrowed her brow. She put one hand against her forehead, unpleasant feelings seeping out from the list of words echoing directly in her head and the voice that sounded one after another.

(Are you dreaming again?)

A man and a woman who acted as escorts around her peered at her worriedly, but now even responding to them felt troublesome.

The dead girl (Syr) - no, the other girl (Horn) was looking at the "dream".

With the help of 『Transformation Magic』 only secret method (Warner Saide), Freya and Horn would share five senses. Horn was still in a state of unconsciousness from the initiation of magic, so Freya would feel the "dream world" she saw from time to time like this.

The vision was still dark. But her 『apology』 was echoing in her hearing.

On Horn's side, 'emotional reflux' occurs when the goddess gets emotional, but it is not possible for this to happen on Freya's side. Freya was not aware of Horn's thoughts and ideas, but only received the 'information' that came through. And now, it was a 'murmur' that was particularly unpleasant to her.

If Horn chased after the goddess' emotions and said these 『apologies』 in her own dreams, then Horn could be considered as Freya's mirror.

She even fished up the residual thoughts of the girl Freya should have killed and put them in broad daylight.

(What an ugly mirror)

If even the 『dreams』 seen in the abyss of slumber were a collection of memories and emotions, then Freya couldn't peer into Horn's dreams. She knew that the vision was blocked, dimmed, and the young girl was still sleeping. The touch of liquid came from her cheek, probably tears running down from her eyes.

Freya had long since stopped caring about the war games whose trend was a foregone conclusion, and she suppressed the sound that rang out from the inside of her body as if she had an unbearable headache - and just then.

"!!!"

Freya jerked her body to her feet.

She moved so swiftly that she acted nothing like a queen.

The guards were taken aback, while she opened her silver pupils wide.

"..... F, Freya-sama?"

"What's wrong with you--"

"Tell Hedin to get it over with."

The goddess's voice interrupted the two men's questions.

She looked at the familia members who had stopped moving with a sharp gaze and ordered so.

"Pass on my command to end this war game immediately!"

"Yes, yes, yes!"

The Lord God had hardly ever shouted like this, and the two guards, a man and a woman, held their breath and their bodies trembled.

The two men rushed out of the House of God in unison and headed to the commander's side.

Inside the now empty temple, the goddess sitting back on her throne took on a slightly anxious expression on her face for the first time.

"End it as soon as possible?"

Hedin turned back to them and asked.

"No, that's right. That's what Freya-sama ordered Hedin-sama to do."

"All of a sudden, they said they would finish off the faction warlords"!

Hedin stared intently at the expressions of the two guards who had rushed from the Lord God's side to deliver the order.

It was obvious that seeing Freya's sudden change, they themselves were very alarmed.

In other words, this was really the 『Goddess' divine will』 .

There was a change of heart in "her" heart that forced her to give a strict order from the gods.

Hedin quietly narrowed his eyes in the depths of his glasses.

"..... knows. I will order the whole army. As for that stupid cat and the other cadres, Rask and Remilia, you go directly to relay it. If I order them to suddenly change their course, those idiots will definitely be suspicious and not comply."

"Got it, got it!"

Then as the commander quickly began to move, compiled individual instructions to the first level adventurers and handed them over to these two.

A male and a female member of the group that came from Freya's side didn't get tired of having to run errands, and the two ran towards the 『main battlefield』 where the faction valve allied forces were still resisting.

Hyuk-din silently watched their backs, then raised his head.

"All troops, start attacking now! The position of the main camp also advances forward! Move quickly, this is the will of the Goddess!!!"

"Did you say 'attack forward'?"

Allen, who had stabbed another forger with a high-speed gun technique, raised his eyebrows.

The female member of the group who came panting as "Crozzo's Magic Sword" fell to the top of the stone slab nodded.

"No, that's right the whole army is going to start attacking!

"I thought we were going to completely crush the enemy's strength here. What does that maggot mean, changing course now?"

"It's not Hedin-sama, it's Freya-sama's instructions! She said to quickly decide the winner!"

Aron was more defiant as expected, and the female group member threw the pre-prepared answer straight over.

After hearing it, Allen, whose expression was tinged with murder, also twisted his eyebrows into a shape of surprise.

"What? Is this true?"

"Yes, Rask and I heard it with our own ears. Freya-sama gave the order in a rather heavy tone"

Coincidentally, Aron and Hedin stared closely at the faces of the group members who deliberated their words.

Rask and Remilia had been selected beforehand as guards to guard [God's House] . Since they were the ones who said it, there was no doubt that it was Freya's divine will. Originally, the fact that they were not at the final base camp where the main god was guarding, but had run away instead, could be called an unusual development. If it had been Hedin's instructions - provided it was something he was not used to seeing - Allen would have refused, but if it was Freya's wish, then it was different.

He resisted the urge to smack his lips and quickly looked around with his sharp cat eyes.

The battle was a foregone conclusion.

The victory had been decided, and the faction valve alliance would have no chance of winning no matter what they did.

Then, even if the goddess' divine will was followed, there was nothing wrong with dialing the needle a little faster.

『Ah hey ----- ah! Freya's Familia] invasion! Freya's Familia] invasion
ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah!

Iltae made his first decent broadcast today.

He had only shouted at the very beginning when the 『Magic Sword』 started its barrage.

After that, he was silenced by the successive ravages of the [Freya's Familia] side. Faced with the miserable battle situation where there was no point in broadcasting and commentary, he could only shut his mouth like the audience.

And now, he was finally able to shout out.

This also meant that [Freya's Familia] wanted to end this duel on their own initiative.

"The troops led by [Goddess Chariot] left from the right flank of the faction valve alliance and instantly moved east!!! The obvious target was the main base of the allied army with the empty gate wide open, the Eastern Domain of the Ruins ----- -- --!!!"

The loud volume of the broadcast, as well as the great change in the battle situation caused the people of Orario to gradually clamor.

Receiving instructions from Freya as well as Hedin, the tough warriors assembled on the north side of the 『Main Battlefield』 .

Allen was at the forefront, dashing towards the north side of the island in a line with a speed that would be considered unusually swift by the average person.

"Uh-huh!?"

Lily watched the enemy shadows pass through her vision one after another, but there was nothing she could do.

They ran in a big circle around the huge tomb in the center of the west side of the town seat island and broke through the right flank troops that were in a state of destruction.

Haruhime and other reserves in "Transparent State" went to the left flank of Aisha and her troops who were still holding on hard, to support them, but now it backfired. Allen, no it was the enemy commander (Hedin) who accurately grasped the formation that Lily had constructed, and in one fell swoop, penetrated the right flank that had become weak and vulnerable.

With no more cards to play and no army to use, Lily could only watch the enemy march from the roof of the tomb, while Allen and the others ignored her as the commander and went to split the victory.

This happened in a flash, as swift as a whirlwind.

The inhabitants of the city were looking down on the battlefield from multiple viewpoints through the "Mirror of God", but their eyes still couldn't keep up with the attack.

"[Oogma Familia], out!

Ilta, on the other hand, could barely keep up with the dynamic vision of the upper level adventurers, so only his broadcast was reading out the names of the gods and faction warlords who were gradually getting out in turn.

"[Selkhet Familia], out!

"..... is really no good."

"[Sumo Familia], out!

The "flowers" of the gods were all scattered.

Inside the ruins, in the shadow of the stone pillar, in the pot. The location of the male gods whose hiding places were sometimes very odd was exposed, and the chest of the goddess who was desperately running around was mercilessly sliced open. The resistance of the dependents who stayed behind as guards was also useless. Sorry, Liliruca Arde - even a low murmur of worrying about the former dependents would be covered and buried.

"Chief Shakti, the Meishin dependents (Freya dependents) are just too fast! It's simply impossible to withdraw all the allied adventurers!?"

"Don't force it! Be careful not to interfere with the battle and prioritize pulling out the seriously wounded!"

The gods were getting out one by one, while the dependents were very slow to disengage.

There were only a handful of adventurers still standing on two feet - still conscious - and fighting, and most of them lost their strength and sank into the earth.

As referees, the [Ganesha Families] who were on standby at various edges of the island managed to move the adventurers who could not disengage themselves outside as far as they could visually see the gods out. Among them were also the unconscious Luvis, Mord, and Dormul in their figures.

"Hestia! Get out of here!"

"You said, "Where are you going to escape?"

"The east side of the island is no longer viable! Run to the front!"

The eastern part of the ruins where the Familia of Freya is approaching, the reaction of the gods is divided into two.

Continue to lurk (hide-and-seek), or run away in desperation (ghost capture).

Hephaestus, who was hiding with Hestia in one of the ruins, chose the method called 'Izumo' in the board game of the Far East.

"Desperately run there! Run to the place where the children are on the west side! Even if you are the only one left, you must join them!

"Then, what are you going to do, Hephaestus?

"I'll go somewhere else! If we don't split up, we'll get caught in a net!

".....!?"

"You and I have Lv.5 familia members, one of us has to survive! If both sides retreat, there will really be no chance of winning this war game!

Hephaestus turned into a dictator and blocked Hestia's retort.

She had also sensed it. The reaction of the commander (Lily) ringing in the crystal made her notice that Tsubaki had fallen. Noticing that her dependents were in a state of destruction. So for the sake of Hestia, she intended to become 'bait'.

The situation was so bad that the gods wanted to give up their resistance, but even so, she didn't want to cut off the chance of victory.

"Go while Takemikazuchi is doing something! Hurry up!!!"

"..... Sorry!!!"

Propelled by Hephaestus' loud shout, Hestia rushed out of the relic where she was hiding.

"--- Haaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!

"Gooaaaahhh!

"Go, go, go, go, go, go! All together!

There were very few people who were able to resist the attackers of the familia of the God of Beauty.

To be exact, there was only one pillar.

After using "Strategy" to lure the opponent to aim at the "Flower" in the chest, and then using "Technique" to wrap around the arm, "Mushijin" performed a backdrop. The speed in his own physical ability (ability value) was utilized, and a strong warrior who was thrown away smashed into the ground and lost consciousness from the strong impact. The orc captain gave the order, and the tough warriors pounced on Ken-Oh-Rei, who was sweating like rain.

"Uh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh!

"Goo--?"

So the Mushain's struggle became futile, defiant shouts and the orc captain's outstretched arm snatched the purple chrysanthemum from his chest.

"..... sorry, Hestia, Hephaestus"

Large sweat kept falling to the top of the stone slab, frowning Takemikazuchi tilted his head to look at the sky.

The orc who had snatched the 『Flower』 used up all his strength and fell to the ground, Miach familiam around him, twenty-one strong warriors also fell there in a similar position. A little further outside, there were the unconscious, the Mushijin guards (dependents) other than Ouka and Chigusa.

The strongest faction of the warriors (Freya's Familia) had suffered the most serious damage that day, the loss of one of their troops, under the Mushijin who had taken revenge for an arrow.

"Hathor! Leave this place to us, you run away!"

"The Goddess Alliance is indestructible as long as the Alliance Master (you) is still alive! Never mind the sacrifice of my concubines!"

"Yes, yes..."

On the easternmost side of the island, the Goddess Alliance, which had taken over the ruins of the military fortress, had also made a move.

Facing the terrifyingly tough warriors who were about to come - taking advantage of their inability to kill the gods (acting haphazardly) - the goddesses became meat shields, while Hathor, a pillar of gods (alone), quickly escaped from the citadel.

However, that was the end of the resistance of the faction valve alliance.

"『[Ares Familia], out!"

The attack was too swift.

"[Takabayashi Familia], out!"

Each faction was helpless and fell, and the names of the factions were read out one after another without stopping.

"The names of the factions were read out one after another without stopping at all.

"[Naderi Familia] is out!"

Iltae's tone also gradually lost its momentum, and gradually froze along with his face.

『【Hephaestus Familia】 out, out!』

Then.

By the expressionless Allen a gun cut 『flower』, forging God as if to kill this regret, closed the left eye.

Pai valve allied army, the largest force out.

This caused the morale of the allied army, as well as the energy of the urban audience to fall to the bottom of the abyss.

The United Faction Warlords, the remaining forces, four faction warlords.

Of the as many as forty-six united faction valves, forty-two [dependents] were out.

The march of Allen and others ruthlessly ravaged the entire eastern part of the ruins, and this invasion even reached the easternmost part.

"Big, big brother Hestia-sama!"

The orphanage in Labyrinth Street (Daedalus Street).

Human teenager Lai's voice choked.

"Big brother Bell, plus, plus ooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo!!!

"Lu Don't cry!"

Half elf Lu refueling plus halfway to cry out, with the orc Fina also began to cry.

The mother (Maria) herself was dumbfounded and could only hold these children tightly.

The children's reaction was very frank.

They were more honest than the adults, and the table was most realistic in showing the desperation of the faction's allied forces.

--The end.

Everyone has given up.

Gave up on winning this war.

Everyone had no doubt that it was an overwhelming victory for [Freya's Families].

It was also the inevitable end.

The adventurers who stayed in the city slumped their shoulders.

The gods murmured in loneliness that this was the only way to go.

Both the battlefield and the city were ruled by resignation.

And the one who is not resigned to fate is...

(- Ahhh, just as expected.)

Lily.

The commander who understands what the situation is like, but still maintains a balanced mind.

It was the same when he fell into the "Deep". It was the same when he was imprisoned in the "box" of the god of beauty.

No matter how desperate he was, even if the thought of resignation flashed through his mind, Bell thought strongly, "How can I give up? He resisted like a child's capriciousness and finally gave up the thought of weakness. I will never turn the discouraging words into sound.

From the day he met the "Heretic", Bell Cranel must have been broken somewhere.

There was an "abnormality" in his head, heart, or soul.

But this "abnormality" was the condition and qualification that he had to have in order to become a so-called "hero", and he subconsciously understood this.

The martial artist in front of him had restored such a Bell-Croix to "normal".

With his arm strength alone, and the weight contained in a blow, he made Bell fall back to the time when he was a "disgraced novice" who had a mental image of a fierce bull.

What a monster.

What a freak.

It can be said to be the 'strongest'.

Stronger than anyone else's power even turned the so-called 'hero alternate' into a mundane baby.

(So strong so scary can't win...!!!)

How many times have you been knocked off your feet since then? What has been abused since then? Don't know. And I don't want to understand. I don't want to think about whose blood is the bright red spring spreading outward nearby.

The world whispered to me, "You are "Bell Clone of the Familia of the God of Beauty", and every day I experienced "Baptism" in that "Battle Wilderness" was no better than the current "Baptism ".

The level of pain, suffering, and hell is completely different.

Even if you climbed to the peak where others would look pale, you would never be able to reach the thunder and lightning that rode in the sky. Even if you do reach it, you will definitely be burned by it, to the fate of extinction. The martial artist who is still looking down on Bell can be described as a surrogate for the thunder. For Bell, who can only control shabby fire and lightning so far, being devoured by it is a doomed end.

【Rabbit foot】 Bell Cronin definitely can't win against **【Fierce One】** Ottar.

(..... even so!!!)

The hands were trembling violently.

The knees are not obedient, like the newborn fawn.

Even so, spitting blood clots, letting the flash explode in the field of vision, stripping the body to the ground.

In front of the "mirror", Eina, Ace, Tiona, Finn, Leigh, Fina, Lu, the adventurers and people of the city, and Hermes, the gods, all stared to the limit - he held the cracked slab with his hand and stood up with the dagger he was holding tightly.

"Yes. Stand up."

There was only one man, and Orta's expression was unmoving.

Nor was there a welcome.

Just made 『affirmation』 .

The martial artist of the Inu, the warrior who merely affirms the battle.

"Do not defeat you can not go, Freya-sama there?"

"That's right."

Asked with a brain that was not even conscious and in a dazed trance.

"So you can't see Syr-sama?"

"That's right."

I asked with a broken body covered with blood, equivalent to a corpse.

"Can't you save that person?"

"I won't allow it."

Then it was simple.

There was only one thing that Bell had to do.

"That is to defeat"

In the midst of this endless 'baptism', strangling himself who feels his own 'end', cutting off fear, crossing despair, and taking back the reason why he must fight.

Think about who you've been making cry since the day you were a complete idiot (Bell Cranel).

"Knock you down!!!"

With the eyes that took back the light, made a declaration with a firm and unwavering tone.

I'm still thinking very freely.

The light caused the vision to flicker, the thinking was interrupted several times, and the consciousness was intermittent.

But the only thing that is clear is the battle intent and awareness, which is in the soul (here).

The person I was once felt the "end", so I just had to become stronger than the person I was a second ago.

I want to cross the "strongest baptism" to meet "her".

"That's right. Come here."

Takeshi didn't smile.

The strongest follower of the goddess just put up his sword.

"Go mad."

Faced with the rabbit that showed its fangs, spat blood, and let out a roar, the fierce pig attacked from the front.

"Lord Bell"!

The crystal in Lily's hand reflected the young man's body as he was knocked away and his blood spilled all around.

Even though he was overwhelmed by fear, Bell was still standing.

Even though he was once strangled by despair, he still fought against the 'strongest'.

Then, Lily must also go against this 'strongest military power', otherwise her words would all become lies.

She had to support him as a "supporter" of the boy, otherwise why would she be in such a place!

(So, one cannot give up! (Even if everyone else gives up, only Lily can't give up!)

From her position overlooking the battlefield, she kept turning her maroon eyeballs moment by moment, updating the desperate battle situation.

(One person! One person, one person, one person, one person, one person, one person, one person!!! It only takes one first rank adventurer to be knocked down and the course will change!!!)

The result of this battle would definitely cut off the direction of the losing battle and breed a reversal of the 『tide』 .

She knew very well that this 『one person』 was too far away. She didn't need to be told, she already understood that in this situation, it was just a dream, a mere daydream that would only invite ridicule on paper.

(The "form" had already been drawn up! "Preparation" has been completed! The "first level adventurer (enemy)" to be targeted has been decided! So there was still one more step to go, and I just had to find a way to take another step...!)

But Lily still kept groping.

The whole brain overheated and her vision was tinged with a layer of crimson, but she still kept thinking.

On top of the grave, just one person, this is the commander alone in the battle.

Welf and the others were defeated, and Bell was all over the place. Instincts and emotions had long since panicked and cried out, and the only reason still wore a mask of steel, holding itself steady.

Lily did not give up thinking.

In this situation, only she herself tried to stay calm.

(Think up, think up!!!) Lily was in this situation - she had to go and 『use』 Hedin-sama!)

That was the teaching of the "brave men" of that Familia.

"If you want to be the commander in this battle, then from the beginning, you must be 'desperate'.

It was five days before the war games.

To Lilly, who had been receiving instruction without sleep, Finn said so.

"Desperate, right"?

"Yes. What are the tactics and cards you can prepare nowadays?

"..... Welf-sama's 『Magic Sword』 mass production, Haruhime-sama's level up, Mikoto-sama's gravity magic, and Bell-sama's 【Hero Wish】 can barely count on using Lily's transformation (magic) as a scout or to disrupt the situation, but I don't know I don't know how effective it will be"

"Yeah. That's not enough."

Hearing Finn say so in a voice without any malice - she had clearly believed his personality and told him about Haruhime's strongest hand - Lily couldn't help but stare at him.

"..... It still hurts Lily's heart when you say it so clearly.

"It's the truth. And now you have to face the 'reality' that is in front of you. It is not reasonable or contrary to common sense - that is, the "battle power gap" that cannot be reversed.

"!"

At that time, Finn, who was sitting in a chair across the table, was not explaining the sure way to win.

It was more important than that, the 'preparation of the commander's mind'.

"Liliruca Artie. To be a commander, you must be more calm than anyone else, no matter what the situation is. Compared to a magician in the rearguard, you must be much calmer."

"..... also need to become cruel?"

"Sometimes. But that's not what you're after, is it?"

As if her heart had been read inside, Lily nodded stiffly with that feeling.

Knowing that Lily wanted to stand next to Bell, Finn's lips took on the shape of a smile for a moment.

"I will use everything. The inspiration, the state of affairs, even the sacrifice of my companions."

".....!"

"So, you, who don't like sacrifice, will have to use everything more than I do. No more cards in hand? That's not true. You have to turn all the stones that fall nearby into your hand. Keep thinking and looking for opportunities to win.

I (Finn) will not be standing on the battlefield that day.

You (Lily) will have to look for it with your own eyes.

In the midst of despair, go look for the ray of light that is thinner than a pinhole. Otherwise the coalition of faction warlords cannot win.

Your judgment and call must lead the way to victory.

Finn left her with a subject to complete, then asserted thus.

"Liliruca Artie, one more question for you. Who do you think your enemy is?"

"The entire army of called [Freya's Familia]."

"There is nothing wrong with that. But, again, it's not the right answer."

Guts, who had taught various strategies so far, stepped into more in-depth territory.

"The one you should look at carefully now is the one who is also the commander with you.

"!!!"

A shock swept through Lily's wide-open eyes.

"That means..."

"Yes, your enemy is Hedin Selander. The warlord of the Meishin faction, that cold-hearted one."

The direction Finn pointed out to her was to qualify the 『enemy』 that should be watched carefully.

At the extreme, strong enemies such as other first level adventurers were left to their companions, and Lily should only put her attention on Hedin, he explained thus.

"If I were to compete with Hedin on strategy, I would lose four out of ten times."

".....!?"

"And I was able to beat him thanks to the cheat of 'Pain in the Finger'.

Finn shrugged his shoulders and then stated the conclusion.

This conclusion was very simple, but it was more difficult for Lily than stepping through the depths of the dungeon.

"If you want to lead the coalition army to victory as a commander, you must go and take advantage of Hedin."

「Lee, take advantage of! Not as a commander and beat him in the aspect of guessing the opponent!?"

"That's not possible."

There is a gap in time as a military commander. There was a gap in my time as a military commander, in the ability to think on the spot, and in the structure of the mind.

The little human who started as a commander just a few months ago could never win against a elf sage who had spent a long time, Finn asserted.

"Use Hedin's tactics, strategy, and his thinking. Calculate his purpose, and then do not set a trap, but turn in the same direction as him. It's like too much power destroying your own body instead."

Finally, Finn smiled at the dumbfounded Lily and said.

"There will be no perfect battle. There will be no surefire strategy or invincible formation. Everything is imperfect. Catch that loophole - Hedin's cleverly hidden 'true meaning'.

(Lord Finn told Lilly the answer right from the start!)

Halfway through the flashback, she finally understood what Finn had said along with the 『actual experience』 now.

There won't be a perfect battle. That's exactly what happened. Even though the gods were being crushed one after another, and at first glance it looked like the end was near, Lily was still looking at "a path of blood".

There was no surefire strategy, and there was no invincible formation.

There is only the "true meaning" of the commander's picture that leads to the destination.

So, now we have to find that...

(--find it, find it, find it! The slightest change in the battlefield, the remaining battle force, anything! (Find all the clues within this second and launch the destination that Lord Hedin wants to reach!!!)

Lily's physical time compressed to the limit, the smell of blood was felt deep in her nose, but she further accelerated her thinking.

(The purpose of snatching Lord Hedin, and thinking! Then use it!!! If we can make the enemy's purpose out of control, and eventually both lose - !!!)

Then, just as Lily's maroon pupils were staring at the battlefield, at the base camp where Hedin was.

The young girl was still for a moment.

(That's--)

It was an insignificant, really insignificant 『subtle change in the battlefield』 .

It was the "true meaning of the battlefield" that only the commander (Lily) who confronted him could perceive.

"Why is the enemy's rear guard so close to Hedin-sama?"

The cries of the adventurers who continued to resist were mixed with the lamentations of the male gods and goddesses.

This is the end of the gods. It is the tone that announces the imminent end of the war.

The shining sun had already passed overhead, but dusk would not fall for a long time. Hegyi, who was looking up at the clear sky, slowly turned his eyes back to the front.

"Allen and the others are about to decide on a winner"

The black elves, who were listening to the movement on the easternmost side of the island, were surrounded by adventurers who had been slashed numerous times.

Ouka, Chigusa, Bors, and the residents of the Labyrinth Inn Street (Riviera).

It was an execution site, all of them with slashing wounds and destroyed martial arts equipment. Of those who fell, most had their main gods out, and even if they could barely stand up, they were disqualified from fighting.

Hogni glanced at Ouka and the others' eyelids that would not open again, and looked at the front with a gaze that shone with a deep purple glow.

"Despite this, you still refuse to break it."

Among the 『execution ground』 where the silent adventurers were haphazardly overlapping together, there were still standing - only two people.

"Little, little Daphne"

"Haaa haaa!!! Cassandra, reply!!!"

Daphne, clad in a bloodied battle dress (dress), shouted at Cassandra, who had tears in her eyes behind her.

Even during this time of requesting the healer to reply, her eyes would never leave the warlord with the pitch-black sword. The bruised and battered fingers, which

could break at any moment, gripped the short sword tightly and took a stance, showing the idea of complete resistance.

The tears in Cassandra's eyes, who had been protected by Ouka and the others, as well as by Daphne, finally fell, while she sang the reply spell with a trembling voice, "[Sol's Light]! .

The magic light like sunlight immediately wrapped around Daphne, but could not plug all the wounds.

The side effect of the cursed weapon "Suffering Abyss" that Hogni was holding.

The pitch-black longsword, which was known as a killing attribute, was even able to stop the wounds from healing and delay the rhythm of recovery.

"Ask again. Do you still want to struggle?"

"First level, adventurer, that's a strange question to ask! I'm not down yet!?"

It has been twenty-two so far.

This is the number of times Hogni cut Daphne.

Although it has been sublimated, the fact that the second level adventurer Daphne has been subjected to the first level adventurer's one-hit kill chop and still hasn't fallen has gone beyond the level of awe and turned into 『unintelligible』 . The proof is that Ouka and the others' resistance all turned into nothing, sinking into the earth with just one or two blows.

Hogni gave mercy and did not want to kill her, probably because of the same reason.

But the most crucial thing is - Daphne's staying power.

Horne narrowed her eyes, which were activated with "magic", and stepped forward violently.

"Goo-woo!?"

The inescapable chopping light, Daphne couldn't block it with her sword, so she extended her left arm to defend (block).

Then, an incredible phenomenon happened.

The left arm that should have been cut off bounced off The Passion of the Deep.

Instead of a high-pitched metallic sound, a dull, heavy sound rang out, as if the sword blade had cut into a giant tree.

Unable to counteract the impact, Daphne rolled ugly on the ground several times, panting heavily, and the left arm she had just used to defend herself hung down weakly, but she managed to stand up.

At the same time, the surface where her left arm had been cut became like the crooked bark of a tree - 'bark'.

"Your ability that has been resisting my slash since a while ago is 『magic』 ?
"..... is a "skill". I've been thinking that it's a 'curse' because it was chased by Apollo-sama"

The young lady said with boredom, she tried to smile bitterly but couldn't, so a smile that was not a smile emerged.

Daphne possesses the rare ability [Laurel Reincarnation].

The effect is that when the caster (Daphne) has little energy left and is near death, the ability value "durability" will increase significantly.

The range of the ability itself can be chosen at will, and once activated, the epidermis will mutate. It turns into a "bark" with green light patterns like a leaf - just like the left arm that just changed drastically.

Just like the spirit that transformed into a laurel tree to protect itself, Daphne resisted Hogni's chopping blow with the power of this rare ability.

"Once activated, this skin will be rough for a while so I had not intended to use it"

"To me, women's troubles are as mysterious and puzzling as that moon."

Underneath the strong-tongued Daphne's battle suit, her entire body had almost all mutated into "bark".

Now she was afraid that it was very difficult to control the [Laurel Chakra], and her abused body was making an unpleasant creaking sound, and the 'bark' was eroding up to her neck and touching her left cheek.

"Little Daphne, stop it! If you use 『Skill』 again"

Cassandra's cries were ignored, and Hogni temporarily put down her sword and said to her.

"If you continue like this, you will really become a sphinx tree that cannot speak. Why do you have to keep resisting my attacks even though you are living in this hell?"

[Laurel Reincarnation] did not completely block Hogni's beheading.

The bark of the left arm that received the blow was also partially cut off, and the blood, which was a mixture of crimson and amber, like tree sap, dripped down from it in a sticky manner. The foot that was cut diagonally, the shoulder that was cut horizontally, and the body that was swept away in a flash were all the same. Even after invoking the protection of the laurel tree, Daphne was not unharmed. It is not difficult to imagine that if the "skill" is released, then there will be a fierce pain to the girl in an instant.

Daphne, whose eyes were distorted in pain, slightly lifted the corners of her mouth, as if to say what a stupid question.

"It's simple ah stall as long as possible, the first level adventurers buy time! For Lili Luka and the girls to win this war!"

That was the reason why herself, as well as Ouka and the others didn't run away and chose to 『get cut down』, Daphne said so.

Hearing her last shout, Hogni closed her eyes, and opened them again with her sword eyebrows raised.

"Is that so? Then let it be over. So much for being played for your superficial purposes!"

An insult to a man who has given up his victory and is no longer a warrior.

And a touch of respect for those who risked their lives for their fellow soldiers.

Horne put this on her sword, jumped in front of Daphne's eyes, and swung a powerful strike with determination.

"Little Daphne--?"

Cassandra's wailing cry spilled out all around.

Daphne stared blankly as the laurel tree's shield was finally broken, and a large amount of blood foam flew out from her flesh.

The young girl staggered and fell backwards, and Cassandra rushed to hold the girl tightly in her arms. The blood that turned into sap dripped down Cassandra's arms, and the heat from the blood crept her out and she sat down directly on top of the stone floor.

"Cassandra, Della back, re!"

"Don't say a word, little Daphne! I will now--"

"--don't move."

Cassandra was about to chant a spell, but the cold tip of her sword was pressed against her neck.

She looked up dumbfounded, only to see there stood a black elf with the look of a cold warlord on his face.

"If you activate your magic, you will be considered as having the intention to resist and continue to carve the sword marks."

".....!?"

"If you want to save your friend's life, drop your weapon and surrender quickly. Only in such cases will you be allowed to heal."

This was an ultimatum.

With that thought, people like Cassandra would be cut down by him in an instant, and this was the last mercy of the lacquered elf knight.

At this time, hold your breath, the face of iron Cassandra's arm was held by the fingers that were severely corroded.

"Do not, tube hurry, reply"

"Little, little Daphne"

The not very conscious Daphne said to her as if she was between half asleep and half awake.

And Hogni would not wait, and even seemed unusually ruthless.

"Waiting for you for three seconds. Three, two, one -"

So Cassandra said, sorry.

She apologized to Daphne and Bell and them, and threw down the long staff in her hand.

"I surrender! Never again, will I fight! So, let me heal little Daphne"

Hands clutching the body that was hurt more than anyone else, pouring tears overflowed and trickled down the tightly closed eyelids.

Hogni silently withdrew his sword.

"Idiot"

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry, little Daphne"

Daphne chided her friend for her foolish behavior and seemed to have exhausted all her strength and her whole body went limp.

With tears streaming down her face, Cassandra, who couldn't stop apologizing, used all of her mental energy to launch a recovery magic.

"There are no more enemy soldiers here is much slower than expected.

Seeming to lose interest in the battlefield where only he survived, Hogni turned around.

Cassandra cast a reply magic on Daphne while looking at the black elf's back with eyes that were not yet dry from tears.

(In this way, the right flank of our allied forces is all destroyed! Now with the loss of the deputy commander (Little Daphne), it is impossible to subvert this battle situation with just Lilly-san alone!)

The western part of the urban ruins, the right flank of the allied forces located on the north side of the 『main battlefield』 was completely silent.

Within sight, only Aisha's left flank, which had successfully merged with the remaining forces in the center, was still alive. But now that was also a candle in the wind. In a short time, the four Gulliver brothers will wipe them out and smash the girl's faint expectations to pieces.

(The enemy base camp, and the Cinderellas with full Bellies were unharmed! There are still many tough warriors who did not attack towards the east side of the island and remained in the center! Even if Bell first lived down can do nothing! (There is nothing we can do!!!)

In order to save the life of a friend (Daphne) and voluntarily give up the right to fight Cassandra cried out again.

I'm so sorry for not being able to fight to the end. This empty apology has no meaning.

Will the last god's 'flower' fade first?

Or will the last familia member fall to the ground first?

Either way, this war game will end with the victory of [Freya's Familia].

It's all because I (Cassandra) am too useless.

What "precognitive dream", what "prophet".

Just like last night's nightmare (dream) of dusk and the end, the tragic seer (Cassandra) cannot change any fate...

"--Eh?"

Just at that moment.

A gust of wind blew by.

An uneventful wind blew the long hair of Cassandra, who was holding Daphne.

The wind was blowing towards the "Orza City Ruins" and the Puddle Lake from time to time.

It's a very mundane air movement that doesn't give any thought nowadays.

Both the adventurers and the tough warriors don't care about it at all.

So that is only the prophet (Cassandra) knows, the prophecy of the turning point.

"The wind wind wind blew here?"

She thought back.

The 'revelation' that was uttered in front of Bell and the others.

The 『hope』 that was seen in the midst of the miserable nightmare that broke through the final twilight.

"There was a wind that blew"

Cassandra lifted her head as if she was being guided by something.

The blue sky.

The dazzling sunlight.

And the dark shadow of a bird with wings spread in the distant sky.

Then, 『Wind』 slowly fell down...

"The wind blew..."

There was a thud.

The sound of quiet footsteps rang out, and Blast (Wind) descended on the battlefield.

"----"

Hogni turned back.

The black elf instantly perceived 『the greatest threat』 presenting its stance.

The warlord's eyes widened and immediately drew the pitch-black sword that was stored in its sheath.

"Who are you!"

Hogni, who was about to leave the battle zone with the right flank of the allied forces, waved his pitch-black coat and turned around violently, once again facing the battlefield head-on.

The person standing in the front of the view was draped in a long dark green cloak.

The hood on the head, blocking the face, only vaguely visible elf ears of an elf.

The pupils that shone in the depths of darkness were the color of the sky.

"Who are you guys!!!"

This gust of wind did not answer his question about his identity.

"Come and join the battle. Are you ready, fellow countryman?"

He simply pulled out the "Dark Green Wooden Sword" from his waist and unleashed his battle intent at him.

"Ready? What are you talking about?"

So, there was only one answer from Blastwind.

"Preparation to be killed by my sword."

"Don't be arrogant!"

The conflict broke out.

Both of them turned into the wind of divine speed, and in front of the sight of the stunned girl (Cassandra), the dark green wooden sword and the lacquered black longsword collided with each other.

""?""

In an instant, the sound of violent sword strikes resounded all around, and Lily, the survivors of the faction's allied forces, Hedin, the tough warriors, and Haider, the Cinderella with a full stomach, all cast shocked glances.

What followed was a fiery sword fight. The long dark green cloak and the pitch black coat danced like a whirlwind, leaving slashes of green and black in each other's trajectory. The clash and clash, the flash and the sound. The wooden sword with pale white magic power and the battle sword with black iron curse crossed each other several times, creating beautiful and unsettling sparks.

"Heyaaaaaaaaaaaaa!"

"!!!"

A flash of Hogni swept across the elf's field of vision and removed her hood.

As if it was full out, what flowed down from it - was beautiful long golden hair.

The elf who tied the 『true hair』 that reached the bottom of her neck into a bundle

- Ryu shouted out with a voice like a crack as a counterattack.

"Haaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!"

"Goo...?"

The dark green wooden sword bounced back the lacquered black spell sword and sliced through part of the coat.

The attack and defense of one in and one out did not stop. The duel between the elfs suddenly erupted, leaving both the adventurers and the tough warriors speechless - but causing loud cries to come from the 'city side'.

Who is that?" ----- Who is that?

A tsunami of noise swept through Orario, sparked by Ibri's loud voice.

The people who had not said anything, the mob all poked their bodies out and stared at the beautiful elf's figure reflected in the 'mirror'.

"Hey, hey, hey, what's wrong?"

"Helpers of the coalition army?"

"The masked adventurer is who the hell is Leon!"

"Don't mention that again! "She has no intention of hiding, does she?"

"Hey, didn't you say that [Blizzard] died long ago?"

"What is the official big lie maker Guild doing?"

"She's fighting against our [Black Demon Sword]!"

The gods were screaming - no, there was a sound of sadness and joy.

"The thirtieth floor of the Tower of Babel. Whether it was the goddesses who supported the alliance of factions or the male gods who were Freya's empaths, all of them stood up, and one after another, some gods covered their heads with their hands.

There was no mask on the side face of the elf that was flying rapidly.

That elf wrapped around the 『speedy wind』, revealed its true identity, and stepped onto that battlefield as a elf.

The silence that was like a funeral just a moment ago was now transformed into a chaotic cry of grief that erupted here, mixed with shock and the characteristic pleasure (laughter) of a god who sensed the rising storm.

(-Followed my sword technique!?)

Meanwhile, the one who appeared more stunned than anyone else on the battlefield was none other than Hogni himself who was still sword-fighting right now.

Empty-colored pupils. The sharp sword path.

He still remembered it. It was impossible to forget.

The one whom the Goddess of Beauty (Freya) had a crush on - the Elf of the Bountiful Tavern [Blast]!

At that time, the two engaged in a battle at the Goddess Festival, and he himself rendered his opponent helpless and won an overwhelming victory, but now it was different.

That's right, she followed up.

The opponent resisted Hegeni's speed, Hegeni's power.

She also didn't have that incredible golden light on her body that makes the ability mimic sublimation.

This was the true [ability value] of the elf in front of her.

Hogni's face, whose eyes twitched in shock, distorted and flashed in his hand.

After flicking Ryu away, he roared out in anger.

"You bastard - Lv. 6!!!"

The dumbfounded tough warriors doubted their ears as a question rang out across the battlefield.

"Did you [upgrade] twice from Lv.4?"

"It's possible! Very! It's possible!!!"

It was still the 30th floor of the Tower of God (Tower of Babel).

Hermes let out a shout of joy, no less loud than the gods around him who had caused the frenzy (atmosphere) to explode.

"Little Ryu had been fighting! From the day the dark period ended! Even after leaving the Lord God (Astraea)! This is the course of struggle that is not inferior to Little Ace and their first rank adventurers, a succession of 'great deeds'!!!"

--The main force of the Dark Faction was successfully destroyed by just one person.

--He broke through the 18th floor of "Lacquer Goliath".

--The war game with [Apollo's Familia].

--The numerous battles around the Heretic.

--The duel to the death with Bell after falling to the "deep layer".

--and crossed the biggest karma, the Destroyer (Juggernaut).

There are so many deadly fights that Ryuo has overcome, just Hermes knows.

These are the level one 'greatness' of the order that the male gods would agree with, the avalanche of that avalanche of 'trials' assemblage that the goddesses would feel grief and heartache.

In itself, five years ago, when it disappeared, [Blast] was located in the uppermost position of Lv. 4.

At that time, there were already rumors that she was about to [upgrade].

If we refer to the time that [Sword Girl] went through to reach Lv. 6 from Lv. 4, then for Ryu, the number of 'five years' was by no means an impossible number of years to achieve this 'greatness'.

Since the Age of God, it was the first time in history that there was a "continuous ascension".

This is a great achievement that even the world's fastest rabbit has not achieved. The [Loki Familia] who were watching the battle at the base, and even Ace opened their eyes greatly.

"Until today, she had been at a loss, but still dedicated herself to the 'justice' she had believed in, saving Bell-kun and many other children! Then, a continuous ascension is naturally not impossible!!!"

She hadn't had to fight in the 'bondage' of Lv. 4 so far, so the situation was only worse.

If she had become a first level adventurer, then these 'trials' would have been moderate, but for Lv. 4, it became the 'greatest cruelty' to Ryu's body. The quantity and quality of 『Greatness』 - even the [experience value] that had been gaining advanced - was naturally able to breed the 『unknown』 that overturned the entire lower world.

All because the elf had obtained the answer and learned of its own justice, that is, 'hope'.

"Catch up ah, little Ryu Astraea!

Before the war game, it was Hermes who assisted Ryu to go to the main god (Astraea), and now seeing the long-awaited 『reinforcements』, he showed a heartfelt smile.

"I was helpless against you and against the [Fierce One], and was miserably defeated.

The long dark green jacket that the teenagers (Bell) were very familiar with, underneath were shorts and boots in the color of a large tree.

Ryu, who wore a pure white battle suit on the upper half of his body, said this while cutting into his opponent.

"Then, I can no longer stand still.

That's why she left Orario alone and embarked on a journey to the side of the main god (Astraea).

To renew the stagnant [Ability Value]. To become stronger.

With the assistance and information from Hermes and Asfi, she arrived at the Sword Smithing City 『Solingen』 .

This was the place where Lady Justice had settled five years ago, and where she believed that she would one day become Ryu's power and settle here, the world's best "sword-making city".

So, the new weapon that Ryu is holding in her hand today is both a product of chance and necessity.

The wooden sword "Elvis Lumina" that was destroyed during the battle with The Destroyer (Juggernaut), and the sword of stardust "Elvis Justitia" that was reborn using it as a material.

This new sword of the elf was given the alias of Astraea, the "Star Maiden of Justice".

"I will win you this time - [Black Elf Sword]."

The quiet determination called forth the true blast.

Facing Hogni, who was still stunned and confronted her, Ryu went on the offensive.

She tossed her long golden hair that was tied into a bundle and let loose a flurry of strikes. The wooden sword, which had a range that rivaled Hogni's longsword, was equipped with the user's "magic power", and with Ryu's own "Spiritual Charge (Skill)", it was not at all like the power of a defender specialization race (elf).

In terms of pure "power", Hogni's slash should have had the advantage, but it bounced away, giving the brown hand a splintering impact.

"Surround the elf, Tough Warrior!"

"!!!"

Just then, an instruction came from among the healers who were on standby in the rear guard position.

It was none other than Hayid.

She quickly regarded Ryu, who was now evenly matched with Hogni, as an unstable factor and gave orders to the Tough Warrior on her own.

"Haider, you bastard!!! Are you trying to interfere with our duel!"

"Unfortunately, I don't care about your reserve, Hegyi-sama! The highest priority is the glory of Freya-sama and victory! Am I wrong?"

".....!"

"In order to offer the sacrifice (Bell) to that Lord, we have to eliminate even the slightest element of unease, that is our mission!

After pulling away from Ryu, Hogni immediately shouted excitedly, but the other party brought up the main god he revered, so he could only grit his teeth and creak. While acting as a healer, Haider was also very capable. She took the place of the commander's tower (Hedin) located in the main camp to accurately command and completely prevent the enemy from raising the wolf's smoke of counterattack. The right flank of the allied forces as well as the central forces were all destroyed long ago, then the battle force was concentrated on the side of Ryu who was Lv. 6. The tough warriors located in the center of the 『main battlefield』 quickly responded. The pressure on the left flank (Aisha) and others who were forced into a desperate situation was relieved, but in an instant, at least forty second level adventurers surrounded Ryu.

"....."

Ryu slowly looked around the prison formed by the warriors.

Arrows, long staffs, and erected swords and guns all aimed at her standing in the center of the encircling net.

"..... Not even one-on-one is allowed in the knight's graveyard. Curse it, curse the here and now, and the destiny of us all."

Once the signal was given, numerous weapons ripped off the wings (feathers) of the elves.

Comprehending the end that was going to occur in a minute, a look of regret seeped from Hogni's face as he unraveled his stance.

"How can! Ryu-sama!"

"Even the fire that raises the smoke of the wolves, the faction of the allied forces (you) will not be able to get it.

This is the difference between the remaining forces.

On one side was Lily, who had no son available and could only look on from the sidelines, while on the other side was Haider, whose strongest military force was still alive, who stared at the 『Elf Execution Ground』 with an icy gaze.

The remnants of the clothes that were set on fire by Molde were twisted into a rope by her and put around the exposed chest position, and the healer's maiden extended one hand and gave the call.

"End her, tough warrior..."

To be precise, she was about to give the order.

However, before she gave the instruction, Ryu whispered.

"I'm going to use it, Astraea-sama."

Yes.

Like pieces of stars falling from the sky, a voice reached the elf's slender ears.

It was the "Smile of the Goddess".

It was the "blessing of the stars".

She held the sword of stardust "Elvis Justia" with both hands, the tip of the sword pointing to the sky, and stood in front of it like a knight - and like a star maiden of war.

Then she closes her eyes and recites the brand new magic name (power).

"[Astraea - Memoir]"

Instantly, 『The radiance of the stars』 appeared.

"Sh!

"Magic formation!

Wrong.

What unfolded under the elf's feet was not the proud muzzle of a magician's cannon, but a large number of 『Swarm of Light Words』 .

Like the grace engraved on her back, it was the sacred writing itself that symbolized 『Sword and Wing of the Stars』 .

"[The mission is achieved, the balance will be right]"

What the elf's lips began to weave was a righteous psalm that had the appearance of a holy word.

"Chanting!?"

"It's magic! Don't let her activate it!"

Hearing the incantation that resounded all around, the eyes of the tough warriors widened and they immediately started to act.

The arrows that were set up and the fire cannons of 『Magic Sword』 came from all directions, yet - they were stopped again by the 『Glory of the Stars』 .

"What--?"

Shock swept over the Tough Warriors, as well as Hogni and Haider.

The field of light that unfolded in a 5M radius with Ryu as the center blocked the sword rain and the demon blasts.

The light crystallized in the air and countless sacred words covered Ryu like stardust, turning it into a barrier to protect her.

"A boundary! No... "Star's Righteous Domain (Sacred Domain)"?"

That was the only way to describe it.

During the time that Hogni's eyes were wide open, the elf's chanting was accelerating as well.

"Saffron Prosperity Wisp!

Red Flame.

"!?"

The sword of stardust wrapped around the glow of the red lotus and blew away Hogni.

The sword strike he released was also bounced backwards together, and his feet and left hand cut the ground fiercely before finally coming to a halt.

Tough warriors, adventurers, and gods all became speechless when they saw the crimson glow.

"Flame Empowerment Magic! How is it possible!"

As Hogni shouted out, people were also talking.

Only those who knew "that magic" were shocked and left those who didn't know aside, creating a whirlwind of confusion (a clamor).

"..... Alizée?"

Beyond the island.

Quite far from the battlefield, the first level adventurer (Shakti) who saw this sight murmured in a daze.

Before her pupils became moist and produced teardrops, Hogni's roar preempted her and boomed all around.

"Red Masahana! Alize-RoBell's magic!!!"

That was the name of the apostle of justice that dissipated five years ago.

This 『magic』 was mastered by the girl who fought against 『evil』 and left flaming petals in the memories of many people.

Hogni also knew it. He remembered it.

The glory of the maidens (Astraea's familia) who went forward in that dark period.

There was also the figure of the [Red Masahana], which was burning brilliantly, and was particularly fiery.

The flame of the maiden emitted a dazzling light that she could never have, so Hogni Ragnar secretly respected the maiden and would never forget her.

"Why are you able to use that 『magic』 ! [Blizzard]!"

Sensing Hogni's agitation, Ryu, with a noble flame, simply replied back.

"I ended the journey."

It was a long journey.

The end of the journey that the elves who lived in stagnation came to when all the other companions fell and they themselves ignited the flame of revenge and turned into ashes for a time.

Crossing the thousands of layers of darkness brought by the deep (dungeon), the white Bell of a young man guided him to the other side of the light, and finally found the "answer to justice" and "hope" of Ryu-Lion.

"Then I met Astraea again and inherited the will of Alizé and the girls. That's all."

After meeting her sovereign, the goddess, again, she was able to bear the fruit and manifest it.

It was a new "magic" that was engraved on Ryu's back (ability value).

The flames attached to her hands, feet, and sword burned as if echoing the "justice" of the elves.

"I'll say it again. Let's put everything we have into it - we'll beat you this time!"

She kicked at the ground.

The flaming soles of her boots exploded through the stone floor.

In the next instant, the flower of shattering bloomed, and Ryu turned into a red lotus projectile.

"?"

She shrugged off the perceptive speed of a second level adventurer and came in front of the stunned Tough Warrior and swung the chopping blow.

"Kaaa!"

Red flames burst out. Then, the blow killed.

The Star Sword was equipped with a powerful flame enchantment, and with just one swing, the Lv. 4 human was rendered unable to fight.

"Tamuz!"

"How is it possible...?"

"One strike!"

The Red Track didn't stop.

The flames attached to the feet were like a propellant and a 'fuel'.

Ryu projected the fierce burst of flame that [Red Masahana] was good at onto himself and slashed at the hastily disoriented [Freya's Familia].

One flash, two flashes, then skipped three and came directly to five flashes.

The fast, wind-like sword path was accompanied by explosive shattering.

Under the exaggerated must-kill that seemed contradictory at first glance, the five strong warriors sank into the ground together.

She used the "fire power" that she called the original intent of her fire magic, which is known for its sheer power, and burned the enemy and his body armor equally, whether it was a sword or a shield.

"Damn it, damn it, damn it, damn it!"

The tough warriors roared as they lost six of their companions in an instant.

They expected Ryu to break the corner of the encircling net and break away, but she took advantage of the situation to advance towards their side, which made them extremely angry again.

So they swung their great swords, aimed their bows, and were about to thrust their lances - all to no avail.

No attack or defense could match the flight of an elf clad in red lotus.

"Whoo-hoo!!!"

The wind speed and the roar of the flame created a chain.

The tough warriors were all scattered by Ryu.

There was nothing they could do.

They were defeated by her one after another, and even the gods and people watching the battle were shocked.

If I had to list their "mistakes", it would be the inability to work together quickly that caused this.

If Hedin was directing from the sidelines, or if it was the [Loki Familia] that valued the power of "organization", then they would have been able to respond no matter how badly damaged they were. But they were "Tough Warriors". The blazing intra-factional struggle made them too exhausted with their "individual" power, so they could swarm with their companions but could not take complex tactics to hinder the elves' movements.

And for Ryu now, she would never lose as long as the "one-on-one" process was repeated.

Hogni was quite sure of that.

After all, Hogni had seen 『that』 .

"----"

Behind Ryu who swung at high speed, 『the face of the red-haired girl』 could be seen.

A vision was seen overlapping with her body, the vision of [Red no Masahana] surfacing a smile and fighting with [Blast].

The elf was not alone.

"The [Red Flame] and the [Blast] danced together.

As if they had never been separated, the maidens went forward.

"Is that Little Alizée's magic!?"

The tower of God was once again wrapped in shock.

There is no god here who does not know about the [Astraea familia] that was destroyed five years ago (new powder).

Seeing Ryu use powerful flame-giving magic, the gods even forgot to sit down and shouted out.

"She's using someone else's magic!

"Does it mean 『Summoning』 !

"Same as [Thousand No Elfs]?

In this lower world, the "summoning magic (cheating method)" that can use other people's magic was only confirmed in one familia member, and the gods were still in high spirits while making speculations, chattering and making a lot of noise.

"No, it's not 『summoning』 ."

However, just one column of gods, Hermes denied the guess.

"That is - 『Inheritance』 ."

With a smile on his face, he asserted as if he had seen something dazzling.

The 'justice' of the maidens flowed back.

Like the countless lights inhabiting the night sky, the will of [Astraea's Familia] scattered and became the light of stardust, but it lived on in Ryu's heart.

Memories of the Stars (Astraea - Memoirs)].

The "magic" that Ryu manifested together with the sublimation of Lv. 6.

Its ability is, as the gods (Hermes) say, 'Inheritance of Justice'.

The divine blood of the Goddess of Justice (Astraea), who is engraved on her back, is inhabited by ten of her familia members who have the same "divine grace" as her, and she is able to inherit their "magic" and use it, a "miracle (magic)" that belongs only to Ryu-Lion.

This is a rather unusual and abnormal state of affairs, a possibility of the lower world, a particularly special "unknown".

It was also a vow that the Sword of Justice and the Feather had fulfilled.

Hermes felt the most intense excitement of the day, while smiling and clapping up his hands and giving his blessing.

"..... [Families of Astraea]."

"It's [Families of Astraea]"

Under the high tower, the central square.

Seeing the flame of justice reflected in the 『God's Mirror』 above his head, a certain man who was doing business shed tears.

In the dark period, the couple who was saved by the righteous familia members held their daughter and sobbed.

This is the 'fruit of justice'.

The high purity of the maidens who hold high the banner of justice and what they have done will not disappear, and this is the best evidence.

People do not know why she is standing on that battlefield.

However, there was only one thing he and she would do.

The tears of the people eventually turned into angry waves of solidarity.

"[--The sky of the ethereal forest at this moment, dotted with the stars of the pale night sky]"

And

"[Please respond to the foolishness of me, and grant the protection of star and fire only at this moment. Shelter with the mercy of light those who have abandoned you]"

Even though she inherited the "justice" of the maidens (Alizée), Ryu's own "magic" has not declined.

"Parallel Chanting"!

"Stop her, stop her, stop her!"

The singing and the magic power that resounded all around caused the tough warriors to lose their cool and rush at Ryu.

However, they couldn't catch her. Not only that, those who tried to interrupt the chanting and recklessly approached were decapitated with explosions one by one, and were crushed in turn.

"Geez!"

Hogni, who had been frozen in place, also turned pale and slashed at Ryu.

Facing a first level adventurer who was very different from the other fighters, even Ryu could not easily dodge it.

"[Come on, displaced wind, wanderer. Cut through the sky, through the wilderness, beyond all things]!"

But she was able to slash down the slash again and again, solidly pushing the chanting forward.

High-speed chanting under high-speed combat. Ryu showed the technique that disgraced 『Magic Swordsman』 and, most crucially, the guts to defy the enemy's attack, causing Hogni to crook his face bitterly.

It made him think: this compatriot was more used to singing than anyone else.

(And, there is even a magic formation!!!)

Unfolding under her feet was a dark green glow that looked as if it symbolized the pattern of the forest.

Its ability to significantly increase the power of 『magic』 is a proof of an upper level magic guide.

Until five years ago, when her whereabouts were unknown, [Blast] did not have the nature of a magician. Horne realized that she had even revealed a brand new magic guide (ability), and realized that the upcoming 『Cannon attack』 was unusual and would throw the battle into chaos.

For Horne, even at Lv. 6, he was able to cut down his opponent who was distracted from chanting.

But "Flame Petal" stopped him.

Had he been one step away from breaking Ryu's stance, the flames attached to Ryu's sword would have exploded, disrupting Hogni's stance and spacing instead. Unstoppable, the impact hit him hard and was a thought shared by those watching from the outside.

(Too fast--?)

The elf's posture that he couldn't catch up with his own eyes stunned Haider.

(So strong...)

Hearing the loud opera, Hedin recognized his compatriots who might be able to match them.

(What is this ah ah ah-!?)

Seeing the unnatural sight of her being far superior to the tough warrior, Lily fell into confusion, and her eyes couldn't stop rolling around.

"[Boarding Stardust Light to destroy the enemy]!

Then.

The Lv. 6 elf's proud 『Cannon Strike』 was released from its restraints.

" [Starlight Wind]!

The large light jade cannon swarm that wrapped around the green wind engulfed the 『main battlefield』 .

A wide area attack magic that is released overhead by jumping high up.

Each shot of stardust glow carried a fierce destructive power, and all the strong warriors within the area of effect were blown away and smashed to the ground, swallowed by light and wind, and defeated.

Not only the front guard, the shelling also included Haider, the rear guard, in the range of attack, even the full-Bellied cinderellas were pushed into the vortex of impact.

「 「 「 「 what!? 」 」 」 」 」

"That magic Does it mean anything!"

"Ryu-sama?!"

The Gulliver brothers were astonished to see the right flank of the allied forces, which should have been destroyed, set off a turbulent flow of light and wind, and Aisha and Mikoto's eyes widened.

"..... Ryu."

Deep in the distance of the field of vision, from the moment of seeing this chain of flashes from the 『House of God』, Freya, who had no way of knowing the details of the battlefield, also knew about the [Blast] appearing. The two guards of men and women who were scrambling finally returned, while she put on a personality mask to avoid being seen in anyone's mind, and then narrowed her silver pupils.

The shock also reached Bell, who had been beaten up by Ottar.

The boom also reached the ears of Allen, who was hunting the gods.

The shock startled even Hestia, who was desperately trying to escape.

The intervention of just one elf had thrown 『Orza City Ruins』 into chaos.

"How dare you!"

The only one who was able to escape from this violent storm of light was Hogni.

The black elf even used his own ultra-short text chanting 『Magic』 to counteract the great light jade, while avoiding the crisis with movements that far exceeded the surrounding crowd, and at that moment he was quickly looking around.

The damage on his side was severe. The tough warriors concentrated in the north of the 『main battlefield』 were almost completely destroyed, and the cinderellas with full stomachs like Haider, who had fallen due to the shelling that caused some of the healers to fall, wanted to make an immediate reply, but could not accurately grasp the situation on the battle line. This is all thanks to the stardust magic (starlight wind) rolled up a lot of sand and dust. The aftermath of the shelling caused the ears to remain deaf, and even the position of Hedin, who was located at the very back, disappeared from view.

In addition to the tattered coat without a single injury, Hedin showed its prowess as a first-class adventurer, but at this time he was frowning and accurately understood the enemy's (Ryu) 『true intention.

(This is not a concentrated fire aimed at me alone, but an annihilation shot that extends the range to the limit! It scattered the others and removed the redundant 『obstacle』 ! That means...!)

In other words, there are only two people standing on the battlefield of the North.

At this point, the conditions for a "single combat" have been met.

"Let's fight it out."

"!

Ryu broke through the rising sand and led the red flames and approached from overhead.

With his head tilted up and his eyes wide open, Hogni took on the sword of stars with a look worthy of a warlord.

"Don't underestimate me!

The black spell sword and the red flame star sword met again.

The surroundings were still locked by the gray and yellow curtain, forming a battlefield of sand and dust.

No one can intervene, no one can interfere. The knight's graveyard where even single combat was not allowed has long since disappeared.

Therefore, the elfs of white and black really put their full strength to defeat the enemy in front of them.

"Haaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!"

".....!"

"Too slow! Naive! --It's too light!

Facing this arrogant compatriot who only wanted to defeat himself, Hogni struck hard with his reserve of the sword.

After parrying Ryu's flaming chopping blow and parrying back, he used his sword to destroy his opponent's temporarily erected hand armor.

The body was bathed in countless fire powder, but Hogni was the only one not to take the direct blow of the bursting chop.

The incredibly powerful empowering magic is indeed a threat.

However, the range of effect and power of the flames had been thoroughly mastered during the engagement of 『Parallel Chanting』 .

He accurately saw through the 'holes' in Ryu's current fighting style.

"Even if you wrap yourself around the Flame of Friendship, you will not be able to burn this warrior killer of mine!

If you don't think about it properly and try to make the powerful fire explode at a very close distance, it often carries the risk of forcing the wielder into a self-destructive situation. Ryu is not like [Red Masahana] that can adjust the strength and effect of the fire at will.

Then, the direction that Hogni should go, is ahead.

Hold the awareness of being burnt by the flame and step forward, there is the living path that the strong warriors failed to cross. There is indeed a "loophole" where

only Hogni, who is one of the best in the [Freya Familia] in white combat, can jump into it.

"Cleave it, my beloved sword (Abyss of Crucifixion)!"

"Goo!"

In addition, the power of Hogni's spell sword "Abyss of Crucifixion" was still alive. Farther ahead than the long blade, the expanded chopping range crossed the 『Flame Petal』 and shallowly cleaved the shoulder of Ryu who had stepped back in the nick of time. The unseen blade was like a sword of vacuum that could not be stopped even by the flames of the explosion.

The killing attribute known as 'avant-garde killer' is not to be underestimated. Combined with Hogni's excellent sword skill, it turned into an unseen dance of chopping.

"Don't be too proud of yourself if you only sublimated twice! Little girl, you are still Bellow me!"

Not only did the enemy achieve an unheard of greatness (upgrade), but he also grasped his 『vessel』 accurately. It was not at the mercy of the drastically increased ability. I don't know what she did before coming here, but it's really commendable.

Despite that, this level still couldn't subvert Hogni's combat technique and combat experience.

The first level adventurers of other faction valves were different from the first level adventurers of [Freya's Familia].

The "skill and strategy" that were honed to the extreme, the awareness of not fearing death, and the loyalty to the Goddess turned them into warriors worthy of the name of the hero. This is what happens when you cross the "Baptism", win the struggle within the dispensation, and climb to the top of the tough warriors.

Even if the righteous apostles (Alizé) supported Ryu, there was no reason that Hogni, who had summoned his strongest self by virtue of self-transformation magic (Dainesleif), would lose.

--This should have been the case.

".....?"

He boldly stepped forward and continued his attack.

Forcing wounds on his enemy's cheeks and arms.

However, Hogni he -- was being pushed back.

"Hoo!"

Ryuna painfully beat the decapitation of the lacquered sword.

Vividly blazing flaming petals.

Gradually, indeed, it became a threat to Hogni.

(What!?)

The enemy's movement became faster - no. It was Hogni's reaction speed that was decreasing.

The flesh gradually couldn't keep up with the movements depicted in his mind.

"-This is 『War Game』 ."

The empty-colored pupils declared so.

Seeing that Hegyi was shaken by the change in his body, Ryu also stepped forward and said.

"Fellow countryman. How many adventurers did that sword cut down before fighting me?"

The moment he heard those words.

The moment I heard these words, an overwhelming shock spread through Hegyi's entire body.

(Does that mean--?)

The five fingers holding the 『Cursed Sword』 trembled like a twitch.

The sand and dust gradually cleared.

The gray-yellow curtain gradually cleared.

Hogni looked around while resisting Ryu's onslaught.

The tough warriors who had fallen. Nope.

The healers (Haider) who were preparing to reply to their companions. No.

The wounded curator (Daphne) who was still sleeping while being held tightly by the maiden (Cassandra). --It's this guy!

It's this guy's 『combat』 that made me (Hogni) ---!

"A 'cursed weapon' grants a powerful boon, but relatively, it also produces a 'price'!
"?"

"The main example is that it leads to a reduction in ability, or - physical exertion!

As Ryu said, Hogni's weapon, the "Afflicted Abyss", was a "cursed weapon".

The weapon exerted the killing property of extending the range of the beheading, at the cost of gradually taking away the user's strength.

This is the same as the wounds caused by a curse, which cannot be immediately and completely repaired by medicine or magic, and is a "curse" itself.

Hogni had inadvertently overused this 『cursed weapon』 .

Facing the unprecedented "army of superior adventurers" of the faction's allied forces.

Facing Daphne and the girls, the "rabble" that challenged him without a plan!

"The people who fought you before me have weakened your power!

Hearing Ryu's declaration along with the slam, Hogni's pupils trembled with fear.
--Let him slash.

Ouka, Chigusa, Bors, and the residents of the Labyrinth Inn Street who obeyed this order.

And Daphne herself who gave this order, all forcibly ripped out his chopping from Hogni as much as possible.

The adventurers pretended that they were 『prey waiting to be hunted』 and consumed Hogni's 『decapitation count』 .

"Little Daphne"!

Cassandra, who was still sitting on the ground, looking at the fierce battle between Ryu and the girls, shed tears and clung to Daphne's body full of wounds.

That's why she gave the 『worst order』 like a tyrant.

Not in order to delay the battle called the first level adventurer and buy time, but in order to try to weaken Hogni's power and entrust it to her companions, Daphne and the girls only voluntarily fell into hell and kept enduring the cleavage.

(How is it possible--!?)

The normal Hogni wouldn't do something as stupid as misusing a 'cursed weapon'. But since the fierce battle with Tsubaki, he was the one who fought hardest against the main battle force of the faction's alliance, so he unknowingly became impatient. The pure threat of 『Crozzo's Magic Sword』 , pushing the Lv. 5 forger to Lv. 6, the foul 『Level Ascension (Radiance)』 , and the dying and overly stubborn Daphne and their right wing team.

Wherever there was a mistake, they would be 'wounded', and it was because they felt this potential of the faction's allied forces firsthand that Hogni didn't even realize he was becoming too aggressive and rushing to annihilate.

It was connected.

Everything dovetailed together.

After understanding the strategy of the Commander-in-Chief (Lily), the Vice Commander (Daphne) played a ploy, and the "will to win" of the dependents who had been struggling miserably until the end of the Tsubaki's battle - all connected in this moment.

"If this was purely a one-on-one battle, the winner might not be known.

A high-speed slashing flash came.

The longsword was finally snapped out of his grip, and Hogni's time stood still.

"But, now it's our victory!

With this shout - a thud.

The tip of the sword was pressed against Hegyi's chest.

A "meteor of justice" descended from the plate that everyone thought was certain to be defeated, turning the entire land of Orario into a huge vortex of red lotus that would never be extinguished.

"It's great!" -----!

At this point, Lily posed with her fists raised high (victory pose).

The little human girl who had achieved the 『minimum necessary condition』 needed for victory as instructed by Gutsy (Finn)- 『Breakdown of the first level adventurer』 even forgot the status quo and let out a wild cheer.

It was not the tough warriors, nor the cinderellas with full Bellies.

Rather, it was the fall of the first level adventurers.

This is exactly what must be present in both tactics and strategy, the absolute element.

That's right, what is sought is 『one person』 . The "first level adventurer (Hogni Ragnar)" that the commander (Lili) had been watching.

And 『form』 and 『preparation』 , Tsubaki's struggle with Daphne and the girls was paved.

And the final step was taken up by Ryu who arrived.

This was by no means a result of chance. It was the 'hope' that Lily and the others who were strangled by despair struggled to the end and relied on everyone to pull them through little by little.

"The direction is going to change! In this way, the direction will change!!!"

Only one victory.

But it was the most important victory of the faction warlord alliance, and the most severe defeat of the [Freya Familia]. The defeat of the unique "General", not the soldier, was sure to bring a storm.

On the main battlefield, which was silent unlike the city, the Gulliver brothers and other strong warriors who were fighting with the left flank of the allied army were stumped.

"Hegeni-sama has been defeated? How is it possible for ----!?"

Morale began to falter. Even the presence of the warlord (Hedin) could not stop the onslaught.

Except for them in the southeast of the 『main battlefield』 , all the other tough warriors were annihilated by Ryu's shelling. The turmoil immediately spread in all directions, so fast that it seemed to reach the main camp where the goddess was sitting.

"Hai, Haiyid-sama!

"Hogni-sama! What the hell should I do--?"

The same goes for the Cinderellas with full Bellies.

Panicked voices spilled out from the troop of healers and pharmacists consisting of only women, followed by

"--Shut up!!!"

"!"

A loud shout from Haider quickly silenced the confusion.

"We are the Cinderellas with full Bellies! Fill up the dead warriors, and the healers! By any degree, by any number!!! When warriors fall, we simply plug the wounds, awaken them, and send them to battle!"

Now she is not the usual gentle maiden, but reveals the appearance of a goddess worshipping, stern and cold demoness, blocking the shaking that is about to engulf the battlefield.

"Lord Hogni will be treated by me! He'll be on his feet in no time! Adjutants (Lorna), go heal the other strong warriors! Our victory is rock-solid, there is no need to panic!"

"Yes, yes!"

After being reprimanded by Haider, the girls in charge of the healing reluctantly calmed down.

The healers and pharmacists cooperated with each other and quickly prepared magic and props for the healing.

(Faction valve alliance, and [Blast]! Really dare to do ah! But even so, it's just that Lord Hogni has fallen! (Although morale will be affected, the battle situation is still, without a doubt, our overwhelming advantage!)

An extremely bitter expression surfaced in Haider's heart, but he adjusted his mind. The companions who were affected by Ryu's shelling had already been treated. After that, it would be enough to use the maximum capacity of the Cinderellas with full stomachs to rebuild the battle line. The girls who had been supporting the "Battle Wilderness" for so many years were able to do it.

And this is the biggest regret that made Lily sigh.

They had not been able to make a huge impact by wiping out the Haider girls in the opening game, and the storm had to be suppressed by them before it turned into a fierce fire.

"We will not allow this to change! You will not be able to obtain 『Hope』!"

With the loyalty to the goddess in her chest, the young girl was about to walk towards the fallen Hegyi.

Just then.

"[White Demon Wand] betrayed!?"

"ReBillion, reBillion!

"Deceitful!

"What a silly thing to say!

"How is this possible! After all, he is - the Loyalty Wand (Hedin Selander)!

At the center of the wailing was a group of elves.

The White Elves, who were cold, stern, and more loyal than anyone else, had conspired against them, and despite the reality before them, some of them continued to express their disbelief.

"It's the same as that time in [Apollo's familia]!

With a strong sense of vision, people could not help but shout.

(--No.)

At the same time, Lily denied this statement.

Seeing the incredible sight, the girl wondered several times if she was mistaken, but at the same time, she asserted that her answer was 'no'.

The 『betrayal』 that had happened in the war game with [Apollo's Familia] had happened again-those words might be flashing in the minds of the people of Orario, as well as the adventurers of the faction valve alliance.

But that is not the case. It was definitely not like that.

Because that was a strategy used by Lily with 『Transformation Magic (Zao Grey Girl)』 . The villainous Luann did not fall back.

So, this sight is not a replay of that war game of yesteryear.

So, this is, truly - 『Madness』 .

"What Bell-sama said, is it really?"

The dumbfounded Lily muttered, while her consciousness flew back to a few hours ago.

"Lily can you hear something from me?

Before the war game started.

Facing Lily, who had finished inspiring the coalition of faction warlords, the white-haired boy seemed to have made up his mind and began with these words and spoke the main topic.

"I always feel that Master Hedin-san will help us."

Not only Lily, the surrounding Hestia and the girls were astonished, while he said what he felt.

"I always felt that the world had changed because of 'charm', and when I was driven into a desperate situation Master was helping me while beating me beyond recognition."

"So you were beaten to death"

"Well, sort of. Well, that, anyway! That person was not talking to "Bell Cranel of the Mishinpaï valve" but to "the real me" or something"!

--It doesn't matter if you're a heretic or not.

--Move forward. Never stop moving forward.

Those were the words that were spoken to the young man (Bell) who was close to losing himself.

And on the "battle wilderness" at dusk, the sunset appeared behind, and there was a small smile like a vision.

I always felt that Hedin, who had been conducting a harsh "baptism", was perhaps teaching his unworthy pupil to do so, trying to lead him to a certain place, and Bell expressed it in vague words.

"I always feel that compared to Mr. Van or Mr. Aron and the others, there is something different about the master uh even so, he will not become our companion, or this matter should not be possible"

Contrary to the absurd and nonsensical 『conception』, Bell's head was lowered, and several times he wanted to say something, and finally raised his head.

"..... Maybe, before the date with Miss Syr Master was acting just for 『that person』 Now, that's what I think."

So the Master might be using us to help us out -.

Like an apprentice who couldn't guess what the master was thinking, but still chose to believe in general, Bell said so.

Since it was an 'assumption' that could never be counted on, it was impossible for Lily, the commander-in-chief, to believe it all. That's why she said, "Lily thinks that the possibility of 'that kind of thing' happening is extremely low. Bell agreed, and said with a smile that it would be good if it stayed in the corner of her heart for a while.

"Did you guess this premonition of Bell-sama's"?

Lily pulled her consciousness up from the sea of memories and looked ahead in astonishment.

The rain of thunderbolts was still flying around aiming at the Cinderellas with full stomachs. This scene, which could be seen from a grave far away, was a scene where Bell's 'assumption' became reality and no longer needed to be proven.

"Does that mean you want to betray Freya-sama? As a loyal subject, you! I believed that even if the whole world was against her, only the headmaster and you would always protect that lord!

"Don't judge me by your self-talking standards, fool. I'm going to throw up."

Hedin said to the shouting Haider, bored from the bottom of his heart.

"And I don't even intend to trap Freya-sama with treacherous tricks."

"Sh.....!?"

"I committed the crime for 『Loyalty』 . I'm saying that."

Then, in order that even the present Haider could understand, he changed to a simpler statement.

"The same as that woman Daughter of the Gods (Horn)."

"----"

That was the name of Haider's colleague.

I don't know what she thought of it herself. But Haider inexorably felt that she was an awkward girl, sometimes taking care of her, sometimes empathizing, and had felt that she was one of the few 『friends』 she had, was such a name of a 『betrayer』 .

"..... you are also even you!!!"

The emotion that I felt when I knew that my friend (Horn) had betrayed the goddess, now awoke again.

A traitor to the Goddess who committed the same act as Horn.

The moment he realized this, Haider put aside his confusion and became furious like a fire.

"Shame on you, traitor! Freya-sama's divine will is absolute! If you deviate from his divine will, what right do you have to talk about loyalty and righteousness?"

"Talking to fanatical gods (you) is tiring. And it's a waste of time. --Lie down."

The thunder shot came again mercilessly.

Even though only Haider was left standing, the lightning strikes kept falling.

"This thing!

His body was continuously hit, his whole body was burned or gouged, and his limbs were occasionally almost split apart, but even so, the pattern of light that surfaced on the surface of his skin immediately eliminated Haider's damage.

"Asa Gurvig)! Not even a first level adventurer can kill me completely! I am Haider Velvet - the magical girl who received the golden gift of Freya-sama!

The endless regeneration effect released the magic light that could be called gold, and kept healing Haider.

The "Automatic Healing" that even "Clouseau's Magic Sword" couldn't break. Although it was a Lv. 4 magic, it resisted Hedin's powerful shot (Karus Hild), and its effect could only be described as threatening, and it was beyond the norm.

"As long as I am here, the Tough Warriors and the Cinderellas with full stomachs will not die! Lord Freya will be guarded by me!!!"

Rage made her brain boil and Haider became berserk.

She was bathed in countless lightning bullets and her body shook, but still stepped out and tried to move forward.

"Don't make any noise, you pig."

"Sh--"

However,

Hedin spoke with extreme boredom.

"Can't you kill it? Idiot, your 'magic' is not eternal, it has a limit."

It's troublesome to even explain.

He showed such an expression and continued to maintain the blast while saying more.

"You have to have mental power to activate magic. Everyone knows that."

The amount of Haider's spiritual power was far beyond that of healers and magicians of the same level.

The super long-lasting amount of replies that even beat the Holy Maiden (Amid) was one of the reasons that caused the Faction Alliance to suffer.

However,

"Which side do you think has more spiritual power, me or you?"

"----"

Hedin Selander.

The strongest magician in the city (Rivelia Leos Alph) would agree, a magical cannon swordsman who prides himself on having the most total amount of spiritual power in the city.

Haider's mind, which was burning with burning anger, was poured with a dish of cold water, and time froze for it.

"The result speaks for itself as to who will use up their strength first."

Meanwhile the firing picked up speed.

The swarm of fury surpassed the amount of Hayd's recovery.

Healed, recovered, recovered, yet still penetrated by the tip of the thunder lance and scorched by the lightning incessantly.

Haider's gold (magic) creaked and groaned, stopped advancing, and finally rested his knees against the earth.

"Are you asking me to listen to the rival faction (Freya's Familia)! To make me believe that you have betrayed me?"

"Your unmanageable healer has already been cleaned up. Isn't that enough to convince you?"

Just after saying that, he released a lightning bomb floating on the front of his shoulder - a magic that was in 『standby state』 .

The target was Ryu, behind her. The orc who had sneaked closer and was covered in bruises 「Gooah! He cried out and fell to the ground. This is a tough warrior who used his companion as a shield and barely survived the wide area shelling (Bright Wind).

Seeing the speedy shot that had protected himself and was extremely washed out, Ryu glared this time.

"..... I have trouble accepting reality. It can be said that it is shaking."

"In my opinion you are in an unusual enough state of affairs that is unexpected. All because of you, I had to advance the 『plan』 ."

She jumped up high and landed some distance apart, confronting Hedin.

Unlike the words, the two white elves calmly said what was on their minds.

"However, after advancing it also gained the corresponding value and meaning."

"....."

"I will use you. You can use me too."

"..... Please answer me a question. Why would you do such a thing?"

Hedin's answer was only one sentence.

"It goes without saying - for the sake of my 'master'.

Empty-colored eye pupils and red coral eye pupils crossed their eyes.

The same long golden hair fluttered in the dusty battlefield wind.

After a moment, Ryu decided to trust the eyes of this compatriot.

"I'm going to Bell's side. What are you going to do after that?"

"My thunder annihilation is more efficient than your wind. I'll catch up with you after I've cleared them all. Go on."

Hedin turned around and unfolded the magic formation.

He stopped looking at Ryu, revealing the determination hidden in his heart.

"I am the one who committed the foolish act. It will be this sinner (me) who commits more crimes by defiling the goddess' feet."

I will not give it to anyone.

Hedin said that, and started the shelling of the [Freya's familia] base camp.

"Gahhhhhhhhh!"

"What the hell is going on, Hedin-sama?"

there. After the loss of the resurrection of the add-on, they and they have long been reduced to an ordinary adventurer.

The 'strongest formation' that once caused so much pain to the faction's allied forces began to melt with the naked eye.

The sorrow and roar came in the wind, and Hedin didn't answer, but just started talking to himself.

"I did say that this is the strongest formation."

-- Within the range that my voice can reach, the dependents will move like an arm.

--This is the most efficient method. This is the strongest formation.

These are the words that Hedin himself said.

A strong warrior who has the ability to manipulate "individuals" like an absolute mind. It is true that there is a powerful destructive power that can even override the [Loki Familia] that is known for its power of "organization".

However,

"But, if the commander (me) falls or betrays - it will be reduced to the 'weakest formation'.

On the other hand, this formation of [Freya's Familia] relies too much on Hedin, even more than Guts (Finn) for [Loki's Familia].

In other words, if there is some kind of 'malfunction' in the mind, it will disintegrate instantly.

The chain of command was already equivalent to non-existence. The tough warriors who are too much inclined to fight scurry around, and at that moment the elves who have accurately grasped the plate will put in sniping even somewhat ruthlessly.

"There is nothing the least bit unbelievable about this sight. It is the natural result."

Who is the one who has the greatest 『magic firepower』 in this war game?

It was Hedin.

Who has the longest range in this battlefield?

It was Hedin.

In this battle, who knew the configuration of both sides better than anyone else, and who had a good grasp of the battle situation?

It was all Hedin.

"Hedin Selander's defection was the only "strategy" that plunged this battlefield into irreversible chaos.

"I've been saving my spiritual power. Don't worry, I will destroy them all and leave no one behind."

"The 'fall of the first level adventurer' will demoralize the ten thousand troops.

What about the betrayal of the first level adventurers?

It's simple.

It's despair.

"It's tilted!"

Finn's eyes widened.

"It's tilted!"

Hermes was stunned.

"It's tilting!"

Iltae did let out a loud voice.

"The scales! [Freya's Familia] Overwhelmingly superior battle situation! Because of a ghostly elf, there is no doubt that it is tilted!"

A magnificent cannon fire erupted.

After the explosion, it was still an explosion, and the momentum was so intense that it was going to cover the entire 『main battlefield』. The sight of the overwhelming ravages bred by the continuous and unceasing shelling (Karus Hild), the Labyrinth City was surrounded by a third shock.

Even a layman seeing this sight knew that the loss of that strongest faction valve was heavy.

This situation surpassed even the anticipation of Guts (Finn), and even the gods (Hermes) failed to read it.

Of course. Even the main god Freya did not even think for a moment that such a thing might happen.

But in any case, the battle situation did change.

"Less than fifty percent of the battle force remained! Except for the 'White and Black Twin Riders', the main battle force of the first rank adventurers was still alive! But, the tough warrior and the full-Bellied Cinderella were defeated, which meant that Freya-sama had no backhand

In the 『Tower of Babel』 where cheers and curses intermingled, Hermes unconsciously poked his body out towards the 『Mirror』.

There were also many gods out of the faction warriors, and only four faction warriors remained, [Hestia Familia], [Miach Familia], [Hathor Familia], and [Plutos Familia]. The number of Familias that can still fight is less than thirty. The alliance was already a false name and could be said to be close to destruction.

But the [Freya Familia] was also the same, except for the troops of the East led by Allen and the escort troops of the 'House of God', the other strong warriors were almost completely destroyed. The regiments under the four Gulliver brothers are still fleeing frantically under the shelling.

To put it in an extreme way, if we use the remaining troops to hold back the first rank adventurers (Ottar and them) and then put together a battle force to attack 『God's House』, the faction valve alliance should be able to come to the Queen (Queen) whose defenses are weak.

"Unlike so far! There is no doubt that there is still a chance to win!"

Gazing at the side of the white elf's face reflected in the "mirror", the gods shouted out a cheer.

At the same time, in the base of the [Loki Familia], Finn also had the same feeling.

"Ottar and Allen are far away, which is crucial!"

He sat on top of the bench, the edges of his words oozing with excitement.

The head (first) and deputy head (second) of [Freya's Familia]. If these two cooperate with each other, even Hedin's betrayal will be suppressed, I'm afraid.

The strongest in the city and the fastest in the city, their 『power』 and 『speed』 combined, is such a powerful thing.

However, it was due to Hedin's instructions that Aron was now on the easternmost side of the island.

If it was replaced with a queue, it would be an extremely long stretched column. Not to mention that Ottar is fighting in the northwestern part of the urban ruins, which is not a distance that can be filled in an instant, even at the fastest speed in the city.

"Let Allen aim at the gods and buy distance and time! " 『Shedding his own flesh and breaking his bones』 Lili Luka, who failed to carry out the battle, was snatched by him!!!

This 『snatching』 act made Finn, who was overlooking the plate outside, exclaim. And the one who was indignant that "Don't be ridiculous" was the one who was completely robbed of the battle.

"What the hell is this? He stole all the benefits ----!!!"

From the grave, Lilly shouted.

That's for sure. She was almost strangled by the tension and weight of the thought that the battle that she had thought up only in the heat of her mind had been so simply taken and used. Add to that the fact that what she had failed to do, her opponent had done with ease, and the feelings of frustration and inferiority depicted a negative spiral in her small body, triggering a big explosion.

"What kind of fetishistic and high-minded elf is that? I think it's a super dark and spooky elf...!"

She kept stomping on the ground in anger. Her arms and legs were flailing about. While Lily was screaming like this with tears in her eyes.

"She's probably saying these stupid things, don't get me wrong.

Hedin guessed beforehand that the little human girl was crying out and said softly.

"It's all your fault. Your instructions were excellent. Be proud, your plan can be used directly by me."

It was because the configuration, command and tactics were very clever that Hedin was able to steal Lily's combat. To put it more strictly, he judged its value of having been snatched.

It was because of Lily's presence that led to the current form.

"Really ~~~~~!!! Haruhime-sama, Aisha-sama! Please back up a little more with the battle whore! Ignore the enemies and stuff ignore ignore ignore ignore, just ignore! Use them as shields to defend against shelling!"

"Yes, yes, Lili-sama!"

"I know! Who wants to be affected by that exaggerated magic?"

The proof was that Lily was using magic props to communicate and give accurate instructions.

She was doing so even before Hedin showed his obvious defection.

Now, the tough warriors couldn't even grab the allied adventurers as 『shields』 .

Aisha and the girls unknowingly broke away from the left flank, fully converging with Haruhime and the others' reserve, and then surprisingly prepared to regroup with the grave front. That had been the location of the Tsubaki and their central unit that had been completely destroyed.

And there was a location that would not block Hedin's 『ray』 .

"Nice work. But, that's how it should be."

The enemy commander (Lily) was the first to predict the situation and prepared for Hedin's reversal.

To be precise, it was Hedin who made her prepare for it.

He gave the signal beforehand.

Advancing the [Freya's familia] base camp to a more forward position, the cinderellas who were close to full stomachs, like a coded signal, revealed the possibility of 『reBllion』 that only a commander who was also on the scene could understand.

It is not that he is very optimistic about the ability of the enemy commander (Lili) whom he has not seen a few times.

Rather, he trusted the "rotten Guts (Finn)" behind her.

"If he had been taught by that brave man, he would have been able to detect it. Hedin even used this.

In the cafe (Visser), Finn said that he would teach Lily this information.

This is not a conspiracy with Finn in advance. This is Hedin's dictum. In the end, for the 'Renegade Plan' to succeed, it had to fool both the enemy and his own side, and it was impossible to share it with others. If Hedin and Lily secretly colluded, they would definitely be seen through by the sharp-nosed Aron and the others.

So on the opposite side of the 『Mirror』, the villainous brave man perceived everything and one showed a smile.

(Lili Luka Yathi I'm afraid she used the reason of me retaining my spiritual power as a starting point and finally perceived the possibility of 『reBllion』 .)

Except for the initial shot that took away Daphne and Lily's consternation, the rest of the time Hedin deliberately did not release the shelling.

The ravages after that were handed over to Hogni and the others, and for the sake of this moment, the mental power was reserved.

Lily was probably fearful of the shelling that might be released at any moment, yet felt defiant at the lack of any intention to fire again. She put all the elements together and perceived the 'destination' of this side.

She resisted the great pressure, but kept her speculations without solid evidence in order to make use of Hedin - Lily would have made such a decision thanks to the teenager's (Bell) "suggestion (assumption)" that pushed her in the end, which Hedin naturally did not know.

"I admit it. I admit. prum, you are very capable. Much more astute than that stupid rabbit."

Hedin sent his best compliment - if the teenager had heard it he would have cried on the ground - while correcting the position of his glasses.

It wasn't just Lily, he knew it was offensive, but the divine will of the main god (Freya) that suddenly commanded to switch course was also utilized by him.

It was thanks to that that he was able to keep the urban speediest (Aron) away from the "main battlefield". If it was Hedin's instructions, it would have led to discontent, and in the worst case, he might have suspected Hedin of rebellion.

Also including [Blast] the reinforcements, 『Chance』 rolled in like an avalanche, and he did not let go of even one.

Taking the huge number of options, the battle situation today was completely in his hands.

"Just for this moment, a large part of the faction warlord alliance army was sacrificed. Even if we calculate the damage, the situation is still unfavorable."

As the rewards are great, so are the risks.

Like a king taking a once-in-a-lifetime gamble, Hedin had to make a "big gamble". That's how powerful [Freya's Familia] is.

"However, those who are able to do so remain."

Hestia's familia], etc., still had a hand that could be used to win.

Then, the chance of winning still exists.

"In order to fulfill my expectations - and to make the lord aware of her "expectations" - let me help you. Work hard for me, adventurers."

「 「 「 「 Hedin! Damn you!!! 」 」 」 」 」

Alfrigg and the others were exceptionally angry.

Bias can not betray the most - although very annoying but the only one did not doubt his loyalty - the subject fell to the traitor. The quadruplets' anger easily broke through the boundary.

"That shit plays dumb with glasses!

"How far is he going to go crazy!!!"

"Purge!!!"

"Let him be completely cut off!!!"

The successive lightning bolts were still intimidating the side. More critical was the fact that the lifeline of the faction valve, the full-Bellied Cinderellas, was all but extinguished.

The scales had tipped. The great crimes committed by Hedin are innumerable. The four brothers let out a roar that sent shivers down the spines of both the enemy and us, and ignored the Paired Valve alliance and were about to launch a surprise attack on the hated white elves.

However, the

The sound of a fist boomed at that moment.

"The sound of a fist boomed at that moment.

The powerful blow smashed through the earth and blew away the strong warriors who were running around to escape the lightning bombs.

Feeling the impact coming from the rear, the four Gulliver brothers had to stop in their tracks.

「 「 「 「 What is it this time!? 」 」 」 」 」

They turned around violently, looking very anxious, and the one who made the answer was several black shadows.

"Meows? When a run is a partner of justice meow! I'm going to use all my strength to ride on the righteous familia members (Ryu)'s coattails!

"Where can I find a partner of justice like you? You're not a righteous partner, you black cat.

In the depths of the rising sand and dust, the black shadow of the orc who was playing with a dagger shifted uncontrollably.

The black shadow of the human pulled out his fist, which was deeply rooted in the ground, and stood up.

The wind that flowed into the huge depression blew away the sand and dust, and the group that had made its appearance emerged.

"I've come to pay back what I owe you, my little brothers!

"Meow ----- ----- ---I've come to pay you back, little brothers!

Runoa Faust roared as she punched her right fist into her left palm.

After her 『Declaration of War』, the inspiring voices of the cats such as Chloe also resounded all around.

"That's! Runoa-sama, Chloe-sama!?"

"Those people are from the tavern!

First the still-transparent Haruhime was startled, and then Aisha was also taken aback.

「 「 「 「 Mistress of Abundance!!! 」 」 」 」 」

The four Gulliver brothers shrugged off the words in disgust.

The staff of the tavern 『Mistress of Plenty』 were all here. Instead of the tender leaf-colored uniform, they were wearing their respective battle attire. Runoa wore a short top and scarf that showed her Belly button, and Chloe was wearing a short cloak with a hood. Including the other sales clerks, they all carried apparently unusual weapons and exuded a full battle spirit.

"Reinforcements? I can't believe there are more after Ryu-sama!"

Lilly likewise saw the 『Mistress of Abundance』 crowd appear in the southeast of the 『Main Battlefield』 .

Not to mention the Lv. 4 Runoa and the other sales clerks, all of whom had the aura of a superior adventurer.

Here they are. The residents of the "Strongest Tavern" in the Maze City.

"Well, we've lost a lot of enemies and companions. We're already here in a hurry..."

"We're completely late. It's all the fault of a stupid cat from somewhere."

Chloe looked around, wagging her tail leisurely, while Runoa cocked the corner of her mouth.

It didn't take long for a cat person to walk out from the back of the group.

"--Come back meow. My former home (Freya's familia)."

The golden shoulder pads that shone in the sun, the lance with golden decoration engraved on it.

The few remaining strong warriors were talking at the sight of the figure they had seen before.

"[Chariot Half Wheel]"

"Anya Fromel!"

The surprised voices were all directed towards the former member of the group (Anya).

And the confusion spread to the eastern part of the island, far from the 『main battlefield』 .

"Allen-sama! The lightning strike that kept going on just now, that was really Hedin-sama giving his companion-!"

"That maggot! What is that maggot thinking?"

Allen and Tough Warrior, who were hunting the gods, noticed the difference in the base camp. Hearing the information brought back by the scouts who rushed to the central part of the island and turned back in a hurry, Arun was furious, and after hearing the follow-up report, he turned even more pale.

"Also, the reinforcements of the Mistress of Bountiful were also found by! Among them is the figure of [Chariot Half-Wheel]--"

"--what!?"

The man in charge of reconnaissance was frightened by the look that had gone beyond anger to hatred. The man in charge of the reconnaissance didn't know what to say. The tough warriors all drew in a cold breath as he gripped his silver lance with a strength that seemed to break it and stared at the west.

"That, Chronicler!!!"

Symbolizing the warriors of the hell of yesteryear, their eyes pierced through Anya's body.

The elder brother somewhere in the island must have found out as well, and I'm afraid he spat on himself like a blazing fire.

Anya, who was surrounded by her own heartache - but kept looking ahead, not timid.

"A mere abandoned cat! Why don't you die!"

"Haven't you already been broken hearted by Allen and Freya-sama - no, Syr-sama!"

That was when the city was turned into a "box" by "Charm".

The blood relative gave further blows. The goddess revealed the secret in the worst form.

Hearing the insults and accusations from Duvaline and Alfrigg, one of the four brothers, Anya nodded meekly.

"It's disheartened meow. No, the heart is torn into pieces and becomes a mess everything is confused meow."

Quiet, somewhat lonely voices, Runoa and Chloe did not say a word.

"But, never again will I be confused."

However, she changed her appearance again and looked powerfully ahead.

Looking further than the Gulliver brothers.

Looking towards the westernmost side of the island where a 『girl』 would be, the direction of 『God's House』 .

"Meow is coming to save Syr's meow!"

Ania surfaced with an expression that cleared the gloom and let her determination spread throughout the battlefield.

Time went back in time.

"What are you doing here, goddess of waste."

"What's the matter~ It's not a tavern~"

Before the war game started.

In the tavern "Mistress of Plenty" with the sign "Closed", a pillar of gods was sitting at the counter, with one hand on his face, drinking. Needless to say, it was none other than Loki.

In addition to her, the only person left in the store was the owner, the boss's wife, Mia.

"Hey, Mia mother ~ not go to war games?"

Because Mia does not give her wine, they even bring their own wine over to play drunken goddess from Bellow secretly looking at Mia.

However, even though the vermilion eyes looked upward, Mia did not change her attitude.

"Go back. It's the same as coming several times."

Just as Mia said, Loki visited 『Mistress of Plenty』 every day.

To be precise, he had been trying to 'convince' her like this before the war game's decision was made.

"The actual fact is that you can't get a lot of money from the company. Although it's a bit annoying to let the little one take advantage of us, we've decided to secretly try to defeat Freya this time~"

"What does that have to do with me?"

"And the Familiasmen (Bert) are also very annoyed. The familia members are also very angry.

The first time I heard that, I don't know how many times I heard it, Mia showed a helpless expression.

She wiped her glass, as if to say that I will not accompany the drunken people to play drunken crazy.

"Hey, Mia's mom. Do you want to know what the multiplier is for this war game?"

"How could I possibly know?"

"100 to 0. All the gods bet on that nymphomaniac."

"....."

"So the head of the board gave up. Today's war is just a game for show. It's all the fault of that douchebag from the guild, it's a public execution.

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you're doing.
What three big adventurers commission well, stupid ~, stupid ~. She muttered one after another.

"But there is also a kind of 99 to 1 with 'conditions'."

At that moment, the goddess swept away that frivolous attitude just now and lifted her head.

"Mia mom, it's the case of you joining the faction warlord alliance."

"....."

"Former head of [Freya's Familia], Mia Grande. Lv. 6 [Little Giant]. If you fall back then you have a slight chance, that's the general prediction."

It was before that Ottar became the headmaster.

She who was half separated from [Freya's Familia] during the 『Dark period』, was able to say that she passed the cruel 『Baptism』 with a snicker. She was very familiar with Freya and the girls, and now she who still had the beauty god's 『Grace』 engraved on her back, if she joined the faction warlord alliance, it would not only be a ready-made battle force, but it would be more likely to become an 『Ace』.

However, Mia remained silent.

Today's situation was different from the time when the "Box" was constructed. In front of Freya, who was ready to give up everything for the sake of Bell, she couldn't act easily - it could be seen from how much effort Hestia and Hermes, who were running around to break the 'charm', had gone through - and it was understandable to take a hundred steps back.

But now it was different. Freya couldn't use "Charm" anymore.

There was no reason to become negative.

"You obviously pushed the teenager, but you won't help him?"

Mia wiped her cup.

Other than that, there was no other action.

It's not like her at all.

The godly eyes that saw through everything and her own level of stupidity made her extremely bored and sighed.

"..... I made a 'contract' with that goddess."

"Contract'?"

"When I encounter my mate (Odr), I don't make a move to hinder, it's such a contract.

Mia omitted the details and told the story of the past.

The story of a dwarf who met a goddess in a flower field when he was very young.

"The story of a young man who met a goddess in a field of flowers.

"I think so."

"You're a fool and then you keep this kind of contract in a disciplined way? You Mia Grande?"

The reaction of Loki, Mia did not blame much.

Mia also can't see what the god of beauty did this time, so she had both 'resistance' and 'reBellion'. She was forced into a desperate situation while still struggling. Bell felt something, and pushed him.

However, you can also think of it this way.

If she hadn't done anything at that time, the goddess of beauty would have gotten a partner (Odd).

Even if it was in a very ugly and twisted form, at least her 'expectation' was partially fulfilled.

"What do you think, when I first met that goddess, she was doing?"

".....? Didn't she say 'become my familia member~' in a domineering way like now?"

"She was crying. She was sitting in a field of flowers with her hands over her face."

"!!!"

Loki couldn't believe it and his eyes widened as Mia took her eyes off of her.

「My starting point with that guy wasn't the goddess. It's the 『girl』 side. I learned that side is the essence of that goddess."

『Girl』 was sobbing alone in that field of flowers at dusk, and that figure is still etched in her eyes now, unable to forget.

At that time, Freya had not yet entered into a contract with Horn, and naturally, she did not have the appearance of a 'girl'.

However, it was reflected in Mia's pupils. To her, the goddess crying in the flower field was just a lonely "girl".

"Chloe, Runoa, and Anya my silly girls here were bullied and made me furious. So I pushed the kid."

"....."

"But that nymphomaniac you're talking about is one of those silly girls for me, too."

"....."

"I was thinking this time, if I even betrayed her and gave her a punch that fool might be broken"

Mia put down the cup she was wiping and shook her head feebly.

It was the confusion, and hesitation that only she, who had the most contact with 『girls』 among the dependents, could understand.

She gazed at the fist that had beaten the goddess hard, but now could not raise it, and closed her eyes.

Loki silently looked out at such a dwarf.

"Let's understand now, you can't let go of both 『Freya』 and 『Little Syr』 .

"....."

"But, Mia. We've been friends with her longer than you, right?

At this point, Loki smiled cunningly as he brought up the matter of the heavenly era.

"After all, that was a super defiant and annoying queen. To put it bluntly, she must be thinking that now, she can no longer clean up the situation, simply break the can to go forward to count ~"

"..... What do you want to say?"

"If Freya herself wants to find a compromise, will you help?

As if not wanting to be led by the gods' words, Mia did not reverse her will.

"As long as that silly girl herself does not ask for help, I will not go."

This moment.

Loki was hanging his mouth like a clown who saw his prey on the hook.

"That's what you said, oh?"

"What does mean?"

"Get the promise."

The gods stood up and said so.

"Come with us, Mia."

In the labyrinth city, the base camp of many [families] had been empty since the day before the war games.

Needless to say, this was due to the move to the "Orza City Ruins". Most of the factions, led by the [Hestia Familia], applied to the guild and the urban gendarmerie (Ganesha Familia) to protect their base. Some of these [families] also asked friendly factions that were not involved in the war to watch over their families, or left a few members behind.

Freya's familia] is the latter.

Including the guild, no one would openly side with them who had distorted the city. In the end, Freya didn't want to ask for help in this situation. Therefore, in the wide 『Battle Wilderness』 , about twenty upper level adventurers and low level adventurers stayed here.

The assets accumulated by the largest faction of the city (Freya's familia) were too large to count. The "Battle Wilderness", where the guards were undoubtedly weak,

was a mountain of treasure. But even so, there were no fools who wanted to enter it.

Most of the city, especially the gods who run all the factions, had no doubt that Freya would be the winner of the war. Even if they do something to steal the gold and silver now, they will definitely be destroyed by the triumphant and strong warriors afterwards.

Therefore, no one who was not afraid of death would want to invade, let alone attack.

The premise is to except 『them』 .

"Release~~~open~~~me~~~meow ~~~~!!!"

Anya's loud volume echoed all around.

Her feet snapped, and the one who held her against her shoulders - was a 『Wolf Man』 .

"Let go of Meow, [Ferocious Wolf]! This is abducting a human, no it's abducting a cat~~~! How dare you imitate the voice of the elder brother and kidnap meow, that's evil meow~~!"

"Who would imitate that shit cat! Don't joke around, stupid cat!!!"

After Runoa left, it was this Bert who appeared in Anya's room.

The unconcerned attitude, the rude demeanor, and the rough tone of voice. This werewolf had the same characteristics as the catman's older brother. Anya, who mistook the visit of her elder brother, looked up, and instantly her eyes glazed over before she was brought straight over. It was to this 『Battle Wilderness』 .

"Lie down, you!"

"Goo ah ah ah ah!?"

The group members of [Freya's Familia] rushed towards the side of them who were making a fuss, but they were instantly silenced by a kick from Burt. Even though they were carrying Anya on their right shoulder and couldn't use one of their hands, it was impossible for a barely qualified guard to stop a Lv.6 trespasser.

"How dare you break into the 'Battle Wilderness' meow"!

The one who had been blushing was none other than Anya. She was trembling at the sight of such a desperate act of attacking the base of [Freya's Familia], even as a former member of the group. No, it was because she was a former member that she was as scared as dirt.

"It's so bad that she's even more vicious than her older brother."

"Don't always compare that shit cat to me!!! Do you think I enjoy doing such troublesome things!"

Anya on her shoulder wilted completely, while Bert yelled at her in annoyance.

"Remember that shit goddess"!

A few days ago, furious at not being able to participate in the war and forced to shut up under Gareth's iron fist, he was going around destroying things to vent his anger. At that moment, her main god slithered over a few times and said quietly.

"We have a trick to make Freya's gang look bad. Do you want to do it with us?"

Although I was too angry at that time (before I agreed to her), but at that time I must have been out of my mind, Burt muttered.

Obviously, he would be used by her like this!

"Where have you been going with this meow meow! Based so deep in the land, even Meow has never been here meow!"

The palace-like mansion was very quiet. As if to prove that all the members of the guard had been exterminated, the only sound that resounded in the spacious, long, white corridor was Bert's footsteps.

"Who knows? I'm just following the 'smell'!"

"..... 'smell'?"

Burt wiggled his excellent orcish nose and ran up the long staircase to reach the fifth floor of the mansion.

Before Anya's doubts melted away, they reached the spacious room located on the west side.

With the general sacred atmosphere of the church, the room was clean and white. The ceiling was high, and in the room, there was only a bed located in the middle. A young girl with light gray hair was lying there.

"Ah..."

Anya, who was put on the floor, didn't know what to say.

She stopped moving when she saw the girl sleeping like a dead person in the large room that looked like a gap between heaven and earth where spirits wandered.

Eventually, Anya reflexively tried to run to her side.

"Hir... um!?"

"Don't make any noise."

Only to be stopped by a hand extended by Burt.

His main god (Loki) had long known about the relationship between the goddess (Freya) and her squire (Horn).

So Burt, who had heard her, also knew who the 『girl』 in front of his sight really was.

The werewolf who got 『Girl』 from the main god and came here after the smell said to her with the sight to keep quiet. Anya whose mouth was gagged reluctantly nodded her head in response.

「..... this is Syr meow? Syr isn't Freya-sama meow?"

「..... is similar to 『Mirror』 . What this guy said is basically equal to what the woman at the tavern said from her heart."

When the only secret method is activated, the squire (Horn) and the goddess (Freya) will share five senses.

Although the war games had started long ago now, they naturally lowered their voices in order not to make the goddess (Freya) aware of the current situation, among them, Bert, who did not want to make complicated explanations, simply conveyed the truth.

Anya looked down at the one that looked exactly like 『Syr』 with a thought of disbelief - no, it was 『Syr』 herself.

The bed also looked like a box-shaped coffin.

The girl's eyes were quietly closed as if she had entered eternal sleep.

Her heart became sad, her chest was so painful that she was about to sit on the ground.

Ania understood exactly why the rude werewolf had brought herself here.

"Go and ask her, he was saying so.

Ask what is true and what is a lie.

She had pushed Anya to the breaking point, and where was her true meaning.

But Anya couldn't ask.

And now she was scared to death.

Afraid that again she would be mocked by the goddess (Freya).

Fear of being betrayed by the girl (Syr) again.

If the cruel truth was still there, Anya would never be able to stand up again.

Anya desperately pressed her mouth, gagged the whimper that almost came out, and managed to suppress the lungs that almost hiccuped, and stood in front of the coffin (bed).

Just as she was unable to ask the truth at all and could only stand trembling in place, the

"Sorry Anya."

"----"

She heard the words fall from the girl's lips and stopped time.

"Is it true that you meow that Anya was kidnapped by [Ferocious Wolf] meow, Rosie!

"Uh-huh! Mae said she saw it!"

"What the hell! At a time like this!"

The corridor outside became a little noisy.

They were Chloe, Runoa, and the tavern staff who had come after Anya.

When they came to the big room, Chloe and the girls were just about to make a sound, but when they saw this scene, they were also completely silent.

"Sorry Chloe sorry Runoa."

They also heard these words in the sacred and white space where lies are not allowed to exist.

"I'm sorry Ryu."

Eyes wide open, holding their breath, carrying the weight of the elves who were not present together, shaking the heart.

"I'm sorry Mia."

Mia, who had just arrived with Loki, also had her eyes widened.

"..... Hee, er"

Anya's eyes were no longer obeying her.

A stream of tears flowed down and her tongue could not be properly controlled.

"Come on stop me"

Then, it was as if she was sharing this emotion with her.

Tears also seeped from the girl's (Syr's) eyes.

"..... help me"

Anya's teardrop fell and was caught by the girl's cheek.

Anya's trembling hand gently rested on her cheek and wiped away the tears that had mixed with the two.

Bert did not stop her.

Loki knew the matter would be passed on to the goddess, but did not stop it either. Being watched by the Chloe girls who could not make a sound, Anya slowly turned her body.

She turned her back to the girl (Syr), took a step, lowered her head, and stopped in front of Mia and the others.

"Chloe, Runoa everyone and, mom."

Several drops of liquid fell to the feet.

The transparent liquid bounced and glistened on the marble floor.

"Meow very frightened, brother lord meow Freya-sama, even more frightening meow"

The voice kept trembling.

The whimpering of the cat never dried up.

Runoa with tears in her eyes, Chloe with bangs to shield her eyes, Mia looked earnestly, when Anya raised her head.

"But Syr she said save her."

Tears kept falling from both eyes.

Although her face was a mess from crying, the cat, who had been shed once, purred out.

"Meow is a stupid meow. What's true and what's a lie I don't understand anything! Even so!!!"

Turning the purr wet with grief into determination, it shouted out.

"I still want to save my familia!"

In the hall where lies were not allowed to exist, the wish that was all there was resounded all around.

Runoa, Chloe, and the other clerks didn't say a word.

Words were no longer needed.

"..... Well, what should we do? Mia?"

Finally, the gods initiated the inquiry.

The dwarf stared at Anya's tears, then slammed his eyes shut.

As if propelled by the girl's (Anya's) determination.

It seems to go to ask the girl (Syr) about her wish.

She quietly clenched her fist, and then, opened her eyes with force.

"--Gone."

So time went back to the present.

"Can you hear me, Syr? It doesn't matter if you can't hear me. Whether you hear me or not, I'll shout out!"

Anya held the lance in her right hand, pressed her left hand to her chest, and shook her own throat towards 『The House of God』 .

"I'm going to save you now meow! Even if Freya-sama says not to come, absolutely go!!!"

The pupil who had shaken off the tears had made up her mind.

The cat that had cut off the confusion let out a cry.

"After all, the meows have heard the truth (words) of Syr!!!"

Then the tip of the golden spear was pointed at the [Inferno Gold Four Warriors] who were in the way, at the Tough Warriors.

"Knock these all~ down! Win the victory! Then go and stop Syr Meow!!!"

The warriors' answer to this was also long predetermined.

[[[[you don't want to ----- -]]]]

Both the four brothers of the prum and the few remaining strong warriors roared.

The strongest army came flying with weapons, Runoa rattled her fists, Chloe licked her lips, and Anya danced her lance like a whirlwind above her head.

The "Mistress of Abundance" broke out.

"Obstructed meow -----!!!"

The two sides collided with each other.

The warrior and the abundance clashed fiercely as if they were beginning the last battle to usher in the end.

Each side was a symbol of the Goddess of the Goddess, and they were fighting to the death against each other around "She" who was only one pillar (one person).

The golden spear swept the enemy away. Only now the fist of the broken enemy shattered the armor. The treacherous poisoned blade (dagger) made the warrior spit blood from his mouth.

Ania and the girls endured the quadruplets' onslaught and roared out their will.

"Syr, wait for us meow -----!"

--thud!!! A thud.

The goddess's slender arm swung down and smacked violently into the armrest.

"..... How far will you go before you stop?"

The throne of stone easily cut through her jewel-like skin, oozing blood.

But Freya did not care, willow brows tightly wrinkled.

This is the first time.

For the first time, the Queen (Freya) was so angry that she smashed something.

The fierce emotion that the goddess showed made the earth tremble, the sky tremble, and there was no more sound in the 'House of God'.

Amidst the dumbfounded eyes of the guards, Freya burned with "anger".

"How far do you want to get in my way before you're satisfied! --Girl (Syr)!"

Is this a rebuke to the girl (Horn) who had called herself "Syr"?

Or was it a curse to the 『other self』 that should have been buried?

I didn't ask for help. What Anya and the girls heard was the result of mixing the "dream" with the feelings of the girl (Horn). It's so wrong to save something. The goddess asserted so. So asserted.

There can be no such thing, the goddess will never admit it.

The emotions of losing control and boundaries were too much for Freya to bear, and she radiated extreme anger.

"Horn, Hedin, and you! What the hell is going on! Why do you all want the girl (Syr) so much!?"

The lightning temporarily stopped and was replaced by the roar of Anya and the girls, their voices coming from outside the temple like an echo in a valley.

This was what Freya was worried about.

This divine will that ordered the swift and total destruction of the allied forces of the faction warlords was exploited by the inverted warlord (Hedin), but the divine will itself was quite correct. This countermeasure was to deal with the worst situation today - a third party force called "Mistress of Plenty" (Ghost Brand) entered the war.

It was all because the girl (Horn), no, the girl (Syr) had lied to Freya.

At that time, Freya thought that the "apology to Anya and the girls" that kept ringing in her head was the content of a "dream" because she shared her five senses. She thought that the girl who was still asleep (Syr) was half-asleep and murmuring the rest of her dream.

But that was not the case.

It was a message sent to Anya and the girls who visited the girl (Syr).

No need to guess, this must be the Joker's (Loki) idea. Among the gods, she was the only one who had accurately grasped the relationship between the goddess (Freya) and the girl (Syr). That pleasure offender in order to revenge and planned all this.

And now, as Freya had feared, the battle had stepped into unpromising territory.

It was already coming.

Anya and the girls.

As well as, that one 『Mistress』 .

"..... Mia!"

"Bell!"

At the same time that Anya and the girls appeared on the battlefield, Ryu also arrived at the amphitheater.

"Miss Ryu?"

"You're really here, [Blast]."

The teenager who was kneeling on the ground and had turned into a bright red lump, and the pig man who was standing there leisurely.

Seeing the overly contrasting two, Ryu lifted her eyebrows and immediately turned into a gust of wind.

She picked up Bell in front of Ottar, who had no intention of stopping, and moved to a slightly farther place after treatment.

"Right not, up"

"No need to talk. Please don't move."

"You are coming, ah"

"Of course. How about I'm sorry I'm a little late."

It was only then that you were put in such a desperate situation. She hugged Bell's shoulders, feeling deeply regretful and very sad.

She had been unleashing healing magic (Noah's Cure), but Bell's body hadn't completely returned at all.

As if having fought an artillery battle in the deserted theater, there were many test tubes and containers (bottles) that had fallen to pieces scattered about. The recovery medicine, and even the cure-all made by Naza were all used up, yet they were still seriously injured. Brow furrowed, Ryu pressed the light of reply on Bell while looking ahead.

[Fierce One] Ottar. As an opponent, it was too powerful.

Even Ryu, who had reached Lv. 6, couldn't imagine herself winning.

Ryu stared back at the 『strongest』 that made her heart tremble. And at that moment.

"Excuse me."

With the sound of a giant's footsteps shaking the earth - the same illusion - a dwarf appeared here.

".....! Mia's mother!"

"Mia"

Ryu was surprised to see the second intruder, while Ottar merely narrowed his eyes slightly.

Mia still looked the same as usual.

Not only defensive gear, not even wearing a battle suit, wearing a plain white apron, the usual shopkeeper dress.

The only difference is the shovel.

It was large enough to look like an axe at first glance, 'steel weapon (shovel)'.

She easily held it in one hand and held it over her shoulder.

Mia Grande just picked up a weapon (shovel) and came to the long-lost battlefield.

"You're not surprised, boar boy.

"I thought before that you would come too.

Hearing her call Lv. 7 as 'boar boy', Ryu and Bell felt incredulous, while the pigman said lightly.

"But didn't expect you to choose this side instead of going to Freya-sama's."

"What silly things to say. I want to go over there, you will not be the same to rush over?"

Mia's statement is very correct.

If someone were to approach the goddess, Ottar would stop 『baptism』 of Bell and stand in front of its person.

The fierce one (here) was the 'final barrier' that Bell and the faction allies, as well as Ryu and Mia and their 'Mistress of Abundance' had to break through.

"Ryu! Get back to the boy and come help! Get rid of this boar as soon as possible!

Don't you have something to say to Syr too!"

".....!"

"And go slap that stupid girl for me!

"Yes!

Hearing Mia's loud voice, something that was neither weariness nor awareness but something very hot burned inside Ryu's heart.

"Kid!!! And don't you keep lying there! Have you forgotten what I said!"

"...!"

"The one who can still stand on two legs until the end is the first!

And so did Bell.

The teenager sitting on the ground with the elf holding him had his eyes wide open and his chest burning deep in his chest.

"..... good, of!!!"

Seeing Bell holding Ryu's hand on one knee and standing up again, Mia showed a smile.

"Come on, Mia."

The huge black great sword was swung up with a loud sound.

Unlike when Bell confronted him, this time Ottar took a "stance" and entered into a state of battle.

"Don't act like you're something, okay?"

The dwarf stepped on the stone slab and transformed into a fierce cannonball, hitting at the pigman.

The unexpected participation of [Little Giant] in the battle turned Orario into a frenzied servant for the first time in I don't know how many times.

The crowd's reaction was polarized. The relatively young adventurers and people who have only recently moved to Orario are very confused, while many people who know her true face are letting out a cheer like a sad cry. The gods who made the god tower shake, and the people who knew about the early stage of the "dark period" of Orario and those who did not, their support was different.

However, there was also a common part among them.

That is, the dwarves who are still having back and forth with the [Fierce] today are incredibly strong, and the cat people who arrived as reinforcements are also shockingly strong.

So, it's no longer known.

Where exactly the victory will go is now unpredictable, and the adventurers and the people are abuzz with discussion.

The adventurers at the tavern who were staring at 『Mirror』 were breathing heavily and cursing 『Fuck them! Most of the people who were looking up at the Mirror on the main road subconsciously put their hands together and started praying. Among the gods, the head of the bureau showed up again to reopen the underground gambling game, and was banned by the "resonators" of the gods of beauty, who could not take their eyes off the "mirror" for a moment now.

The voices that were too excited and went beyond the scope of support were soaring and dominating the entire Labyrinth City.

"Shakti, Shakti-san! Is it okay, like this?"

At the same time, there were some people who couldn't get caught up in the excitement.

It was the [Ganesha Familia].

The gendarmes who had taken up positions around the huge depression lake to monitor the remains of the city were in a state of confusion.

The adventurers who had just withdrawn as much as possible from being ravaged by the [Freya Familia] and were out afterwards were welcomed with this 『reinforcement commotion』. Defensively, the Ryu that felt high from the sky was really considered force majeure, but what made them feel humiliated was that a corner of the Puddle Lake encircling net was broken.

The only bridge that separated the east from the west side of the island and was located directly south of it was broken by the "Mistress of Fortunes" group. The city gendarmerie was completely in vain.

However, with the [Little Giant] in front of them, even the [Ganesha Familia] could not be dispersed.

"The [Little Giant] and [Chariot Half Wheel] are after all God Freya's dependents, so turn a blind eye, but others, all are not the dependents of the Union side, right? This is not against the rules, chief!

Outside the island, the front of the bridge, Lv. 5 of the first level adventurers are now still both eyes rolled, fell to the ground, staggering to stand up as the youth group member Modaka pointed to the island.

Shakti, who was previously watching from other locations and had just arrived, showed an extremely difficult expression.

"What's all the noise, Morthaga! Now we can finally make Freya's gang look good! Be a little more accommodating!"

"Let's remain judges for a moment, Ilta-sama! And, my name is Modaka!"

The female warrior Ilta argued with Modaka, while Shakti recalled the rules of this time.

The eligibility to participate 『is limited to the dependents of the gods in the island』. According to that, it was a clear violation of the rules for the Blight(Ryu) to participate in the battle.

Many members of the group probably couldn't forgive [Freya's Familia] like Ilta, so they planned to turn a blind eye to it. However, Shakti and the girls were gendarmes and guardians of order.

She personally wanted to support the Righteous Familia (Ryu) who had fought together during the Dark Period, but she had to fulfill her obligations as a [Kanasha Familia]. Even if it leads to people calling her stubborn-minded.

"..... Mendaccia was right, the participation of the Blast (Ryu) and the girls in the battle was not in accordance with the rules set by the Divine Council. The families

participating in the battle must have the main god on the island, no exceptions. In view of their violation, a penalty is imposed on the faction valve alliance-

Understanding that the punishment in this situation would directly lead to the defeat of the Faction Valve United Army, Shakti, whose face was crooked, was ready to make a strict judgment.

"Then, as long as the main gods (parents) of the dependents (children) are on the island, it's fine. Is that right, Shakti?"

The moment before she did so.

The beautiful 『Voice of the Goddess』 rang out from behind Shakti and the girls.

「--! You are--"

Shakti turned her body around violently.

Before the voice she had heard before could make her think, "Could it be", the goddess burst into view, causing her to reflexively shout out her name.

"--Astraea-sama!"

The long walnut-colored hair that flowed down her back, the pure white dress without a trace of filth.

The eyes were clearer than Ryu's empty pupils, and there was a deep blue like the sea of stars in them.

Seeing the 『Goddess of Justice』 -Astraea, who was impossible to mistake, Shakti froze.

"Why are you here"

"Ryu got the answer and came to me. Then, I'll come to be the power of that child. That's all, oh."

The goddess of justice who was pleaded by the familia member (Ryu) who was determined to take revenge, and who left Orario five years ago, still has the light of incorruptibility in her pupils and smiles as if she had met an old acquaintance.

Behind Astraea, there are several young girls who should be new dependents.

Among them, there was one more.

"Thank you for leading the way, Asfi. Thanks to you, I barely made it."

"You're welcome, Astraea-sama. I was just keeping my promise with Leon.

It's Asfi with her aqua hair.

She was the one who had been watching the war games at the Tower of Babel with Hermes and picked them up. Ryu and Astraea, who were going to return to Orario from the distant Sword Smithing City Solingen.

Everything was discussed in advance.

Once the detailed format and schedule of the war games were set, a message was sent to the Sword System City, and if Ryu and the girls did not arrive in time - if

one of the paired magic props given to Ryu before leaving the city began to glow and send a 'signal' - Asfi would personally Go to meet.

At this point, the goddess and the others had arrived at a place within sight of the Labyrinth City, and she, who was able to fly with her 『Flying Boots』, first brought Ryu to the sky above the 『Orza City Ruins』, and then dropped it. Immediately after that, she returned and guided the newborn [Astraea's familia] to this huge depression.

"We're here too, Shakti.

"I was worried about what would happen after the Chloe girls never came.

"Lord Demeter and the god Njord"

In addition to Astraea and the girls, the goddess and the male god also appeared here.

Demeter, who is responsible for the first industry of O'Leary, and Njord, who runs the fishing industry in the port town of Melian.

"All the children of the 'Mistress of Abundance' have been converted."

".....!"

"Those guys are already our dependents. Then it's okay for us to participate in the battle in terms of the rules, right?"

Hearing the words of the two pillar gods, Shakti was taken aback.

Being asked by Runoa and Chloe to bow their heads, Demeter and the girls completed their 『Mistress of Abundance』 proselytization the day before the war games. As long as they stepped onto the island, they would not break any rules.

"Ryu told me what happened. I never dreamed that Freya and the boy would turn out to be that kind of relationship. But Ryu even crossed Freya's divine will and said to me that she wanted to 『fight』. Said that after losing Alizé and the girls, she should have died herself saved by 『she』, and this time she will go to 『she』 to ask for clarification"

Astraea looked into the distance and looked very emotional.

But also like a parent who watches over the growth of a child, she made her decision.

"The child's "justice" now is "to stop the confidant. Then, in order for that child to fly smoothly, I also want to light up the starlight and illuminate her path. From now on, we will join the faction warlord alliance."

"Lord Astraea"

"You can cross this bridge, right? Shakti?"

Swaying her walnut hair, Astraea smiled.

Shakti also looked at the goddess, and then looked at her dependents.

Looking at the [Familia] emblem on their bodies - the sword and feather symbolizing the balance.

Shakti and the girls had used it as a role model, and now they had also inherited the 'right' badge of its will.

Under the gaze of the gods and the nervous members of the group, Shakti closed her eyes.

It didn't take long for her to step back from the gods and make way.

"Please go through. Everyone has the right to this bridge."

"--Thank you, Shakti."

This decision left Modaka dumbfounded and made the Iita girls cheer.

Without waiting for the leader's order, the members of the group prepared [flowers] and handed them to the gods. Under the watchful eyes of the [Ganesha Familia], who had lined up to make way, and Asfi and Shakti, who had stayed behind, the [Astraea Familia], Demeter, and Njord entered the 'Orza City Ruins'.

"I'm a little late in greeting, it's been a long time, Astraea. How are you?"

"I'm fine, Demeter. You and Njord look healthy too, that's great."

"I'd love to get together and catch up, but isn't the time for that."

The three gods who had come and gone before the "Dark Period" laughed together, but stopped after crossing the bridge and coming to the south side of the ruins. Just after entering the island, the sound of battle that had been ringing out became more intense.

It was the sound of a deadly fight that no one who was not an Orario adventurer could ever enter.

"I'm sorry I had to ask you to accompany me from Sword City to here, Cecil, and everyone else."

"It's okay! We are Astraea-sama's Familia, and we will protect you! --Besides, this is a big deal for our senpai!"

Five years ago, the girls who had left Orario to become dependents smiled happily. Looking at these young girls, who were considered Ryu's juniors, Astraea couldn't help but smile, and then looked ahead.

Looked to the west side of the ruins where the cries of struggle still resounded.

"Although we have the right to watch, we are not qualified to fight. So, just watch from afar here."

Watching the final end of the Ryu girls.

After saying that, the goddess narrowed her blue eyes.

"I forgot to add to the rules that [dependents] from outside the city are forbidden to participate.

"Freya-sama, I'm sorry aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!

Among the gods who looked at Astraea and the girls, the male gods on Freya's side spilled their remorseful sorrowful cries.

With that [Freya's familia] as their opponent, it was unlikely that there would be reinforcements - if there were, it would be even more lively - and it was too late for the "Resonators" who were thinking that way to regret. Since there was a loophole in the set rules, as omniscient and omnipotent gods, they could not rebuke either Astraea's participation in the battle or Shakti's judgment.

The shouts of Abhinu calling kept ringing out, and in the thirtieth floor of such a divine tower, a column of goddesses leisurely traversed through it.

"This is finally a showdown."

With a 'heavy' sound like an old man, Loki sat down on the empty seat.

Behind him was Bert, who had been forcibly brought here.

"Watching the battle with these noisy gods, what a joke" he complained offhandedly, but the goddess paid no attention, she crossed her legs and looked up at the huge 'mirror' above her head.

Beside her, another god also sat down.

「Yo, clown (troublemaker). What kind of magic did you use to send Mia there?

"You have the nerve to say that about us, you little white boy. Didn't you use all your tricks to put Astraea in there too?"

Loki snickered and said to Hermes who had one hand raised.

These two pillars of gods were actually 『supporters behind the scenes』 .

On the one hand, they understood that the victory of the faction valve alliance army was desperate, but they had been formulating countermeasures for their own reasons in order to protect the teenager (Bell), or because they saw that the queen (Freya) was not happy.

In addition to them, the coalition of factions also received support from those who could not fight, such as Finn, and now finally came to this "watershed".

"Do you have anything else hidden?"

"No. After this, it's a real battle without tricks.

The bullets were empty.

Whether they will win, lose, or end up in a different way after this.

It all depends on the adventurers on the battlefield, and the gods.

"To support that fried potato ball Opie, we are really reluctant, but is still much better than the current Freya. It's so much better.

So, she continued.

The vermillion haired goddess stared at the scene in front of the 'mirror'.

"We've prepared you here to win, little one."

"Uh oh oh oh oh oh! I don't know how good I've become!!!"

Hestia is not even aware that Loki is glaring at her, whispering out feelings that are no different from the symbol of incompetence.

Just within the range of sight, there was lightning and abundance (meow) and the like raging, and the atmosphere of a defeated battle that was bound to come was swept away.

In order not to waste the sacrifice of Hephaestus and the girls, she scurried around for a while. This self-proclaimed hide-and-seek master managed to escape the clutches of her pursuers (Allen and others). To be precise, it was the God of Forging (Hephaestus) and the God of War (Ares) who bought enough time for her to escape their sentient net.

"Miach gave me the deodorant bomb (prop)! Got rid of the orcs' tracking!"

Then there is the prop that Miach and Naza attuned.

As soon as she found out that many of the enemy troops were orcs who were used to relying on 『sense of smell』, Hestia used it from head to toe. Choosing to use it when the gods were out in droves after separating from the forged gods also played a big role. The orcs chasing the young goddess (Hestia) were confused by the sudden disappearance of the scent and had no choice but to switch to other targets.

The young goddess, who didn't notice her bountiful bosom peeking out from the shadows of the ruins, was peeking around - it seems that the "search for the gods" that was launched earlier is almost over.

"..... enemy is gradually returning to the west side?"

In the depths of the legacy structure, violent sand and dust and the sound of swift galloping not like horse hooves danced in the air.

Faced with the crisis of the main camp - the main god (Freya), Allen and the others terminated the hunt for the gods.

Seeing the strong warriors crossing the urban ruins with swift momentum from east to west, Hestia first rubbed her chest with relief.

"Be that as it may, what should we do after that? Should we hide here, or move It feels like reinforcements are coming from the south, it would be safer to go that way?"

Although having knowledge, but completely unable to feel the battlefield Hestia is very troubled.

Although wanting to ask Lily's opinion, she is afraid that now with two eyes bloodshot desperately commanding, the goddess see will be scared to roll up the white eyes. If the eye crystal is activated, it is estimated that the shouts of the prum will resound all around and be discovered by the enemy.

There were few gods left except for herself (me), and just when she was clutching her head with this situation of having no one to rely on

"Hestia!"

"Look! --Ah, Miach! Oh, you're okay!"

The voice that came from her made her body go limp, and when she saw that it was the figure of her divine friend coming with her long dark blue hair, she let out a voice of joy.

"Ahhh, it looks like you are too! Saved by Naza's deodorant bomb, huh."

If Hestia was able to escape with the deodorant bomb, it was natural that Miach, who also possessed the deodorant bomb, could also use it to get around skillfully. After the two gods confirmed that the 'flower' stuck in each other's chests was intact, they praised each other for their smooth escape.

"What should we do after this, Miach? Freya's children seem to have returned to the west side, so we just need to find a place that isn't west to hide secretly--"

"The west side!"

"Eh?"

"Let's go west, Hestia!"

"Eh eh eh eh!?"

Hestia was stunned to see Miach support the option that had been ruled out without saying a word, and at that moment

"This battle, 'hide-and-seek' is no longer meaningful! If Naza or Bell fall, then the remaining gods (us) will only become prey!

".....!"

"I saw the battlefield from the high platform! The battle on the west side is a duel between the two camps with all their forces! We have to win here! And then, if there's anything the incompetent gods (we) can do, it's--"

--update [ability value]?"

Hestia understood Miach's divine intent and spoke his subsequent words.

"Aim for the [experience value] gained in this war game and raise the ability value of the dependents (Bell-kun) as much as possible. Is that what you mean?"

"That is correct. Of course, we can never be out of the game"

If the Lord God is out, the dependents will also lose the right to continue fighting. This also comes with the risk of 『Flower』 being taken away, Miach's face tensed up floor, however

"It's okay, let's go. We can't be the only ones still relaxing in the safety zone!

"Hestia"

"Let's help Bell and Naza and the others! Let's be the goddess of victory, Miach!"

"Ahhh! Even though I'm a male god!"

Both gods smiled, said their decisions, and ran.

Towards the main battlefield on the west side where the Familias had gathered.

Each blow of the weapon that was heavy and powerful to the limit would be a thunderous melody even beyond if it was connected.

It was the first time that the adventurers knew about it.

"Well, wow"

The black great sword and the steel shovel kept producing clashes.

Listening to the booming sound of destruction, the half-little human Van, who was lying on his back in the audience, was blue in the face.

When he woke up after fainting, he found a dumbfounding battle unfolding in front of him.

"Look!

The ones who couldn't say anything were Bell and Ryu.

Next to them, who could only turn into stone statues, Mia made another move.

She raised her weapon high and slashed it down, and Ottar's black sword caught it from the front.

He himself, who was defending, was not hurt, but the stage was unbearable. The amphitheater sank into the stone slab as the legs, which were as thick as logs, shattered. Mia flicked away the black sword that was slashing horizontally, and the giant body of the dwarf hit the ground while breaking the marble pillars that rolled to the ground. The flying sand and dust bred a moment of silence, and the next instant she lunged at Ottar again.

Destruction and shattering fierce collision. The surrounding area was filled with a violent impact.

The extremely intense battle destroyed the surrounding area before it could destroy the opponent in front of it.

"Gee!"

Unable to break the defense of the black sword, Mia, as if to vent her anger, did not choose the shovel, but made her rigid fist roar.

The hand holding the weapon in the opposite hand made an uppercut. Ottar also did not dare to carelessly defend with one hand and flew backwards.

A moment's pause came, and the amphitheater, which already looked half-destroyed, sighed reassuringly as one of the pillars at the edge fell away.

"It's been a while, you've gotten better."

"Yeah?"

Hearing the words of Mia, who had left the faction valve for a long time, Ottar did not feel any emotion and put his great sword against his shoulder.

The Takeshi's face oozed with approval of the result that was taken for granted, and the 『disappointment』 that was induced with it.

"Mia, it is you who has become weak."

".....!!!"

"You're not moving forward, and I'm moving forward. That's all it should be. But even so now it's me on top and you on the bottom."

Lv. 7 vs. Lv. 6.

Even if you just look at the mere numbers, you can clearly see that Ottar is at a higher level. On the contrary, Mia who ignored the absolute rank (level) gap and fought to win was more counterintuitive.

However, even without looking at that, Orta would still say that she 『had become weaker』 .

Having wished that she was a stronger existence than himself, his face seeped with the fondness he had for the once high walls.

"Before you left the "Battle Wilderness", I didn't win you once. I wanted to win you once but it doesn't matter anymore. I'm not stuck with it anymore."

He said a lot in a rare way, shedding his constraint.

And Mia's reaction was very simple and easy to understand.

It was anger.

"Don't get carried away, you boar boy ahhhhhh!"

In the second act, the battle began again, and once again the theater let out a sad cry.

It was undoubtedly a battle between two of the uppermost monsters in King's Landing, and it made Bell and Ryu shudder even as they watched and breathed.

"Miss Mia, I knew she should be very powerful but I didn't expect it to be so strong

"But even so [Fierce One]'s suppression is still too powerful!

While marveling at the strength of the mistress, Bell and the others also sensed where the battle was headed.

Ottar's 『defense』 could not be broken. Unable to chisel out a hole above that overwhelming 『technique and strategy』 .

I don't know whether he would turn defense into offense first, or Mia would be exhausted first. In any case, as long as he couldn't overcome the absolute defense, he couldn't shake the undefeatable [Fierce].

The fledglings who had obtained the qualification of calling themselves first level adventurers had the insight to see through that.

"Miss Ryu, let's go too! You can move already!"

"Not yet. I can't go yet."

Ryu, who was on both knees, held down Bell, who stood up on one knee and wanted to rush out.

Her left hand, which was wrapped around her right shoulder, and her right hand, which was wrapped around her left waist, lit up with a green light like the sunlight between the trees, and were now healing her injured body.

"If you don't recover completely, it will be over if you get touched. It's just dragging Mia's mother down."

".....!"

"Hold on, Bell. It'll be fine right away."

Ryu's recovery magic can even plug wounds while restoring strength, but it doesn't work immediately like recovery pills or elixirs. The side effect of the good effect is the disadvantage of taking time to completely recover. In addition, the damage given by Lv. 7 is too severe, which also slows down the speed of complete recovery.

Bell could not resist. He couldn't possibly resist.

Before the Ryu girls came, it was he himself who had endured this absolute strength gap.

He watched, as if praying, the figure of Mia who collided with that terrifying 『the strongest』 .

"..... Bell. Before the battle, there is something I want to ask you."

As he watched the battle in fascination, Ryu whispered in his ear.

It was then that Bell noticed the distance between the two. Just now he was no different from a dead man, so he didn't have this mind, but in fact, the two bodies

were pressing together without any gap. 'Deep' what happened had a moment to come to mind, but in the face of this fierce battle, neither Bell nor Ryu had the leisure to feel shame. The feeling has also been numb.

Like a knight guarding a wounded princess, and like pressing a rabbit that might rush out at any moment, Ryu pressed her body close to Mia and asked in a voice.

"What are you going to do to Syr?"

"..... do, what?"

"I'm going to bring her back and slap her around."

"Yeah!"

Hearing Ryu's most murderous words to date, Bell forgot even the status quo and felt unusually scared.

So far, Ryu couldn't even imagine that she would want to do such a thing to her benefactor (Syr).

Ryu would never forgive the goddess who was next to no one - forgive 『her』 .

"Anya and the girls should think the same way. So, I must drag her to us. and then ask what we are really considered to be to her."

".....!"

"What about you? What do you want to do to Syr after this battle?"

Hestia, the gods, and the adventurers fought to win this war game.

To guard Bell, or to avenge Freya and participate in the war.

But, Bell and Ryu are different.

The only person they were looking at was "She" who was waiting in front of them.

So before asking the true intention of 『She』 , Ryu wanted to know the inner thoughts of Bell.

"Miss Horn Syr herself had said so to me."

Bell first took a soft breath, and then quietly spoke.

"She said she didn't want to go crazy over 'love'..... said to save her."

"!"

"So, I'm going to save her. And then, surely will hurt her."

Like uncovering his own wounds, he clenched his teeth and uttered the answer he had decided long ago.

"After all, it is all because of me that that person has gone to a desperate situation."

It was obvious.

"She was the beginning of everything, and Bell was the opportunity for everything. Whether it was the girl (Syr), the goddess (Freya), or the boy (Bell).

All of them were seriously injured because of their own 'selfishness', and there was no place in their body where blood was not flowing.

"Because of my fault, that person is still in pain.

If she hadn't been in pain because of Bell, Bell wouldn't have held on to this selfish desire.

If the girl (Syr) had liked someone else, or hated herself, Bell would have felt embarrassed and then let go a little and not done anything too out of the ordinary. Let's (let's) be friends again.

The two failed to say so, and then parted, because the goddess (Freya) was very stubborn, because Bell had stood up.

"So, I will be hurt with her until that person is willing to show the same smile as before, and I will always help her."

Bell is not wrong. There can be no mistake.

He was taught by Welf, and after suffering, he finally chose to long for it.

What was at fault was the goddess (Freya) who did such a thing.

But Bell was very gentle and wanted to carry 『her』 s sin.

"..... Bell. You are so cruel."

However Ryu reproached him, as if this tenderness of the teenager was the very thing that should be condemned.

"You are really an excessive 『hypocrite』 .

In front of his eyes, under the distance where the lips would touch each other if he was slightly careless.

The empty-colored pupils glared sharply.

Bell first lowered his eyes like a sinner - and then laughed out.

"Yes, I am the 'hypocrite'."

Looked back with a bruised smile.

"So, this 『hypocrisy (selfishness)』 is the only thing I won't give up."

In the divine room of that pale blue moonlit night where the two had spoken many words, he had come to an answer.

The dice that had been cast had long since shattered, and the two could only let their selfish desires collide with each other, hurting each other and shedding blood and teardrops. Bell could no longer turn back.

So.

"Even if it will hurt that person again I have to stop her."

Crimson and empty-colored pupils gazed at each other.

The sight intertwined, each other's thoughts collided with each other and mixed into one.

Eventually.

Ryu quietly smiled.

"..... response is over. Let's go."

The green light disappeared, and Bell's wound was completely healed.

Ryu stood up first, and Bell held her hand, and also tugged up the still shaky body. The two stood in a line and looked towards the front of the violent conflict between the pigmen and the dwarves.

After going there, the rest was just non-stop fighting.

Until the winner was decided, until they reached "her", the only thing they could do was to fight to the death.

"Bell. There's something I want to tell you first."

"Yes."

"I like you."

"Okay. eh?"

The body of Bell, who was about to take a step forward, followed the momentum and was about to fall to the ground.

The teenager managed to keep his footing and faltered as he looked back.

"I like you is to a male."

Ryu stood there, blossoming like a young girl with a brilliant smile.

Her face was not tinged with red, just a clean white and very peaceful.

On the contrary, Bell, who discovered that it was neither a hallucination nor a misunderstanding, slowly reddened her face and showed a silly expression.

"That would be fair. So that I can slap Syr's face."

Finally she narrowed her eyes slightly like a child who likes to play pranks and ran out.

Left in the same place as a soldier who was holding a bomb before the final battle, he froze, shaken and confused, but he immediately shook his head again with force.

--Only now, focus on the battle at hand.

-- Only now, to think only about that man.

He convinced himself of this and changed his mind, showing the expression of an adventurer facing a duel.

He became a "hypocrite" who carried out "hypocrisy (selfishness)".

His body sank and he ran, chasing after Ryu's back in front of him and throwing himself into the fierce battle.

From the direction of the amphitheater, which was far away, a booming sound that was thought to be a distant thunder rose.

However, the tough warriors were not timid and added a magnificent accompaniment to the increasingly intense performance in the theater.

"That's chronic--!"

He birthed the blast drive that even the wind must fear.

On this battlefield, truly faster than anyone running Allen was filled with rage.

The adventurers who were constantly dying and threatening the goddess, the maggots who were revolting, and the 『Sister』 who appeared leisurely on this battlefield made him burn with a fire that was close to hatred and turned it into fuel for his swift advance.

"Hurry up, hurry up! Hold on tight!"

"Don't let Allen-sama leave you behind!"

Looking at Allen's distant back, the tough orc warriors desperately tried to keep up. The fast-footed elite was running towards the 'main battlefield' where Alfrigg and the 'Mistress of the Bounty' were clashing with each other.

"Chloe, Runoa! Brother-sama is coming meow!"

Anya was the first to sense the arrival of this warband led by 『Chariot』 .

Her ears perked up like a stray cat, and she stared at the east.

"Stop talking nonsense and hurry up - 'Prepare'!"

"Yawn ah ah!"

"Just these guys are enough to keep meows busy, meow!"

"Kah!?"

Runoa roared, swinging an iron fist that shattered the dwarf's sternum, and the sweaty Chloe made the elf spit blood with the poison on his dagger.

"Aisha-sama! That's how you're going to attack with Runoa-sama and the others!"

"I don't have to tell you...!"

"Behind, behind...?"

After the attack from behind by the allied faction.

After reuniting with all the reserves, the former left flank (Aisha and the girls) regrouped in the center of the eastern part of the "main battlefield". Anya and the girls, who had crossed the bridge to the island, came from the south and pinned the enemy troops led by the four Gulliver brothers in the middle. At this point, the [Freya Familia] was exposed to attacks from both sides, so they were suffering.

"Hey, Jidong girls, give this to your companions!"

"Huh? Is this 『Earrings』 ? Chloe-sama, what kind of thing is this?"

"The magic item that the Justice Faction Valve (Ryuyu) had the Almighty make earlier! I've brought all of them! We'll figure out what to do with them, so send them out!

"I'm not sure I understand, but is fine, Runoa-sama!

In the end, the last group of tough warriors standing on the 『main battlefield』, the upper level adventurers other than the cadres, all fell down.

Hedin's shelling, and the numerical advantage constituted by the addition of 『Mistress of Plenty』. These hunted down all the tough groups consisting of Lv. 3 and Lv. 4. In this way, the only one left was the [Inferno Gold Four Warriors].

However,

「 「 「 「 Go to hell!!! 」 」 」 」 」

The quadruplet's attack annihilated four carmen at the same time.

Seeing that their fellow colleagues were beaten down in one breath, Runoa and Chloe both had a million bitterness on their faces.

Couldn't be beaten. Only the last remaining Alfrigg of these people, even the shelling of the elves, even with the full power of the abundance could not be captured.

The sand-colored helmet and armor stained with the blood of the enemy, and four weapons.

Describing them as small evil spirits is mild, and each of them can be described as a storm that is compressed to the extreme.

The four brothers showed an incredible 『connection』 and cut down the number of abundant shopkeepers to the naked eye.

" 「 Uhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!?

" 「 Richa!?

The battle whore did the same.

The Amazons who intended to meet the attack in panic were cut down together, and the battle force on the allied side was left with only Aisha, Mikoto and Naza except for the reserve - the escort of Haruhime in transparent state.

Now it's a paradoxical situation of forcing your opponent into a desperate situation while your own side is also in crisis.

The only remaining force is the [Inferno Gold Four Warriors], and the powerful artillery support is no longer effective, which is a great disadvantage.

As for mutual hostility, Alfrigg and Hedin are still very clear about each other's skills. The four brothers knew very well the nature of the annihilation magic (Karus Hild), so they used Runoa and Aisha as 'shields' and cut off the rays. In the end,

even Hedin's precision shot was extremely difficult to hit the first level adventurer from hundreds of M away.

"..... is like that."

Far away from the north side of Alfrigg's 『main battlefield』 where they were.

Hedin narrowed his eyes and said in a low voice.

It seemed that he seemed to have sensed that there was little effect, and stopped the previous shooting and changed it to 『harassment』 .

Shooting the lightning bombs high into the air, they made a big parabola and fell towards Alfrigg and the others from overhead.

Alfrigg and the others certainly wouldn't be hit by such random bombardment. These attacks will also not hit the Aisha women who were used as a 'shield', at the cost of the effect of the most explosive smoke and loud noise.

The commander (Lily) with a crooked face could only judge that he couldn't count on Hedin's shelling anymore.

Now, the absolute "hard power" called the first level adventurer was in front of him.

"If there is no this 『golden light』 , it must be quite bad meow!"

"Although I can't see anyone, I think it was that little whore who used to do it!"

I feel like I'm going to be led by the power value if I'm not careful!

They were able to withstand the onslaught of the furious four brothers without being instantly knocked down, all because of the power of level ascension.

Haruhime acted under Lily's precise instructions, giving Aisha, Runoa and Chloe their golden light to reach a simulated Lv. 5. Looking only at the numbers, this is the same ability as Alfrigg and the others. The girls strictly adopted the tactic of disengaging with a single blow, never dealing with the opponent's "Combination" head-on, and managed to bring the battle to a stalemate.

However, this stalemate would never turn into an "antagonist".

Because the "Chariot" had already crossed the center of the island and was coming to the "main battlefield".

(If it rendezvoused with the [Goddess Chariot], it would be over!)

Lily looked around at the scene in front of her and her heartbeat was very confused.

The place quite close to the grave where she was was engaged in a blazing attack and defense.

If Allen and his men joined the battle at this point, the battle line would easily collapse.

Lily raised her head and sweat dripped down along her forehead as she saw the mass of people approaching along with the sand and dust.

(The [Inferno Gold Four Warriors] must be defeated immediately! Otherwise, if this continues, the chance of victory will slip away!)

Lily blocked out all other information and kept a close eye on Alfrigg and the others. Staring at the quadruplets' fierce attacks, their movements, 『Connecting』 itself, not letting go of every detail.

Habits, weaknesses, breathing, whatever.

Together with the information provided by Finn, a thorough analysis of the [Inferno Gold Four Warriors] was conducted.

The concentration that came to the limit made Lily's thinking speed faster and faster, and finally reached the other side of the aura.

Thus, Lily came to the conclusion that

('Loophole' - doesn't exist!!!)

It was the cruel reality itself.

"Infinite Linkage". The four brothers who had such a good reputation did not have any gaps at all.

Four people make up for each other and never show any "loopholes".

The third male Berling killed the shopkeeper back, the eldest male Alfrigg bounced back Naza's snipe, the second male Duvaline and the fourth male Grer sent Aisha and Runoa's pincer attack flying.

"The phrase 'four together is enough to win against a first level adventurer' is by no means an exaggeration.

(As long as those four are together, there is no 『loophole』 !!!)

Despair came to Lily.

And the time limit also visited her mercilessly.

"Crush you."

The "chariot" came to a distance where it could be seen clearly with a hideous gaze.

Allen was decisive in accelerating further at that moment, to scatter the faction alliance with Runoa and the others, and perhaps even Alfrigg and the others.

"[Grey sky, vanished homes, blackness, rain of ruins]--"

At that moment.

The "song" sounded.

"----"

The song that was caught by his hearing caused Allen to stop thinking for a few moments.

"The headless pupil, the bronze statue of inquiry. But so, but so? You are a young cat, a lost wheel. I am the tears, the whimpering servant.]"

The sand clears.

The figure that emerged was a cat man.

The lance is thrust into the stone floor, hands pressed to the chest, eyes closed, weaving the voice of an abandoned cat.

"Looking for a home. I searched everywhere but no answer. I asked the black crow (bird of prey). I did not know if there was one. So I cried out. I sang alone on the back of my familia (you).

The sound of the explosion gradually diminished.

Just now it had been weaving, and the 'chanting' that was nearing completion came clearly to the ears of the four brothers.

Alfrigg and the others were struck by surprise, and the attack stopped.

「Anya-sama, is chanting! Does it mean that Hedin-sama's magic has become 『Disguise』 !

Lily, who was the only one overlooking the battle from the grave, grasped the full picture of what was going on accurately.

Shooting the thunderbolt high up, merely raising the sand and dust and making a loud explosion sound, Hedin's 『harassment』 covered up Anya who was concentrating on chanting.

It covered the chanting of Allen, Alfrigg, and the former member of the group (Anya), which Hedin naturally knew.

It was also the "magic" that made the cat people and the prum feel anxious.

There was no way to stop it.

Seeing the cat (Anya) chanting like a holy woman, and seeing her posture that was different from her usual appearance, Lily couldn't help but be fascinated.

"Put on the earplugs...!"

"Disaster sound fool is coming!"

"Eh, eh!"

At the same time, Runoa and Chloe changed their faces and put on their earplugs, causing confusion among the others.

The next moment.

"[Please don't leave me alone] - [Lost Kitten]"

The magic name was announced here.

Then.

Only the special magic props can block the song, cutting the magic effect of Lily raising her head violently. Right now on the battlefield, whether it was the strong warriors of the orcs, or the [Inferno Gold Four Warriors], even the [Goddess Chariot] was trapped by this red magic light.

"Chronic, damn you!?"

Feeling the [Lost Young Cat] that was still echoing in his tympanic membrane and tormenting him, Allen roared with extreme anger.

"Cough, cough so, brother-sama you guys, it becomes super weak meow"!

After the oversized 『Abnormal Magic』 that could only be activated once in battle- and had to be activated again after at least half a day- was activated, Anya rubbed her overused throat.

Although it didn't drop the level by one stage, among the countless mitigation powers, [Lost Kitten] was one of the most powerful. It can cause a significant drop in ability value, in addition to hindering the effects of 『skills』 and 『magic』 .

The latter effect was much trickier than the former, and knowing this, his own brother (Allen) glared at his sister (Anya) as if he had seen an enemy.

"The elder brother Meow is very afraid of his elder brother meow. After being abandoned also, I want to be a familia member again, I do not want to make Brother-sama angry I have been very afraid."

Being looked at by these sharp eyes, Anya but did not flinch.

After joining the [Freya Familia], she had been peering at her brother's face in order not to be abandoned, but now she was staring at him with a straight face.

"To be honest, now she also wanted to become a familia with her elder brother again. --But! Meow has another familia member! Ryu, Chloe, and Runoa! In addition to Mia's mother and the others, there's the 'only familia member' who saved Meow!

Anya was so dumb that she didn't know why 『she』 had saved herself.

That rainy day, Allen, and the goddess (Freya) herself had abandoned herself, and the girl (Syr) saved herself.

The girl (Syr) saved her and gave her a home as the "Mistress of Plenty".

Maybe it was just a whim of the gods, as 'she' said. Maybe it was just the cruel amusement of the gods that first had a heart for the bruised Anya, and then intended to destroy Anya again.

--Save me.

But Anya had already heard the girl's (Syr's) heartfelt words.

Already knew what the girl (Syr) was suffering from as well.

"So, Meow is going to get Syr!"

Anya was a fool. It was also the 『abandoned cat』 who was afraid of loneliness. She knows how lonely it is to be alone, that's why she wants her familia. Familia is the most important thing to her.

So, if it's to help her familia - even if it's a familia member with blood (older brother) will fight.

"For this reason, if necessary, defeat the elder brother! Only now! I will become the enemy of my elder brother-sama!!!"

" [-You fool!!!

Hearing Anya's 'declaration of war', Allen let out a roar of utmost anger.

Despite the abnormal magic, he ran forward to stab his own sister with his silver spear.

Anya also set up the same golden spear and sped past, the distance between the enemy and me disappeared instantly.

The first sibling quarrel between the two cats since they were born was kicked off.

"We're going too!"

"Ola Ola, Awakening Meow! Victims of the Calamity Sound Cat Poison Players (Anya Solo)!

At the same time, Runoa and Chloe took off the earrings they had been wearing and took the opportunity to attack.

The original name of the earrings was 『Silent Harp』 .

It was a magic item that was modified from the earpiece that was originally developed by the [Almighty] to block the song of the "songbird" or the "mermaid" - a magic item that was enhanced by Asfi himself in the face of the powerful enemy that used "sound" to attack in the dark period. Once listening to a disaster sound cat poisonous play (Anya - recital) of Lu Noah and others with Ryu has (also including the relics of his companions) of this, the tavern staff went out to ask Asfi to mass produce it, a rather complicated origin of the thing.

「 「 「 「 you bastards!!! 」 」 」 」

The four brothers, who were all on their feet, pounced on Runoa and others, who were not affected by the powerful reduction in benefits.

"This, this is"

With Anya's 『Magic』 as an opportunity, the battle situation changed completely. In the face of the attacks from the level-up reinforced Runoa girls and Aisha, the four Gulliver brothers, who had been in an overwhelming advantage, turned to the defensive for the first time. The orc tough warriors were unable to get close to the

high-speed battle between Allen and Anya, so they scrambled to support the [Inferno Gold Four Warriors].

(And these tough warriors were weakened by abnormal magic! The number of battle whores and tavern clerks were also few, but even if we don't count that!) The situation is evenly matched. At least as long as the Lv.5 Anya is still suppressing Allen, the battle against the [Inferno Gold Four Warriors] has "extra time".

"In this way, if we can find a way to solve the [Inferno Gold Four Warriors]'s 『Linking』 -!

Lily looked at the entire battlefield from the roof of the tomb, and sent all her remaining strength to her brain to think.

Not a second should be wasted. To quickly formulate a feasible battle with the highest success rate.

The commander girl who had been making sacrifices for her companions was putting her life on the line in these few seconds.

"Aisha-sama, Mikoto-sama, and Naza-sama! Lily will now tell us about the battle! She sent a communication to the "last main battle force" of the allied forces of the faction warlords who were preparing to reply with Naza's props.

There was no need to elaborate between people who had recognized each other's power, and the message she conveyed was very concise and very quick.

「Sh.....! Wait, wait a minute, Sir Lilly! Performing such a battle, you will!?"

『So far Lilly has sacrificed many adventurers and gods-sama! That's why I'm putting my life on the line too!

".....!"

Just as Mikoto objected to what was being conveyed, Inuyasha, who was listening intently, spoke up and said.

"..... is fine. Count me in."

"Naza-sama?"

"I've run out of arrows for"

"!"

"After this, there's no way to fight properly so I'll be the 'bait' too.

Although it is the rear support, the combat clothing and defense equipment is also full of wounds Naza showed a smile.

"Mikoto is used beautifully. Make the first level adventurer a big surprise."

"..... Yes!!!"

Faced with Lily as well as Naza's awareness, fate could no longer say more.

Aisha silently looked at the young girls who nodded firmly and cocked the corners of her mouth.

"I'll take care of the tavern group. Don't miss, little one!"

"『Yes!

The Amazon's eye crystal glowed and gave the final instruction.

"It's almost time for the level-up effect! Haruhime-sama's next spell is the signal to start the battle!

「--Noga! Go to the enemy reserve!!!"

Alfrigg's defiant voice cut through the battlefield.

"There's a magician or a demon magician who can use a foul-level enhancement magic (jutsu)! Get rid of that guy!!!"

".....!!! Yes, sir!"

The werewolf group members immediately acted according to the first level adventurer's instructions.

He took the remaining tough warriors and launched an attack towards the battle where crouching in front of the grave. The blushing Aisha and the Mikoto girls tried to stop them, but they were stopped by the linking of the prum quadruplets.

Alfrigg's judgment was very accurate. Even in a crisis, his head and intuition is very good. First level adventurers are still very conspicuous. This also means that the Gulliver brothers, who had intended to use the most simple method to clear the enemy with power, began to use "tactics".

This was the best evidence that the first level adventurers were being pushed into a desperate situation.

"Fire -----!"

"Oooh ----!?"

The tough warriors approached the reserve in an instant, and as a greeting, several 『Magic swords』 were shot out in unison.

The guards (Amazons) who were protecting only one girl stepped forward and turned into shields, but the wind pressure with flames and lightning still affected Haruhime who was in the center of the reserve.

"Haruhime! It's okay is strange! Your body is manifesting itself!"

".....! Fellows-sama's magic prop (cloak)"

Hearing the words of the Amazon girl, Reina, who was running over in a panic, Haruhime was taken aback.

The Goliath Cloak" that Haruhime was equipped with protected her, but the transparent cloth (Reverse Spirit Veil) that was draped over it was blown away,

just like a rag, and completely broken. Although it was a magic item borrowed from the original sage (Ferros), it was now in this state and could no longer be turned into a 'transparent state'.

"Rena, what's wrong!

"Samira, Haruhime can't become transparent anymore! I can't use magic in this state!

Up ahead, the Tough Warrior and the Battle Whore finally collided, when the gray-haired Amazon in charge of the reserve team, Samira, came running over.

"This battle will be broadcasted to the whole city, right? Haruhime's 'secret' will be exposed!

".....!"

"What should we do, run away as Aisha said! But there doesn't seem to be any companions other than us! The Lord God (Hathor) is still alive"

Reina's voice was getting smaller and smaller, and Sharmila couldn't give instructions immediately.

Level ascension is the most secret ritual that should be kept secret. Even that god of beauty (Ishtar) cheered because of this full movie, and once it was revealed, there would definitely be some guys who would want to take it for themselves. The caster, Haruhime, will be watched forever and will never be able to spend her days in peace.

Before the war games, Aisha gave a strict order.

If the level of sublimation is going to be exposed, then stop using sorcery and run away.

(But ah, if you run away with Haruhime now, Aisha and the girls will!)

As Reina said, the only ones left here, including Sharmila, are Hathor's dependents.

Aron and others' 『Hunting Gods』 caused most of the main gods to go out, and many Amazons in the reserve team had left. More critically, if we lose Haruhime's rank in this situation, the balance between Aisha's girls and Runoa's girls will definitely be broken.

Whether to follow the instructions of big sister, or maintain the battle line. While the sweating Samira was struggling with this -

"I'm going to start chanting"

Haruhime didn't wait for them to make a judgment and stood up.

"The magic will expire soon must be re-given for the next level up"

"Wait, wait, wait... I said no, Haruhime! Aisha will be angry with us, and it will be hard for Haruhime if she is exposed!

The side of Haruhime's face, whose transparency had been lifted, was dripping with sweat.

This is a sign of mental fatigue. The amount of mental energy recovery medicine that I had brought before the battle had already been used up. The combination of chanting link and level ascension would have produced a huge consumption, and in order to support the adventurers on the front line, Haruhime never stopped using magic.

Without Haruhime, Lily's strategy and the current battle situation would never have been realized.

She is the 'behind-the-scenes' of this war.

"Even so my daughter will sing"

It is because she cannot fight directly or command, so to speak, nothing can be accomplished, so the young girl has to continue to sing.

Enough to make the former [Ishtar familia] amazons hold their breath.

"Haruhime you"

Sharmila stared at the fox-man maiden without moving a muscle.

"..... Lena is right, if the level ascension is exposed, there will be no turning back.

There will be another commotion like 『Killing Stone』 No, it definitely will."

Unknowingly, she even forgot that she was still fighting and asked so.

"The situation in the future may be even more excessive than that of Ishtar-sama's time Is that okay?"

Sharmila subconsciously strengthened the tone, and the next moment.

"My daughter does not care!"

"!

"I don't care, Sharmila-sama! Reina-sama!!! The safety of this body or whatever!"

Haruhime replied as if her mind was made up.

"How valuable can a girl who is only protected be? How can a despicable woman who disregards her companions and even abandons her beloved man be qualified to enjoy the sunshine of spring?"

"Haruhime"

"Lord Bell is going to be snatched away! The familia (Hestia-sama and the others) will feel sad! I don't want that! I can't do that! The Haruhime who was protected and saved is long gone!"

There was not the young girl that Sharmila and the girls knew well.

"I am no longer a symbol of destruction! Not some whore who only cries! I am the Haruhime of the Hestia Familia!"

The harlot who once lamented about ruin was no longer there.

What was there was a 'sorcerer'.

"..... Haruhime. I used to hate you."

Alongside Reina who was frozen in place, Sharmila said so.

It was the truth. Unlike Aisha, who couldn't resist because of the 'charm' of the beauty god (Ishtar), and Reina, who was threatened, Sharmila, who was in charge of the sacrificial vessel, was very active in promoting the 'killing stone' ritual.

Because she didn't care. The weak woman who couldn't do anything by herself by crying and crying didn't matter at all.

She wanted to enjoy the battle with the powerful males (Freya's familia) by using the lives of the young girls she was upset with.

But, now.

"However, you are really nice now."

"Lord Samira"

The emerald green eyes opened wide, and Sharmila smiled at her.

Facing her favorite 『powerful female』, she slammed her fist into her palm.

"Okay, sing, sing! Go ahead and sing, Haruhime!!! We're here to protect you!!!"

"Eh eh, Sharmila! Is that okay?"

"Of course it's okay! We'll protect her if she's targeted by a dirty guy!"

"That's not good at all! That's not going to be Haruhime's amulet for the rest of her life...?"

Samira turned around and ran towards the battle whores who were pinned down by the tough warriors.

A whining Reina also chased after them, when the gray-haired warrior woman turned back to the frozen Haruhime and said

"Do it, Haruhime!!!"

Haruhime responded to her with a smile, and a nod.

"[Nine-Fold]--"

The magic power of the heterogeneous mass began to gather.

For the first time, the magic that had been guarded by the transparent Kagami was exposed to the light of day.

"[beloved Snow, Crimson of Compassion, White Light of Deep Love]"

Among the countless 『mirrors』 that reflected the battlefield scene, the eyes of the people immediately stopped at the golden light.

The sudden appearance of the fox man drew the attention of the adventurers and the gods in the city.

"[Please also accompany its side - Watching the wish of love for two thousand nights]"

The poetry piped in, and the light flamed.

The verses wove fluidly into shape, and even the eyes in the battlefield were robbed of their gaze.

"[My name is Fox Demon, a symbol of the brokenness of the past. My name is Ancient Ballad, symbolizing the thought of the past. I would like to invite the nine demons to board this body as the royal body that spreads its wings and soars]"

The tough warriors found their target.

They found out that it was the "demon fox" that could kill them.

So they exuded a terrifying aura to crush that female fox no matter what.

"The golden song was played and the poem was summoned by Tamao. White-faced and golden-haired, the king of the nine tails]"

The battle whores let out a roar.

They exhaled their anger, and no one would ever hurt that once little sister.

That fox (fool) has made a roar, so they have to let out a louder cry themselves, so they shouted.

"Swallowing all things, fulfilling all expectations, the tail of the Rui-beast"---"

Sharmila was beating hard.

She was beating her enemies harder than anyone else, kicking them to pieces, destroying her own limbs, and yet still fighting fiercely.

Together with Reina, she formed a dividing line on the earth, keeping the warriors on this side of the line.

"-[Get Big]"

Chanting link.

The special level empowering magic was woven, and now it was replaced by the song that Sharmila and the girls had heard countless times.

"Its power and its deeds, countless treasures and countless wishes. When the Bell rings, pray for glory and illusion - grow bigger]"

It was still accelerating.

The song, which I have mastered through countless chants, puts on the armor of "high-speed chanting" and speeds through time.

"Swallowing the divine food of this body. Give the golden light of the gods. Giving the hammer back to the earth, giving blessing]"

The strong warriors gathered all their strength.

Only this one to be stopped, they roar loudly.

The battle whores used all their strength.

They shouted not to let the opponent come closer, and even those who had fallen rose again, grabbed the warriors' feet, and dragged them down.

Unable to advance. Not to be allowed to advance.

Unreachable. Do not let them reach.

The furious orcs burst into a flash of light.

Samira was pierced through the shoulder by the shot, which was much superior to her own, but she smiled.

She spat blood and laughed as she yanked the orc male (Noga) in the chest and unleashed a headbutt with all her might.

The man rolled his eyes as his forehead was crushed along with the helmet above him, and the warrior woman fell to the ground with him while whispering.

Go on.

"[---Get bigger]!"

Haruhime gave a response.

She carved the figures of her sisters who were guarding her into her eyes, burned with tears, and sang this 『Trump Card』 .

"[Manabu Mallet] - [Let's dance]!"

What descended was a 『miracle』 of the highest level.

Anya, Chloe, Runoa, Mikoto, Naza, and Aisha.

All six tails that rose to after sublimation were poured in, and the greatest strengthening of the self army.

The intuitive adventurer and the omniscient gods instantly reacted to what exactly was the 『Organs』 that had given the faction valve allied army an overwhelming gain since the beginning of the war.

There was no longer a way back.

So, holding the crystal in one hand, Lily who heard Haruhime's realization - she shouted out.

"Action begins!"

That was all that was called.

The signal that sounded together with the brilliant golden light, first summoned a throw.

It was a blackened ball that was thrown from Lily's side and landed at the feet of the four brothers who were fighting with Runoa and the girls.

It passed through the gap between the adventurers, landed on top of the stone slab, and then exploded violently.

"Smoke screen!?"

"Smoke grenade?!"

To be precise, it was a magic prop.

It was the black mist that Fellows had made on the occasion of rescuing the heretics and even deceiving the [Loki Familia].

The strange black smoke seemed to be alive and wrapped around their limbs, and Alfrigg and the others not only couldn't see Runoa and the girls, but they even lost their brothers (each other) in their vision.

"Such tricks!

"Trying to stop us from linking up!

The black fog was even sticky, blocking all information.

Not only vision, but also the sense of smell had lost its proper function. The only thing that was still working properly was the sense of hearing. Even the four brothers who claimed to be one mind and one body, passing on their hearts with their minds were isolated into separate individuals in this instant.

" [--[Budou Mikoto]!

In the next moment, a powerful gravity hit.

A fierce heavy pressure poured in from the top of their heads, causing the four brothers' bodies to sink.

「 「 「 「 goo woo woo woo woo woo! 」 」 」 」 」

Behind the level ascension, the magic of life carried out in secret. The Lv. 3-like release of the full power must kill the Lv. 5s, who were weakened by the abnormal magic, to be forced to create a delay in action. The gravity caused the magical black smoke to be compressed as well, and in this strange situation, communication with each other became more difficult.

The damage gradually accumulated. However, it was still possible to disengage. A prison of this level could not defeat [Inferno Gold Four Warriors].

The problem was the direction of disengagement.

Nine times out of ten, the enemy was waiting for Alfrigg and the others to break through this dark and gravity prison.

If they break through separately, they are likely to be broken separately. Four people must break away together.

The moment the fierce gravity kept eroding the strength, the anxiety sprouted in the hearts of Alfrigg and others.

"Two o'clock! There was no sign of the enemy in the northeast!!!"

-- Berling's voice!

Hearing the instruction from the three men, who were known for their ability to claim the enemy among the brothers, Alfrigg, Duvaline and Grer moved in unison in step. Before they were put into the black prison, the first level adventurers

grasped exactly where they and others were as well as their bearings and prepared to break away with their terrifying foot strength.

They threw off the bonds of gravity, and first Duvalin, followed by Grer, then Alfrigg, and finally, it was Bellin who burst out of the prison.

"Coming out from this side! Let's go together!!!"

The adventurers then swarmed together.

Following Aisha's voice, Runoa and Chloe launched a strong attack from three directions.

This was the result of course. The voices of the three men (Berling) also reached the ears of their opponents. They merely evaded the ambush, but they were also responded instantly and had no work to confirm the current situation.

However, none of this was worth mentioning. To the [Inferno Gold Four Warriors] it was just a trivial matter.

As soon as they entered each other's view, they understood what the rest of the brothers were going to do.

It was also known what one was going to do. The unity of information of the shakai is the secret of "infinite connection".

The eldest man (Alfrigg) with a gun came to meet Amazon's big parka.

The second male (Duvaline)'s sledgehammer to crush the catman's dagger.

The third male (Berling)'s great axe cut through the gloves the human was wearing as well as herself.

Then the fourth male (Grer) set up a great sword in the air to release a roundhouse slash, sweeping the three away.

The [Inferno Gold Four Warriors] instantly conjured up the same vision in their minds and implemented it.

"Haaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!"

"Useless!"

Nagao's (Alfrigg's) gun knocked away Aisha's large Park Blade.

"Meow!"

"Useless!!!"

Second male's (Duvaline) sledgehammer bounces off Allen's dagger and smashes it to pieces.

"I told you it didn't work!!!"

Then the third male's (Berling) sledgehammer splits Runoa who is about to beat up the fourth male (Grer).

That was the end of everything.

This is how it should have been.

"Karma! ---- eh"

Runoa's iron fist sunk into the side of the four men (Grer) who were ready to attack. Time stood still.

A fatal murmur sounded in the brothers' minds.

In this instant, 『Infinite Connections』 was indeed disrupted.

"What are you doing, Berling!?"

Behind himself, at the end of the queue, Alfrigg roared back.

In an instant, Alfrigg saw it.

The three men (Berling) who were moving in a completely different direction.

Wearing a sand-colored hood and armor, it was the 『brother』 with unarmed and empty fists.

Alfrigg's consciousness went blank for a moment.

"---, ---, ---!?"

The black mist shook up.

In that depth, he saw it.

The three men (Berling) who were captured by the center of gravity, unable to even make a sound, and still pinned to the ground.

" [[. .]

The momentary blankness created by the eldest male (Alfrigg) and the fragments of information were also shared with the second male (Dvalinn) and the fourth male (Grer).

This was deliberate.

It was deliberate to make Alfrigg, Dvalinn, and Grer get out of the prison.

This black gravity boundary was not aimed at the four people from the beginning, but from the beginning it was just staring at 『just one person』 and locked them in the 『cage』 in it.

It was only a magic box to replace the 'fake' with the 'real'!

The time needed to grasp the state of affairs under the impact was only half a second.

The world was still flowing slowly, and in the drastically compressed physical time, Alfrigg let out a roar.

"--who the hell are you!

The long spear immediately swung out.

In the face of the blow that approached from the side, 『The brother-like being』 defended by putting his left hand next to his face.

The next moment, the "magic" was canceled due to damage beyond the limit.

Numerous particles dissipated and a young girl appeared beneath the gray magic light.

(Lili Luka Ardei...?)

Transformation magic 『Zao Grey Girl』 .

A trick that only Lily is qualified to use.

However, this child trick covered with soot was about to bring about a "step of reversal".

(I can't...)

Lily ignored Alfrigg who was dumbfounded, and her distorted eyes began to fill with blood.

The floating feet, the body that gradually drifted to the side, the short body that would be knocked away at high speed after a moment.

The flesh and blood broke, and the bones easily cracked left arm with a burning pain - but Lilly did not cry.

(Don't cry - !!!)

The goddess sacrifice who had her arm broken by her compatriot (Alfrigg) in front of her, the sorrowful cry that came out in disgrace and the tears that fell were swallowed into the depths of her bitten lips, and she reached her hand towards the

『Winning opportunity』 that she had finally snatched up.

(Lily is the commander-!)

The adventurers were sacrificed and the gods were used as bait.

Then, the last one to be used was myself. To stand up is this body (body) that can not be used.

There should be no discouraging words. Confusion and tears should be abandoned. Even yourself must be used as a decisive hand.

The commander engraved the teachings of the brave into his body and mind, and roared towards "victory".

(As long as these four people are together, there is no "loophole"...))

This was the opinion that Lily had just arrived at.

It was an absolute solution to the four warriors' connection.

(--Then, as long as there is one less person, 『loophole』 will be created!)

And that was also found ahead of the desperate conclusion, the simple answer.

Just make four minus one, and the 'infinite connection' will be reduced to 'finite'.

The world of the prum will end.

Only the high-speed thinking shared by the villain, the constantly accelerating physical time would come to an end.

Lily's right hand that had wrapped around the belt pouch grabbed 『that』 .

Alfrigg, Duvaline and Grer comprehended this dangerous situation and were about to rally again.

However, the flash of Lily's right hand was a little faster.

Ignoring Aisha and the girls, a vial was thrown in the center of the three brothers who were about to assemble.

It was the one that was obtained from the All Mighty (Asfi) - 『Explosive Pill』 .

" [[[Ka!

It flew in three directions.

The blossoming explosive flowers made the villainous warriors fly to the east, south and west respectively.

Lily also tumbled on the earth with the momentum of a dike, and at this time the [Inferno Gold Four Warriors] were completely separated.

This was the perfect opportunity and the time for a reversal.

"... You've really done a lot so far."

"!?"

East.

In front of Grer, who stood up with his greatsword, stood a woman.

Her short woolen hair was combed by the wind, and her fists were wrapped in blood-stained gloves.

Runoa, the rematcher (avenger) who lost to the Four Warriors until today, stared at her hated enemy with her eyebrows raised.

"I'll pay you back for what I owe you so far!

"Don't underestimate people, don't underestimate people, don't underestimate people!

Runoa charged forward from the front, and Grer charged forward as well.

Just like during the Goddess Festival, he swung down his great sword to cut her down to the ground.

Runoa, on the other hand, suddenly stopped.

"--"

Grer, who was separated from his brother, shaken and eager to split the victory, felt anxious, and Runoa didn't let that go and lured him into swinging empty.

And the move released by the fighter who played an exceptionally good 'strategy' was naturally the long-awaited full power punch cannon.

"Bzzzzzzzzz!"

The left fist's Belly strike.

It hit Grer's abdomen with a smash sound like an explosion, and then swung upward like a salvage.

Then, using the fist that was stuck in his abdomen as a starting point, he aimed at the villain's (Grer's) bent body to the limit and decisively threw a continuous punch (Rush).

The Fist Riot kicked off.

Straight punches, hooks, uppercuts, elbows, backhand punches, digging into Grer's whole body from all angles, destroying the greatsword slipping from his hands

, smashing helmets and shattering armor while delivering a painful beating. The little man's body never hit the ground, floating in the air to take the continuous bomb-like blows.

--In the era when Orario was surrounded by chaos, there was a 『Bounty Hunter』 .

She had made a name for herself outside of the city with her fists alone, and had solved many high-level adventurers, and had never lost a battle until she met the [Inferno Gold Four Warriors].

She was so committed to fighting people head-on that the target's blood spilled out and stained her gloves red and black.

Based on this, she received a common name that is not an alias - "Black Fist".

She is a pure infighter who does not rely on magic, but only uses her outstanding "power" to defeat her enemies.

"Death!"

The final blow smashed into Grer's chest, shattering the stone slab Bellow in the process.

"Kah, ah..."

The little human was buried in the sinking earth, spitting out blood.

The helmet and goggles all lost in the eyes, consciousness gradually far away, a jerk, the head lost strength, silent.

"Yes!!! See!!!"

She stroked the wound that had been cut by the great sword and swung her fist into the wind.

A winning smile emerged from the woman who loved fighting more than anyone else.

"Grer!?"

West.

Seeing his brother who was sinking with the speedy strong attack, Duvalin shouted.

"Still have the heart to worry about brother meow~?"

"?"

The cat's purr was thrown at his back.

A smile like a mockery and a sneer appeared on Chloe's face and he pounced.

"To this extent-!"

The explosive charge produced a storm of sandy wind. She rushed out from it with a breath and launched a surprise attack from the rear, but Duvalin still reacted. He raised the sledgehammer that should be called a large iron ball and smashed the careless cat to pieces.

That's right, literally, Chloe's whole body was shattered to pieces 『in pieces』 .

"?"

"[[Phyrexia Cruise]]"

The cat figure that dissipated in front of his eyes startled Grer, and immediately after that, a magic name flew into his ears.

The real name of the super short chanting magic that had already been chanted was.

("Phantom Magic"?)

The cat that disappeared as magic residue (phantom) surprised Duvalin, and this time, the real surprise attack was approaching him.

"Well, oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh!"

However, the first level adventurer (Duvalin) reacted to even that and smashed the Chloe that launched the attack from above his head.

It was shattered.

"What a pity. Phantoms can have up to three."

"--Gooah!?"

The real body (Chloe) disturbed with two phantoms, while he jumped out of the smoke from the first one.

Forced to use the second strike, the unsteady frame Duvalin was sliced by her back.

The weapon that was cut down was not the dagger that was broken before, but a short sword with a weird black and purple color.

This child is called "Violet" meow~. It is a special product of Meow~" that absorbed the severe poison - fierce poison of the monsters of the lower deep (dungeon)

Seeing the cat flaunting this evil weapon of his, the villainous human who was having a hard time holding himself together was about to cuss.

How could a first level adventurer (himself) go down because of a mere fierce poison (something like that) - he was about to roar so.

"---- Karma?"

But he couldn't do it.

Blood spat out from Duvalin's mouth.

"Are you trying to say that 'poison' doesn't work against a first level adventurer's proud and well-trained 'abnormal resistance (ability)'? ---- no ~~~~~~ door ~~~~~~"

And Chloe is a little 'meow~~~' a little.

A cruel, dank, sadistic, evil smile of the highest order emerged.

"Anya's disaster tone-deaf (magic) can even diminish the effect of abnormal resistance (ability)."

"-----"

Having produced a fatal oversight himself, hearing this information from the omitted former member of the group (Anya), Duvaline froze.

The villain's mouth began to spit out large chunks of pitch-black blood, at which point the cat's lips outlined into the shape of a crescent moon.

"If it becomes like this - even Meow can beat up Meow♪"

Fierce Venom's dagger danced.

Aiming at the slit in the armor slashed the decapitation filament. Duvaline's limbs were dismantled in great pieces.

More toxins eroded the body and blood spurted from all the holes, causing the villain's body to finally collapse to the ground.

"Kah, cough, goo ah ah ah ah ah! --uh goo!?"

Duvaline was lying on top of the cracked stone slab when the cat's heel (high heel) stepped on his cheek.

"Hey, hey, what's the mood now~?"

"Kahhhhhh!?"

"What's the mood now after being treated like a mongrel by an opponent who was thought to be a mongrel ~~~~?"

--There was once an "assassin" who was active in the same period as the "Black Fist".

This woman completely hid her nature and never used proper tactics, but used all kinds of sneak attacks and made a great contribution to the assassination industry in the city.

The poisoned blade that dances is the tail of a cat. If you hear a meowing sound, it is a harbinger of a tragic death.

As a contrast to 『Black Fist』 who liked to face each other head-on, she got a common name, 『Black Cat』 .

She stepped on the side of the first rank adventurer, twisting her foot from time to time, and her back trembled uncontrollably with excitement.

This one hand on the hot cheek, full of pleasure, even to put it mildly, the word evil is used to describe it.

"As for my current mood, of course it's great."

"Woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo, woo!"

Inside the boundary.

With all his strength, Berling finally broke the heavy pressure magic (Budou Mikoto) that had been compressed to the limit by fate.

The magic exploded along with the gravity prison shattered, and the black fog gradually dispersed.

Seeing the figures of the three brothers (Alfrigg and the others) who were fighting separately around him, Berling received a great shock.

I had to resume "Linking" immediately...

"[Black Shadow Forward. Darkness descends. My arm is a crown of fading]"

"!

However, at that moment.

An unlive chant stopped the steps of Berling who was planning to go to support his brother.

(Inuyasha - that sniper!!!)

The first time that Naza, who was focused on sniping with her bow and arrow, used a 『magic』 of unknown origin.

Anxiety burns. Fearing what she was going to do again, Berling quickly changed direction.

"The ugly worm, the flesh that is eaten, the heart that is abused. The torture is inflicted on silver, writhing and moving, the sound of vibrating wings]--!

The distance disappeared instantly. The great ax that would never let go aimed at Naza and swung down.

The chanting was completed. But this side's attack was faster than magic. Never let her do anything redundant again!!!

Seeing Berling's decisive strike - 『Bait (Naza)』 seemed to have seen through everything and extended her right hand.

"?"

Although the ability was reduced, the first rank adventurer's chop should have been able to cut the right arm along with the opponent.

But it was blocked by a hard texture.

" [Sh--Silver Righteous Hand!

A metallic glow appeared among the cracked sleeve and glove. It was not an artificial arm of flesh and blood.

"Silver Arm (Airgetlám)".

Berling didn't even investigate the information related to the worthless "trash", and a shock ran through him.

However, the "Silver Arm", which was cut in half and had several extra joints caused by the impact, was like a silver snake and wrapped around the ax.

"Well, here you go."

Naza, who had sacrificed her righteous hand and only avoided the blow, narrowed her eyes at the flying debris.

Consider it a payment, she said.

InuYasha handed out her righteous hand, which still had a huge amount of money owed to her, and unleashed her only 『Magic』 without holding back.

"Demon Beetle!

A large amount of 『Dark particles』 was released.

A horrible swarm of light particles like a swarm of insects emerged from the broken silver arm.

The evasive maneuver failed to avoid the radiation from extremely close range, and the little human was swallowed up in it, and was then rendered speechless.

There was no damage. Instead, it was replaced by a fierce 『fatigue』 .

(Could it be - abnormal magic!?)

Naza's magic [Demon Beetle].

Like Anya, her 『magic』 was 『abnormal magic』 . It was something that appeared from a girl who had lost her right arm and was physically and mentally weakened. Ironically, it was the guilt of putting her faction (familia) in crisis and causing the main god (Miach) to suffer that triggered the symbol of "decline".

"You guys, one after another, ah ah ah!

Feeling the abnormal magic of the iterations decreasing his ability again, Berling became extremely angry.

He threw off the 『Silver Arm』 that was wrapped around his ax, and this time he was determined to slaughter Naza.

However, even faster than that, the

"I'm grateful, Sir Naza-

"?"

Overhead.

Mikoto, who was flying in the air, put his hand on his sheathed long sword.

Naza was a 'decoy'. In order to prevent Bellyn from rejoining Alfrigg and the others - in order to stop 『Link』 from resurrecting, she deliberately sang a spell in a loud voice to draw the consciousness (hatred value) over.

Mikoto, who had been entrusted with the task of 『closing up』 by Naza, made a response with her full strength.

"Jediwa!!!"

The chopping flash burst out and ran through Berling.

The "Juihwa stance" directly transmitted by the Mushain inflicted a fatal wound on the first rank adventurer whose ability had been reduced to the limit.

The sound of a villain falling to the ground rang out. There was also the sound of Naza, who had lost her righteous hand, falling to the ground due to the backlash of magic.

The only maiden standing sheathed her sword after her heart was broken.

"Grer, Duvalin, Berling!?"

Finally, it was the South.

Surprise dominated Alfrigg's body when he saw his brothers being broken separately.

(It was counted from the beginning--!)

Lily from the brave (someone) firmly grasped the brothers among the three men (Berling) is good at soaking the enemy and other [Yanjin four warriors] various information and habits. In this war game, that fellow girl must have been observing

them even more as much as possible. Otherwise just imitating the appearance, himself (Alfrigg) these few people as well as able to see through his disguised brothers.

(Even the attack of that goddess festival seen from extremely close range was used as disguise material and then fooled us!?)

Lily used the only weapon 『Transformation magic』 and kept waiting for Alfrigg and their 『baiting moment』 .

Looking at the young girl who had exhausted her strength in the corner of the field of vision and fell to the ground, Alfrigg really became speechless this time.

" [Come on, Overlord of Savage Courage]!

"?"

At that moment, the large Park Blade and the blazing 『Parallel Chant』 attacked Alfrigg's body that had not yet gotten rid of the faltering.

Aisha, who would never be proud and arrogant, vowed that the only thing she would not waste was the 『winning opportunity』 created by catching Lily and the others, and came to defeat her opponent with all her strength.

Three of her brothers had already been attacked. The only one left was Alfrigg alone.

Liliruca Arde's plan of "Separate Breakdown" opened up a hole for "Infinite Link".

On the day of the Goddess Festival, the girl who Alfrigg agreed with finally defeated the [Inferno Gold Four Warriors].

"My thirsty blade is called Hippolyta!

It didn't take long for Aisha, whose body was covered with cracks from the resistance of the lance, to finish her chant in one breath.

"[Hel-Kaios]!

"What?"

A vertical strike swung down from directly above.

In the nick of time, he set up his spear horizontally and built up a defensive stance.

The lance crossed with the big sword in the shape of a cross and caught it.

However, this was his limit.

A red chopping wave was emitted from the sword, which was held by the hilt.

The huge demon blade, which was far taller than his own height, struck directly into his body, and Alfrigg's fate was now sealed.

The lance was split in half and slammed into the tomb wall with him, receiving a violent blow.

"Take that, little one!

Aisha roared in victory as she finally took down the [Inferno Gold Four Warriors]. Runoa, Chloe, Mikoto and Naza also let out the same shout, and Haruhime, who was sitting on the ground, also showed a sweaty smile.

"Thank you very much, everyone"!

The sharp pain caused by the crushing fracture almost made Lily's consciousness fly away, when the song of victory made her awake again.

She forced up her face, which was lying on the ground, to confirm her surroundings, and the battle situation.

Except for Haruhime, the reserve team had all been destroyed. But the battle whores also managed to die with the strong warriors of the orcs. Now that Alfrigg and the others had fallen, the only one left was Allen who was still fighting with Anya.

"..... Anyone!"

The last remaining first level adventurer. This can be managed by yourself and others. It will definitely be solved.

So Lilly struggled to move her right hand that was still moving and brought the eye crystal to her mouth.

From her body, which was covered in blood and dust, she spoke to the whole army as loudly as she could.

"Is there anyone who can still move?"

"The enemy's main battle force has been largely destroyed! The only ones left are the [Fierce] and the [Goddess Chariot]!"

The young girl's voice was heard throughout the city ruins.

"The [Fierce] will be taken care of by Bell-sama and the [Goddess Chariot] by Lily! The commander called out to the eye crystals scattered all over the battlefield, calling for friendly troops.

"Those who can still move, please go west! Please go to support Bell-sama and go to Freya-sama! This is the first and last good chance! Get the 『Flower』 of the Goddess! Get the victory! Please, is there anyone!"

The crushed martial instruments, the adventurers whose consciousness was broken listened to Lily's voice without words.

The adventurers who hadn't been picked up by the [Ganesha Familia] and the tough warriors couldn't move. All of them were as motionless as corpses. The silence in the ruins that were destroyed in the past says it all.

The warriors, who had exhausted their strength before the end, could not respond to the plea of the maiden.

"Anyone Anyone"

"Lilly-san"

The communication that spread along the crystal and resounded all around, the only one who heard it, tears flowed from Cassandra's eyes.

She herself had lost the right to fight. To save Daphne, she swore an oath to Hogni. She cursed herself for not fighting to the end as her friend had said, and felt regret while holding Daphne, who was still sleeping on her chest, tightly.

The sound made by the maiden who desperately reached out and tried to reach victory was drawn helplessly into the vault that covered the relics.

"....."

At that moment, 『He』 slowly twitched his eyelids.

Kicking away the urge to drown in the darkness, he forced his mind to become clear.

There was no strength to answer the young girl. But, it should still be possible to answer her wish.

So he moved his body. However, it did not go very well. He was now in a half-dead state, similar to the adventurers who had fallen around with all their strength. It was incredible to wake up. Consciousness was interrupted several times, and the time of forward flight was finely sliced.

So he relied on the prop. The cure-all, said to be completed by the canine, was slowly drawn out of his belt pouch. Even so, lying on his back, the most he could do was to turn his face sideways. There was no choice but to sprinkle the potion inside on top of the stone slab where his cheek was.

Like a shipwrecked man who hungrily slurped muddy water, he miserably kissed the puddle of allspice.

Eventually he regained his vitality. Not completely, but at least he got it back.

Then one can still move. Even if he couldn't stand up, he could still crawl forward.

"He picked up the martial arts equipment that had rolled down to his hand and crawled forward, very ugly, but solidly, toward the location of the goddess.

"....."

Hedin looked at the sight in silence.

He did not intervene. Nor did he help. But relatively speaking, he did not stop either. If a strong-willed person really wants to crawl through, then no matter how unbearable it is, he will not stop it. Because this is the proof of 'struggling to become a capable person'.

For the same reason, he also did not intervene in the fierce battle between Lily and Aisha and others.

At first he did want to mind his own business. But they were far more capable than Hedin had expected. With this ability, they fought back Alfrigg and others. All that was left was a 『Chariot』 .

Then it was obvious where he should go.

Just as he thought that, the moment he was about to turn around.

"He-, fixed"!

"....."

The black elf that was covered in bruises called out to him.

The right half of the upper body's battle suit had been burned away by the flame flower. The slender but well-trained chest and abdominal muscles were exposed, just like the defeated. The brown skin was also badly burnt.

Hogni pressed his wound and gasped in pain, glaring at Hedin as if he wanted to kill him with his gaze.

"What are you, what are you doing! Why, to betray Freya-sama"!

"..... have just explained it to Haider."

"Now! I'm the one asking you!!!"

He used his entire injured body and let out an unusually angry voice.

The self-transformation magic (Daineslef) has been lifted. Not the war lord who ravaged the battlefield, but the most real words of Hogni Ragnar himself whacked the expressionless white elf.

"Are you kidding me, Hedin! In that cursed island, that unknown homeland (Hegene), we have always fought, and the one who saved us is not Freya-sama"!

"....."

"Isn't that the same lord who has freed us from the king's bondage!"

He whacked the sight of the day he swore loyalty to the goddess with a blow from yesteryear to his compatriot in front of him.

Opening his eyes and understanding the betrayal of Hedin, the one who was hit the hardest was undoubtedly Hogni. The black elf showed his anger completely, his weepy eyes filled with tears, and his trembling fist swung out.

"Obviously so, you guys ah ah ah-!!!"

A dry voice rang out.

The wounded fist, which the first level adventurer could easily dodge, was received by Hedin's cheek.

Only the fist of the black elf who had the same origin as himself had the right to beat.

The glasses that flew up from the man's face and fell to the ground murmured quietly.

"We are the only ones who can't betray that lord aaaahhhh-!"

"Don't go too far fool."

"Goo Hoo Eh!?"

But this is only once.

There is no second time for the right of beating, the ghostly elf so indicated and hit back with a cold look.

The already half-dead Hogni received an excellent iron fist to the face and looked like he was about to faint.

"Being beaten so badly by a fellow little girl, and still here to say something stupid. After all, how can you be my opponent now."

"Wait, goo, poo poo! Stop, stop it, stop it! You just can't do this kind of place ah really Hedin! Ah good pain good pain wait a minute!?"

Finally even stretched out his foot and tripped Hogni, thud! Dang!!! The ground falls rain on the sole of the shoe.

The overly hyper-rationalistic, bloodless and tearless white elf caused the black elf to cry out.

"You ask why I committed the crime? It's because it's necessary."

".....?"

"At this rate, Freya-sama will be lost. Her 'expectation' will be lost, and she will never be able to get it again.

Hedin, who had stopped his feet, said so, and after hearing that Hogni looked up in confusion.

"If it wasn't that stupid rabbit, Freya-sama wouldn't have been saved. I have come to this conclusion."

"!!!"

"That's why I've worked that one out until today. I've been adjusting so that he won't be swallowed up by 『Boxing』. No matter what the ending is, there is no future ahead of "Love". Relying on 『Goddess's love』 -can't fulfill that lord's 『expectation』.

So Hedin gave 『Cruelty』 to Bell.

When the solid 『Boxing』 was completed, he outwardly pretended to be a cruel warrior like Allen and others, and exercised Bell's body and mind to the limit. Because he comprehended that this was necessary regardless of whether the

『box court』 was destroyed or not. Even if he did not anticipate this kind of faction war, in the future scenario that Hedin Selander was expecting, Bell Cronin had to reject the goddess' 『Love』 .

Whether it was kicking the teenager in the back and pushing him into hell, or seeing the limits of his heart that would not yield, or unlocking the surveillance of the faction valve and ignoring his communication with Mia, all was his intention.

There was absolutely no need to be ruthless.

Because Hedin originally approached Bell with such an intention.

The journey that began with the transformation of the goddess festival would have the goddess as the ultimate goal no matter what.

That's why Freya was not able to doubt Hedin's loyalty.

Because the 『reBillion』 that he was also carrying out now was all for the master's sake, there was no 『lie』 .

"Redemption? 『Expectation』? What are you talking about, Hedin!?"

"Stop pretending to be a fool, fool."

"?"

"Don't you also vaguely perceive it."

You (Hegy), who played the role of "King" like yourself (Hedin), should have sensed something even if you didn't understand it in your head.

The red coral colored eyes shot through Hegyi who was speechless.

"If you're not that stupid rabbit, you won't be able to liberate that lord. Why?"

Because 『she』 chose that man."

".....!!!"

"I don't know if it's really possible to save. That indecisive guy has hurt 『her』 many times. But even so this is not something we can do. So it can only be entrusted to him."

Hearing Hedin's even with resignation, emotionless words, Hogni couldn't stop his hands from trembling and stood up.

"What is this you're talking about, Hedin?"

"It's just the truth."

"What a joke! We'll guard it! Just like we've been doing! Let's be the strength and hands and feet of that lord, and not--!"

"Just admit it!"

"!"

As if to cover it all, Hedin grabbed the front of Hogni's tattered clothes and yanked him over.

"You should know that too! We can guard the goddess, but we can't save her!!!"
Hogni's eyes widened to their limit.

"Don't hide, say what you really mean! Say that you don't want to give your beloved goddess to another guy!"

"...? Why, why"

"Of course I know! Because I am too!"

The excited tone of Hedin's unconcealed sincerity took away Hogni's retreat.

"Why should it be that guy? Why can't it be me! I'm the one who wants to be that lord's special person!"

The first time I saw the girl (Syr) and the boy (Bell).

Seeing that smile, Hedin's heart was violently shaken.

It was like forgetting that she was a goddess, innocent, full of joy, and an incredibly precious smile.

This smile was the 'real her', and with a shock, he understood this fact.

Then immediately, he felt jealousy. It was to Bell Cranel.

Why this little brat, he thought.

However - he perceived one thing.

The goddess Freya would give 『love』 to Hedin and others.

The sea of love that no mortal could have, the ocean of infinite breadth and depth, would be distributed to those who thirsted for it.

However - that 'love'.

But only one person can be the target.

Because she is the "Goddess of Love".

A clumsy, poor girl who doesn't know "love" because she is in charge of "love".

"But that's not possible! We who worship the Goddess! We who are saved by the Goddess, who long for the Goddess, can't free her!"

Thirsting for the Goddess, fighting to love and be loved.

This takes her away from "reality". It takes her away from "expectations".

The more she wants to be a goddess, the more she can't fulfill Freya's expectations.

The more I try to be a goddess, the more I cannot realize Freya's expectations.

"What kind of subordinate is one who cannot discover the expectations of his master? What kind of loyalty is that! What kind of love is there if you can't protect her smile!"

The eyes that were close to her eyes cast a sincere determination.

Horne's hand shook convulsively.

"Horne, help me! Now, if you are willing to be deceived by my teasing, hand over your power!!!"

"---!!!

"Let her, whom I want to save, be free from the 'yoke of the goddess'!!!"

The mask of sanity was completely thrown off the face of the elf without the glasses.

He was struck by the thoughts that were not false, and Hogni lost his strength.

Both hands hung down weakly.

"..... Then come and lie to me, Hedin."

Immediately after.

Hogni laughed.

"I'm a fool. And don't know what's right and what's wrong. Just a go-with-the-flow, useless 'king.'"

--There were two sad kings.

The elves were divided into white and black, and on the lonely island where they killed each other, they were carried to the throne and killed as required.

The black one was afraid of others, unable to resist his compatriots, cursing his weak-willed self as he did so, while fulfilling his mission. The white one spurned incompetence and became a reserved slave, his pride did not allow him to abandon his responsibilities and became a puppet of this small world.

Imprisoned by the mark called King, they thought that they would at least crush the 'King' in the opponent's camp who was the exact opposite of themselves, leaving meaning to the birth of this body of theirs. The black one wanted to crush the white one, and the white one wanted to crush the black one. That was all the two had left to hope for.

"Sorry. Your country, I have destroyed.

Yet the goddess saved them.

The gods destroyed the ugly island of the elves and freed the two kings.

No matter how others blamed her for what she did and called her a "witch", only the two elves worshiped her. In order to free herself from the bondage called "king", she became a "witch" just for the sake of two people.

Hogni and Hedin, who no longer needed to be "King", knelt before the goddess and swore to be faithful.

From that day on, the "King" died, and the White and Black Riders were born.

"Yes, I am a loser who lets others control my fate. --But!"

He covered Hedin's hand that was grasping his front lapel with his own right hand and held it tightly, shouting at the pupil in front of him.

"Even so, I never knew Syr-sama! I didn't know 'she' could smile like that!"

Like Hedin, he recalled the girl's smile when she faced the teenager and spoke of his determination.

"If she can smile like that, then I hope that god (person) can keep smiling!!! --so Hedin! I'll let you lie to me!!!"

Seeing the black elf stare back at herself, shouting so as if in a contest, the white elf quirked the corner of her mouth.

Only Hogni knew that this was a real smile that he hardly ever showed.

"You go south. Find a way to take care of Allen. It's too much of a burden to rely on just those guys."

"Got it. So what are you going to do, Hedin?"

"I don't know."

Hedin took out the panacea from his pocket and pushed it over, then picked up the glasses that had fallen to the floor.

The two turned their backs to each other, and Hedin looked in the direction of 『Northwest』 .

"Go and get rid of the biggest obstacle."

"Chloe, go and support Anya!!! Hurry up!"

"I know!"

"East of the main battlefield.

In front of the graves of the Tough Warrior, the Battle Whore, and the four Gulliver brothers, the voices of Runoa and the others rang out.

The only enemy left was the [Goddess Chariot]. Anya was still holding on, but was also gradually suppressed. Even if the enemy's ability had dropped, it could still be said to be a miracle that they could hold up to this extent with Lv. 6 as their opponent.

Runoa and the girls were about to go to Anya's side, and just then - a gun tip was thrown over.

"Woohoo!"

"What meow!?"

Runoa and the others jumped backwards and were shocked to see a throw that blew themselves to pieces where they had been a second ago.

What was stuck there was a half-broken lance.

The one that came out of the throw was a villain.

"Don't even think about it."

Alfrigg stood up with his body that he couldn't understand why he could still move.

The armor was sliced open by Aisha's chopping wave along with the hilt of the lance, and a deep scar was carved vertically from the right chest, and the battle suit was stained with a red laceration. The helmet was also partially dislodged, and the left eye, which was narrowed by the dripping blood, was faintly visible. Combined with his petite body, he now looks like a broken tinned toy soldier. However, the last of the [Inferno Gold Four Warriors] was standing there.

"You! How come you're not dead yet!"

It was almost like an immortal body, and just when Aisha didn't know what to say, Runoa and the others moved.

"Stay out of the way! Just lie down!"

"You've got a big life! Meow to send you meow on your way meow!"

Although he was already half dead, he couldn't expose his back to the first level adventurers, so Runoa swung her fists and pounced, and Chloe, who was saying the classic line of the villain, followed her.

The unarmed Alfrigg, on the other hand, reached out to his brothers' weapons that were stuck in the ground like tombstones.

Then, like a thunderclap, he swung the great sword in his right hand as well as the great ax in his left hand.

"!

The blow that almost killed him made Runoa's eyes widen, and Chloe's composure disappeared instantly.

The sound of Familiaging resonated all around as the two blocked the attack with their gloves and daggers, and their bodies were knocked backwards.

"Two!?"

"This guy--!!!"

Almost as soon as Naza spoke, Aisha slashed through. Mikoto also drew his long sword, "Spring Shrapnel".

Runoa and Chloe, whose faces changed dramatically, also immediately stood up and ran.

The adventurers threw away their carelessness and swarmed to bring him another defeat.

"Don't even think about going over"

However, it could not be defeated.

"Hugh past"

Not only that, he even swung back two humans with his great sword and pushed back the female warrior and catman with his great ax.

" [-Never let you pass!!!

Even if they were slashed in the back and stabbed through the shoulder, the prum would never fall down.

"As long as we are still here, we will never let you go to Freya-sama!

Alfrigg let out a roar like an oath and transformed into a blood-covered Shura.

His vision was blurred. I don't know if I'm conscious or not. Like an undead spirit.

However, now, he was able to exert an amazing explosive power that would leave Aisha and the girls speechless.

('Quadruplet's obsession-)

Faced with this strange sight, Lily, who was lying on the ground, saw it.

Behind Alfrigg there was the phantom of the brothers who should have fallen to the ground - Duvalin, Berling and Grer.

Holding their brothers' weapons, they who kept fighting were still the [Inferno Gold Four Warriors].

Bearing the abnormal magic, lost the infinite connection, the first level adventurer reached this high wall but was still blocked in front of them, making their faces become pale.

"..... is almost done!

"We have to go to Syr's!

The prum who kept attacking maid Chloe and Runoa couldn't stand it anymore and couldn't help but shout.

The next moment, as if that "name" had triggered a switch, Alfrigg's anger exploded instantly.

"Are you kidding me? What a "Syr"! What a "girl"! --That's the goddess (Freya), my lord!

Alfrigg, who was furious, overpowered Runoa and the others.

"That goddess will always be a goddess! She won't be reduced to a mere street girl!

"What are you saying to yourself? Syr has always been with us!"

"Even if it's the goddess's whim, it's Syr's own wish! What you're talking about is all 'selfishness'!

Runoa and Chloe's retorts struck with fists and daggers, but could not shake his will.

"Even if that's the case! If it's always a 『girl』, she'll get hurt!"

"!"

"She, too, is grieving now!

Hearing the words that burst out from Alfrigg.

Hearing the words of the "subordinate" who sensed the thoughts of her master, Runoa and Chloe were speechless.

"If she were a "goddess", she would not have been hurt! No matter how cruel she is, no matter how many times she does something cruel, she is still the absolute queen! And a 'goddess' doesn't shed tears!

Aisha and Mikoto and Naza also stopped moving and listened in a daze.

"But if you're a 'girl', you'll get hurt easily! After all, that's how women are! That's how it is in the lower world!!! If it wasn't a goddess, that lord would simply break down!!!"

Without the defense that protects her body and the armor that protects her from reason, Alfrigg spits out the thoughts hidden in her mind.

"Bell he guy he! He'll definitely hurt that lord! You are not the same! He will definitely compel that lord and finally give her grief! If that's the case, then we! I hope that she is a "goddess"!

This was the naked sincerity of Alfrigg and his three brothers.

The fierce emotions of the rage broke the lock of the heart.

Those eyes lost the boundary between the present and the past and reflected the color of regret.

"We have defiled that lord"!

Deep in the helmets of the younger brothers who had fallen around them, a line of tears flowed at the same time.

"Because of us, that lord has been defiled!

--There were once four little humanoids.

Born in an industrial city, the four brothers were very talented jewelry makers.

This is a very common story. Greedy people would surround the ignorant talent to 'squeeze'. The four brothers, who are at the beck and call of the boss (the dwarf) who introduces them to the work, have no desire and are basically unaware of what lies beyond the cave where they are kept. They didn't even notice that they were being driven at will and got a pay that was not even equal. And the goddess appeared in front of them like that.

'I want your jewelry. Can you make one for me?"

Without desire, they were satisfied as long as they could respond to the goddess' praise, and they made an appointment to present the best jewelry in four days.

And four days later, the goddess did not show up. What appeared was the boss (dwarf), saying that he would let them go.

The four brothers with crooked heads spoke up and asked. Ask what is going on.

The boss answered them with a nasty smile. He said that as the price for releasing them, he slept with the goddess for four nights.

What happened was simple. The goddess wanted the four brothers to get rid of the bad situation and went to deal with the boss (dwarf), whose request was the goddess herself. She did not use her nasty 'charm' to forcefully snatch away. Because she had to pay the 'price' that was equal to the four brothers, otherwise she would have fallen to the same level as the boss. The goddess was so aware of what value the souls of the four brothers had.

After knowing everything, the four brothers brutally killed the boss. They dragged him into the cave and let their anger rule their bodies, beating him with hammers or other tools. Afterwards, the goddess appeared, and they howled as they were stained red by the spilled blood, while apologizing to her.

"It was a good deal to spend a night with a boring man to get you.

The goddess first showed a sad expression, and finally smiled slightly.

She said, "The jewelry I want (Brishika) is yours.

The 'love' of the goddess was given equally to the four, even at the cost of staining herself with filth. Thus the four brothers offered their loyalty.

And this salvation also became a 'sin' that the four brothers carried for the rest of their lives.

Even if the goddess said not to care, they will always curse themselves in this life. Then made a vow to get rid of anyone who hated the Goddess, anyone who defiled or hurt her.

Whether the Goddess wishes it or not.

Even if the Goddess chastises them for this, the four Gulliver brothers will always guard [her] body and mind.

All for the sake of the goddess's devotion and 'atonement'.

"How could they let her be defiled again! How is it possible to let her be hurt again!!!"

A purely compulsive concept. The positive and negative sides of unwavering loyalty. This was the motivation that drove Alfrigg and the others.

They had always hated themselves very much. Then with an even stronger feeling than that, they kept praying for the goddess to be safe.

With a line of red tears running down his left eye, Alfrigg cried out.

"Why must you be like a little girl - why must you get hurt!

This is the cry of the one who knows regret. This is the cry of one who prays for repentance.

This is the thought of the goddess (Freya), which is no less than that of the maiden who misses the girl (Syr).

It was impossible to fight back.

Runoa and the girls could not defeat the prum who were in front of them.

The adventurers were forced to deal with "Obsession and Oath" as they were stopped by the "Four prum".

"What are you doing, Chronicler!

"Meow, ah"!

Runoa and others couldn't come to support, and there was only a battlefield of two. The two guns crossed countless times and kept accelerating, while only the golden gun moaned in pain in front of the silver gun.

"I'm saying don't get in my way! But why are you still here!?"

"Oooh meowga!?"

"Can't you even understand the words! What the hell are you going to do to make me angry?"

Abusive words also flew in from time to time during the battle, dealing a heavy blow to Anya.

Annoyance combined with extreme anger caused the lance to dance wildly. And because of this, Anya has survived until now.

If Allen had been even a little more calm, even under the influence of abnormal magic, Anya alone would have been killed in seconds. You can see what kind of anger the elder brother has become at the moment.

Anya gritted her teeth and added her words to the gun she stabbed out.

"Already, said meow Brother-sama! Meow wants to help Syr!!! Just like when I was little, I always helped meow - Brother-sama!"

"!!!"

Allen violently glared his eyes to the limit.

The gunshot that was then used did not allow Anya to make any defense.

"Don't remind me of that hateful stain!!!"

As if to overwrite the memory of the past, the sure shot came to Anya's eyes.

The blow that would have penetrated her right shoulder no matter how hard she struggled made her face distort bitterly, and at that very moment

"Count me in."

"!"

The black shadow plunged in, and the black slash bounced off the approaching silver lance.

With a distinct spark, the black elf picked up Anya and disengaged from the spot.
"Hogni! What do you mean by that!

"What is said is also ah, is to be angry ah sorry ah, Arun."

Seeing Arun's angry hair, Hogni, who should have appeared valiantly, apologized with an expression that half looked like he was going to cry.

And the one who rolled up his eyes was Anya whom he was still holding now.

"Hogni Lord? Why give the meow to?"

【Familia members】 During her domicile days, Anya only sought the ties of her older brother and was extremely lacking in communication with other members of the group. At that time, Hogni was already a cadre alternate, and the two did not have any interactions at all.

The wound made his body ache and caused Hogni to wrinkle his face again while he slowly put Anya down.

"Same as you."

"Eh?"

"I also want to save that lord wants to save 『Syr-sama』 too."

The two siblings stared at the same time, and then Arun's eyes turned into the shape of karmic fire.

"Hogni, you damn!!!"

"I'm sorry, Aron. I'm sorry for being a loser. I'm sorry for being tricked by Hedin!"

Hogni, who was at eye level with Allen, did not retort and apologized to him.

"But, I think so! Syr-sama's smile is honorable! Trying to make that lord keep smiling like that!!!"

The elf was a collection of negative denial pessimism (negative), but he still shouted back.

"So, sorry! I will help your sister as well as go to help Bell. I'm betting on these guys with Hedin. In order to make that lord liberated!"

He did not unleash his self-transformation magic (Daine Slew), but said to his companion with the words of his true self, which is considered Hogni's own awakening. It was the worthless etiquette of the elf who committed the sin and exposed the disgrace.

This betrayal made Aron's anger, which had long exceeded its limits, become more and more violent.

"What is this madness! That maggot, and you too! What "Syr", what "girl"! Isn't everything the whim of that lord!

"..... is not! Brother, Syr is!"

"Shut up! I didn't stay with this farce just to watch you idiots! If I had known this would happen, I really should have put her inside the cage!"

Allen had been acting as a guard for 『Girl (Syr)』. But he never hid his dissatisfaction.

Not caring enough to call the goddess' role play a farce, his words and actions had always been very over the top.

"I and the chronic over there were saved by the 'Goddess'!"

"Arun"

"The master I admire is a "goddess"! Not a 'girl'!"

--There were two cats.

A sister who depends on her brother. The brother who was annoyed with her and still hates her.

He and she were dependent on each other, and in this world of only two, the goddess appeared.

The goddess brings salvation and the struggle every day. The brother takes the initiative and throws himself into the struggle.

The younger sister is timid and afraid, while desperately chasing after the back.

Eventually the sister is abandoned, thinking sadly: the brother has been snatched away.

Then, the brother who abandoned the sister...

"I worked for the goddess because I was promised "power"! I hope that you will always be the absolute goddess who can make me strong!"

"!"

"You're saying she's not a goddess anymore? You're kidding, I won't allow it. I don't agree with any little girl!"

As if he couldn't forgive the existence of the goddess who had degraded her into a girl in front of him, Aron jumped up.

At Hogni and Anya who were posing, he struck out his fierce mood.

"The one who took away my heart is the 『Goddess』 who is arrogant, cold, and more powerful than anyone else!!!"

--There was once a male.

The male was an abandoned child.

The oldest memories are of freezing cold that seemed to burn his skin, and of dark nights that were merciless and vicious.

He was too young to realize the fact that he was very "lonely" and was about to end up in a lonely alley.

"" "!"?

Orta conducts a test.

Orta makes an inquiry.

Orta confirms.

What can you do for the goddess who is everything to him?

Can you forcibly achieve such beautiful words as rescue.

The black greatsword that swung down broke the stone slab and the earth Bellow, blowing Mia, Ryu and Bell away.

With a blow of his own, he launched an inquiry to the three souls that the goddess had fallen in love with at first sight.

(And then, if you can't win against me--)

Just die here.

If you can't transcend this body, you are not qualified to save 『Goddess』 .

Not to mention saving the girl.

It is something that OTA would recognize.

It's not fiction, it's not a dream, and it's not sophistry.

It is "power".

If you cannot demonstrate power, then the victory of the Goddess will not be shaken.

The strongest warriors who remained on the battlefield shouted their will and made their vows.

All were not wrong.

They were only thinking of the goddess, or following their own beliefs by carrying out their own selfish desires.

To save her, to protect her, to bind her, and to repay her, the familia members of the Goddess of Beauty became fierce and violent.

"Supporters...! I, the Goddess of Victory, am coming! This will make you stronger!

You're getting beaten up like a raggedy rat!

So noisy.

When I heard the voice of the young goddess who was running towards me in a panic and was making a lot of noise from the beginning to the end, the forehead of Lily who was still on the ground burst out with veins.

"Are you still alive, supporter-kun? Where is the healing? The first thing you need to do is to get a new one.

"Props or something, there is no need instead of treating the less able to fight Lily, first treat the life of the Lord they!

The first thing you need to do is to get your hands on Hestia's hand and finally get up, sweating furiously down her forehead.

The left arm was brutally destroyed as the center, the wound covered Lily's whole body, see Hestia sucked in a breath. She opened her mouth to say something when the commander's eyes looked over, so she swallowed her words with a jerk. After doing the emergency treatment as far as she could, she knocked down her plump breasts with her fist.

"As I said earlier, I've come to strengthen you! Come on, show your backside! And Mikoto and the girls, too, I'll update [Ability Value] together..."

"No need! Why did you come to this place?"

"Wait a minute! Don't deny my efforts to come all the way here!"

Hestia's eyes widened as she was immediately told in a frothy voice that it wasn't necessary.

In the corner of the field of vision, Miachi shouted "Naza! Miek, who was hugging his familia members, and Naza, who was calling "Miek-sama! The difference between her own eyes and those of the gods was that she was hugging him with moist eyes. In order not to expose the skin of the dependents to the 'mirror', [Miachyuk's dependents] began to update their [ability value] in the shadows, while the bumpy young girl group of [Hestia's dependents] was shouting in an ugly manner.

"Lili-sama! Hestia-sama!"

At that moment, Haruhime, who couldn't directly participate in the battle, staggered over.

Seeing her figure, Lily put away the eye crystal that she was just about to take out, as if to say that this saved her time.

"Hestia-sama, Haruhime-sama! Please go get Bell-sama!"

She endured the pain and began to explain to the surprised two.

"Lily, we'll try to fix this place! Hestia-sama, you go to the northwest side, to Bell-sama and the others! In the final analysis, as long as we can't solve the [Fierce One], we can't win this war game!"

This side of the 『main battlefield』 can't be said to have sufficient battle power either. With Alfrigg, who hadn't fallen, and [Goddess Chariot] as opponents, there must be no carelessness. However, the unexpected participation of [Black Demon

Sword] has increased the possibility of a stalemate. I'm afraid this was the enemy commander's (Hedin) idea. He was looking at the 『same sight』 with Lily.

If Ottar was still alive, everything would be in vain.

Even if Lily and the girls defeated Allen and the others and broke into the Queen (Freya), Ottar would definitely swat away Bell and the others to intervene in it. As long as 『Vertex』 still guarded the throne, the allied forces of the faction valve would not get victory.

Then, this extremely limited battle power (resources) can only be invested in the war against the [Fierce].

"Haruhime-sama, is [Nine Heavy] still available! What about the simultaneous reinforcement of three, no to four people!

"---! can. It will definitely be done!

"Then, please go and apply the level up for Ryu-sama and the girls! Hestia-sama, please go and update Bell-sama's ability!

"..... Supporters. Is that what you were planning to do from the beginning

"So that's what Lily was saying! If you want to increase your power dramatically, the one who can do it best is Lord Bell! Please don't mind Lily let's go over there!!!"

She secretly tapped out [One Heart Longing] to avoid being noticed by the urban side who was watching the 『Mirror』 broadcast.

I'm afraid that Lv. 2 Lilly, Mikoto and Haruhime's ability value's enhancement will not exceed 100 combined, instead of strengthening them, it would be better to super strengthen Lv. 5 Bell, which would bring meaning to the battle.

Hestia looked at Lily, who was panting and bleeding to explain, and finally made up her mind.

"..... Let's go, Haruhime-kun!

"Yes!"

With a ruthless heart, she turned her back on the badly wounded Lily, and the still fighting Mikoto girls.

Then she left the command of this place to Lily and Miach and ran desperately towards the northwest side of the island, the 'amphitheater'.

"Haaa, haaa, haaaaa! Damn, I've been running around today ~~~~!

However, she was running too slowly. She didn't get very far at all.

In itself, for the gods whose physical abilities were not as good as normal people, coming from the eastern domain of the urban ruins to the 『main battlefield』 near the westernmost part of the island was a big move. Even those who were not particularly slow-footed like Hestia would feel very tired.

Plus, the

".....!"

"Haruhime-kun!?"

The familia member's knees suddenly went weak.

When she saw Haruhime's hands holding the ground, she hurriedly stopped and turned back, only to see her emerald green pupils wide open and her entire body breathing. The sweat is also abnormally high, a lot of sweat dripping down the watery skin, hitting the stone floor of the ruins to form countless spots.

"Haruhime-kun, it's true that your body and mind have also been"

Obviously is the harbinger of mental fatigue cons.

The answer to Lily's words is just a strong spirit, no, should be called for the sake of companionship pulverized consciousness.

Haruhime has no more power left to use the chanting link (nine). Perhaps not even reach Bell and them.

Hestia put her hand on the back of the young girl, distressed at nothing, and just then

"..... No, it's not! Haruhime can still stand up!

"Haru, Haru-hime... uh, woo-woo!

"I can even run with Hestia-sama in my arms like this!"

Haruhime actually forced herself to pick up Hestia horizontally and stand up.

With her dazzling blonde hair shaking and large drops of sweat flying everywhere, she ran with extreme stubbornness.

"Chun, Haruhime-kun, are you okay? I'm not going to be heavy!

"I'm already Lv. 2! The weight of Hestia-sama is nothing to worry about!

"Who do you call the incarnation of a heavy fat mass (Opie)?"

In front of Haruhime's eyes, the bosom bounced and changed its shape in an intrusive manner, and together with the young goddess, she let out a voice of protest.

Unable to think properly, Haruhime completed the conversion of weight (Opie) = Goddess (Hestia) and ran.

With the thought in her mind that she too must cross the limit like Mikoto and Sharmila and others, she ran towards the northwest side of the island.

"Taaaaaaah!!!"

The dwarf struck with his full strength and swung his big black sword to meet the blow.

"Whew!!!"

The human released a double sword slash that bounced off with all the hand armor on one side, rendering it ineffective.

"[Starlight Wind]!!!"

Then the elves used them as bait to launch a barrage of seventy-two shots of great light jade.

"It's too mild."

Even this was knocked down with the knot formed by the Great Chopper, and the last shot was grabbed with the right hand and crushed.

""---?""

Defense.

Defense.

Always defending.

Not Nuito's attack, but Nuito's 『defense』 .

Mia, Bell, and Ryu, all three together, were still unable to break his guard. He drove the blackened great sword and strong limbs, becoming a symbol of great fortitude. All three of them showed their surprise, but Ottar's expression didn't change as he dismantled the various attacks.

'Absolute defense'.

People always used to focus on the crushing attacks of Taketo (Ottar), but in fact, "defense" was his real skill.

His feet and waist are like a tree that doesn't move, his "skill" to respond to any attack in m (millimeter), and his eyes that see through his opponent's "strategy" like predicting the future. With the unusually high "durability" ability value, he is like a divine shield that resists all attacks.

He didn't need the strengthening of "magic" nor the increase of "skill".

What he used was pure 'age itself'.

Just the flesh that was constantly exercised.

The crystallization of "skill" and "strategy" that was ground.

This was the scenario that [Fierce One] finally arrived at.

(Can't defeat him!?)

(There are no dead ends at all! Not a single one!!!)

The proof is that Ottar arguably never left the center of the amphitheater. In the Goddess Festival was knocked out by a blow to Bell and Ryu comprehended a point.

So far, Ottar is not even in a 'battle' with them.

(This brat! How hard has he been working out since then!!!)

Mia, who was the only one qualified to fight [Fierce One] head-on, also cursed and noticed something.

After she retired from the group, Ottar's workout both in intensity and time was even more than before.

While following the goddess (Freya) as an attendant, at the same time he never slacked off and kept delving in.

Role-playing - after the girl (Syr) left early in the morning for the tavern, he spent all the rest of his time on self-training.

Ottar no longer will go to the battle wilderness.

Because no one is his opponent. Even Allen and others who are forbidden to fight are not enough to pose a threat.

Ottar has not been to the dungeon for a long time.

Mere exploration could only raise the ability value a little, and he knew that today's 『Vessel』 had reached its limit.

Ottar is 『the strongest』 .

There was no one else in the labyrinth city (Orario) who could make him stronger. Therefore, Ottar was immersed in his own heart.

Alone, he wielded his sword, recalling his former strongest enemy in his mind, and every day, he just cultivated "skill" and "strategy". Before the Lord God gave permission to challenge the 『trial』 that bets on his life, all as an even somewhat dull 『martial artist』 , grinding himself to the limit.

Here is the difference between him and the slayer, [Kenshi], who was beating down monsters in the maze one after another.

"Absolute defense (that) we couldn't break either."

"Well! Even if we all go together, we can not succeed!"

At the base 『Dusk House』 , the sister (Tiona) nodded her head with a ragged breath and affirmed her sister (Tione) who was staring at the 『Mirror』 .

The [Loki Familia] had fought many times with the head of the rival faction valve (Ottar). Even they had not been able to break through the guardianship of [Fierce One]. Ai Si once also relied on Tiona and the girls to help, only to easily avoid the chase of him who crossed in front.

The blonde-haired, blonde-eyed girl sat on the bench and clenched her fist on her knee, while her pupils twitched from the "cruelty" of having to have three people break through the "absolute defense".

"This is already going to be ah."

"..... Finn."

"Ahhh, Gareth, Riveria. I know."

Gareth whispered softly as he watched with bated breath aside from Ace and the girls, and Rivelia narrowed her eyes as Finn nodded.

(Sure enough, Orta is already very close to Lv. 8--)

The fact that this was too desperate for Bell and the others was coldly seen through by Brave's eyes.

Lv. 7 that was infinitely close to Lv. 8.

Finally, the top of the top of the male gods (Zeus) and goddesses (Hera) will reach the strongest.

The brave man agreed.

The gods conclude.

No one can be compared with [the fierce one].

It is true that he is the 'pinnacle' of adventurers.

Therefore, what was ushered in was bound to be a vicious and bitter battle with a bitter realm of disadvantage.

After launching the attack was bounced off, and then launched the sword counterattack so that Mia suffered more and more damage, and the frequency was more and more high.

Bell they can barely resist - can become a battle this form, thanks to Mia.

The absolute front guard who can fight head to head with Ottar, the front guard shield job Mia if they fall, they will immediately defeat. Ryu and Bell both valued the 『agility』 fighting style. Although good at high-speed combat, he can not fight against the strength and defense specialization of Ottar. No matter how many times they disengaged with a single strike, no matter how they disrupted each other, as long as the attack could not penetrate the enemy's "defense", they would not have any chance of winning.

Ryu and Bell sweat spurted out in abundance and sped around, supporting Mia so she wouldn't fall down.

The adventurers fought with all their might, using the tenacious dwarves as a starting point, and biting into each other no matter what.

Then, as if agreeing with their best efforts to fight, the pigman 『Wujin』 recited 『that』 .

"[Mercy of the Silver Moon, Wilderness of Gold]--"

The chanting resounded all around.

The plaintive tone reached his ears, and Ryu was the first to show his surprise.

"Parallel Chanting"?

That's not it exactly.

Ottar is not as good at chanting as Hedin and Hogni, the first level elves.

Nor does Ryu have the ability to perform all four acts of attack, movement, evasion and chanting at the same time in a real battle like this.

He only limited the actions that include chanting to "two" like the order in the last war game (Apollo's familia war). If it is a short chant then the time needed to control it will be very short, and even the non-magical profession of Ottar can break the trick with power.

The only difference with Mikoto is that he didn't move in the "two" actions including chanting - he chose "defense" instead.

With his left foot firmly pinned to the ground with his center of gravity, he combined 『absolute defense』 with chanting.

"That magic is!?"

Golden Boar's Fur (Hildis Vini).

A pure strengthening magic, a 『Absolute Strike』 that was enough to counteract a strike with Bell's maximum stored power.

The teenager trembled. The dwarf's face was crooked.

Together with the elf driven by anxiety, the three lunged from three directions.

"Stop him, you two!!!"

Would not stop.

He was like a wall that transcended heavenly justice, and all of them bounced back whether it was a chopping blow or a painful beating or an inflammatory thunder.

"I hereby take orders, this body is the fierce pig of war (king)"

Ottarh would never shy away from using it.

He wouldn't be foolish to proudly think that his only magic was a "sure kill" or a "killer" and keep it.

It's just that in most cases, even if he doesn't use his mental power consumption - a magic that consumes a lot of energy - he can rely on his wrist power to suppress the enemy, resulting in not being able to use it normally.

So, when it's time to use it, it will be used.

(Not to mention attacking - can't even stop chanting?!)

Ottar can use "magic", which means that the opponent can't be defeated by his strange power and "absolute defense" alone.

Therefore, it was a great honor just to make [Fierce] use "magic".

Therefore, Bell could feel proud.

Because he made Ottar use "magic" twice.

Then, Bell could feel despair.

It was a declaration of absolute death sentence without any doubt.

"Gu-?"

It was only possible for Mia to step forward.

Even though she knew that the chant that was nearing completion was a 『bait』 dangling in front of her eyes, if she didn't stop the spell, the bomb called 『magic』 would explode.

She knew very well that she was being lured by the enemy to lunge at 『Strategy』 and launch an attack like a death sentence.

"--Too weak.

Faced with Mia's full strength strike to destroy the defense, Ottar pointed out a fact.

The 【Fierce One】's 『defense』 is also the meaning of 『attack』 .

The lacquered black greatsword that was swung down collided with the giant shovel, and instead of biting each other, it forcibly cleaved each other.

"Kah..."

"Mia-san!

"Mia-chan!!!"

The chopping flash overpowered the shovel and carved a slash on Mia's body.

Blood erupted from her body as Ottar delivered another relentless front kick.

Mia barely blocked it, at which point he took aim at the staggering Mia again, resting the hand clutching the hilt along with the greatsword on his right shoulder.

The steel-like deltoid and oblique muscles bulged.

The next instant, as if a cannon was fired, he thrust the great sword forward.

"----!

Seeing the blow that was going to pierce Mia, Bell jumped up with a speed that was enough to reverse time.

[Heroic Wish (Skill)] was activated. A mere half second of stored power.

The particles of light gathered in the right foot, kicked the ground and thrust between Mia and Ottar.

Facing the large, pitch-black sword that thrust forward with a roar, he set up Hestia's Blade.

The left hand held the hilt of the blade and the right hand held the face of the blade.

The dagger blade face that both hands resisted accurately blocked the sword protrusion.

The Blade of God would not shatter. But it emits a sad cry.

"Kahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!"

The sword protrusion pushed the dagger together into the abdomen, causing Bell to spit out an exaggerated amount of blood.

"Goo--!!!"

The teenager became a cushion, but Mia was still painfully beaten by the violent impact and flew backwards after catching the teenager's body.

"[Carrying the divine will of the goddess, bravely going forward]"

Of course, a relentless pursuit ensued.

The final chant was sung.

Ottar was going to smash the enemy with her native 『magic』 .

"[[Hildis Vini]]

Radiance was born.

The pitch-black great sword wrapped around the golden fur that was indistinguishable from Bell's memory.

Aiming at Mia who slammed into the north wall of the theater, Ottar swung down the golden blow.

"If they fall down - that's the end of it.

[Hildis-Viney] is a pure 『Strengthening Magic』 .

It wasn't even considered to be empowering magic, and it didn't have a way to attack enemies from a distance by itself.

However, what would it be like if you combined the attribute of pure strengthening of 『Power』 with the freak-like arm strength?

The answer is - a chop that swings can strangle the distance.

「 「-----」 」

A golden chopping light that far surpasses the chopping wave (Hel-Kaios) of the female warrior (Aisha).

Space was simply sliced open.

The vision of Bell and Mia, who were covered in blood, was tinted with a glow that seemed like the color of dusk.

At that moment Ryu flew over.

She came in the name of the wind, picked up Bell and Mia, and tried her best to get away.

A moment after the shadows that overlapped together escaped out of range, the sound of decimation boomed.

"~~~~~!"

A strong impact and sound wave came.

These beat Ryu and the others, causing them to hit the ground several times and roll around on the floor.

Van, who was immobilized by the shaking of the entire amphitheater, also let out a scream that was not audible.

The sound immediately disappeared.

There was no aftermath left.

The purely destructive blow does not cause secondary damage like high level magic, but simply blows away everything that is there.

"Sh"

Raising his head, Bell, bracing his body, Mia and Ryu were dumbfounded.

The north corner, the walls, columns, and hill-like height of the audience all disappeared.

The decapitation destroyed the theater itself, and even penetrated the urban ruins on the outside, as well as the edge part of the ruins deep enough to reach beyond the island. The beautiful emerald green lake - the view of the huge depression lake came into view.

"..... Not as beautiful as Leon made it."

The low murmur that fell from the mouth of the martial artist disappeared into a wave-like sound.

Along the trajectory of the chop was sliced through the surface of the lake, and gradually returned to its original state.

Bell and others were too frightened to move.

Van, who was lying on the south side of the audience and was not hurt, was also pale.

The city residents who saw everything through the "mirror" also froze in place.

"Come again."

And the "golden fur" still had not disappeared.

"...?"

The second blow.

The lacquered black sword, still wrapped in the golden light, was swung down mercilessly.

As if replaying the previous scene, the mega-slash light was released.

--It was over.

Seeing the approaching finality, Bell, Ryu, and even Mia thought so.

"Eternal Conquest, Immortal Thunder General"

It was Reimu's spell that cut off the end.

"Varian Hild"

An extremely large thunderbolt was released.

It's not an infinite number of projectiles, but a 『Great Cannon Strike』 that is concentrated in one place.

The giant lightning flash that would even swallow the "Floor Master" approached from the east and hit the side of the chopping light.

The bright splash (flash) erupted in front of Bell and others, and immediately after, the direction of advance of gold changed from northeast to northwest.

The northwest side of the building was also eliminated.

At the same time, the nine dead Bells and others snapped their heads back.

"Just changing the direction, how much spiritual power is it going to take away from me? You are an unconscionable incarnation."

A white elf blandly walked down from the shelling site, the east side of the audience.

One hand held a long-handled knife, bored with adjusting the position of crooked glasses, Hedin Selander.

"..... Master? Why! No, does that mean you really?"

"Don't put on that stupid face that invites people, stupid rabbit. I should have found out from the moment I saved you, stupid."

Because he had been suffering from Ottar's 『baptism』, Bell didn't know about Hedin's 『betrayal』, and for a moment he wondered if he was mistaken, and then recalled the 『premonition』 he had said to Lily before the battle started, and his face was colored with surprise.

Although Hedin looked over like something dirty, causing Bell's face to twitch but still with the Bellated joy, a clumsy smile emerged.

Now he was not the 『cold other (Hedin Selander)』 who had abused 『Bell Familia of [Freya]』, but the 『Master』 who had inflicted a lot of modifications on himself in front of 『Boxing』, and Bell clearly understood that.

If it wasn't for this situation, the teenager would have shed a line of tears, and seeing this kind of teenager's smile, Hedin really still snorted unpleasantly and said.

"Obviously you are there, how can it be so miserable, Mia."

"..... You're still annoying. I have a blank period."

"Then fill it in quickly. If you're still asleep, you and I will only be crushed."

Hedin, who also threw a scolding at Mia, came down from the audience and threw out two vials.

This is the last prop. Mia first used to plug the body wound, and then poured half of the remaining upper level recovery medicine and upper level mental power recovery medicine directly on the heads of Bell and Ryu. After being surprised and probably realizing that there was no use in refuting, the recovered Bells and others staggered to their feet.

"Hedin"

"I don't need to explain it to you, Ottar."

"Ahhh."

The attack of his own was obstructed by the warlord (Hedin), and even fell to the enemy, but Ottar didn't look the least bit shaken.

He put his black sword, which had lost its magic effect, on his shoulder and looked at the elf.

"Answer me a question."

"What question?"

"How much do you know?"

Turning his back on Bell, who had risen to her feet, Hedin, who was confronting Ottar, asked indifferently.

"To temper this stupid rabbit, I did something. Instigated Hogni and the others and had them strike him to the point of near death. To make him as handy as possible."

Eh? Bell forgot how moved he had just been and turned into a stone statue, at which point Hedin asked again.

"But, only you refused my instructions."

That was after the Goddess' (Freya's) 『Boxing』 began to produce cracks and he deliberately intensified 『Baptism』 .

Hedin refuted the others and proposed that Bell should be forced into a desperate situation immediately, wanting all the cadres to join 『Baptism』 .

-- 『Ottar, you do the same. Beat that stupid rabbit with your rigid sword.

--- "There's no need to include me. Hedin, I'll leave it to you.

But only Ottar said so, firmly refusing him.

"At that time, did you already guess that I would betray and 'become like this'?"

Hedin had been active in the shadows, and even the goddess (Freya) had not noticed this.

But only the martial artist in front of him pulled away as if he had sensed it.

Hearing Hedin's question, Ottar's expression rippled as he answered.

"..... I am not as smart as you. There is no way to know what will happen."

At this point, the rust-colored eyes stared closely at Hedin, as well as Bell, who was standing diagonally behind.

"But, at that time, I saw 『the picture. The 『image』 of you two standing in front of me.

Just like the sight in front of him, he concluded thus.

Hedin crooked up his face.

"Stop surpassing strategy based on feelings alone, you battle fool."

He smacked his tongue unpleasantly when he felt this instinct of InuYasha that could be called 『martial intuition』 .

Hedin stared at the being who was the complete opposite of himself who acted on theory, and finally raised his battle spirit.

"Have you finished?"

"Ahhh. Now I'll start to destroy you quickly. Or else the troublesome stupid cat will be coming after us."

As if it was time to end the question and answer session, Hedin gathered his mental energy and shifted to a battle-ready state.

That's when Bell called him back in a panic.

"Master, Master? Are you going to fight with us!

"Is there any other option in this situation, punk. Don't talk."

"..... We are completely helpless. Do you have a plan to fight against that [fierce man]?"

"I'd like to ask you why you're not prepared. What's the point of fighting a real monster head-on? Make a plan for me. Think of all the ways. Are you going to face the Floor Master head-on?

He casually dealt with the sullen Bell, and also humiliated Ryu's next question.

Hedin didn't even look at them, implying that this battle was the same as the battle against the 'Labyrinth Lone King'.

"Mia, I'll be the 'rear guard'. You take the stupid rabbits over there and go around a bit more."

"..... We can't immediately follow your command for any serious link-ups, can we?

"There was no expectation of such a thing to begin with.

The wise general's eyes were simply fixed on the martial artist standing there leisurely and stated his request.

"Go buy time. Just ten seconds."

In the next instant, he released his magic power and announced that the battle had begun again.

"[Eternal Strife, Undying Thunderbolt]"

Using the elf's song as an opportunity, Bell and the others rushed out in unison. Ryu, on the other hand, brought along 『Parallel Chanting』 .

And instead of taking a 『passive stance』 , Orta showed an 『attack stance』 for the first time.

He sprinted straight forward.

"Uhhh!?"

"Goo!"

"Don't underestimate people!"

As if to say that there was no reason to take the shelling of the defender (Hedin) for nothing, he burst in.

Bell and Ryu were easily bounced aside by the rust-colored pig burst, but Mia was the only one who blocked it.

As if using her body to prove that the race of strength (Dwarf) is true, she took the pig's impact and dug the bottom of her boot through the completely broken stone slab.

The black sword and the giant shovel bit together, maintaining a second of antagonistic time. And within that second, the elf had moved.

Hedin, who was thoroughly using Mia as a 『shield』 , began to move.

".....!"

He ran or jumped along the outside of the theater stage, cutting a circular trajectory.

While moving at high speed, countless lightning bullets were created.

Instead of immediately firing at the target (Ottar), the thunderbolts stood by on the east, northeast and north sides, fixed in place.

Seeing this sight, Ottar's eyes widened for the first time since the battle began.

He immediately understood the enemy's intention and swung Mia away vigorously, trying to crush Hedin.

"[Flame Volt]!"

"[Saffron Wisp]!"

However, two flames stopped him.

Bell released Inferno Thunder's rapid-fire cannon, and Ryu was once again surrounded by flaming petals.

The former was a disruption without being able to stop him, while the latter was a strong attack that bred great firepower.

Without much aiming, the successive shots of Inferno Thunder rolled up bursts of wind and bursts of inflammation obstructing the view, and the bursts of slash that

approached from the side forced Ottar to meet it. Although unable to break the 『Absolute Defense』, the explosive flames still forced the pigman to stop in his tracks. Even if he ignored Bell's barrage and sent Ryu flying, by then Mia would have revived and attacked again.

Just as Mia and the others were resolutely stalking and not letting go, the lightning bombs were fixed in order in the northwest, west side, and southwest.

Then.

"The promised ten seconds. You've worked hard, and I'm going to give you something in return.

After finally completing the fixation on the southeast side, Hedin stopped in his tracks.

"This is!"

"Ray's 'Surrounding Net'!

As the shock of Bell and Ryu who looked around showed, the stage of the theater was now surrounded by countless lightning bombs floating in the air.

Using the "standby state" of magic to set "bombs".

Using his Lv. 6 ability, especially his excellent magic control, Hedin maintained and configured the lightning bombs in the places he moved to. Even Ryu who had reached the same ability couldn't do such a thing.

The dome shaped arrangement of magic bullets was like a fierce starry sky.

It was also a "prison" for the fierce boars.

The total number of fixed lightning bombs, nine hundred and seventy-eight.

Seeing the arrow clusters aiming at himself without exception, Ottar's eyes narrowed as he looked around.

"Feel free to make a fuss, avant-garde. --After that, I'll cooperate with you."

The adventurers understood Hedin's "instructions" by intuition and instinct, and rushed forward as he asked them to do.

"Haaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!"

Bell ran ahead and slashed from the side with his dagger.

Ottar took the "absolute defense" stance and was about to give him a heroic death.

Up to this point, it was the same as the previous attack and defense. What was different was the direction after that.

"Sanno no Hyou (prír).

The lightning bombs set up on the east side were fired at the same time as Bell touched the enemy.

[! ? "

Ottar was taken aback.

In a completely different direction from the teenager's surprise attack, three magic bullets approached from behind him.

He quickly twisted his arms and upper body, which were intended to meet the teenager, to correct his posture to avoid the attack, but at that moment, the long-prepared "Hestia's Blade" showed its fangs.

The fierce sound of metal.

The backhanded grip of the chop, the pigman raised his left wrist in the nick of time, and the hand armor covering it blocked it.

However,

(It was defended! But - it worked!!!)

Bell's own eyes widened, and his back trembled from the solid feel of his hand for the first time today.

Following the policy of disengaging with one blow, he quickly retreated before receiving Ottar's counterattack. He was replaced by Ryu, who was approaching rapidly from the exact opposite direction. She fell her body as far forward as possible, and swiftly and sharply swung her inflammatory sword from the very low bottom, in the dead center of Ottar's vision, whose height exceeded 2M.

This clever dodge was also immediately responded to by Ottar with inhuman speed, however

However, the "Soldier of Seven (sjö)."

This time too, a new lightning bullet was shot from the southwest side of his back. As if to say that he would not be fooled twice by the same technique, the veins emerged with a rigid wrist, causing the lacquered black sword to flash twice, swinging Ryu away with the lightning, however - Mia appeared at that moment.

"Uhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!"

"Look, look, look, look!"

The moment after the blow was struck, there was a gap.

The huge shovel was swung at the perfect time, sending the defense and the huge body of the pig man flying.

"It worked!"

"It's amazing!"

The gods who saw the whole attack and defense with their "mirrors" could not contain themselves and made a big noise on the 30th floor of the "Tower of Babel". Finally, the [Fierce One] retreated from the center of the theater, and the result of this battle made both the enemy and the camp extremely excited.

"This is too much! At the exact moment when the front guard attacked, he added what would normally be a sure-kill 'magic' without missing a beat!"

"And the number and power were adjusted so that it wouldn't affect Bell and the others!

Loki and Hermes, who were watching the battle here, also praised.

The omniscient gods immediately saw through Hedin's anticipated 'strategy'.

"The establishment of "One-sided linkage"! A temporary team cannot expect to be in unison! It was the limit if they could cooperate with each other! And the rear guard made up for everything in his mind and supported him!

A 'simultaneous attack' with the front guard. This was Hedin's ploy.

From the farthest position, he saw through the movements of Bell, Ryu and Mia, and then freely operated the lightning arrows that unfolded in all directions, matching Bell's attack with theirs.

He would not be foolish enough to fire all of the close to a thousand magic bullets. Even if he was wounded, Ottar's "Complete Defense" was still able to resist the simultaneous firing from all directions. That's why it was a 『simultaneous attack』. Combining magic bullets with the front guard's excellent attack increases the option of Ottar's 『defense』.

It is not necessary to give damage.

Staggered timing, interference with concentration, inconsistency in attack and defense, all of these accumulate little by little, and sooner or later, 『complete defense』 will be broken.

Forcing the expansion of "either one or the other". Or make it happen continuously. Forcing the sound of thunder (noise) into the "game" between Ottar and Bell and others.

"Just one magic bullet is powerful enough to make a second level adventurer faint. The attacks of the first level adventurers (Mia) were even more so. And [Fierce One] must counter both!

"The tactic of focusing on defense backfired. That white elf, with her pretty face like a girl, is a pure sadist! Of course, it's thanks to the youngsters that they were able to hurt Ottar, thanks to their quick moves Right, Burt!"

"Gee whiz with that kind of defender, just about anyone can put dirt on his face."

Next to the shouting Hermes and Loki, Burt was not happy.

He did not want to identify with the rabbit, so he said so, but this must mean appreciation of Hedin, making the werewolf even more unpleasant.

"Ottar, this is the [formation] I came up with in order to burn you to death. Because I could not complete the front and rear guard movements by myself at the same time, it was abandoned, but here is just the right place to use it again."

The man who had been staying at the east side of the theater and manipulating magic, Hedin murmured calmly.

Once again, the relationship between the members of the [Freya Familia] is particularly bad.

The brutal intra-factional competition where the members of the group clash with each other, and the first rank adventurers are no exception. In order to defeat Ottar, Hedin started developing this lightning formation several years ago, and now it is used here.

"Goo...?"

The tactic of using Ottar as an imaginary enemy was very effective.

The lightning bombs that attacked at the same time as Bell and the others seemed to have a will of their own.

Even Ottar had to be distracted by the countless thunder swords and lances, as the "thunder soldiers" led by King (Hedin) launched a wave attack.

Hedin was very clever.

All-around, including the Thunderbolts that unfolded at the head, he was sometimes very economical, and sometimes boldly put them in.

When I thought he would just grab the dead end of Ottar and launch a one-sided snipe from behind, he was dewy again, firing from the left and right of his field of vision as well as from the front, adjusting to hide that real blow and hit directly on top of the giant body. Using Bell's attack as a decoy or as many as thirty rounds of thunderbolts as a feint, precisely calculating the launch angle, bullet speed, and sequence, not so much to break Ottar's defenses, but also to keep his brain overloaded. In addition, the lightning bombs will cause electrocution when blocked by the blackened greatsword or hand armor, causing the orc's flesh to gradually accumulate real damage.

In conjunction with the front guard's assault, Hedin, who was manipulating magic at the large rear guard, could be considered the 'commander'.

And his long-handled sword, the first level of armament "Disaria" is the command baton.

It is a long-handled weapon made from the branches of the Great Sacred Tree, and also a 'staff' that increases the magic power of elves, just like Ryu's 'Elvis Justia'. The magic gem at the end of the handle glowed, causing the Thunderbolt to cry out.

"Ryu, boy! Let's go!"

Bell, Ryu and Mia also gradually adapted to the Thunderbolt's aid, and instead of wheeling and dealing, the three of them launched their attacks almost simultaneously.

So, at the moment when Ottar's 『Complete Defense』 wavered, the adventurers struck.

" [Oh laaaaaaaaaa!!!

Mia launched a surprise attack from the front.

Hedin's call rang out in a distant echo.

"Tólf of the Twelve! Company (Regios)!"

He threw all the lightning bombs located on the north side, raining down on Ottar's back.

"!!!"

Faced with a front and back attack, Ottar was even a little stubborn not to choose 『evasion』 .

[Fierce One] was sure that the choice of giving up "Absolute Defense" would be the one that would get him into a desperate situation like being chased by a hound, so he twisted his upper body and birthed "Storm".

A fierce slash.

He used the length of the lacquered black sword that was close to his own height (range) to sweep away Mia, countless lightning bombs, and everything close to him.

Mia barely blocked it with a giant shovel as a shield and stepped backwards, but her lips turned into the shape of a smile.

Mia and the large number of lightning bombs that were injected were "decoys".

"[Parallel to the sky, let the earth be covered with star trails]!"

"Parallel chanting" came.

Ryu, who had released the flame petals, launched a burst and chanted the inheritance magic (Astraea Memories) at the same time.

Now he had just met the attack with his whole body. Coupled with the gyration stop, there must be a gap created. Ottar's eyes widened at the Blast Shadow that had bullied him close to his arms - yet still responded.

"Nooooooooooooo!"

He ignored the inertia and reaction force, causing his tendons to roar with grief, and was about to swing a breaking blow.

A reaction speed that exceeds that of a normal human. Even beyond the giant's source of strange power.

Ryuon's pupils reflected the black severing blade that was about to swing down, and at that instant

"Go to ----!

"The same pitch-black color of the "Go !

The scarf, which was also the color of pitch black, flew over.

It was the "Goliath Scarf" that Bell had untied from his neck and thrown out.

It was not a straight line shot, but an "indirect attack" that twisted strangely like a snake.

The scarf wrapped around Ottar's pitch-black sword and stirred together, sealing the severed head slash.

Lv.7 vs. Lv.5. Normally a "tug of war" would never be able to beat the opponent.

But the twisted posture he had been in continuously since the gyrating slash had a negative impact, causing the Inuks' stance to waver for a moment.

This moment was enough.

"Justice is flowing!

With the chanting and close up all completed in the name of Blast, Ryu unleashed the magic.

He posed sideways and placed his star sword at his waist in 『Juai-no-Type』 .

Looking at the left hand resting on top as a non-existent sheath, he merged 『technique』 and 『magic』 into one.

--Kaguya, lend me your power!

What was released was the Jidou Secret Aeon once used by her arch enemy as well as her comrade, Gojono Kaguya.

"Five Lights!

The Star Sword sped in the same way as Gumi, and in a flash, "Five Slashing Blows" were born.

"What?"

Five sword slashes that flew irregularly from the front, back, left, right, and overhead. From the top of the head, from the left to the right, from the back, and from the front with a horizontal flash. It could be described as the sword of Jui-Ho splitting into five and swinging towards Ottar's body from five directions.

"Goo-woo-woo-woo-woo!?"

Gojono-Kaguya's magic [Five Light].

This magic can only generate 『Magic Slash』 at any position, but combined with her 『Juga Technique』 , it becomes a sure-kill sword that cannot be defended or evaded.

The moment the soldier's arrow cluster shot out, Hedin immediately wove a chant that called forth a huge general's light.

The impact of thunder was like a final blow.

A huge cannon flash exploded in the center of the amphitheater.

"~~~~~!!!"

The violent impact and stormy wind pushed Ryu to Mia's side.

Electricity and a lot of sparks flying.

The left arm that was stretched forward was finally lowered by Bell who was breathing heavily, but immediately set up his dagger again.

Even the first level adventurers will be wiped out in this shelling storm. But the enemy surpassed the norm. To snuff out carelessness and negligence.

He stared into the depths of the fading smoke together with Hedin who was racking his long-handled sword, "Disaria".

".....!"

Over there in the smoke, a large black shadow emerged from the center of the shelling.

Ottarh was still alive.

The giant tree-like arms interlocked with each other and stood on the ground with both feet.

The steel-like flesh spurted out blood like Bell and the others, burnt to a crisp and badly damaged.

(He was wounded-)

(Not even close to near death -)

(Can defeat!!!)

The light of hope kept shining into Bell's mind.

He was sure that he could defeat the present-day Ottar and took a step forward, and just then.

The "Beast" raised his head from his interlaced arms, and his eyes, whose pupils were twisted like fangs, met his gaze.

"-----"

His heart, his instincts were held tightly.

The light of hope that shone into his mind was replaced by 'the most dangerous alarm'.

Ryu and Mia also held their breath, while Hedin, whose face had changed drastically, shouted out in spite of everything

"Hurry up and end it...!

However, the block of sound, which was enough to block all of these, made a booming sound.

"The sound block that was shielded from all of this, however, made a roar.

It was a roar that resounded through the sky.

No, it should be called the hiss of a 『beast』 .

This level of supreme shout caused the bodies of Bell and others who heard it directly to lean back, causing all the people on that side of the 『mirror』 to fall. Even the adventurers' bodies went limp and fell off their chairs, and the gods' eyes widened.

The monster's 『roar』 , with its same fierce pig's intimidation (song).

This androgynous creature, though in mortal form, bound one's mind and body by virtue of the primal terror that compels one to stop.

This means only one thing.

That is that the 'martial man' has degenerated into a 'beast'.

Just one roar, but even the first level adventurers (Bell) were robbed of their freedom for several moments.

At that moment, the eyes of 『Beast』 that looked up to the sky turned forward.

It fixed its eyes on the 『prey』 .

Bell and their hearts and bodies let out countless screams, and the next moment he began the 『real Luvishment』 .

"Ow ow ow ow ow ow ow ow ow ow ow ow ow ow ow ow!!!"

InuYasha.

Then march in.

First the bursting charge that causes the stepping stone slab to crumble, then the approach that is synonymous with violent pressure.

Without allowing evasion or resistance, the huge shoulder of the murderous weapon caught an elf.

"---Kaahhhhhhhhhh!

The characterless voice forced through the throat, Hedin flew up.

As Bell and the others reacted and froze in place, he slammed into the wall of the theater.

Shards of stone flew everywhere, consciousness kept flickering, and for a moment his breathing was completely interrupted.

Neither tactics nor strategy, but a ridiculous burst of shattering.

The power that surpassed even the magic blast made Hedin spit blood, and the next thing he saw was a palm.

"Look, aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!"

"?"

The palm slammed into the face.

The five fingers (tusks) of the fierce pig covered the view and appearance.

The glasses worn naturally shattered, and shards of glass and metal stuck into the skin, stirring up the white beauty. However, these are only small things. So small as to be laughable.

The five instruction skulls sunk into the scalp emitted a mournful sound, and for a moment, Hedin's vision and the entire brain marrow shook.

The focus of vision shifted dazzlingly. Heaven and earth were turned upside down. Himself was thrown out at an absurd speed, so fast that his body was even spinning, and his intelligent mind came to the same conclusion as a fool.

In the next instant, he was like a cannonball that blew the ground to pieces.

"Bare, ah -----"

"Master!?"

"Goo!?"

Hedin was thrown from the edge of the theater to the center by Ottar, raising a large cloud of smoke and dust, breaking the stopped time.

Understanding the situation, the adventurers moved quickly.

They blocked in front of the 『Beast』 that had transformed into an instinctive collection to attack its prey, and Bell, Ryu and Mia vowed to guard the rear guard (Hedin).

However, the front guard (wall) and the like were also smashed to pieces.

「 「 「----- -!?"

A hammer called a randomly swung fist shattered Mia.

Even the little finger (claw) that did not take the shape of a hand sword cut Ryu.

Five fingers (fangs) diagonal a flash, digging down Bell's combat clothing, as well as the flesh underneath.

The dwarf who embraced the earth spat blood.

The elf dodged the attack and was touched just a little, but there was still blood splashing around.

The human who carved the five twisted claw marks put on the blood attire and turned into a bright red mannequin.

Swordplay and martial arts, "skill" and "strategy" were forgotten, and instinctive rampage was followed.

The forcibly imposed abuse neither accepts evasion nor recognizes defense.

『Absolute attack』 .

Absolute defense backfired and eventually became a minion that existed only to slaughter the enemy.

Now it was no longer a battle of adventurers, but a scene of the weak and the strong, causing all those watching the battle to become blue in the face.

"That's"

The Holy Maiden (Amid) lost all her blood color.

"Does it mean that"

The Almighty (Asfi)'s lips twitched.

"Bestialization'.....!!!"

Gutsy (Finn) crooked up his eyes.

"The [Fierce One's] real killer!!!"

"It says "become violent and strong", but there should be a limit to it! You're really a head-to-toe wreck!

Hermes and Loki, who were watching the same scene from the Tower of Babel, also raised their voices.

"Bestialization".

Among the orcs, this phenomenon was only confirmed from a few races and belonged to the struggle instinct itself. As Loki said, release the bestial nature and power hidden in the body, so that the body's ability to rise.

The most representative is the werewolf. The beasts of the wolf will 'bestialize' after bathing in the moonlight, gaining great power, and people will even say that 'no race is the opponent of the wolves under the moon'.

"..... that big guy's 'bestialization' is different from the werewolves (us), neither do we have to choose the time nor the place"

Burt stood at the slanting back of Loki and spat out these words with hatred.

At the time of obtaining 『God's Favor』 , the 『Bestialization』 that was the origin of the orc race was closely connected to the 『Skill』 . To enter the bestial state, one must meet certain conditions or be accompanied by certain risks.

However, I'm afraid that the trigger of "Bestialization", a condition for the activation of "Skill" of Ottar, is arbitrary.

Unlike the werewolf who could only be "bestialized" under the moonlight night, even in the daytime, even in the middle of the labyrinth (dungeon) could fall into "beast".

He swung down.

Swung down with a great storm punch that blew everything away.

"----- Karma, ah."

The shattering fragment of sound, I don't know if it came from Hedin or from Bell.

The sssssssssater.sss

The fierce pig's blow triggered cracking, stirring up the earth's crust, causing the earth to scream.

The waves of shock that spread in all directions engulfed all adventurers equally, teasing them, blowing them away and burying them in the depths of rubble.

The outer wall of the theater crumbled and forgot its original shape.

Even the cliffs against the lake fell downward, and the island terrain changed.

The strongest roar of the day surrounded the "Orza City Ruins".

The ground was no longer covered with slabs of stone, but pieces of stone, and right where these pieces were piled up in a heap, he pulled out his fist.

When the dust dispersed, only one 『Beast』 was left standing there.

The sky without a

sisss

ssssssssssssssssngle cloud looked down sadly at the battlefield where the adventurers who could not move fell.

Unknowingly, the sunlight, which was boarded with an illusionary feeling, was about to take on the color of dusk.

The sun tilted to the west and the earth roared.

The violent shaking shook the whole ruins, and the hidden male god (Plutus) and goddess (Hathor) jumped up in fear, but the familia members still had to fight.

The opponents in front of them had to be defeated.

"Give me more or less!!!"

".....! Stop it, brother, meow! I'm not going to lose to you!"

The silver spear tried to swing away the golden spear, but the golden spear obstinately bit down and wouldn't let go.

No matter how many wounds, no matter how many scoldings, Anya still fearlessly rushed, facing him, Allen lost all means to cover up the anxiety.

It was too humiliating, too pestering a gesture that caused him to surge with killing intent, thinking that he must crush her this time, however

"So don't ignore me, Aron."

"Hagney! Hogni!"

But he was stopped by a black slash coming from the side.

Although he was not affected by the "abnormal magic", the black elf's wound had not completely recovered, but he still slashed at him, which further disturbed Allen's emotions.

"I said get out of the way! Get out of my way, maggot!"

"I did have to stop you. And thought about knocking you down. And why do you need to yell at me, just jump over like you normally do?"

The backlash from the spell sword made him fail to fully regain his strength, and neither could completely solve the other, and at this point it was hard to hide the fatigue Hogni showed a rare smile.

This is neither a smile in the face of friends, nor in the face of familia.

It was a clumsy smile that emerged from a man who, unlike his arch-rival (Hedin), was not very tactful.

"Are you tired, Allen? No, I'm not. It's not like that."

Aimed at a certain 『core』 and performed a 『disturbance』 .

"It's just because from now, your gun isn't sharp at all when facing your sister."

"!

"..... eh?"

The one who reacted the most to those words wasn't Allen, but Anya.

The brother's eyes widened, while the sister on the side stopped in a twisted position.

"..... What kind of bullshit are you talking about!!!"

Aron covered the expression that was revealed for a moment with extreme anger and flew up to make Hogni unable to speak anymore.

In the face of the approaching gun tip, Hogni still maintained a smile.

"Demon Sword Might, Bring Eternal Destruction"

Then he ended the super short chant that he had been doing beforehand.

Aron's face was tinged with shock.

The lacquered black jacket that was already torn and tattered, the stand-up collar of the jacket perfectly blocked the lips of the black elf.

The catman failed to see the lip movement, causing a fatal delay in his reaction.

"[Dain's Flame]!"

"Kah!?"

At a distance where the lance almost touched his opponent, Allen received a blast of flame emitted at extremely close range.

The range was extremely short, and the relative ability to completely blow away many enemies within the range of effect was a magic with special power.

He hastily kicked to the ground for evasion and did not suffer any damage, but black smoke still spat out from the mouth of the chariot.

"You see, it's true. I can't believe you'd even take the bait with this kind of provocation."

Usually you must have dodged it.

Hogni pointed this out faintly.

The current situation - the disorder shown by that ruthless and heartless Allen made Anya even more sure of the thought of 『Morphee』 in her mind.

"Brother-sama is it really?"

「Why are you putting on that stupid look! How can you understand so much! Every time her elder brother roared, her body would shrink and her tail curled into a ball.

Allen's anger was exactly the same as she remembered, making Anya about to flinch, but she pressed her hand tightly against her chest.

After hesitating for a long time, and after several attempts to speak, she opened her mouth and said.

"Before coming here [Fierce Wolf] said to me."

"..... What the hell are you talking about!"

Anya looked at her brother, who was mixed with anger and difference, and recalled the memory of a few hours ago.

It was when she was forcibly taken out of the room by Burt and walked towards 『Battle Wilderness』 .

「Let go of Meow-! Meow was abandoned by both Syr and elder brother-sama meow! They don't care what happens to meow!

Emotionally unstable and self-destructive. Anya was fussing and shouting.

Seemingly annoyed with her like this, the gray-haired werewolf spoke from his heart without thinking.

'That shit cat is a lot like me. I really don't want to admit that.'

"Eh?"

"If I didn't need it, I would have killed it. After all, it's an eyesore and noisy."

"Woo, woo"

Burt's dangerous words made Anya speechless, and then he said.

"But, since I left it, the meaning is obvious."

Anya's eyes widened.

Keep looking ahead, keep running werewolf he - said: I really fainted to tell you this.

He quietly spat out these words, and never answered Anya's doubts after that.

"Brother-sama hates meow?"

"Of course I hate it!!!"

"Brother-sama, did you give up Meow because you hate Meow so much?"

"What else is there to say now! You don't even understand!"

"So, why not kill meow?"

"!

Anya's pupils, who were not smart by any means, trembled and tried to translate her words into her own "Why? .

"Always say kill you, kill you but why not kill meow?"

".....!!!"

"Why?"

Anya's teary pupils stopped Arun's rant.

Seeing the siblings become stagnant, Hogni, who had been watching silently, slowly opened her mouth and interjected.

"..... is right, Arun."

He said the 'core' that Hogni himself had summed up.

"If you still love, you can't abandon it."

"-----"

"So, you can only hate."

In a flash, the heart of a cat was exposed nakedly.

The two cats looked at each other with wide open eyes.

Aron's lips twitched up.

He did not open his mouth to scold.

A variety of emotions filled his face, a look that could no longer be described as anger alone surfaced, and he took a step towards the elf who was babbling nonsense.

"Aron sorry"

Before that mouth let out a roar. Before those feet lunged.

Hogni lowered his eyes and spoke the 『truth』 .

"Although you said that you seek strength beside the Goddess (Freya)-sama but you have become weak."

「 ! 」

Hearing this unexpected correction, Allen was really dumbfounded this time.

The elf, who is the same first level adventurer as him, continued from the perspective of someone with the same power.

"Hedin also said the same thing as me. Do you remember? When it came time to decide on a new deputy head, Hedin voluntarily gave up and gave way to you."

This was many years ago.

At that time, Anya was still in 『Battle Wilderness』 .

Hedin, who had been elected as the deputy head, firmly refused and forcibly gave it to Aron.

"At that time, Hedin knew that you were stronger than him so he gave it to you. That guy's reserve does not allow a weak guy to stand in the high position of the [familia]."

".....!"

"But after sister was gone, you became weaker. Without something to protect Allen, you're weaker than before."

He wasn't referring to ability. Nor is it the rank.

If it were those, Arun would have surpassed what he once was.

What Hogni was referring to was the threat level, the temperament, the verve, the will.

Before and after giving up his sister, these things are decisively different, he said so.

"So Hedin also said that he was 'too disappointed' in you. He was very angry that he shouldn't have given you the deputy head."

Hearing the 『truth』 that even he had no way of knowing, or could not possibly perceive, Allen was astonished.

Hearing everything that had been confessed by the elf that had not been said, Anya froze in place.

Hogni, who had been sealed by the goddess - pleading with him to 'not tell the boy until he perceives it himself', bowed his head.

"..... What a joke What, joke... kidding what, what!"

"It can't be helped, Arun you can't deny it anymore."

Hogni very guiltily, resisting the inner self-condemnation, but also with the conscience of thinking of the cat (him) as much as possible, gave the last blow.

"Tough warriors (we) can only express ourselves through fighting, so never deny!"

This time Aron really froze.

This is the proof that no matter how much he freaks out and scolds, Allen himself will never deny this.

Tough warriors will never compromise on 'power'. It would not cheat on the matter of 'might'.

This is what the "warriors" who were evenly matched with him said about his strength, and they did not conceal it.

"Brother, my lord"

Anya also understood.

It wasn't that Anya barely dodged the fatal wound in this battle.

Rather, Allen had let him dodge it.

Before Hogni intervened, the sure kill that was released in order to make her unable to stand up was also aimed at 『right shoulder』 .

It was equipped with golden shoulder armor, which significantly reduced the ability to kill, and was not at all like a blow that Allen would use.

The battle between the siblings had been delayed until now because Aron had stopped his hand.

"I'm a loser, a king of nothing, without a familia, but"

The black elf whose self-evaluation fell to the depths of the underworld belittled itself while raising its head.

With those trembling, yet calm ocean-like eyes, he spoke out.

"Arun, the way you are now I think it is wrong."

The wind blew over.

The sound of the wind replaced the sound of weapons that no longer rang out, and the damp wind passed between two and one.

The sound of silence separated the place from the battlefield, blowing each other's hair, when the black bangs blocked the pupils of the cat's eyes.

--There was once a cat.

He has always had a love/hate relationship with his blood relatives.

When he was very young and weak himself, he was buried by the ruined world and wondered how many times he wanted to give up his only sister. I can't remember how many times his heart wavered and he wanted to push her away and leave her behind.

But the cat still kept protecting his sister, the crybaby, the incorrigible fool, the sister whose song was bad enough to destroy everything and annoy herself.

Because the sister has been singing a song, poor enough to die, lost but not alone.

Because he turned his back on her and didn't let her notice that he was showing a smile.

『I will keep fighting with that chronic share. So, please abandon that guy.』

Then the cat was saved by the goddess, survived every day of 『Baptism』 , and finally was forced to stand at the fork in the road.

Seeing his sister who almost died with him, the cat first cursed his own weakness.

He decided that he had to become stronger, and at the same time, he was ready to give up his love.

"Please let him leave the battlefield where the weak cannot live, and leave my world.

The cat was very clear. The slow and slow-witted sister would not leave herself voluntarily, and would definitely die one day as long as she threw herself into the battle to pay the price of being saved by the gods.

The cat had understood. The dark period would not tolerate his weakness, nor his naivety.

"I will also break off my relationship with that chronicler. It is enough for me to have the goddess (you). I will agree. So-"

While being attracted by the goddess' divinity, he expected his relationship with 『her』 to be - 『Complicity』 .

Giving up his sister and being taken to the tavern by 『her』 to have other familia members and create a place for her to stay.

The cat swears he will be faithful.

Giving everything he has to protect his sister.

Turned himself into a 'chariot'.

He had decided that he would bring death and misfortune, and in order to keep his sister away from himself, no matter how deeply he would hurt her, he would remain the only 『Chariot of the Goddess』 .

The 『Best Love』 that was one with his abomination in the table, from before to now, never changed.

Allan Fromel could only change the 'supreme love' into 'supreme hate', and in order to pray for his sister's happiness, this was the only way he could do it.

Allen lifted his head and looked up.

Look at the beauty of the sky that attracts tears.

Looked at the alizarin glow that was gradually approaching from the western sky.

"Brother-sama has been treating meow?"

Tears flowed from Anya's eyes, who knew her brother's true heart.

The ties that had never been lost, the presence of 'familia' made her chest lose control.

"Brother! I really want to be my brother's familia again! Brother-sama is also with Syr and the girls-"

So Anya poked out her body.

So Allen reached out with his left hand and put up his left palm.

"It's okay."

"!"

"No need to say it."

It was not a voice of anger.

It was a voice that spoke quietly and sincerely.

It was the voice of a "brother" who was thinking of his sister.

"I will not let the goddess disappear.

".....! Brother-sama, why?

"My loyalty to that person will make me strong. And what makes me strong is the contract between me and that lord.

Feeling her brother's unwavering will, Anya cried and confided, yet

"My battle will not end until I kill the black dragon that destroyed my homeland.

"!

"As long as that black dragon (dragon) remains, your happiness will be blown away again. Then when I run to seek the end, you will definitely follow me."

Hearing Allen 『real purpose』 , both Anya and Hogni's eyes widened.

The anger and hatred in Arun's eyes disappeared, and he looked at his sister's figure.

Anya's equipment, the shoulder armor of gold, was on the right side.

Arun's shoulder armor of silver is on the left side.

It goes without saying that each other's guns are a pair of gold and silver. It was almost like looking in a mirror.

Pulling the right and left wheels of the chariot containing the goddess (Fromel).

The iron bond that will not break no matter how much Aron desires, the curse of gold and silver that made Anya throw herself into battle.

"To guard my sister (you) - I will kill the wheels (you).

There is one more expectation of the goddess.

That is 『Charm』 . The absolute 'power of beauty'.

I hope to inflict it on this stupid and dumb sister to make her forget her elder brother (Aron) as she forgot the girl of 『Boxing』 .

Let's give up our own incorrigible "selfish desires", which we have been avoiding until now.

Bury your "desire (selfishness)", and never again think that "after everything is over, if there is still a chance, I would like to hear that bad song again someday".

The chariot (Arun) will crush the wheel (Anya) who knows everything with 'the greatest love'.

Therefore, he will never bring an end to 'Goddess'.

"The wheel of gold, the collar of silver--"

Therefore, Aron hummed the song of the chariot.

"Chanting!

"Brother-sama can do magic!

Hogni was astonished. Anya also began to falter.

My sister did not know. I didn't know that my brother had "magic".

That "magic" was revealed after parting with Anya - that's strange.

It was Aron who would never chant it in front of her.

"Love of abomination, fantasy of wreckage, destiny has been set. Disappear, golden wheel, before the rut kills you".

I will not chant this ugly incantation because it will reflect the depths of my own heart, where anger and hatred cannot be hidden.

I don't want to chant this "truth" that I am thinking of my sister.

"Goo! Stop him, stop him, stop him!

"---!

Hearing Hogni who slashed at her, Anya also threw away her hesitation and kicked the ground.

If we continue like this, we will lose the girl (Syr). I will also lose my brother (Arun).

Faced with the high and terrifying magic power, intuition found this and forced down the contradiction of doing harm in order not to lose her brother.

"The price has been paid for [Whip of Glory, Lip of Favour. Turn the silver wheel, until the day this head falls to the ground]"

However, Hogni's sword could not cut him. Anya's spear could not stop him.

Chanting and moving. There are two kinds of actions that are performed simultaneously. He just retreated backwards dramatically. Keep repeating this action. In this way alone, Allen's body was like a feather being blown by a strong wind, and he retreated backwards for dozens of M.

There was no need to attack. No need to defend either.

Just run away comically and hold on until the spell is completed.

Because after the song finishes, all that will be left on the battlefield is 『Ruts』 .

"Until the other side of the sky, listen to the song of the wheel (dream) of the time after death - carrying the divine will of the goddess and going forward]"

The last three bars.

All the attacks hit empty, causing the faces of the two Anyas who he finished chanting to stiffen.

In the next instant, 『The fastest chariot』 was activated.

「[Granzer Fromel]"

"Hedin"

Ottar is really still without any emotion, just watching the same strong warrior as himself.

The elf managed to get to his feet, almost falling several times and steadily stepping back down, raising his head and glaring back at the pig man in front of him.

"Is this what you want to do?"

Ottarh said almost as if provoked.

Hedin crooked up his lips and forced a smile.

"Who knows, what does look like to you?"

"At least, not like your style."

The pupils were still distorted, and the 『beastly』 state of Ottar answered him with words that still had the voice of reason left, but were very plain.

"You value efficiency, you could have done better and won this battle."

"Ha! District, victory"

Hedin's lips dripped blood and snickered at his statement.

"This, boring war (game)! From the moment I betrayed you, it's been a dead end! If only I would go and break that lord's 'flower' wouldn't it"

This is the truth.

After the destruction of the base camp, Hedin broke into the 『House of God』 and snatched the 『Flower』 from Freya's hand.

In that case, the war with the exaggerated name of "Faction War" would have ended in a hurry.

"But that's... meaningless...! That kind of thing, it's meaningless!

"....."

"What I want to do is not that kind of thing!

His words began to take on heat, and his spirit kicked up the limits of his injured flesh, overriding it.

"That lord has freed me from my duty as a 'king'! Then this time, it's me! I must drag that lord down from the throne of the queen (king)!!!"

Ottar listened to his monologue speechlessly.

"She must be freed from the so-called 'yoke' of the goddess!

Hedin could not understand the goddess like the daughter of the gods (Horn), even if he could surmise her heart. Even so, his heart, which knew what a "king" was, found out the misfortune of the goddess.

Seeing the smile that emerged from the 'girl', he already knew what her 'true expectation'.

This cry could not reach the ears of the Goddess on the throne.

However, this will reach the hearts of those who had not yet risen.

"Do you know! Do you know the face of the goddess who seeks "love" and suffers because of "love"?"

That was the room of the gods once upon a time.

The mask of the goddess who was confused by "love" with the hair ornament of an elf.

With a click, the dwarf's fingers grabbed the rubble.

"Do you understand! The one who gave up all the things other than 『Love』 , but still suffering the same as the girl, her attachment!

That was the conversation facing the teenager.

It was a conversation with a young man, a girl who was only seeking the heart of a young man, and a girl who was torn by the ties of abundance.

With a creak, the elf's hand clenched the wooden sword.

"Did you notice it or not! The tears are still wetting 『her』 cheeks!!!"

This was the last motivation.

The teenager first trembled like a flame.

"If you noticed, why did you still lose! If we lose this battle, her tears will never stop!!! A lonely victory will get 『Love』 , and that lord will always be a goddess!!!"

The words that shook the surrounding area kept beating their hearts.

The words that shook the surroundings kept beating their hearts, stimulating them to move their feet that were ready to stand up.

"Then! We must disgrace her face! To bury the sublime goddess!

"..... Even if Freya-sama would not allow such an act?"

"What kind of a servant is it if you don't do your best for your master to save your life! If you don't have the awareness of being hated, what kind of familia is it!

Then he said so.

"This is the 'loyalty' that I will dedicate to 'her'!

This is the reason why the Elf (Hedin) is the Knight of Loyalty (Hedin Selander).

The foolish will to draw his sword against the goddess even if he bears the brand of a sinner.

Everything is for 『her』 .

"So--"

It was as if he had been touched by this very capricious, pretentious, and unusually noble sin.

The elf stood up.

The dwarf peeled his body off the ground.

Three pairs of eyes stared at the 『wall』 that was blocking in front of them.

"You disappear."

"You disappear."

"You disappear."

Hedin's faith, Ryu's will, and Mia's fighting spirit ran Ottar through.

"..... will you, knock you down"

Finally, the teenager stood up.

"Go to Miss Syr, there"

The people who confronted each other.

The people who kept fighting.

The souls that the goddess had fallen in love with at first sight made Orta narrow her eyes.

"The goddess has given favor, but you want to reject it, resist, right"

Not only the teenager, he looked out at all the people whom the goddess loved.

"Very well, come on."

Then he raised his black sword and looked at them with the eyes of a "beast".

"This is the end."

The final battle was declared.

There is no chance of victory. There is no way to live.

But still, they struggled and tried to catch the light, and the "adventurers" were the kind of people who would not give up.

That's why they will definitely attract the "Golden Light" when they stand up.

"Manabu Mallet】 -[Dance]!

『Foxtail』 fell from the sky as a cohesive ball of light, wrapping Hedin, Ryu and Mia.

Their stunned pupils immediately reflected the intruder's figure.

"Bell-kun, Elf-kun...!"

"God-sama!?"

Hestia, covered in sweat, came running through the gully formed by the destroyed outer wall.

Behind her, Haruhime stood on the rubble on the southwest side and was unleashing her magic.

Following Lily's instructions, they kept struggling and finally reached Bell and the others.

"Bell-kun, light up your back!!!"

"Eh"

Ryu wanted to gain air control. She wanted to try an 'air and ground pincer attack'. Like an elf flying around with flashing wings, she distracted Ottar's attention overhead and boldly lowered her sword of stars.

Ottarh hated the sharp meteor chop.

He easily blocked or dodged it, bored with making the great sword dodge, and Koryu even used "Kotai Blade - Double Leaf" to slide across the surface of the enemy's attack. A lot of sparks flew, and the impact that seemed to tear her body apart was completely blocked by her ability to reach Lv.7.

"Where are you looking, you idiot!!!"

Mia, of course, chose to fight on the ground, the exact opposite of Ryu.

She wouldn't allow Orta to go after the elf she failed to tackle, rushing into the arms and swinging down the giant shovel hard.

This was also defended by Orta. Just as he intended to crush Mia from the front, the immediately resurrected Star Sword imposed another impediment from above his head.

Dividing the enemy's consciousness into heaven and earth, slowing down his counterpart. Preventing him from ravaging.

The bountiful chain made even Lv. 7 of "Bestial" irritable, and the chant of justice was completed in a flash.

"Justice is flowing! -[Grand Harvest]!"

What Ryu inherited and activated was the only healer in [Astraea's Familia], Maru's "All Restoration Magic".

Her own recovery magic (Noah's Cure) only works on one person. The effect is good but slow. So Ryu chose to rely on her power that had been healing herself and others. The purple star particles also flew to Bell, who was still updating her [Ability Value], and healed the surface wounds.

"Very resourceful, Ryu!"

The pain was relieved and Mia, who had gained vitality, struck a more powerful blow.

Not far from her at the back, Hedin looked down at the plate with precision.

"But even if the wound is healed, our spiritual power will soon be exhausted! We can't fight for long!"

He is taking charge of the overwhelming center back.

There was no point in concentrating on the rear guard. With the lack of personnel, even with the increased strength nowadays, he would be overwhelmed by the 『Bestialized』 fierce pig. Hedin played at a level comparable to that of a top-class forward, and swung his long-handled sword at Ottar.

He would also use magic shots decisively regardless of the distance to actively close the gap between Ryu and Mia. True to his name, he performed the duties of his original top level midgard profession, 'Magic Swordsman'. Without his glasses, he was no longer an intelligent magician, but instead looked like a wild warrior, fighting with Mia and the girls against Ottar.

"Look, look, look, look, look, look!"

Ottar gave up "Absolute Defense" and chose "Absolute Attack" - he chose to beat each other up.

He let his body reveal its bestial nature, while maintaining the rationality of a martial artist and being in the middle of a deadly fight.

He did not say it was a hunt and enjoyed the situation.

Rather, he ignited the instinct for struggle and met the adventurers who let out the roar of the weak.

Faced with the 'absolute attack' where evasion and defense were useless, the first level adventurers used skill and wisdom, and a flash of light to survive. If a blow is sure to knock him down, then let him not have a chance to make a move. Hit him hard with magic and peel off the 'Absolute' armor. Use attacks from three directions to disrupt his sense of distance, interfere with his accuracy, and eventually make him hit empty.

The adventurers used their only defeat as food to become smarter, more adaptable, and stronger.

The full movie of All Levels Ascending also strengthened the momentum, breeding antagonistic combat situations.

"..... so powerful."

Looking at this scene, Bell said softly.

The figure of the adventurers on the distant peak fascinated the young man who had just become Lv. 5.

"There's nothing great about it! You're going there soon, aren't you?"

"Lord God"

"You're going to fight alongside those great adventurers, right? So..."

Hestia carved [Sacred Text] on the back of the young man who was kneeling on one knee.

Without allowing any delay, she shed a large amount of sweat, and precisely and smoothly made the dark cluster of words dance above - noting the beginning of the story that was about to begin.

Bell Cranel

Lv. 5

Strength: I 41 → G 222 Endurance: I 39 → F 340 Dexterity: I 49 → G 245 Agility:
I 77 → F 311 Magic: I 4 → 98

Luck: F Abnormal Resistance: G Escape: G Combo Attack: I

The total upward value of all ability proficiencies is over 999, and it has grown so rapidly in just one battle.

But it's not enough. Not enough at all.

Even with this level of growth, the top where the "strongest" was located was far beyond despair.

"So - don't lose, Bell-kun!!!"

But the goddess still shook herself and the boy's heart and shouted out.

"Win, Bell!

"Yes!!!"

Bell stood up violently.

The God's Dagger held in his hand felt the growth of its user and lit up intensely itself.

"Bell-sama, please also - get the victory."

Then the golden-furred demon fox showed a smile and offered the last tail that was saved for the teenager.

[Manabou Mallet]. The ability rose sharply. A forced sublimation in just twenty minutes.

Even if Haruhime fell into a deep sleep, the miracle of golden light would not be cut off. So the young girl who used up all her strength slowly collapsed, engraving the countless particles of light wrapped around her back into her eyes and lost consciousness.

I pray that the teenager will have martial luck and victory.

"I'm going on!!!"

Under the gaze of the goddess who was holding the maiden, the teenager kicked to the ground.

Bathed in the voices of the people in the city that would never reach his ears, he plunged into that battlefield.

"Go!

The real endgame began.

Everyone who had the qualifications to fight joined in, and the 『Battle Wilderness』 let out its final roar.

Even Orario on the other side of the mountains turned the remaining power into solidarity, and the adventurers challenged the 『Top Point』 .

What was born was a magnificent attack and defense.

Bursts of inflammatory thunder, dazzling white and pitch-black chopping flash. Once the righteous psalm was sung, the star sword and the petals of flame blasted, and the stardust entwined with the green wind descended, countless thunder soldiers launched a surprise attack with a command, and the strike of the people of the earth who joined the battle caused a crack in the Great Sword of Black. With the king who is in charge of the lightning as the center, the four of them are intertwined with each other, and the stream of power and speed is flowing rapidly in all directions.

Despite this, the confrontation of the fierce pig also does not move.

Despite the rabbits showing their fangs, the elves singing, and the people of the earth exhausting their mighty power, the [Fierce One] remained at the top. He swung his black sword out of the earth, and his flesh of steel became a shield, beating his opponent with the meaning of "strongest" on the other side of the boiling tide of blood.

"Lv. 6, one person! Lv. 7, three people!

The usual calmness was long gone, and Asfi who looked up at 『Mirror』 shouted. Broken battle power. This level of foul formation was enough to easily break through the labyrinth 『deep layer』 .

Generally speaking, there was nothing they couldn't break.

"Even so!"

" 『Still can't be defeated ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah!

The lamentations of Eina of the Guild Headquarters and Iblee of the Vestibule were heard simultaneously.

The input of the proposed Lv. 6. Together with the white rabbit whose agility value was out of control, this was the last boost.

But even so, it was still unable to capture the [Fierce One]'s base camp.

"What the hell ~~~~! How can I win that one!

"How do I know!!!"

The older sister (Tionne) shouted back at her sister (Tionne) who couldn't help but shout, as if trying to silence her.

"There is a loophole!

A 『skill』 that Ottar possesses, [War Pig Invocation].

This skill related to "bestialization", as seen by Wolfman (Burt), can be activated at will. It can bring a huge increase in 『Ability』 including basic ability and development ability, giving a power so powerful that it can be mistaken for sublimation.

However, there is a drawback. Every time you activate a "skill", you will lose a lot of strength and mental power.

The longer the "bestial" state is maintained, the more physical exertion will be accumulated, and even the automatic healing (ability) that is manifested cannot be fully recovered. The difference between the two is that the "bestialization" of the wolves (Burt) is not dangerous as long as the condition under the moon is met.

"Stop it, Ottar!"

If he continued to fight like this, he would run out of strength sooner or later.

Before that, he should return to himself and regain his overall strength.

The long hours caused the walls to crumble, and Freya called out to him toward the amphitheater in the northwest direction that was revealed in front of the column, knowing that she could not convey it.

"Hoo-, hoo-! Well ow ow ow ow ow ow ow ow ow ow ow ow!"

Ottar, who had been fighting, said in his heart that he was very sorry and bowed his head to the goddess.

Only now, one cannot obey this should be worried about their own divine will.

Can't turn his back on the will of these people who want to defeat himself, the martial male still has the eyes of 『beast』 and let out a growl.

"Goo-woo-woo-woo!?"

The fierce power was even further enhanced at this point, causing Bell and their faces to be distorted from the wariness.

Like them, the martial artist in front of them was also wounded. The serious injuries caused before the "bestialization" were still there, and now he was also using Mia and others who resembled Lv.7 as opponents, so it was impossible for him to remain unharmed. The flesh of steel was indeed in crisis.

Even so, he would not fall down.

Like a nightmare, the man kept releasing sweeping attacks.

The teenager was overwhelmed by Ottar's aura and stepped backwards. Even so, he still shouted with a great aura that he must not lose.

He struck a blow into the muddy body.

Now it was a sure kill that could defeat even a giant, but the enemy simply flicked it away as easily as if he was waving a baton.

What a monster.

The man in front of him was the real deal, a 'martial artist'.

The man who lived through the era of the male god (Zeus) and the goddess (Hera) and who endured the most "mud of humiliation" never gave in and finally gained strength, and now he was about to use that strength to crush the enemy. His five fingers (fangs) can easily crush the windpipe with a simple brush. He can be described as both a loser and a winner.

Even though he tried his best, he still could not defeat the man.

Despite surpassing the limit, he still could not get the victory.

Faced with the look on his face as he let out a roar and shouted back, dribbling down blood-blistered saliva to devour himself and the others, the teenager felt the most profound terror in his short career.

(- even this!!!)

The tricks were all used up.

The strategy was ineffective to begin with.

All of his abilities were inferior to his opponent's.

The conditions for defeat had been put together, and at this point Bell had the only weapon left - his will.

(And also to bring Miss Syr!!!)

A young girl who is said to have died.

She, who has always helped and supported himself, decided to hurt her with his own hands and then save her.

He sublimated this ugly selfishness into a boundless battle intent into a decisive strike of death.

The White Illusion flashed. The inflammation shot out.

As if to drive away all the so-called terror, he ignited his whole body with awareness and determination.

"I've made an appointment to save that person!

The Blade of Hestia seemed to echo him, releasing a deep purple slash against the top of the lacquered black greatsword and biting into it with Ottar.

".....!!!"

Hedin, who was breathing heavily, looked at the sight.

Extremely uncomfortable sweat could not stop dripping down. The mental fatigue that hadn't been felt for decades was approaching. From the annihilation of Haider and the Cinderellas with full Bellies, he had used "magic" more times than anyone else, and the backlash caused Hedin's spiritual power, which had the most total amount in the city, to be on the verge of depletion.

Hedin knew that he was about to lose his effect, so he looked over.
Look at the unbearably green, stupid to look at, but still fighting the figure of the teenager.

Hedin did not have the eyes of a goddess, he could not see the color of the soul.
Did not know what kind of glow it was.

But he knew that the pure white roar, its source must be something transparent and flawless.

"Is it really unpleasant to poison even me,!"

Obviously the weakest one, but showed the most daring will to engage with the [fierce one], resounded all around.

Ryu and Mia also followed his stance. The scarred side and back led the adventurers forward. The sight was almost like a ship sailing on a magnificent sea, more majestic than anything else.

(That idiot must not have chosen 『Mate (Odr)』 .)

No, it was that he couldn't choose.

If he had chosen that, then things wouldn't have become so troublesome at all.

Because he didn't choose that, he was the only one who could make her notice
『 』.

It was really too hateful to bear.

But, surely, even so.

That foolish boy will become a "hero (Oded)" to save "her" as Hedin predicted.

『 Well I agree with you.』

Hedin laughed out loud.

The people, the adventurers, the gods, laughed out faintly where no one was paying attention.

"---! Hedin, get out of the way!"

Hearing Mia's shout, he snapped back to his senses.

The one approaching in front of him was none other than a 『Mastodon』 .

Ottar broke through the front guard, trying to first crush Hedin who was gradually reaching his limit.

" [--[Eternal Conquest, Immortal Thunder General]!"

But it was within his expectations.

Hedin had guessed that Ottar would not let go of his useless self and quickly constructed a super short text chant.

"[Varian Hild]!"

The thunder cannon was shot out at extremely close range.

Using himself as bait, he threw out the final hook and fed him to the inescapable Thunder Blast.

"Direct hit!

"Fantastic ----!?"

The sound of Ryu making an observation, the smile shown by Bell who shouted with joy, produced a crack.

"----"

Hedin also froze.

The "pig burst" was bathed in the turbulent stream of thunder, first engulfed by it, then squeezed to the sides and came into view.

"Ow ow ow ow ow ow ow ow ow ow ow ow!"

Ottar appeared after breaking through the barrage and released a fierce sura chop. Hedin set up "Disaria" horizontally with the speed of a god possessed, and then the long-handled sword was cleaved along with itself.

"Karma, ah -----"

Fatal injury.

Even if the earth people (Mia) could resist it, the elf (Hedin) couldn't withstand the diagonal wound.

The blood that was so hot that it seemed like it didn't belong to him splashed, and Hedin's back was sucked towards the earth, and at that moment, his pupils reflected the figure of the 『Beast』 who was about to strike the second slashing flash.

"--- Master ah ah!!!"

Bell turned into light.

Accelerating sharply with all his might, he reached his hand towards the overly misguided rescue of the outcast.

What touched Hedin's shoulder first was not the sword strike that swung down, but the teenager's fingertips.

"~~~~~!?"

The sword strike that failed to catch the elf split the ground, and the next instant.

The explosion-like impact shook the eardrums.

Hedin was pushed out, and Bell was similarly knocked away.

"Bell!?"

"Hedin!"

"Bell-kun!!!"

The voices of Ryu, Mia, and Hestia disappeared into the smoke and dust of the explosion.

Bell rolled uncontrollably on the completely destroyed stage, unable to know even the front and back, let alone Hedin's position, he pressed his head, which was producing ringing in his ears, and stood up.

"..... Master! Master ah ah!!!"

Just as he was panicking like a lost child, constantly changing his orientation and looking around haphazardly, the sand and dust had dispersed.

Deep in the field of vision, the Inu can be seen standing there leisurely in the center.

On the left and right were Ryu and Mia, and further away were Hestia and Haruhime.

They were saying something. But nothing could be heard.

He couldn't ignore the 『Beast』 eyes that were staring closely at this side, but still wanted to make sure Hedin was okay and was about to search the surroundings, and at that moment.

"Look forward to

"----

In a world where nothing could be heard, only these words could be heard clearly.

"Go and save her"!

A trembling arm, as if it had no more strength left to teach people a lesson, touched Bell's back.

The voice that will disappear at any moment weaves that 『Aria』 .

"[Eternal, high song of indestructible, holy girl]"!

That 『Magic name』 was said.

"[Laurus Hild]"!!!"

Shock.

Lightning.

Awakening.

He scorched himself (Bell) with thunder - not so.

"Empowering Magic』 .

The blessing of the thunder suit that envelops the whole body.

Holy Maiden Rezan (Laurus Shields).

Hedin's third and final 『Magic』 .

It is a rare magic that heals the wounds of the target like a healing saint, and grants the protection of lightning.

The most important feature is that it cannot be used on the caster (Hedin) himself, but must be given to a person who is recognized by the high elf (Hedin).

He exchanged all his spiritual power for this power and entrusted it to himself, causing Bell's pupils to open to the limit.

"Go to stupid apprentice"

"-----"

He became incandescent.

With the thunderbolt guarding his whole body, he shook off all the various emotions stuffing his chest and head.

No tears will be shed. Never turn back to look at the fallen 『Enji』 .

The palm of his hand stayed against his back, as if to send him forward, and as if pushed by this palm.

The teenager turned into a 『Thunderbolt』 .

He launched a surprise attack.

The distance between himself and the [Fierce One] in front of his sight instantly disappeared as the twin swords of thunder flashed by.

[! ? "

"!!!"

Faced with the sea of thunder slashing that swung out eagerly, Ottar hastily used the pitch black greatsword as a shield.

A fierce lightning and thunder was born.

Also born was an abnormal 『speed』 .

Bell, who is constantly emitting electrical discharge, is the embodiment of lightning, and attacks Ottar with a speed that exceeds even that of Ryu, who resembles Lv. 7.

The white rabbit's attack (Rabbit-Rush) - Leihua (Hild).

The trajectory of thunder covers the glow of dazzling white and deep purple. This is the continuous chopping attack of Raging Wave. The left and right hands brought up streaks of shadow, releasing a combo that produced as many as forty-

four chopping strikes in a flash. [Fierce One] blocked all of them - only to find out that he had made a mistake in choosing 'Absolute Defense'.

"Goo, Ow Ow Ow Ow!?"

He came into contact with Raiden.

The lightning perched in the decapitation, passing through the pitch-black greatsword from the side of the defense and continuously penetrating Ottar's giant body.

Except for the main god, none of the warriors of their own faction valve (Freya's familia) knew about this last 『magic』 of the elfs (Hedin), whose specificity was firstly its speed, and secondly its broken 『power』 and 『penetrating power』 .

I rate it as the "worst condition" because it is activated at the cost of all of one's remaining mental energy, but it brings a power that is very different from the usual magic that is given, and it gives a great protection to the target.

The armor of lightning that focuses on attack and speed is comparable to Ace's Wind Armor (Wind Spirit Sprint).

What's more, every time an attack is defended against, it does accumulate damage, and can be said to be the nemesis of Ottar's "Absolute Defense".

"Bae, Bell-kun will snap and glow when you attack I can't see anything!!!

The young goddess desperately tried to get a closer look, but ended up blocking her face with her hand, while aside from her, Mia and Ryu used the excellent visual ability of the first level adventurers to see the situation accurately.

The dagger's slash carried lightning, and each blow possessed the same power as the Thunderbolt Arrow Cluster (Karus Hild).

Ottar tried to evade, but Bell again used his 『Agile』 to match, turning it into a scythe of thunder and lightning that blocked the retreat.

(It became faster!!!) The speed of the foot, the speed of the attack! Even 『reaction speed』 ! (You can clearly see Mr. Ottar's movements!)

Not to mention the speed of movement alone, even the perception was affected, and there was an increase, and Bell felt the power that Master's magic (Laurus Shield) possessed, and felt a sense of omnipotence that was different from the level ascension.

The body had fully recovered.

Bursts of lightning, the salute of the Virgin took back the color and sound of the world.

The whole vision was surrounded by electric flying foam, very dazzling and vivid. Bell's ever-accelerating spirit crossed over to the other side of the thunder and lightning, and it seemed that all could feel the breath of Hedin.

Bell kept getting hit and his eyes began to shake.

The body that had completely recovered instantly took on the wound again.

Level ascension and saintly girl Rezan (Carruthers Hild), bearing two special miracles, but still unable to defeat the 『strongest』 in front of him.

The fierce might of 【Fierce One】 gradually chipped off the golden light and the thunder light.

So from now on, it's the "duel" where everything is at stake.

"----- Ahhhhhhh!!!"

The teenager with the master's thunder let out a thunderous roar of thirst for victory.

The guardian protects the goddess so far, swearing that this is absolute guardianship.

The Thunder Blade, Great Sword, Inferno Thunder, and Great Fist all let out a whisper of breakthrough and destruction.

Bell went mad.

Ottarh is even madder.

Only at this moment, turning stand and destiny all into the fuel of life, pouring everything in order to defeat the enemy.

The blood was instantly burned by lightning and splashed onto each other, and the two kept slamming into each other.

(---I know. --I know! --this feeling!!!)

Mighty Bull (Minotaur).

And the formidable enemy (Asterios).

The origin (root) that gave birth to the adventurer (Bell Cranel) is in the martial artist in front of me.

The reason, reasoning, explanation, and assumptions were all skipped, and Bell discovered this with his intuition, forcing an even stronger verve from his soul.

Can't lose. Do not want to lose. Do not want to lose to this opponent!

No matter how much he was wounded, no matter what kind of desperate situation he was in, he had to surpass this martial artist alone, and the will that vowed to 'become stronger' on the walls of that castle screamed so.

However - only now could I not recreate that battle with my "powerful enemy".

"Ryu!

"I know!"

Mia and Ryu swung their fists and swords at the same time.

They also had the same will to win, to fight together with Bell to defeat the "Fierce One".

This is not a private fight for Bell. There was no mistaking that. This is a "battle" to stop her and save her. It is necessary to stomp on the personal feelings of the male (Bell) and recall the vow of the hypocrite (Bell).

So. So. So.

Bell clenched his teeth and looked back at the rust colored eyes.

I'm sorry, I'm too weak.

I'm sorry that I can't even fight it out on my own.

I'm going to beat you with everyone - so, I'm sorry.

He made his gaze carry a lot of apologies, as well as the determination to not back down, and stared hard at the pupils of Takeshi's eyes.

And so.

It was clearly impossible, but Orta seemed to let out a snort.

--It's still fifteen years too early, he seemed to say.

"Get out of the way!

No matter how badly he was wounded, this man would not go down. He would never make way for Bell and the others.

It was like a 'wall'.

Words and thoughts are useless, and you must use your strength to pry open the iron wall door.

Deep inside the wall, there was a princess with light gray hair.

No, that's not true. It's not a cute thing like that.

The one waiting ahead was a "witch".

A bad witch who loves to play tricks on people, who is free to do as she pleases, and who has an unpredictable mind.

A "girl" who locked up Bell, teased Ryu, distorted the world, and didn't even know why she was crying.

So...

!"

Parallel power accumulation.

The power of thunder maintained the rapid movement, while the right hand holding the dagger gathered pure white particles of light.

The tone that resounded around was not a clock, but a large Bell tower. --Boundary lifted.

Ottar instantly understood that Bell had unleashed [Heroic Wish].

During the initial battle, he had experienced the power of 『Hero Wish』. He noticed that it was a move that could kill his heavily wounded self.

Therefore the fierce pig changed its target and turned its body.

"Goo-woo!?"

" [Damn it!

Ryu and Mia formed a wall in front of them, and they were able to withstand several blows, but eventually they were broken through.

However, they also bought time to build up their strength.

"Mia-san! Ryu-san! I'm on!"

"!"

Seeing Ottar rushing towards him, Bell who shouted out the two's names also made up his mind.

He stopped in his tracks, sank his body and set up Hestia's Blade.

Twenty seconds of stored power.

He met the eyes of Ottar, who was holding a black sword in one hand, and then sped away with his feet.

"Ow ow ow ow ow ow ow ow ow ow ow ow ow ow ow ow ow ow ow!"

The distance grew closer and closer, and the spacing between the two gradually dissolved.

The white light gathered in his right hand, and his rigid wrist with veins emerging tightly gripped the hilt of his great sword.

At the moment when the mutual strikes clashed, the

"!!!"

Ryu shook his shoulder.

(The right arm lifted up...!)

As I mentioned in the "Deep" duel, Bell's "bad habit" comes out when she is in a hurry.

In the case of a duel, revealing the preparatory action is fatal.

And Ottar would never miss that.

The attack would be thrust from the right side. The attack track was completely seen.

InuYasha let out a powerful flash to cover Bell's blow and cut down the weapon and the man together.

"Nooo!"

"Bell!?"

Ottar's flash and Ryu's wailing sounded at the same time, in this instant.

(--- Hooked!!!)

Bell put the 『Habit』 of his right arm to the side and switched to an attacking motion.

"!?"

Ottar and Ryu showed the same reaction that shocked them.

The attacking stance that should have been a jab from the right hand switched to a sliding spade as if it had been planned.

The pigman swung a flash horizontally only to catch the "Hestia's Blade" that did not have time to escape and flew away from the teenager's right hand.

However, during this time, Bell's left foot reached Ottar's right foot.

The sliding spade with thunderbolts aimed at the unsuspecting right knee and flew.

"Hm!!!"

"Hiss!?"

Painful blow.

The strong blow that was increased by the Rank Ascension and the Holy Maiden Rezan took away Ottar's posture.

(That's-)

Seeing this sight.

Only the half-villain Van, who was lying on the south side of the audience, froze.

『..... Bell. You have a habit of raising your right arm, don't you?

"Eh? Ah, yes, it seems to be raised when you are in a hurry. Did you not correct it?

"It's the opposite. You pay too much attention to it and try to correct it, but it makes it easy for your opponent to read your right hand's preparatory movements when attacking.

That's a memory from the past.

The advice Van gave to the young man who was a false familia member (companion) in the "Box" built by the god of beauty.

"Just leave it there and don't worry about it. Use the habit as "bait" by incorporating it into the attack and defense.

"Although you can't use this move too many times, you can't win against a first rank adventurer without infusing everything.

Bell actually did it.

He used the "habit" of raising his right hand and used it as a "bait" to lure the first level adventurer (Ottar) to attack, regardless of his "habit" of raising his right hand. Even the advice of Van, who had been a false familiars (companions), was turned into food for growth by him - and used it at this critical moment!

"That bastard!!!"

Van slammed his right fist into the ground, and an expression of sincere hatred emerged.

All of the bullets hit. Not a single shot missed. The [Blast of Wind]'s flurry snatched the lacquered greatsword away from the pigman and zapped it into a corner of the far audience.

"Goo ah!?"

Amidst the whirlwind that birthed a large amount of magical elements, the heavily wounded Ottar reappeared.

Just at that moment.

Bam--, bam ----.

"----"

Finally, it was Bell.

The sound of the Great Bell Tower resounded all around as he released the white light that was still converging in his right hand, which had lost its dagger.

Thunder Rabbit's Claw (Vorpai-Fang).

The attack hit directly to the chest, causing Ottar to crack his jaw.

Then.

The sound of the cannon.

"-----!?"

A huge inflammatory thunderbolt with a stored power effect.

The cannon struck at zero distance, this time really blew the giant body of Ottar away.

The white flame sang high and engulfed everything in front of it, hitting the west side of the amphitheater and opening a huge hole to the audience and the wall.

The island shook.

The ruins trembled.

The sky, thoroughly tinged with the color of dusk, sought the course of victory and defeat.

"Ha ah, ha ah ha ah ah!!!"

Bell weakly drops his right arm, his whole body breathing heavily, gazing in the direction where Ottar disappeared.

The right hand that used all its strength kept coming with severe pain.

The shock of the heartbeat made the vision shake, and the heart and eyeballs seemed to fly out of the body.

(If this can not defeat him!)

Bell no longer has the strength to fight. Ryu and Mia, who were barely standing, were also bruised all over.

They stared intently in the direction of the rising smoke, as if they were praying desperately.

Together with Hestia, who was holding the fainted Haruhime and nervously watching the developments, they waited for the time of fate Just then, the shadows shifted.

"----"

The smoke and dust timidly parted to the left and right, and the giant body of steel that should be described as completely destroyed emerged.

But even so, [the fierce] still feet firmly on the ground, back in the theater.

"..... ah"

Inwardly close to yielding, clenched his teeth to force it down. Even the jaw can still make force itself is already a miracle.

Faced with this nightmare, Ryu dripped endless sweat, Mia tightly frowned.

Hestia was weak and her face was pale.

"The figure of 'The Strongest' slowly approached, causing even Orario to be dominated by the silence of despair.

".....,,.....!"

However,

Like a tree that has carved deep wounds and slowly falls to the ground.

Ottar's body leaned forward, after a ground chirp, one knee on the ground.

Bell sucked in a cold breath.

Ryu, Mia and Hestia all face shock ah.

The pigman, who was bleeding and gasping for air, had lost his huge aura of dominance.

[Fierce One] Silence laaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!

Ilta's scream that could even reach the huge puddle lake rang through the air. Orario was the first to be surrounded by a huge cheer, while the ruins known as the amphitheater was a little abnormally quiet.

If it was that Ottar.

Even from now on, is it still possible to fight?

Just as Bell and the others were holding this worry, on guard, holding their breath, and making time flow meaninglessly, the

"Ottar, can we win?"

Mia boldly asked.

Bell and Ryu turned their heads at the same time, and Hestia watched the situation with trepidation, when Ottarh, with his head down, slowly raised his face.

His right eye was blocked by blood, so his left eye took its place to gaze at a teenager who was still frozen in place.

"..... Can you liberate that lord?"

"Eh?"

The rust and crimson pupils looked at each other.

"Can you save him?"

Only Bell's eyes were wide open.

"..... can!"

The only response received was a nod of the head.

Ottar stared at the scarred teenager's face for a while, then slowly closed his eyes.

"Five minutes."

".....?"

"Waiting for you for five minutes."

Hearing his words, except for Mia, Bell and the others were taken aback.

"After my body recovers, I will go and stop you. In the meantime - show me your answer."

Eventually, the surprise turned into understanding.

There must be nothing false in his words. As soon as his body could move, Ottar would attack Bell and the others again.

There was no need to ask if he really needed five minutes to recover, it would only be superfluous.

Bell and the others had already shown their power to Ottar.

The walls that had been guarding 『Magical Girl』 opened the gate.

"Win, win! It's a win, isn't it? I don't want to see this kind of battle again!

Hestia, who didn't look at the atmosphere at all, took the dagger of the gods she picked up in one hand and dragged Haruhime to them. The young girl who was grabbed by both armpits and whose buttocks and tail were rubbing the ground moaned as if she had a nightmare, Ryu who came to Bell's side, and Mia who was holding the elf (Hedin) both returned the smile and nodded their heads in affirmation.

"That boar boy will not break the agreement. Don't talk about it, kid. Can you still run?"

"Eh?"

"It's embarrassing to say we can't move at will anymore. I'm afraid we won't be able to reach the Syr."

Looking at Mia and Ryu, who were well on their feet, Bell sensed their meaning and dawned on him. Only Bell, who had gotten a reply from Hedin's Holy Maiden Rezan, had any strength left.

The right hand that had boldly built up its strength was no longer useful, but it was still able to quickly rush to 『God's House』 .

"Bell-kun, go now! Miach and Supporter-kun's side has all been destroyed."

".....!"

"Was it [Goddess Chariot] who did this?"

Hestia, who had grasped the battle situation of the "main battlefield" through the eye crystal, urged with an iron face.

The shaken Bell aside, Ryu was also full of worry.

If Allen, who had the fastest footing in the city, caught up with him, it would be over. The current Bell would definitely lose if he fought him. It was imperative to reach the Goddess before he stabbed him through the back.

"Hurry up, boy. This goddess will be guarded by us. We won't be stupid enough to let the flower be taken away from us!

"Go on, Bell."

"..... I got it!"

Mia and the girls glanced at the silent Ottar, and Van who was desperately trying to get up, and after hearing them say that, Bell immediately got ready. The black scarf and other protective gear that would hinder running were all taken off.

Finally, Hestia handed out the black dagger and gave it to the lighter Bell.

"I'm sorry, Bell-kun. I'm sorry for making you do this kind of thing. please!"

"Yes!"

He looked at Hestia and Ryu. And Mia and Ottar.
As well as the unconscious Haruhime, and the still sleeping Master (Hedin).
With the rank sublimation on his body as well as the lightning, Bell ran.

"..... Ottar?"

"In the eastern part of the 'main battlefield', Allen tilted his head to look at the sky.
The fierce 『Beast』 roar that had been sounding just now disappeared.
Normally, he would be convinced that it was Ottar who had gained the victory.
However, a moment before falling into silence, Allen heard the familiar tone of the
big Bell tower.

Beyond the island, on the outer side of the lake, the atmosphere of the judges
(Ganesha familia members) also always felt a little cheerful.

"Did that bastard miss!"

Aron ignited his anger again and turned to the northwest.

On the 『Rut』 behind him, there lay the adventurers and tavern clerks who were
all destroyed.

The only strong warrior still alive was Allen.

Only he was not fighting for the goddess - no matter what the truth - but for his
sister.

This is the watershed. Today's scene is the result.

For the sake of his sister, the only one who expects to be the goddess' faith is not
poisoned, not confused, unshaken.

"..... brother, big, people"

After eliminating all the obstacles in the way, Allen looked at his sister whose
eyelids were trembling.

He narrowed his eyes as if dropping them and immediately ran. The voice of Anya,
who had lost her strength, could no longer be conveyed.

The "chariot" had to complete its duty.

That is, to gallop.

"Defeat Ottar la ah ah -----!!! but."

Tiona raised both fists high, first happy for a while, and then put on a serious expression.

「What is the situation now! Where are Agno-kun's companions! How many enemies are left!

"The only one who can still move is Bell! The enemy has [Goddess Chariot], and then there is

"The four guards of the 『House of God』 or God Freya."

Hearing Tiona's noisy voice, Ace who had been staring at 『Mirror』 spoke up in a rare manner, followed by Rivelia making an addition.

The prima donna so far - no, it could now be called a feat of a big blowout, causing the other members of the group besides the cadre to also talk within the meeting hall.

"The enemy still has five people? That [Rabbit foot] is not"

"No, the highest on the guard side is only Lv. 4. As long as that strange demon magic and Hedin's Ray are still there, that young man now can force his way through. As long as they don't get caught up by Allen, there's still hope."

"..... And what if he is caught up?"

Gareth spoke his calm analysis to the overwhelmed Tionne.

Tionne asked this with trepidation, and it was Finn who answered her.

"If we get caught up, it's over. Even if he finds it will almost certainly be a dead end."

The final victory is a primitive "you chase me".

The little human brave asserted so.

"Hey, what's this going to look like? What's this going to look like?"

"....., Bell, come on, come on, come on!"

"Ah, you damn it!

"Aren't you Freya-sama's personal guard!

"Run, Freya-sama ----!"

In the "Tower of Babel", the gods were overwhelmed by the unexpected developments.

The gods who didn't expect it to take so long, the gods who were calm but still couldn't calm down, the gods who were attracted by the "unknown" of their familia members and couldn't help but turn from the camp of the gods of beauty to the gods on the other side, etc. In short, there was a lot of noise, and each of them switched the "mirror" image on their own and desperately tried to sort out their plates.

Usually the gods are light and airy, this kind of gesture is not rare anymore, and it can be said that this is the first time we see it. To the gods, a situation like "Queen (Freya) is in crisis" is so impactful.

"Then what? What are you doing, little white boy?"

"..... Loki, there is an act among children called asking the gods for blessings, right? So who do you think we gods should pray to if we're going to pray?"

"..... It's either the big dumb gods or your favorite god?"

"Not the old man (Zeus). Absolutely not. He must have just laughed at the show. Okay, Astraea, Artemis, and barely Athena! Please bless Bell-kun's escape!"

"Although it is true that they are all good gods, your preference is not too biased class leader attribute ah"

Hermes began to pray with folded hands, seeing that familia (Asfi) will certainly see the posture of the discouraged Loki emerging speechless expression - just at this time, only to hear the 'ch' sound.

Bert, who was standing at the back and looking out at the 『mirror』, smashed his tongue.

"..... What a pity, Hermes."

Loki glanced at the dependents and then looked back at 『Mirror』, and then said to Hermes who had a stiff expression.

"You can only bet on the "you chase me".

In front of his eyes, the panoramic view overlooking the island reflected the figure of the chariot approaching the target at an incredible speed.

"Faster, faster, faster!"

Bell repeated the process of moving south and west.

Deep in the field of vision, on the westernmost cliff of the island, sat his destination, 'House of God'. However, there was still a distance between the two. The current Bell could reach it in less than three minutes, but in this condition, the less than three minutes seemed too long.

He had already entered the temple area. Here the many remains of the structure are all destroyed, there is almost nothing to block the view. In the midst of this ruined area, which could be described as an unobstructed view, Bell fought against his heartbeat.

(It will be over! If that person finds out, it's over!)

Bell knew very well.

Bell-Cranny's greatest weapon was 『Agile (speed)』 .

And the opponent pursued from behind with a speed that exceeded this 'agility', putting himself in a crisis, and this first experience, the shock that he had never felt before, threatened Bell's limbs.

"Bekun, run ah!

The eye crystal released the goddess' intermittent shout, causing Lily to forcefully wake up.

" 「 Bell, my lord!

The eastern part of the 『main battlefield』 that was swept away by Arun.

On the stone wasteland where no one could stand up, Lily was not fatally wounded. I'm afraid that the other party thought that she didn't deserve to be excluded and therefore just scraped her a little. And the fact that Lily just woke up, there was no way to move normally, and could only speak softly to the eye crystal held in her right hand.

She also didn't notice that the crystal, which was full of cracks, was no longer able to carry the sound to anyone's ears.

"Is there anyone to support, Lord Bell!"

No one replied. She knew very well. She had tried once a long time ago.

Even so, Lily could only issue a plea.

"Is there anyone on the westmost side of the island 『House of God』 , near the shrine, in the zone!"

It can only be described as miserable. It's really too humiliating.

This is not even considered a commander.

Lily was reduced to a young girl who was just crying and worrying about the body of the teenager, and kept murmuring in a weak voice.

The temperature of the left arm with broken bones was abnormally high. Consciousness was very hazy.

Arms, shoulders, abdomen, chest, legs and feet, and back are heating up, and gradually do not know what they are talking about. But Lily still spoke out the information and prayers, and her wishes, and kept on talking.

The light that leaned on the body brought an increase in foot power beyond the limit.

But even though the demon fox and the saint gave themselves, the goddess of victory still did not smile.

Even with such a foul power, he still can not shake a chariot.

(Using [Hero's Wish] to build up force on the feet No!!! As soon as the instant acceleration breaks, I'll be stabbed through the back with a reaction!!!)

Tricks won't work.

The only thing that makes sense is to run.

Same with Ottar at that time.

Even though he was using all kinds of foul moves, he couldn't defeat "City Strongest", and similarly, he was about to be run through by "City Fastest".

"Don't try to run."

"...?"

The tracker's voice from behind finally reached his ears through the sound of the breaking wind.

The rabbit kicked hard to the ground.

The cat, determined not to stay away, chased after him.

Only through the view of the 『Mirror』 could he see the trajectory of the light and the fury passing through the ruins.

It was almost like a shooting star.

The golden grains of level ascension trailed a broom-like tail, and the streak of light of the Holy Maiden Rezan traced the trajectory through the relic wilderness without a path. Then this tail and trajectory was again run over by the chariot 『Rut』 that repeatedly accelerated purely.

(Can't shake!!!)

Not just the sight, not just the breath, even the sound of footsteps had come behind them.

The chariot did not swing his arm like Bell, he took aim faintly and waited for the moment when the gun held in one hand stabbed through the back.

The heartbeat was too intense.

The vicious pressure was about to crush him.

(But - it's not over yet!!!)

Despite the fierce agitation, Bell still did not meet the 'defeat condition'.

There are two iron rules for "runners" of the race.

Do not turn back.

Not to feel "no more".

The former needless to say, that is just a waste of running.
While this also has a tactical aspect, basically, the act of looking backward exposes a breach and fuels the momentum of those in pursuit.
The latter is just as self-explanatory.
As soon as the thought of giving up flashes through the mind, the runner is defeated.
By instinct, he understood this - no, the only thing in the teenager's mind was to save her, so he maintained his speed even in the face of adversity.
Third-rate running with the feet. Second-rate run with arms. And first-class with the mind to run.
Then the adventurer - to run with the soul.
Bell decided to burn himself.
Set a goal to turn himself into ashes.
After all, the destination is right in front of you.
Even if the current situation is very desperate, there is 『she』 waiting for the light (the end) is ahead.
Then, the only thing to do is to struggle.
It is the same as the adventure (all along).
The one who struggles to the end will win.
Waiting for the goddess of victory to smile? Go eat shit.
The one who catches it with her own two feet is the one who wins.
(Let's go...)
Strength is still there.
Breathing is not disturbed.
Feet can still move.
The heart, lungs and legs are willing to do Bell's bidding.
Then it was just a matter of sprinting.
With a click, the gears in Bell's mind cranked up a notch.
A part of his back was burning.
He seemed to hear the voice of the young girl (Lily).
In a low murmur I (Bell) is here.
And so the teenager became a device that existed only to escape.
"--Do it!!!"
Bell and Allen, both of them started the final acceleration at the same time.

『Final race ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ----- ----!!!』

Iltae's roar struck the gong of victory and defeat.

The final straight line that stretches all the way to 『The House of God』 .

The crumbling relics hitch up the barren stone road, and the teenagers and the chariot run through at speed.

No one would stop them. No one would seek their own death.

Like a group of stars crossing the sky, they turned into light and ran towards the time of burning out.

"Useless."

Within a distance of almost no gap, Aron narrowed his pupils.

(Three more steps.)

Without heat and anger, amidst the wind and cold air that slapped his body, he came to a cold conclusion.

Calculate the range at which the silver lance would run him through.

The pitch of the 『Chariot』 that will crush the rabbit no matter how it struggles.

(Two steps.)

The gap shortens.

The backside becomes closer.

He goes around directly behind the teenager and uses him to block the wind and eliminate the last distance.

(One step.)

He was about to swing his lance in the name of maximum speed, and just then.

".....?"

Allen felt that something was wrong.

The spacing of the spear created an error.

A misreading?

He quickly corrected the result, trying to fill in the two steps of spacing.

".....?"

Allen felt something wrong with this violation.

The error was getting bigger and bigger.

From two steps to three, three steps to four, to five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten - and it was still increasing!

The gap that shouldn't have existed became 'absolute distance', further and further away from him!!!

(Hey...)

The Silver Lance trembled.

For the sake of chanting, Allen slowed down his speed, but still wanted to sing "Magic" and crush him to death with a single breath-

"[Burn it all away, Karma of Outer Law]"

In the next instant, he and the group all exploded.

"Kah...?"

Allan and all the guards who were scrambling to prepare their magic turned themselves into bombs.

The magic was out of control.

It wasn't that he couldn't control the magic power, but the outside made it forcefully out of control, and Allen spat out smoke, his posture collapsed, and was about to fall to the ground when he glanced at the source of the 『Yang-yeon』 that was released by avoiding the route of the teenager (Bell).

"Catch up, cluck Lilly followers."

"House of God" opposite, the shadow of the crumbling shrine.

The youth leaned his whole body against the pillar, but still stood there with one hand extended towards this way.

Welf Clouzot.

"----"

After his defeat to Allen, he was subjected to the communication of the eye crystal and was released by Hedin, the red-haired forger who crawled miserably forward before the sky was tinted with dusk.

The winning cause that made him succeed in reaching the teenager (Bell) was [command want to call].

The "skill" that Lilly, who became Lv. 2, revealed. Only the person who has the same favor can sense from a distance.

"The island, the westernmost side of 『House of God』 , the nearby shrine, and the zone have no one"

Lily told the thoughts of wishes and information to replace the broken eye crystal, sustaining the three together.

Knowing the location information, and the time when Bell would come over, Welf was forced to catch the moment.

"Your mood to reach, cluck"

Before becoming a commander, the forger already knew the thoughts of the young girl and responded to her.

With the strongest faction valve (Freya familia) as the opponent, the initial three's ties brought the chance to win.

"The cat that lost, just go to the side, okay?"

On his sweaty face, Welf emerged with a rather exasperating smile.

Seeing the glow of the "magic sword" pulled out from his waist, Allen's whole body was really destroyed by anger this time, and at the same time, he yelled.

"You lowlife

aa

Welf, in turn, swung his weapon in reply.

Releasing a fierce fire to blow away all those who were in the way of the teenager.

Run non-stop.

Crossed the path of flames created by his partner (Welf), passed by the fallen warriors, and came to the front of that huge dais.

Then he ran up it in one breath.

"!!!"

Freya, on the other hand, stood frozen in front of the throne.

He was coming.

The teenager was coming towards here.

The 『Love』 that the goddess sought in order to stop her 『Love』 was about to appear in the 『House of God』 .

"--Syr-sama."

Ta! With a sound, the teenager finished climbing the steps and appeared in front of the goddess.

Hearing the name 『Girl』 called out from her mouth, Freya's face was distorted.

There was no one left to protect the Queen.

Warriors, villains, elves, chariots, fierce people, all have been silent.

With the help of his companions, the teenager crossed all kinds of difficulties.

He was hurt more than anyone else and finally reached 『her』 .

"....."

"....."

The eyes met each other and a brief silence visited.

The dusk sky wrapped around the wall of columns with the wind through it, as the alabaster light shone through the crumbling ceiling of the temple. Looking to the west, one would find the lake reflecting the light of dusk, shining like a fantasy.

Only a slightly chilly wind sounded, when Bell stepped out quietly.

He stepped forward and approached Freya, whose shoulders trembled like a soft maiden.

"Bell--"

Freya smiled.

The "yoke of the goddess" was pushing her, trying to deny the situation.

The power of "beauty" that leaked out unintentionally made the edge of the god's eyes take on a light silver color, trying to "charm" him.

But, it did not stop.

Bell did not stop.

The boy who would never be charmed by the goddess' beauty was about to eliminate the distance between them, and he didn't stop when the distance disappeared and their 'love' would come to an end.

Freya's smile cracked.

Her shoulders trembled once again and she lowered her head, a strand of hair slipping down.

"..... Why?"

A word fell on top of the stone floor.

Leaving less than ten steps behind, Bell stopped for the first time.

"--why!?"

Freya raised her face.

"Why won't Bell be something of mine!

Like a child having an epileptic seizure, her long silver hair danced wildly.

She clutched her body, which was wrapped in white and coveted by everyone, and pressed her right hand, which was as watery as snow plaster, to her chest.

"I am Freya! Beauty, wealth, glory, power! I can give you everything, but why do you refuse my 'love'?"

She was like an arrogant queen. Like a witch who curses a disobedient knight.

What she wanted to say was not that, but the goddess who could not get anything but her own name and power revealed her ugliness and weakness that even seemed superficial.

The nakedness of her heart is revealed.

"Because the girl (Syr) did not succeed! That's why I chose the Goddess (Freya)!"
Relying on the girl (Syr) was not going to work.

So she had to turn back to the Goddess (Freya).

All she had was 'love', and she could only come up with that answer...

"Then, what do you think I should do!

Freya didn't notice.

The fist of the teenager whose expression was motionless clenched tightly and shed blood.

The goddess of love couldn't notice that the impulse that now made her let out a cry was exactly 『 』 .

「Why, you human!"

The voice was trembling. The pupils were trembling.

The God's eye with a silvery tint swayed between the light gray glow.

"..... even I don't know anymore."

Then.

"Now, I am most unsure of myself."

The confession (words) that she once heard somewhere, she uttered the follow-up.

"Even after confessing the truth about me (in its entirety) there is no liberation from this pain! Even whispering my 'love' to you will not feel relief at all!"

Bell's face became crooked.

There was a crack on the teenager's face that had been holding back.

"Deep in my chest, I have been saying to myself that the only thing I don't want to love is you!!!"

She showed the conflict that had been hidden in her heart.

She didn't want to admit that the 'love' that she wanted to obtain even at the expense of her friends (Ryuo) was useless.

She could not accept that she was still crying in the "flower field" of her soul.

Like a lost girl, she could only reach that thought.

"I love you, Bell"

Both hands clasped tightly in front of her chest, and her body leaned forward.

"I like you so much. Want to be with you all the time. I hope you will choose me!"

Silver, and pale gray eyes became moist.

"I'm in pain! I want you to hold me so tightly! I don't want to worry about tomorrow anymore!"

These pupils themselves did not understand why their eyes were filled with tears.
"I don't want to know such things, but I still want to know what lies ahead of this feeling!

The words were accompanied by heartbreaking wounds (selfishness) that shook the whole body of the teenager.

"I like you Bell."

The teenager lowered his head.

He suppressed the sympathy and cries that seemed to spill out of the wretched wounds, and gushed out for them with the blood that couldn't stop trickling down.

Stifling the shivering chest.

Pulling back the unheard voices.

The farewell can only reflect her eyes.

The sky that had been obscured by dark clouds at that time is now so bright and beautiful.

As if the end of the two had been decided long ago, so fantastic.

In a world of only two people, Bell took a step forward.

"I will not be something for you."

Shock her wounds (selfishness) with her own wounds (selfishness).

"I will not! Become your 『Mate(Od)』 !!!"

There were tears falling from her eyes.

"!!!!"

One at a time, he stripped his feet from the ground and advanced with the blood to stand in front of her.

He confessed to her the answer of hypocrisy (selfishness), and the 『 』 that she had been seeking.

"The only thing that can be done is to end your 'love affair'!

"Love" was her "expectation".

"The only way to save her is to hurt her.

"----".

The teenager's hand gripped the dagger of God.

The teenager's arm swung upward bravely and sadly.

"The sound of 'Petal' swept past her ears.

The blade did not touch her skin, and the 『flower petals』 on her chest flew in the air.

She looked up to the top of her head.
The eyes that shed tears looked at that.
The lilac flowers flew apart in the sienna sky.

Her "first love" also faded.

Epilogue Double Cast

--You have found out what "expectation" is?

The "voice" that has been compelling me from somewhere asks me that.
When I heard the voice of the girl I should have buried, I stopped using the daughter of the gods (Horn) as an excuse and admitted it.

What I wanted was not 『Love』 but 『Love』 .

It was because I was the "Goddess of Love" that I could not get this adoration, which kept me itching.

My "beauty" can charm anyone.

People whose hearts I have taken away from them will offer everything if I ask for it, and if I refuse, they will hold back their tears and obey.

This is 'love'. A love that is close to gratuitous love, a distorted "love".

They and they don't "fall in love" with me, and vice versa.

Who would turn over and over for someone who is almost obedient?

The Daughter of the Gods (Horn) and the Daughter of Gold (Haider), and the Dependents (Ottar), these children who want to be pure, strong, and beautiful, despite their best efforts for me, I think this gesture is cute and worthy of pity, but it is really still "love".

Anyone would say that 『Love』 is a higher existence than 『Love』 and is the thing of abundance.

That's exactly what it is. Just as I am crazy, "love" is the most unstable.

However, it is the most powerful impulse that makes the world so vivid.

Love is the bountiful earth, and love is like the field of flowers that I once reached. The earth nurtures humans and grants them bounty, but also allows them to cultivate and make the land more fertile. The flower field does not have this endless cycle, but at the moment when the flowers bloom, it will decorate the world into the most vivid thing.

What I want to become must not be eternal, but a flower that lives in the fleeting moment.

..... Forget it and make it clear.

I'm tired of not wanting to love or be loved.

So, I dream of having a 'love affair'.

Like a young girl who knows nothing, I was longing for something much more youthful and unstable than 'love'.

Then - the 'love' I met really changed my world.

The "love" was no longer a dream. It became the exact form of "expectation".

The only person I could fall in love with was a teenager (Bell).

In the entire lower world and the Tenkai, only the boy (Bell) could fulfill my expectations.

I was really happy when I found out that he was not affected by the "charm" of the boy who was gradually attracted to him.

I thought that if it was with him, I might get a "love" that I didn't know about through "love".

However, it was unbelievable that he was not affected by "charm", because he was thinking about other beings, longing for them, and would not even give in to my power.

It's ironic.

I can only "fall in love" with a rival whose "love" cannot be realized.

What lies ahead must be the loss of love (the end). And because I'm seeking "love", I'm sure to reveal my weaknesses.

I'm such a bad goddess.

I'm a troublesome woman who didn't solve things properly because I started it myself, and now I can admit it after being saved (hurt) by him.

My 『expectation』 is a 『first love』 that can never be realized.

--just like that?

.....?

What else is there?

The girl (Syr) who asked again made me frown, and that's when I heard a sigh coming from somewhere.

-- What a pain in the ass. I can't throw away my reserve and pretend that I'm very slow. To this extent, it's already considered a disease.

The sigh turned into the voice of the goddess (someone).

How strange. The goddess (Freya) is only me. It was started by me, the girl (Syr) and the goddess (Freya) in one person playing two roles (Double Role).

However, that's when I noticed something.

Who was the "one person" who played the two roles (two people) of the girl (Syr) and the goddess (Freya)?

--The boy (Bell) said it. He said 'Please tell me "the real you"'.

That's what he said when he asked for the war game.

『The real me』 ?

Who is the 『real me』?

--wouldn't this body be the answer?

In front of me was a field of flowers.

It was dusk, and a whole field of large red flowers filled the earth.

I was sitting in the middle of a sea of flowers, and what I shed was not gold, but transparent tears.

The steady wind blew my light gray hair.

In the middle of the flower field that I finally reached, I opened my light gray eyes wide.

--Only don't regret it.

The "Goddess" had left.

"Regulus" disappeared.

From that day on, I never saw the follow up of the fantasy (dream) that I had reached.

For the first time in history, the "Faction War" was won by the "United Faction Army".

Hearing the news of the defeat of the [Freya Familia], the world was in chaos and exploded.

The balance was broken, the power map was redrawn, and a new 『Hero』 was about to be born, and the entire lower world was abuzz. Will it be the Tone of the Blast or the Roar of the Bell Tower that will sit at the end of the current generation of 'Hero Alternates'? The great deed of defeating the strongest faction (Freya's Familia) has led to many speculations, and even mortals who are not gods have a definite feeling that "the times are about to change".

The source of the shock (Orario), of course, could not forget everything with excitement.

After the triumph from "Orza City Ruins", the adventurers and their party were pelted with cheers one after another. The city of Labyrinth was wrapped in a frenzy that was enough to make the young goddess (Hestia) fall down, and people even held a grand celebration like a parade temporarily.

The people praised each other.

The adventurers were in high spirits.

The gods rang out thunderous applause and came to greet.

Even though the battle was over, the aftermath of the fight did not dissipate at all. The city forgot the boundary between day and night, and it was a very lively city. Then, the city finally closed its eyelids after several days of bustling activity, three days after the morning of the war games.

"Why did you lose?"

Freya whispered as her slender fingers poked at the empty cup.

It was early morning before the sun had risen. On the long platform of the empty tavern, the goddess cocked her head like a child, causing Mia, who was forced to accompany her, to sigh.

"You don't have to tell me who made you mess with so many people."

"Even so, I thought I would win. Even so, I thought I would win. I thought I would have a solution even if Rocky and the girls went down. The only one who can get it is Bell.

The first thing you can do is to look at the end of the war game and see that Mia really did send a look with no words.

"It means that there are many guys who want to protect the kid, right?"

"That's it?"

"..... Then again, the good people who are hanging on to you have strange speculations caused by?"

Freya closed her mouth, then said so, and stopped poking the glass.

To be honest, she felt that even with Hedin and Horn, she should be able to win, but Freya participated in the war of the factions with 'love'. Then, it was acceptable to lose because of 'love'.

The various kinds of "love", will and thoughts were entwined, and the teenagers seized the one in a million chance to win, and Freya accepted that explanation.

"Mia, can you buy me this drink?"

"Are you kidding me, you stupid goddess? I got you up so early in the morning, you'll have to pay for this too.

"But I have nothing left."

Freya's Familia, which had lost the war game "War of the Factions", was disbanded.

It was not the order of Hestia, who was the alliance leader of the faction, but Freya's behavior, including the case of the "Box", was too uncaring. The same goes for the matter of asking for war games, and a voice centered on the goddesses participating in the Great War pointed out that Freya could no longer be allowed to behave in a more arbitrary manner. They proposed that Freya's familiars were the reason she acted recklessly, so they also had to cut and remove her power.

The children of the "resonators" of the pro-god, no, the male god, and the "Believers" who worship Freya immediately objected, but were told to "shut up" and were suppressed. The winner of the war naturally had a higher voice than the side that did nothing, and many people feared the power of the god of beauty and did not stop them.

The defeat of Freya and others became a foregone conclusion, the face could not help but change, and the somewhat sympathetic Royman, although at first sheltering her, was ultimately unable to flip the demands of the victor and public opinion. He, who could be stabbed in the back even within the guild, had no choice but to follow Orario's previous rules and simply forbid the flow of urban warriors - tough warriors - to the outside of the city, and expressed the overall opinion of the guild headquarters, declaring the exile of the main god (Freya).

"Ottar how can they recognize the god Freya outside the master ah ah ah!!!
Isn't this the same as the time of God Apollo again aaaahhhh!!!"

That's what the haggard-faced 『Guild Pig』 seemed to say.

At the same time, the huge assets of the [Freya Familia] were all confiscated. Only 『Battle Wilderness』 was taken back to the guild management, while the rest was distributed to all the victors, that is, the [Familia] that participated in the faction valve alliance. The [Ogma Familia] that was in a state of vigil before the war seemed to be jumping up and down happily now. In the view of the loser (Freya), it was quite angry.

But Freya thought that she would be returned immediately after losing, so it was a very gentle treatment, but

"I'll be humiliated and humiliated, and I'll be humiliated in all kinds of ways.

It was the thoughtful arrangement of the Goddess Alliance that led to the present result.

Now the whole lower world knows that she has been reduced to a naked queen.

The [Familia] has been disbanded, and scandal and ridicule will surely follow her around for hundreds of years.

The guild's publication mentioned that she had made a lot of contributions to Orario so far, and even her atrocities could not be fully offset, and considering that, no return was made, but Freya guessed that probably the 'good people' somewhere had done something superfluous.

"After all, I'm the one who said I'd bet everything so there's nothing I can do even if I'm penniless, right?"

What Freya still has left is only the clothes she is wearing now.

There is no entourage either. She has told all her dependents "No following me. To be a hero here." . Haider and other children who had never resisted Freya so far pestered her desperately, but after she said that she would use 『Charm』 to force them to stay in Orario if they didn't obey, many of them let out a loud cry and sat down paralyzed. Only Horn who woke up seemed to feel that she had no right to be sad and kept her head down and endured something.

So, Royman did not have stomach pain.

There were no dead people in this war game.

She strictly ordered the dependents not to kill their opponents.

The battle had started because of her own ugly selfishness, and if she killed another child, she was afraid she would have nightmares, not to mention that she had a feeling that if the dead appeared, Bell would never become her own thing.

Pai valve allied forces rather with the idea of killing people, but she trusted Ottar and them and Haider these full-Bellied Cinderellas very much and felt that they were not yet dead.

"..... Then you'll work for me like you did before and earn money to pay it back."

"That won't do. After all, they have said, "Well, to the brutal and troublesome goddess (woman) hurry up and leave, the deadline is until today."

Mia frowned and looked at Freya who stood up.

Her eyes looked like she was trying her best to hide her inner emotions.

" [..... somewhere the little bitty goddess seems to have let slip that although a nymphomaniac goddess can't, a 『Street Maid』 can still turn a blind eye.

Freya suddenly stopped in front of the entrance/exit.

"..... That's not okay. That would be too miserable."

However, Freya, who was smiling, did not change her mind.

"So goodbye forever, Mia. I've had a lot of fun so far, oh."

A heavy sigh struck Freya's cloak-clad, hooded back.

She pretended not to notice and walked out the door to East Street.

A pale green darkness different from the night greeted her.

"I don't know how long I've been here"

The view that I had become accustomed to.

Until today, it feels like a long time, and then it feels like it was really just a moment.

The cold morning air.

Since when do I eagerly look forward to the day starting soon every day?

However, the long autumn and the bountiful season is coming to an end. Then, before winter comes, the goddess should also leave with the bounty.

Freya looked out at the empty streets and walked toward the city gates.

She was about to take a step, but then.

"Miss Syr."

The young man stood there as if he was waiting for someone alone, causing her to stop in her tracks.

On the avenue where she had first met, where she had first handed out her lunch.

"What can I do for you"?

She made a somewhat stiff, slightly cold voice.

After all, he was one of the last people she wanted to see these days.

"Are you leaving?"

"Of course. Isn't that what was decided."

"But we"

"What, are you trying to trick me again? Didn't you make a big fuss and dump me twice for self-satisfaction?"

"Well!?"

As if to finally let out her anger, she said sarcastically.

However, this was not her true intention.

The one who made a big fuss was instead herself who had spread throughout the lower world because of her self-satisfaction.

Compared to Freya who wanted to fulfill expectations even at the cost of distorting the world, Bell's 『hypocrisy (selfishness)』 was much cuter.

"..... Don't worry."

"Eh?"

"Thanks to you ending the 'love affair', I did get saved."

"!"

Freya smiled as she looked eyes with wide open crimson eyes.

There was no cruel and spirited goddess here, nor was there a "witch" who knew the poison of love and miracles.

There is only the pain and bitterness of love, and a heart as white as a young girl's.

"I will not go mad with love, nor will I seek love. After all, my first love (you) hurt me more than I did, and cut off my love for me."

This is her unconcealed sincerity.

With the heartbreak that Bell gave her as a prize, Freya will never again become a monster that distorts the world, and will never again hurt others, while hurting herself. It was thanks to the fact that he was also hurt together, and the two shared the pain equally.

It was not waking up from a nightmare.

Nor did they wake up from a long sleep.

I always feel a little lonely, but also a little happy.

The sense of loss that seemed to shed tears at any moment was the best evidence that Freya had longed for the teenager, and proved that it was beyond the 'love' that had cursed her.

"I have lost to you."

Although very reluctant.

Although it was embarrassing and I definitely did not want to admit it.

But Freya did get saved.

Looking at the teenager who closed her mouth, the goddess revealed a pure smile.

"Like you, Bell. I like you."

"....."

"I'll keep thinking about you until I get tired of it, until I get bored."

For the goddess who has searched for tens of thousands or hundreds of millions of years for a mate (Od), that day will never come, I'm afraid.

Even so, to keep harboring this unattainable mood is exactly the greatest punishment for Freya.

"..... Then goodbye."

She quickly left the place while she was not yet born to stay.

Even after passing by him, he still didn't say a word.

She felt a bit incredulous. Although the heart also has 'a little stay me or well' this kind of little girl likes dissatisfaction, but feels incredible feelings more strongly.

After all, it was the young man who had thought he would insist on staying.

"Syr."

It didn't take long for the answer to come from the other direction.

[!]

Ryu.

As well as Anya, Kunoai, and Runoa.

And the other 『Mistress of Bountiful』 clerks.

Unknowingly, they appeared in their tender leaf-colored uniforms, forming a wall on the avenue.

Freya stopped in her tracks. Then kept her mouth tightly shut.

Finally she put her hood on deeply again, walked over to them, and was about to cross between them.

"Wait."

Of course, she who had a cleanliness fetish would not allow herself to do so.

A serious tone that she would never have used with the girl (Syr) so far stopped the goddess in her tracks.

"Don't you have anything to say to us?"

"....."

Freya who stopped - no, it was 『She』 who closed her eyes.

Ryu called out the girl's name. Then it shouldn't be the goddess who has to make a reply.

This is the last thing the goddess (player) who ushered in the end has to do.

She ignored her restless heart and opened her eyelids, her pale gray eyes gazing at the stone slab.

The goddess disappears, and the being standing there becomes 『Girl』 .

"..... Sorry."

Immediately after.

--- Bang! The sound.

An exaggerated sound rang out at the cheek.

Syr, who had dropped her hood, opened her eyes wide and touched her cheek, which was painful and emitting heat.

"Are you kidding me!!!"

Ryu slapped Syr with a speed that made Chloe and Runoa's cheeks twitch, and shouted angrily.

"If you still have the good sense to apologize, make it up to me!!!"

"Eh"

"You're the one who let me live who was going to die! Since I am here now, you have to take the responsibility!"

Hearing those words, Syr flinched a little.

Her heart wavered, and in her pale gray eyes, the willfulness of not wanting to become even more miserable mixed with the desire to please not let herself be left behind.

The angry Ryu must have immediately seen through what Syr was considering.

Her eyebrows rose and she jerked forward, as if to grab her by the front flap.

"Don't want us to insult you anymore? What a silly thing to say! I'll insult you for the rest of your life! For the rest of your life, I'll make you accept my repayment!!!"

"....."

"Stay with us all the time!"

This time, Ryu's shout mixed with tears made the light gray pupils really open wide.

"I don't care about goddesses' reserve (dignity) or anything~"

"Yes, yes. After all, it's not a god in front of us, it's just a colleague, right?"

Chloe's face was smiling, and Runoa was laughing.

"And your cooking is so bad, you think you can get away with it?"

The two of them even insulted her, causing Syr's face to be tinged with shame.

Her mouth kept opening and closing. She was so humiliated that she couldn't say anything.

The other clerks also snickered, their shoulders shaking.

Finally, after some time.

An abandoned cat came to the front.

"..... Freya-sama Syr"

"Anya"

To her own surprise, Syr couldn't find the words to say.

He had lied to her, pushed her away, and hurt her in that "box", what words could he say now?

Standing in front of the frozen Syr, Anya seemed very scared, her eyes and tail wavering.

Anya wanted to say something several times, and was expecting her to keep staring at the ground when -

"..... don't go meow ~~~~~!!!"

She cried and hugged up.

Syr, who had been pounced on by the cat, froze in place.

"Meow though I don't understand anything! But Meow doesn't want to be separated from Syr Meow~!!!"

The foolish Anya could not convince her opponent.

Neither could she say words of understanding.

It was hard to say whether she understood Freya and Syr's relationship or not.

So, she honestly confessed her inner thoughts and presented them to the other side.

Syr's dull eyes slowly took on the scent of tears.

"Syr-sama."

At that moment, Bell, who had been watching, stood behind her.

Kunoai slowly picked up Anya, and Syr jerked around, and not wanting him to notice her faltering, she lowered her head.

Just when she could not move - thud! a thud.

Runoa's somewhat painful palm pushed down hard on her back.

In the form of her body leaning forward and almost falling over, she pushed her back in front of Bell.

"....."

"Uh~..... ah ah ah ---"

Looking at the wordless Syr, instead, Bell somehow acted a little strange.

Just when she felt incredulous, the teenager opened his arms as if he had made up his mind, all at once.

Eh, what?

The teenager's behavior of simply hugging up at any moment made Syr's eyes rounded, and Bell, whose cheeks were red, was "Oooh~~~! The head of the head of the hands on the ground, directly squatted.

After a while, he seemed to resign himself to his fate and generally stood up.

Next, still red-faced, he gently took Syr's right hand.

This sudden action caused Syr's heart to beat violently.

Then.

"..... What, what a bad-hearted kitty! I'm going to keep an eye on you so you can't do anything bad anymore! Do be aware of it, huh!!!"

The wind blew.

Speechless time was born here.

Behind them, Runoa and the others cast icy eyes.

Especially Ryu's eyes were with a sub-zero chill, as if he could stare Bell to death with just his eyes.

"Ah"

The teenager's face turned blue and dripped a large amount of sweat. At that moment, Syr, who was on the side, remembered something.

"What would Bell-san do if I became strange?"

It was the time of the apparition at the goddess festival.

Syr was unknowingly afraid of the future who was mad with 『love』, so she jokingly said something to him.

"You won't hold me tightly and whisper in my ear, "You're a bad-hearted kitten. I'm going to keep an eye on you so that you can't do anything bad anymore. Be aware of that and take me home?"

"It's not good enough!"

Syr and he used to laugh together, like this.

The teenager couldn't hold the young girl tight, so he held her hand.

"..... Syr-sama, that time I also said. I will stop you, lest Miss Syr hurt anyone."

Bell smiled bitterly and gave a shy smile to the dazed Syr.

"And lest Miss Syr, after hurting anyone, also hurt her own heart. So"

He said so.

He put the thing that he took out from his arms to the top of Syr's right hand that he was still holding.

"----"

It was a silver ornament embellished with pale blue patterns.

One of them was crushed by the goddess, a pair of jewelry.

The hair ornaments of the "knight" based on the hero Tan.

"I'll keep an eye on Syr-san."

"Eh"

"So that you don't do bad things. I will always watch over you so that you can always smile with Miss Ryu and the girls."

Syr's hand trembled.

"I won't be a 『Mate (Oded)』 .

The consciousness left the body and held the hair ornament.

"I'm not 『Flanders』 either."

Looking at the young girl whose lips trembled, the teenager laughed out shyly.

"But I can be a 『Knight』 can be hurt with you and can watch over you."

Tears fell from Syr's eyes.

"Miss Syr. Please keep the promise."

Finally Bell said tenderly and at the same time with a bad heart to Syr who couldn't stop her tears.

"Please tell me the 'real you'. Didn't you say that if we win, you will grant my wish."

My throat was trembling.

It seems to let out a whimper.

Can't allow such a thing. I'm a goddess (Freya) oh?

In her mind, she was so brave, but the tears that kept flowing down from her pale gray pupils said it all.

She recalled the fantasy (dream) she had seen in the flower field she had arrived at.

She realized who the "real me" was and what the "real expectations" were.

The origin of the goddess (Freya) and the origin of the girl (Syr) were both "her".

The one who had been in that 'field of flowers' was just a young girl who kept on shedding tears.

"..... I don't want to be a goddess anymore.

So she said "the real me".

She shouted out her naked self to the place where she got rid of the goddess "Regulus".

"I want to be by everyone's side and be myself (Syr)!"

Bell burst into a smile.

Ryu fell into tears and a smile appeared.

Anya cried out and hugged her, and a smiling Chloe and Runoa put their hands on her left and right shoulders.

The shopkeepers let out a cheer. The dwarf who was leaning against the tavern pillar and watching all this hung his mouth.

Joyful sounds rang out in the early morning, gradually waking up the city.
The walls of the city in the east let out their light. The fragments of the rising sun appeared.

It burned the girl's tears, rebuked her, and then bestowed some blessings.

"Sorry, Ania"!

It was a punishment.

"Sorry, Chloe Sorry, Runoa"!

A punishment given to the 'magical girl' who is my own way, capricious, and not considered a 'holy girl' at all.

"Sorry, Ryu"!

Every time I see them, my heart is tormented by shame and struggles painfully to pay for it for the rest of my life.

"I'm sorry, Mia's mom"!

Never again can I do something bad.

"Everyone Thank you!"

Because 『Knight』 was at her side, watching over her all the time.

"..... Are you satisfied, maggots?"

The roof of some tavern.

Among the familia members who were watching the scene at hand, a displeased Allen asked.

"I don't know."

"Huh?"

"I don't know if this is the best outcome."

Hedin spoke briefly and frankly.

Not only Allen, but also the four brothers (Alfrigg and the others) and Hogni, except for Ottar, glared at him, then he quietly surfaced with a smile.

"But isn't bad."

That stupid teenager really won't be her mate (Odr).

Nor would he become a hero (Odr).

The teenager chose to become her 『Knight (Odr)』 .

Elves are girls.

The saint is the magical girl.

The girl (Syr) and the witch (Freya) are intertwined, and both have the same heart (Double Cast). This is the "real her".

She will never be mad with "love" again, nor will she be strangled by "love".

After all, only in front of him, who had rejected love, she was saved by love and was no longer a goddess, but just "a girl".

As long as he was watching over her, she would be liberated.
Her 'true expectation' was here.
"You passed. stupid apprentice."
The sun rises.
The sun illuminates the maidens who embrace each other.
There was no field of flowers.
Only the new green young leaves they were wearing were blooming.
"What a hateful man."
Seeing this sight, a low murmur came out.
The daughter of the gods (Horn), who was looking out from the side of the warriors,
uttered an annoying word.
She shed tears and smiled transparently for the only time.
"Thank you for saving us (Syr) Bell."
This must be the first and the last thanks to the sky covered with sunset.
At some distance from the girls, the teenager alone broke out into a bright smile.

Autumn is coming to an end.
The goddesses departed with the bounty.
The maiden was born from the broken yoke, and with the sound of a tear-stained
croak, she smiled like a flower.

Bell Cranel
Affiliation: [Hestia's Familia]
Race: Human
Profession: Adventurer
Floor reached: 37th floor
Weapon: 「Hestia's Blade」 「White Illusion」
Amount held: 20 Farley

Ability value
Lv. 5
Strength: G 222

Durability: F 340

Dexterity: G 245

Agility: F 311

Magic: I 98

Luck: F

Abnormal Resistance: G

Escape: G

Combo Attack: I

Magic spell.

[Flame Volt]

* Quick attack magic

Skills.

[Single-minded Longing]

* Precocious

* Maintains the effect at the same time as the longing.

* The stronger the longing is, the stronger the effect is.

【Hero Wish】

* Can accumulate power for active actions.

【Bullfighting Instinct】

* When fighting with a bull-based enemy, all abilities increase super dramatically

【Melodramatic Inflammation Resistance (Vanadís-Tevere)】

* Virgin's Protection.

* Activated when invaded by a charm effect. All ability values increase dramatically.

* Automatically restores strength and mental power.

The Maiden's Pendant

* "Knight's Silver Oath" (jewelry), vowing to always look at the maiden with light gray hair.

* 『Don't cry, Holy Maiden (Berlingda).』

Do not remain sad, knight (Flanders).

The things acquired after love made the genie become me.

This wound and pain saved me and freed me.

Listen to me, both of you.

I had a love affair that I could not forget oh-'

* The memory of the bubble that slept in the coffin and floated under the water is smiling even now.

Postscript

This is the eighteenth volume that will be overtaken by the chariot without escape (ability).

Please allow me to express my gratitude in advance.

The former editor-in-chief Kitamura, who left GA Bunko, has been working hard for you. And really thank you very much. We have worked together to make this work of the ground wrong until this eighteenth volume, and I will never forget this. The new editor-in-chief, Mr. Usami, please give me more advice from now on. I'm sorry for all the trouble I caused with the original manuscript again. This time also with excellent illustrations to add color to the work of ヤスダスズヒト teacher, one after another across the page illustrations, really surprised me. Thank you very much. I would also like to express my deepest gratitude to everyone involved in the publication.

I would also like to apologize to all readers. I'm really sorry that it took at least a year and a half since the 17th volume was released. This is entirely my responsibility. The number of pages was twice as many as I had planned, and it was all Omori Fujimino's fault that it became thick and heavy. Really, really made you wait a long time.

The goddess who met her husband (Oded) again embarked on a long journey home, and on the way there seemed to be a large number of flowers blooming on the earth.

I thought that it must be a very beautiful field of flowers.

I wanted to reach that "field of flowers", so I wrote this story.

Then, I felt that I was able to write a little bit about what it would be like after I reached the field of flowers.

The mythical legends are fragmented and full of contradictions, not telling us which is the correct interpretation. The gods are really unreasonable and impersonal. But that's the best kind of god, isn't it? Sometimes they cry like normal girls, don't they? After all, you are a god. Now, I think about it like that.

In this eighteenth volume, the fourth part from the twelfth volume, the long chapter that I call "The Book of Abundance" in my heart has finally come to an end.

The next chapter will be a new one, "School District".

It will be the shortest chapter in this series. After that, I will definitely finish this chapter in one go.

That said, there will be more than one volume, so I hope you can get your hands on the next volume as well.

Thank you very much for reading this far.

I'll leave you here.

Fujino Omori