

Chapter 75 - vs. Demon King Alyssa ⑨

I have to ponder about the option I should pick in the situation that had been forced upon me. But before that...I think it's necessary to determine the ideal outcome.

The best would be to usurp the entire Domain of Alyssa.

Alyssa started a 《Proclamation of War》. From now on a third force won't intervene for 30 days.

During that time Alyssa's CP won't recover either.

In regards to traps and location the advantage in the battle between the subordinates is clearly on the defending side.

The very best move that can be derived from these circumstances would be to defeat as many of the invading subordinates of Alyssa as possible, and then to choose the moment when she ran out of troops to start an invasion into Alyssa's Domain.

Considering it like that, you can call my appearance on the battlefield as bait a good plan.

Having said that, the killing power in this place — the 26th sector is meager.

If possible, I'd like to lure many enemies into the 28th sector that's superior in killing power.

Is the enemy going to move if I move, though...?

——Dakel. Take 50 of your kin and come to the 26th sector. Once you arrive here, enter below Kanon's command. Kanon's orders are absolute.

"Kanon, I called Dakel as substitute for me." (Shion)

"Pardon?" (Kanon)

"Since Dakel and 50 dark elves are going to come here, take command and repel the enemies." (Shion)

I summon Dakel and the dark elves to serve as ranged attackers instead of me. Then I entrust command in this area to Kanon.

"Shion-san, what are you going to do?" (Kanon)

"I will move to the 28th sector." (Shion)

"Ah! The group with the silver weapons...you think they are going to follow you over there as well?" (Kanon)

"That's the idea." (Shion)

"...Huh?" (Kanon)

Leaving the befuddled Kanon behind, I run over to the location of the 【Transfer Array】.

"Retreat once less than half the living mails are left! Prioritize your own life over the defense of the sector! You understand!?" (Shion)

Without looking back, I gave my final orders as I was running.



Having arrived in the 28th sector after going through two 【Transfer Array】, I check the situation over at the 26th sector.

Dakel and the dark elves, who joined the battle after passing me, are determinedly shooting arrows. My dark arrows are overwhelmingly superior in fire power, but as for the number of arrows being shot, Dakel and the dark elves are clearly above me. As result, the killing power was boosted substantially.

And, the battle progress in the 28th sector that I'm going to join from now on is...

An intense battle between the goblins and my subordinates, who are strong at close-combat, with Rina in the lead had unfolded. My subordinates, who are strong at ranged combat, were firing arrows and spells from the back with Flora in the lead.

As long as I'm not hit by sunlight, my abilities are the strongest inside my sphere of influence. Even my equipment has been reinforced with all of it being unique B rank items.

It's fine to retreat as soon as I feel pain or fear...what I should do right now is to inform Alyssa of my existence — acting as decoy.

It's alright... It's not scary... I'm strong... My status and my equipment...are better than anyone's! I tightly grasp Gáebolg as if to encourage myself.

——Demon King Shion! Departing to the front!

I overlapped a hero, who I had seen inside a game in the past, with myself, and threw myself into the front line where a furious battle raged.



The living mails with Iron in the center had readied their shields at the front line, holding back the enemy's advance. Rina's group attacked the enemies wielding their weapons against the living mails.

——《Flash Thrust》!

Gáebolg's quick thrust pierces the throat of a goblin that tried to swing down its ax on Rina.

"Shion!?" (Rina)

Seeing me having appeared at the front line, Rina raises her voice in surprise.

"You don't have the spare time to look elsewhere, do you?" (Shion)

I push out Gáebolg and bring down one goblin while glancing at Rina. Rina has already removed her eyes from me and kills a goblin in front of her by swinging her black magic sword — Dáinsleif.

"Chloe! Layla! What are you playing around for? Hurry up and annihilate the enemies!" (Shion)

""——!?! Yes!!""

I wield Gáebolg while encouraging the two fanatics. Being called out, the two smile ferociously and charge the front line overflowing with fairy-type monsters.

"Blue? Is that all you're capable of? Those that don't work don't eat——" (Shion)

"Whaaaa!?! Wait ~ssu! I want to you watch my great efforts ~ssu!" (Blue)

Blue, who got my attention next, charges into a crowd of goblins in panic and wholeheartedly swings his ax.

"Red! Noire! Rouge! I thought ogres are a lot stronger, but I guess it was just my imagination?" (Shion)



"Boss! That ain't true!"

"Ugh...!?"

"Wait a moment! I will get serious from now on!"

Red, Noire, and Rouge swing their iron clubs while making free use of their strength, blowing away goblins in groups.

After that I continue to wield my weapon at the front line while encouraging my bloodkin. It was a dangerous setting, but with the aggro control by Iron's group that could even be called overprotective and the assistance through the backing of Layla and Chloe I could keep exterminating enemies without getting hurt.

"Ha ha ha!"

I can do it! I'm strong! I'm really strong, right!?

While laughing loudly, I fully exhibit the abilities of my status and the best items. Whether it was goblins, pixies, jack frosts, or jack o'lanterns...I consigned many of the surging enemies to oblivion.



Three hours after the defense of the 28th sector had begun.

I wonder how many enemies did I kill? There's probably no doubt that I killed a number exceeding the numbers, which I killed since becoming a demon king, by far.

However, the enemy's momentum hasn't weakened. Rather, its relentlessness has grown.

I understood the way how to fight in a melee combat in these three hours. Checking the all movements is impossible. Only focusing on the enemy in front of one's eyes is possible. Since the front line hasn't fallen apart, there's no worry that we will be attacked from the flanks or rear as long as we don't sally out. Once I concentrated all my nerves on the enemy pushing from the front, no danger befell me.

I greeted the goblins approaching from the front with thrust that capitalized on the difference in reach, and once there were no enemies in front of me, I released magic. While being careful to not get ahead too far, I steadily lowered the number of enemies.

If it goes on like this, the day of me attaining level 10 might be actually close.

I'm satisfied with the current state of being able to intercept the enemy well, and chuckle, but...

——!?

Suddenly a rain of silver-colored arrows poured down from above.

The arrows equally rain down on everyone fighting at the front line without making any distinction between ally or foe.

The front line immediately transforms into a hell of agonizing cries. Pierced by their allies' arrows from behind, the goblins scream, and the floating pixies crash to the ground after having their wings ripped apart. My subordinates, who concentrated on the enemies in front, also have their bodies injured by the sudden, indiscriminate attack...

——gh!?

A silver arrow mercilessly stabbed my shoulder, too.

Hot!? A searing pain travels through my shoulder.

It's no lethal damage. But, a pain at the level of being sprinkled with boiling water assailed me.

Unable to bear it, I withdraw from the front line while hiding behind a living mail.
Allies and all, eh...? I feel admiration and resentment by the enemies' attack that was likely ordered by Alyssa.

"Everyone, get behind the living mails! Living mails, ready your shields and prepare for arrow attacks!" (Shion)

I instruct everyone from behind a living mail. The abandoning of experience points is regrettable, but even if I devote myself to defense, the enemies will likely lose their lives to the arrow attacks by their own allies.

Nevertheless, at this rate, only defending can't be called a good plan either.

I carried out a countermeasure.