

## Chapter 189 - Dragon's Mother and Third Rank of the Eight Divine Sword Kings

Status.

Name: Shuuya Kagari

Age: 22

Title: Evil King of Chaos (NEW)

Race: Light Demon Lucival

Combat Occupation: Evil Spear Tree Blood Chain Master

Strength: 22.9 → 23.3

Agility: 23.5 → 23.8

Stamina: 21.2 → 22.4

Mana: 21.9 → 26.6

Dexterity: 21.0 → 21.1

Spirit: 24.2 → 28.2

Luck: 11.3 → 11.4

Current Status: Calm

Probably because I absorbed the spirit body of an evil god, even if only a fragment, not just spirit and mana went up, but all the others as well.

Skill Status

Obtained Skills: <Throwing>, <Demonic Brain Speed>, <Hide>, <Night Vision>, <Inhalation of Odour Technique>, <Blood Chains Banquet>, <Thrust>, <Meditation>, <Life Magic>, <Guidance Sorcery>, <Magic Combat Style>, <Magic Hand guided by Thought>, <Sage Art>, <Summoning>, <Ancient Magic>, <Crest Magic>, <Darkness Drill>, <Darkness Drill – Magic Spear Break>, <Language Magic>, <Chain Spear of the Ray System>, <Powerful Slash>, <Blood Acceleration>, <Beginning of Dusk>, <Dusk's Stake>, <Blood Chain Search>, <Dimension of Darkness Blood Chain>, <Spirit Cursing Chain Net> (NEW)

Permanent Skills: <Power of True Ancestor>, <Natural Gift of Magic>, <Torrent of Light Darkness>, <Drain Soul>, <Immortality>, <Darkness Adaptation>, <Blood Mana>, <Suzerain of Bloodkin>, <Super Demonic Brain Nimble Sensation>, <Magic Combat Style Knowledge>, <Guidance Magic Knowledge>, <Spear Sparring>, <Chain Sense Guidance>, <Magic Crest Construction>, <Instant Staff of Water>, <Spirit Employment>, <Divine Beast Serene Mind · Soaring>, <Blood Path - First Gate>, <Blood Path - Second Gate>, <Blood Path - Third Gate>, <Factor Engraving Increase>, <Central Pillar of a Greater True Ancestor's Lineage>, <Tail of the Crushing Evil Spirit Tree> (NEW)

Extra Skills: <Language Comprehension>, <Granted Seal of Light>, <Chain Factor>, <Demonic Cerebral Spine Revolution>, <Crest Tree of the Lucival>, <Tree of the Evil King> (NEW)

Let's start with the title.

※Evil King of Chaos※

※One that has the qualifications for Evil King※

Just like that.

Next I touch the combat occupation, Evil Spear Tree Blood Chain Master.

※Evil Spear Tree Blood Chain Master※

※Evil Lancer that can be attained only after absorbing an evil god's fragment※

※The sole lancer who absorbed evil and its embodiment in this world※

Only this much, huh?

I don't know whether it's this planet or the universe, but I'm pretty sure there's just me.

I check <Spirit Cursing Chain Net>.

※Spirit Cursing Chain Net※

※An inherent derivation skill of the Extra Skill <Chain Factor>※

※Has an additional effect through the Extra Skill <Granted Seal of Light>※

※Through the usage of light particle chains, it's possible to put the target under one's control or brainwash them (limited to low-intelligence monsters). However, it's necessary to directly touch the target with the <Chain Factor> mark※

Ooh, I can brainwash?

Since the mark is extending from below the palm, I just have to hit them with my palm, eh?

However, since it's limited to low-intelligence monsters, humans are out, I guess.

Seeing as it's possible to brainwash goblins...

I shall create an army corps, name myself goblin king and sail forth to unify the world...not.

Ah, but, there are many various types of goblins. Medium-sized goblins or hobgoblins for example are quite excellent. I think they should work as something like gatekeepers.

They might also be usable as ordinary soldiers when creating a base at a mirror's destination.

There are other things I have to handle, but if I don't forget, I'd like to experiment on it a bit in the future.

But, if I did that, it looks like I would have to take care of goblins...what a pain.

I think I will shelve it for now as possible option in the distant future.

Next I touch the Extra Skill <Tree of the Evil King>.

※Tree of the Evil King※

※One whose qualities as Evil King have bloomed※

※It consumes a large amount of mana, but it becomes possible to create the trees which are common in the Evil God Domain Hellrhone※

It resembles my title, but in short, something like creating a magic-like tree.

Next I touch the permanent skill <Tail of the Crushing Evil Spirit Tree>.

※Tail of the Crushing Evil Spirit Tree※

※It consumes a heavy amount of mana, but it's possible to create a spirit tree clad in light※

Spirit tree...so a tree with the light attribute?

Sounds handy as confinement for the fellows from the spirit world and as anti-vampire prison.

Or I can create wooden spears with this and use those with <Throwing>.



I move to the courtyard after having finished checking my status.

I play around by growing and erasing trees while focusing on my new extra skill, sending mana into the dragon egg and — playing around with Rollo by using a cat teaser. No, I'm being toyed with by my partner.

I play by leading her on with a string, but my partner leads the string around as if training me.

Rollo-chan happily toyed with me.

We spend the day in a laid-back manner.

On a certain day after several such days had passed...

It was at the time when Rollodeen (Black Panther) had been sleeping while embracing the dragon egg at her belly.

That dragon egg developed a crack.

My partner was surprised for an instant.

She holds up her paws...

"Nn, nya, nyaon, nyaooooon."

...and meows as such with a panicked voice.

"Master! It has a crack!" (Viine)

"Your Excellency, have you decided on a name?" (Helme)

Being asked something very reasonable by Helme, I felt shocked.

Yeah...this is the result of me having postponed the thinking towards the time of it being born.

"I haven't come up with anything. I will do so now." (Shuuya)

I'm at my wit's end.

"Your Excellency..." (Helme)

"So such things even happen to Master..." (Viine)

"Don't look at me like this...I'm already at it..." (Shuuya)

Meanwhile the cracks on the eggshell are increasing.

Once Rollodeen returns to her kitten size...

She tenderly and softly pushed one paw against the egg.

Just moments ago did she sleep with it while cherishingly warming the egg at her bosom. I wonder whether she harbors a motherly feeling.

"Your Excellency, if you're troubled, I have a possible name." (Helme)

"What is it?" (Shuuya)

"Shiriana——" (Helme) (T/N: A pun as the word written here in katakana actually means butthole)

"Rejected." (Shuuya)

I won't go along with Helme's preferences.

"Master, then let me." (Viine)

"Sure, tell us." (Shuuya)

If it's Viine, I can look forward to it a bit.

As long as it's her who possesses various knowledge...

"Cazdolo junior." (Viine)

"Rejected..." (Shuuya)

During all this time the dragon egg develops further cracks.

"Nyao, nyaa."

Rollo is saying something to the egg.

"If I remember correctly, its mother was called Ronbalua, wasn't it? If we adjust that a bit..."  
(Shuuya)

Rondeen...is no good. It sounds too much like Rollo.

"What's going on? You're making all this noise."

Rebecca shows up with a cup in her hand.

A faint, nice aroma of mint wafts over.

Ah, I will take its mother's "balu" and combine it with "mint."

"I made up my mind. How about Balmint?" (Shuuya) [efn\_note]The balu in Ronbalua has the "u" added because the following vocal. Usually the "u" in "ru" isn't pronounced in English unless it acts as vocal like with "Ru" fuy, the spelling for "Lu" fuy from One Piece . Hence I cut it off when combining it in this way.[/efn\_note]

"That's nice!"

"Your Excellency, Shi——" (Helme)

"Just stop it, Helme~" (Shuuya)

I cautioned her while laughing.

"Fufu, yes." (Helme)

Helme grins as well.

She's suppressing the blue leaves at her mouth with her hands.

"Balmint? Ah, that means the egg is hatching? Everyone~! There are cracks on the egg!" (Rebecca)

Rebecca yells loudly, calling everyone together.

"I have to record this." (Mysty)

"Finally a dragon!" (Yui)

The voices of Mysty and Yui, who seemed to be in the living room, reach this place.

"Milord's divine son!" (Kaldo)

"Nn, Shuuya's baby!" (Eva)

Kaldo and Eva could be heard, too.

I feel like something is wrong with their words, but everyone enters the room.

At that moment the egg broke with a sudden, delightful, crispy sound.

What appeared while wearing the broken shell on its small head is a young dragon.

It has the size of a chick...cute.

"Magnificent..." (Helme)

Helme releases water from her entire body.

She's showing off her happiness.

"Cute..." (Viine)

Viine sounds deeply moved as well.

She removes the silver mask and brushes her hair back.

Her silver eyes sparkled, more than the silver butterfly on her cheek, the proof of her extra skill.

"This is a dragon's child? How very adorable...I think I will make a small 'sorcery doll' (Woganov) version of it..." (Mysty)

Probably for the sake of research, Mysty draws a sketch while taking notes on a small parchment. I guess the day of her finishing a small dragon-shaped sorcery doll isn't that far off?

"Nya..."

"This is milord's divine son..." (Kaldo)

Balmint (temporary) first looks at my face...  
He came to my feet while cutely walking with tottering steps.  
At that moment a faint pain travels through my right hand.  
The mark on my thumb shone.

"Balmint." (Shuuya)

"Kyu."

What lovely voice, Balmint.  
I naturally held out the marked right hand.

"Kyu——"

The small chick suddenly hops on my right palm while crying with an indescribable voice.

"Aww, it's smaller than your palm!"

"Nice~, nice~"

It's Rebecca and Yui.  
I bring my face close to Balmint who's flapping his small wings on my palm.

"Nyanyanya, nyaa."

Rollo looks up, and then climbs my shoulder while meowing several times.  
She briskly walks on top of my right arm as if performing a tightrope walk, and approaches Balmint.  
She brings her nose close to Balmint, and smells him with a sniff-sniff.  
And then she gently licked Balmint's small head.

"Kyu, kyu."

Balmint chirped happily after being licked by Rollo.

"So its name is set to be Balmint?"

"Any complaints?" (Shuuya)

"No, I just have mixed feelings since I drank mint tea." (Rebecca)

Rebecca smiles wryly while holding her cup.

"Nn, Rebecca, no need. Balmint has a nice sound." (Eva)

"Kyu!"

The small dragon cries in response to Eva's voice.

"Yeah? Then it's fine." (Rebecca)

"Kyu."

"Nyaa."

Once again Balmint had been licked from its head to its back by Rollo.

"Rollo, I'm going to lower Balmint." (Shuuya)

Once I lower Balmint to the floor, Rollo gets off as well.

She's watching over Balmint while sitting in the cat loaf posture at the side.

I guess I will give him some feed. After all it must be meat for a dragon.

I took suitable meat and vegetables out of the item box, mashed them, and tried to give Balmint some small chunks of meat.

"Kyuikyu!"

Balmint widens his small jaw, bites into the mashed, soft meat with his small teeth, and eats it little-by-little.

"Whaaa, he's eating the meat." (Rebecca)

"Master, are you informed about the dragons' ecosystem?" (Viine)

"No, I simply thought that dragons eat meat and thus tried to give him some. Mana is a matter of course, but apart of that I think it's best to additionally give him milk or such as well?" (Shuuya)

"Nyaon."

Thereupon Rollodeen, who had transformed into a black panther, lies down in a spread eagle, exposing her belly.

There were boobs and cute nipples on her belly.

When she was a cat, she had only small nipples there, but since she's a black panther now, and those have accordingly become big.

Due to her slim, black panther battle style, I only considered them as cute, pink nipples, but...

On that belly...

Rollo actually hid huge boobs!

Ah, don't tell me...!

"...You can produce milk?" (Shuuya)

"N, nyaa."

At that moment milk comes out from the tips of Rollo's nipples...

"Incredible!"

"Rollo-sama has milk...I also have water..." (Helme)

"Helme, even without you producing water from your big boobs, I can create water as well, you know?" (Shuuya)

"Y-Yes..." (Helme)

"Kyaaa, Rollo-chan, amazing! You're a mother, aren't you!?" (Rebecca)

Rebecca yells excitedly.

"Kyu——"

Seemingly having sensed the smell of milk, Balmint naturally totters over to the belly of mother Rollodeen, and sucks on her nipples, drinking the milk.

"Rollo-sama as mother of a dragon! What a heartwarming sight!" (Viine)

Viine watched Rollodeen giving milk and got excited while turning a respectful look at Rollodeen.

"The divine son, the young dragon is really full of spirit. He will probably grow up into a terrifying dragon. I'm looking forward to his future. Once he grew up, he will drastically broaden our tactical options..." (Kaldo)

"Jeez, Dad. This is the time to be deeply moved." (Yui)

Yui retorts with a glaring look at Kaldo who got all eager as former military man.

"...Rather than that, right now Rollo is giving him milk, but keep in mind that everyone here is a father and a mother for Balmint." (Shuuya)

I will be happy if Balmint can quickly grow up in good health.  
I really want to fly through the sky together with him one day.

"I'm a mother..."

"Nn, understood. I wonder whether milk will come out?" (Eva)

...Eva.

She's massaging her own big boobs while smiling like an angel...  
It's somewhat erotic.

"Muh, i-if i-i-it's t-that size? T-There's probably plenty, humph." (Rebecca)

Ah...since Eva is touching her own chest...

Rebecca-san, whose chest has become slightly bigger recently (self-proclaimed), ended up reacting.

"Since I'm exclusively for Master, I won't give even the cute Balmint any milk." (Viine)

"Well, I certainly lose out to Viine's size, but even I won't mind...if it's for Shuuya." (Yui)

"Nn, I won't lose to Viine and Yui!" (Eva)

Eva straightens her back while sitting on her wheelchair, and looks at the two.

"If it's about attending to His Excellency, I'm number one." (Helme)

What wonderful women they are.

"As expected of Viine, Yui, Eva, and Helme..." (Shuuya)

"What with that "as expected." Don't act almighty with that perverted look of yours! Even I...they have gotten slightly bigger!" (Rebecca)

Rebecca dons an expression as if being about to cry while flames are burning in her blue eyes, and then averts her face.

"Rebecca, don't get so angry. You know that I won't judge you over something like this, right?" (Shuuya)

I snuggle up to the huffing Rebecca, and talk to her gently.

"Yeah..." (Rebecca)

"Nn, Rebecca, you're always being treated kindly by Shuuya." (Eva)

Now Eva ended up looking displeased.  
Truly, I can't win, no matter what I do.

"Your Excellency, is it my turn now?" (Helme)

Helme floats in midair while spreading sheets of water sprays.  
Everyone straightened themselves starting with that moment as if some kind of melody had been played.

I can't only rely on Helme. I have to be strict here.

"Now then, let's put an end to the fooling around. Rollo has already finished giving milk, too. Everyone, leave the room." (Shuuya)

"Yees. I will leave even without you pulling such a scary face~" (Rebecca)

"Nn." (Eva)

"Understood."

"I feel like working up some sweat in the courtyard. Dad, mock battle. I will show you my true power as <Shadow Katana Blood Killer>." (Yui)

"Hoh, you sure talk big. Even I have evolved to <Shadow Sword Blood Enthusiast>, and I'm likewise evolving my techniques everyday. I won't allow for things to happen like the other day. I'm learning the range of my abilities as a Light Demon Lucival's <Servant Leader>, but it will still take some time, I think." (Kaldo)

Yui's and Kaldo's combat occupations, eh?

"Yeah. If you were to reach the point of being able to make use of the Frogman House's bloodline power, you might not be that much different from a <Head Servant Leader (Chosen Bloodkin)> in regards to your abilities. From the start you lived through many battlefields, and since you are a remarkable assassin too, your experience surpasses mine by far." (Yui)

The two reveal vampire-like expressions, bringing about a dangerous atmosphere.  
They headed to the hallway while grasping their respective, favorite weapons in their hands.

"Ah, Eva, wait. Can you come to the workshop's research room later on? As we had talked about earlier...I'd like to discuss your artificial metal legs and the wheelchair." (Mysty)

Mysty stops Eva.

Eva's legs transformed into a Segway type because of the magic wheelchair.

"Nn, is it fine for me to also take some sweets along?" (Eva)

"Sure. But 'd like you to avoid dropping crumbs." (Mysty)

"Is it okay for me to sneak a look as well? I'm free at the moment. I will give you sweets which Eva doesn't possess." (Rebecca)

"Of course. Sweets are very welcome. Also, I want to research the blue flames dwelling in your eyes for a bit." (Mysty)

Mysty opens a sketchbook with integrated parchments.

She had written down what might be inquiries about Rebecca in there.

Once she turns over the page...

She has apparently noted down various things about the other members, too.

She analyzed us this far in merely a few days?

Smart...she has the brains to work as lecturer after all.

A scholarly bent of mind.

The three exited towards the hallway while chatting with each other.

Only Helme, and Rollodeen (Black Panther) who's giving milk to Balmint are left in my room.

"Your Excellency, since the other day, this has been placed in your room. This item interest me, but..." (Helme)

Helme adopted a 'peculiar pose' (Helme Original) while holding the beam gun in her blue, leafy

hand.

"Ah, that's the small version of the weapon I tested out in the courtyard a while ago. Give it to me. It's dangerous." (Shuuya)

"...Yes." (Helme)

Seemingly surprised after hearing me call it dangerous, Helme timidly hands it over while pinching the corner of the beam gun as if holding a stinking boot. After receiving it, I meaninglessly took a gun fu pose.

"Your Excellency, is that some kind of gymnastic?" (Helme)

"...No, never mind it." (Shuuya)

I store the beam gun in the item box.

"Kyu."

Once I did so, Balmint and Rollo came at my feet.

"Balmint, did you still your hunger? Ah, right. I will make a bed for you." (Shuuya)

I activate <Tail of the Crushing Evil Spirit Tree>.  
I create something similar to a wooden dog house.  
I made the interior soft by cramming a blanket inside.

"Kyukyui——"

Balmint cries joyfully.  
At once he flaps his small wings and enters the small house.

"Your Excellency, you're going to keep him in your bedroom?" (Helme)

"Just for now. Once he grows up, he will have to be kept in the courtyard, I think." (Shuuya)

"Kyu?"

Balmint-chan is pointing his small head, which he popped out of the dragon shed, upwards to the limit.  
...The destructive force of that gaze is tremendous.

"...Lovely. My milk..." (Helme)

Balmint apparently triggered Helme's maternal instincts.  
With her long eyelashes trembling, she goes down on her knees in front of the dragon shed. She pushes out her big boobs and releases a bit water from her nipples. Rollo opens her mouth and drinks it.

"Helme, that's no milk, but simple water. It's rejected." (Shuuya)

"Y-Yes..." (Helme)

Helme-chan looks reluctant.

"Nyanyaan." (Rollo)

Rollo extended a tentacle towards Helme while meowing.  
For a change she's transmitting her feelings to her.

"Oh my...Rollo-sama, thank you." (Helme)

"What did she say?" (Shuuya)

"『Milk』, 『Good Flavor』, 『Play』, 『Breasts, boing』, 『Milk』, 『Water』, 『Water』, 『Delicious』, 『Milk』, 『Big』, 『Boobs』, 『Cromartie』, it seem." (Helme)

Cromartie, it seems that I was thinking about something like that as a joke.

"In summary, Helme, your breast water tastes good, Rollo wants to play and your boob's are big."  
(Shuuya)

"Yes, I'm sure she got interested in it." (Helme)

...No way! Is a spirit's breast water some kind of special water?  
Oh, Helme was born through the powers of Water Goddess Akreshys, wasn't she?  
It might be related to that spring water from back then.  
This was a blind spot.

"...Helme, come here." (Shuuya)

"Yes, Your Excellency!" (Helme)

I put my hands around the waist of Helme who came next to me, and bury my face in her big boobs while hugging her tightly.

"Ah, Your Excellency..." (Helme)

While feeling her soft twin hills on my cheeks, I shift my face sideways, and say,

"Let me suck your breast water." (Shuuya)

"Yes..." (Helme) (format: small s)

I tried tasting the breast water from Helme's bud.  
Oooh, delicious.  
Isn't the taste close to the spring water from that time...?

"Ahn! Your Excellency, using your teeth is not allowed." (Helme)

"Sorry, sorry. But, if it's this breast water, it might be fine to let Balmint drink it. You can also give it to Rollo." (Shuuya)

"Nyaaan."

Rollo moves her forepaws back and forth as if indicating with her pads to quickly give her some.

"Yes. I have given it at times to Rollo-sama for a while now. Well then...Rollo-sama, Balmint-chan, please open your mouths." (Helme)

"Nya."

"Kyu."

Rollo and Balmint obey Helme's direction.

The boob double missiles, err, boob water shot out of her twin hills drew a smooth curve, and was poured into Rollo's and Balmint's mouths.

Helme donned a somewhat entranced expression.

She's providing her breast water while adopting a unique pose.

Up until this point there might be no big difference to watering plants.

However, it's a funny but not erotic sight.

Rather, it's also a sublime scene.

It looking sublime is probably because of her beautiful appearance, accomplished by the contrast of her bluish black and blue leaves.

"Okay, let's leave it at that. Rollo's and Balmint's bellies are bulging." (Shuuya)

"Okay." (Helme)

Rollo is cleaning her face with her forepaw, apparently satisfied.

Balmint tried to rub his face with his short leg in order to imitate Rollo, but toppled over.

"Haha, Bal, you're a dragon. You don't have to copy Rollo, okay?" (Shuuya)

"Kyu? Kyukyu."

Balmint looks as if he wants to say something.

But, he tottered towards the dragon shed, entered through the hole, and curled up.

At that point I hear the sound of running from the hallway.

"Master, it's a visitor." (Isabell)

It's Head Maid Isabell.

"Who is it?" (Shuuya)

"It's Mr. Rave Kuzeguile. He's waiting in the courtyard." (Isabell)

The cat beastman Eight Divine Sword King, huh?  
However, the Head Maid doesn't show any reaction to the young dragon.  
It looks like she's currently devoting herself to her professional duties.

"...That guy, eh? Got it. I will head over now." (Shuuya)

"Your Excellency, I will go meditating in the living room." (Helme)

"Sure." (Shuuya)

Helme leaves the room while generating water sprays at her feet.  
Now then, before I face Rave, I will take out the Magic Spear Gudorl, which the Evil god Hyuriox's apostle Pax possessed, from my item box.  
I will use it normally without registering it with the item box.  
When it fulfilled its job, I will part with Gudorl by using <Throwing> in the middle of the battle, and simply use Magic Sword Beet or such.  
Or, if I use employ that move while summoning Magic Halberd Baldok as a feint...  
I'm sure it will startle my opponent...  
As if giving something unorthodox an orthodox presentation...  
While imagining the situation of battling with a somewhat novel appearance, I put on trousers and long, silken clothes in my room.  
My favorite, violet armor, which was hanging on a mannequin that had been placed as new addition in my room, is cut open.  
I won't equip it.  
I think I will have Zage repair it in due time.  
At that point maids entered my room.

"Master, here is your usual overcoat."

They apparently brought it over.  
Since the overcoat also has some ripped places, it doesn't look overly appealing, but it can't be helped.

"Thanks for always taking the trouble." (Shuuya)

"No, it's our job."

The maids bowed modestly.  
They held up Illias' Overcoat so that I could easily slip my arms in.  
Such kind of casual kindness is nice.  
With a feeling of gratitude and a 『Thank you』 to the maids, I pulled the overcoat on, keeping it open to make it easier to fight.

"Master, you're going to fight against the person sitting in the courtyard, aren't you?"

"That's the plan." (Shuuya)

"The other day, in the battle against the divine king ranker, you were quite cool. Please do your

best." (Krychiwa)

Krychiwa says with her fox ears twitching.  
It's cute, but she's a professional maid. I also braced myself.

"Sure." (Shuuya)

I restrain myself from succumbing to the urge of wanting to touch her fox ears, and look at my own arm.

Except for the item box, there's no armor to be found on me.

The <Chain Factor> marks on both wrists have grown into showy patterns resembling chain dragons.

Because my upper arms are bulging due to the broken light rings embedded under my skin...I was slightly worried, but in the end it looks like a fashion-based addition.

I'm all set.

I pass through the living room with Helme meditating and its usual, big table, which had a small icon and candle stands placed on top, and go outside through the entrance door.

Then I descended the small stairway following after the terrace, and stepped on the courtyard.

Ah, I need to make this stairway barrier-free for Eva.

I shoot <Chain> from both my wrists, puncturing the stairway.

I suppose I will plane it in one go — <Blood Path - Third Gate>.

I activated <Banquet of the Blood Chains>.

A swarm of countless blood chains blows away the small stairway into smithereens.

Alright, the stairway has been destroyed.

Next I focused on <Tree of the Evil King> and created a wooden slope while imagining the slope to be small, smooth and easy to ascend.

It should be fine like this.

I make the blood chains vanish.

I'm satisfied with the result.

If I had a woodworking skill, I could have probably built it with a better design and efficiency.

While pondering about such things, I turned around towards the courtyard and started to walk.

I can see the cat beastman in the courtyard's center.

He seems to be meditating while sitting cross-legged on top of the stone paving.

Yui and Kaldo are carrying out an intense mock battle at the right edge of the courtyard where a huge tree is growing.

Both wear light equipment, but because of their many cuts, Yui's white belly and thighs were exposed. Although blood was dancing through the air, she looked somewhat seductive.

I make it a practice to not look at the part that's dangling at Kaldo's nether region.

I shake my head, wiping away the image of his balls.

I pull myself together, and fix my eyes on the beastman.

His drawn four swords and their scabbards had been altogether placed in front of him.

I already understand from just seeing him sitting there.

He was clad in the aura of a master.

...Mana has been leaking from the various large and small longswords. Even just going by his appearance of having both eyes closed, he has no openings.

Clear and serene as a polished mirror and still water. Those are the words crossing my mind when I see him sitting there.

It's a presence as if he could anytime open his three eyes widely, and catch a bustling fly between the ends of a set of chopsticks.

I address him, obviously breaking that atmosphere.

"Thank you for waiting." (Shuuya)

"...Finally you've come. I had been waiting for this opportunity, Shuuya Kagari-dono." (Rave)

A sharp glint dwells in the three eyes of the beastman.

Even while speaking, he's maintaining an imposing posture of keeping his spine straight like a samurai.

Besides, there's his dandy-like voice.

"I was informed that you'd like to have a match with me?" (Shuuya)

"That's right, an outdoor match." (Rave)

"Understood. You're lucky. I have some free time today..." (Shuuya)

At that point I stopped using honorific speech.

After Rave bowed his head as if harboring feelings of respect towards the four drawn swords on the floor, he grabbed those swords with his conspicuously, gray-furred hands, and stood up.

His upper right and left arms each hold curved magic swords with a bluish white light cladding the blades.

Only his lower left arm is abnormally thick.

That arm grasps an emerald-shining dagger.

Lastly, he held a longsword with a saw blade, which had its hilt covered by leather wraps, with his lower right arm.

He has adopted a stance of having the backs of each of the four blades face into a different direction.

His three, keen eyes reminded me of the two guardian Deva king's statues.[efn\_note]Have a look: <https://j.17qq.com/article/cpcoonglv.html> [/efn\_note]

A quadruple blade style, huh...? I can't see even the slightest gap in his defense.

I silently took a seigan stance with Magic Spear Gudorl.

At that moment, Rave, who had turned the bluish white blade of the magic sword in his upper left arm sideways,

"Third rank of the Divine King Ranking, Quad-Sword Rave. Here I come——" (Rave)

While kicking the stone paving as he introduces himself, he mows down his sword.

It's a side sweep by a magic sword as if cutting through clouds while containing a peculiar sword aura.

I avoided that cloud-cutting blade sweep at a combat distance just millimeters short of my nose tip while shifting to the right.

Since he's in the range of my spear, I thrust Gudorl towards Rave's flank.

I thought the tip of the orange blade would directly hit Rave's abdomen, but...

"——Sharp." (Rave)

...while muttering such short comment, he grasped my whole body with one eye and properly followed the spear's thrust with two eyes.

Lifting the saw-bladed longsword in his lower right hand, he repels the orange blade's thrust. As if saying that the real battle is going to start from now on, Rave clads his entire body in Magic Combat Style.

"Fufu, this is really fun. Now — my turn!" (Rave)

Changing his body's orientation, he faces me from the front, and chases me with a forward-bent posture.

He unleashed swift, sword thrusting techniques with the special swords in his four hands.

——Argh.

He shortened the distance in an instant.

I correspond by also cladding my body in Magic Combat Style.

Even while feeling surprised by the quickness of the sword thrusts that surpass my master's speed, I move my body naturally, twisting and rotating it as needed.

While reliably dodging the sword thrusts——

I went on the defensive while moving so as to draw a full moon with Gudorl which I held in both hands.

I repel a sword thrust approaching my chest with the top part of that moon-drawing Gudorl.

Sparks scattered from the spear that's similar to Guan Yu's Green Dragon Crescent Blade.

Rave demonstrates quick sword attacks one after the other.

The tips of his swords seem to multiply.

I repelled an instantly approaching sword thrust with the spearhead's blade, which is close to that of a halberd.

In the same motion I switch over to aiming at Rave's eyes with Gudorl.

"——Not bad, you have enough ability to be called Divine King ranker of the Spear..." (Rave)

Rave praises me.

Skilfully changing his timing as if using even that praise as a feint, he mutters "Underworld Reversal——," and swings a sword from below and above at the same time.

My response is delayed, but I make use of the orange blade's width.

While stepping back I draw an 8 and then a cross in midair with the spearhead.

I parried the three sword thrusts trying to stab me in succession.

"——Magnificent spear technique——" (Rave)

I return a counter-thrust with Gudorl which I held shortly.

However, the orange blade was easily deflected diagonally by one of the magic swords with a bluish white blade.

Rave performs a feint, using his eye on the forehead and the two eyes on his grim face.

He's definitely a strong man.

He diagonally swings down his upper arms after walking in a way that shows such a maneuverability that his cat fur flutters. I avoid the two consecutive slashes aiming for the top of my shoulders by twisting my body.

Next I dodge a horizontal slash of the saw blade by crouching.

As return favor I release a <Thrust> from my lowered posture.

Next I unleash continuous thrusts at Rave's chest.

However, they were lightly repelled by his dagger——

After that both of us repeatedly thrust, sweep, kick, and slash.

Millimeter-thick cuts plaster our ears and cheeks, cut-off fair flutters in the air.  
Rave's black coat gets torn.  
A part of his body was cut, too.  
The wounds keep increasing in number, but Rave didn't falter.  
Moreover, he keeps unleashing three-chained sword sweeps at a speed that seems to blur the sword tips with the two magic swords he holds with his two upper arms, and the saw blade he's grasping in his lower right hand.  
I focus on a flexible footwork.  
I receive and counterattack the three-sided sword sweeps with Gudorl without allowing my body's focal point to be shaken.  
I will make use of the broad, orange blade!  
I returned a side sweep that caused a little gall from the right to the left in order to strike Rave's torso.  
However, Rave avoided the orange blade by lowering his stance extremely.  
At the same time he unleashes a low roundhouse kick to trip me up [efn\_note]Have a look at this video: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xr3JvFw4VDY> [/efn\_note]  
I dodged that kick by jumping lightly.  
I aim at Rave's chin with the spear's butt end, drawing the line of an arc from slightly below.  
But, Rave easily avoided the chin blow by bending himself backwards.  
Furthermore, he raised the speed by a notch.  
Matching his timing with my landing, Rave swings his magic swords down from above his head.  
I respond by swiftly raising Gudorl.  
I blocked the deadly slash by the bluish white blades with my orange blade.  
——Sparks scatter fiercely.  
While a dissonant metallic sound reverberates...I capitalize on my physical abilities.  
I push back his magic swords with power.  
On the contrary, I pressed Rave's blades towards the stone paving.  
The stone paving is shaved off, and sword marks remain as if the paving had been cleaved open while dirt dances in the air.  
I await my chance as he's forced by that strength, causing the power equilibrium to crumble.  
...I delicately infer the timing.  
In the middle of the swirling dirt that enveloped the stone paving...  
At the moment when I decided that now's the time——  
I draw back my body while imagining to stir up the flying dirt.  
While instantly lowering Gudorl, I targeted his head——  
I made the orange blade rotate vertically as if to cause a new torrent of wind, and swung it downward.  
Rave reacts by lifting the magic swords which had been pinned down.  
The orange and bluish white blades clash once again.  
Without decreasing my speed, I made a side sweep from there, but it was blocked by the saw blade which he had readied with its edge pointing downward.  
Rave rotates his body sideways.  
While walking briskly as he rotates clockwise, he unleashes a rotational slash as if to cut my ribs.  
However, in order to match Rave's rotational movement, I also dodged with a rotation (roulette).  
He didn't come pursuing me.  
His movements stopped and he was gathering mana in the saw blade.  
At once he thrusts out the linearly-jagged blade as if to scrape off my neck alongside space itself.  
A skill? That trust is fast.  
I ward it off with Gudorl's blade, but the blade is repelled, causing my right arm to be grazed and

blood flying into the air.

——Ooouch.

Bearing the pain, I targeted Rave's chin while scooping up the stone butt end located at the rear end of Gudorl, but he took some distance by drawing backwards, and concentrated a mana that's different from Magic Combat Style into two of his hands.

Mmh? Just like now, some kind of skill?

While releasing a <Thrust> after a sharp step-in, I watched the situation.

"——Haha! Good going!" (Rave)

While laughing, Rave performs a cross block with the curved magic swords in his two upper hands with their conspicuously, bushy fur. While blocking my <Thrust>, he once more extended his jagged sword towards my face.

While dodging the approaching blade by taking some distance at the last moment, I notice red branches sprouting out of the hilts of the magic swords he holds with his left and right upper arm.

What the hell is that?

The red mana branches squirm like living beings, and cover the two hairy arms.

At that moment all the cuts on Rave's face, neck, and then his whole body healed.

But, there's an opening.

Targeting the tiny moment where he would stop concentrating after he recovered, I twisted my waist and unleashed a <Thrust> passing the spiraling momentum from my arms to the spear.

——A metallic sound echoes. His arsenal is big.

It was blocked by him crossing the dagger, sword and magic swords in his four hands.

At that point, Rave distances himself once again.

"Phew...It's been a while since I last felt such a heavy attack." (Rave)

He praised me while putting his breathing in order.

With the short break just now he has already recovered his breathing.

I wonder whether it's some kind of special 'breathing technique' (Skill).

"As expected, you're strong, first-class. There's no doubt that you're at the level of a Divine King ranker." (Rave)

"That's only natural, but you as well——" (Shuuya)

I have no intention to allow him to rest up. Next, a <Thrust>, a <Thrust> clad in Magic Combat Style, and a <Thrust> without Magic Combat Style. I shift my timing subtly while slowing and increasing the pace.

"Ugh!" (Rave)

He exhales and tries to enter the range of his swords, but I have seen through his longsword's reach, the longest among his swords.

I continuously attack him with <Thrusters> with finely shifted timings from within the range of my spear that I maintain with composure.

Rave succeeds in repelling them with the green defense dagger in the hand of his lower left arm.

——Chance!

I release <Darkness Drill>, a skill surpassing <Thrust>.

A black mist clads the surface of the orange blade that was unleashed while spiraling. However, Rave doesn't receive the magic spear's blade, but instead sways his body as if shifting it, and evades the sharp <Darkness Drill>.

Rave tilts his body lowly as if laying on the ground, distorting his posture in the process.

Supporting his big body with just his bulky, left arm, he makes a handstand.

Capitalizing on that left arm, he advances in an irregular trajectory.

Violet blades, likely hidden swords, grew out of the foot tips of his spread legs, and he unleashed a technique, combining swift low kicks and purples sword flashes that drew arcs from below, which I have never seen before.

In a hurry I abandon the fully extended magic spear, and try to keep my combat distance, but as if weaving their way through my defense, the blades extending from his feet strike my right leg all the way, the magic swords that were scythed in an arc from below cut into my upper leg and from the thighs up to the lower part of my abdomen, resulting in me being slashed diagonally.

"Guh——" (Shuuya)

Being cut at the thighs, blood was scattered.

It hurts, but I summon the Magic Halberd into my right hand.

After evading with a rotation, I perform a one-handed cartwheel while disseminating blood into the vicinity. After avoiding the the sword thrusts with their irregular trajectories which could be described as lightning, I repel the slashes drawing an arc from below with my halberd.

The wounds at my legs healed, but this guy is really, damn strong.

Let alone a quadruple sword style, for him to even have hidden blades in his feet...

Let's face him with my favorite Magic Halberd Baldok after all.

Well, the basic strategy won't change, though.

"——What's wrong? Even if you're a violet death god, don't look as though you had been injured for the first time in your life. I caught sight of your mana manipulation growing slightly dull. I'm sure you're not such a weak man, though?" (Rave)

Rave, who returned from his irregular posture to his normal one, talks to me with a composed attitude.

"...I'm weak." (Shuuya)

"That's very doubtful. Since your wounds have healed, it's obvious that you possess special skills." (Rave)

"You also recovered after using special magic swords, didn't you?" (Shuuya)

"I guess you might call this one of my techniques. By the way, I have mostly grasped the movement of your polished Magic Combat Style." (Rave)

"Is that so?" (Shuuya)

I reveal an evil smile and go full throttle with my Magic Combat Style once again.

While in a forward-bent posture, I summon a magic sword into my left hand. I make the dark red blade of the curved 'Magic Sword Beet' (Plan A) draw an arc towards the lower body of Rave.

It's the Plan A strategy.

Using his thick left hand as base, he tried to ward off Beet with an irregularly moving sword style. At that moment I use a skill I don't use much, a skill I really don't want to use either, <Demonic Brain Speed>.