V1+manga
Blank stand at the top and are undefeated in over 280 online games (Off-screen feat)
Has an aberrant playing style that cannot be read (statement)
Beat a chess program not even grandmasters can beat (statement, later is proven true through feats)
Blank anticipated that people would look at the account of the "consumer, social or pc game" so they have an account for every console and SNS. Which the number of games on the accounts is countless with 0 losses on any of them. (Off screen feat)
Shiro and Sora played 2 characters each. Shiro using her feet while eating instant noodles and Sora using his hands
Sora then operates all 4 characters using his hands and feet. On 4 different screens. While commanding a party of 4. (On-screen feat+CPI+VsI)
Shiro finds out a message notification instantly of over 30 emails and that it's specifically belonging to the third address of their main account (On screen feat+PSI+WMI)
The chess program that beat the best grandmasters, Shiro defeated 20 times in a row and got bored. (Off-screen feat+Misc)
Sora played against Tet and was getting slapped around to the point shiro states "he can do no more" and sensed she had to play while she was half asleep (Misc but showing Tets proficiency even through feats)
Shiro mastered, can comprehend and see every possible state of the board in Chess and thinks the game is as easy as tic-tac-toe. (statement)
The machine Shiro beat is called the worlds strongest chess machine and can forsee (200 million moves in a second)
Tet surprises Shiro with his play before she even starts. Proving he scales above everything on Earth in Chess. Through feats alone, barring Shiro.
Shiro thought she was playing a computer so she falls for the opponent making her play a bad move, by him not selecting the best move. Because she usually plays off her logic.
Sora is a genius in feeling motives and behaviours of people so he knows it's a human, Sora points out Tets provocations and psychological
Tactics that he uses, so after 6hrs Shiro checkmates Tet.
Tet is stated to make a long decision when provoking Shiro into a bad move and when it didn't work, Sora felt a disturbance from him. And he thinks Tet is a monster Sora describes this(EQP+EQU)
Gets revealed TET was literally writing the script for everything that happened and still got put in a box. "Those who use all extremes of your reason, intelligence, ability and financial resources.
Build towers of wisdom, and through that thou shalt prove thine own intelligence." (Misc explaining the principles of Disboard)
Sora manipulates a guy into feeding him information based on his age, and using the convo to distract him from the cheats, knows he would cheat against him in poker from the start due to the lucrative deal Sora offered them, and cheated against him in return while using his own cheat with him to make a deduction on how article eight of the ten covenants is meant to objectively be interpreted, as he implores his opponent to prove he cheated and wasn't just lucky by intentionally using the best moves in the game. (Effective fallacies+indirect manipulation+misdirection+abductive reasoning+logical inference+Thinking+strategy)
Sora earns money for them and then constructs an experiment to figure out how monetary value works, which was acting ignorant to lure the figure with a "Boss like aura" he

specifically accounts for that it's a crowded Tavern, Sora gaslights the Boss into acting as if he was scamming them based on their ignorance, and with the same cheerful acting and smiling face, allows the boss to see "eyes shining with a key radiance that sees right through him". So Sora knowing he's under pressure guides him into giving them more than they should have gotten with what they had, painting him as a liar who practically steals from his clients and that he should report him to the Inn owner after he influenced him and deduce the monetary value in imanity. (Direct manipulation, acting skills, setting traps, EQE, guilt tripping, Gaslighting, strategy, smearing, Creativity, strategy, extortion, Blackmail, Threats, protection rackets, EQU, EQP, EQM, Deception)
Shiro deduces that Steph will lose based off the distress on her face and based on what the Old man said that they scammed, before Sora did and even that their opponent were cheating without even knowing the cheat.
(Anticipation, overall deduction, EQU, FRI, logical inference)
Sora whispers to steph that she's being cheated, after understanding Shiro's deduction for a plan to manipulate her after she loses.
Sora and shiro walked for several miles without rest on top of the previous exhaustion (mental fortitude+endurance+stamina)
Everything they had done until this point was planned for them to get temporary shelter. (Planning length)
Sora uses his acting skills to deceive the thieves and Shiro uses cheats to prevent them from escaping. This is how they got the gear to even look like ignorant country bumpkin for their 2 opponents in the future (Acting skills+Deception+EQM+strategy length)
Sora carefully uses words to to "set off" Stephanie, while using his eyes to show pity to manipulate her further.
Then when she's at her breaking points, lures her into a game, intentionally challengers to a simple game so she wouldn't suspect cheating, gives himself a deficit to make her suspect him more but doubts him cheating less. So she would overthink what he was doing, when she does this, he intentionally makes his demands for winning and what happens if they draw, vague and like he the draw wasn't important because he had a trick to win with only paper. And he gave her an incentive to play that he setup from the night before, Steph being a clever person, logically deduces the plan Sora wanted her to deduce her reasoning is this "In Stephanie's mind, she began thinking intensely.
(—Only throw out paper?)
(Unless he thinks that I would cheerfully throw out scissors.)
(Looking at the conditions he suggested— his intentions are obvious.)
(The goal of that man— is to reach a tie.)
(This man is only trying to get food and accommodation— he doesn't really understand the cheat.)
(This should not be the truth now.)
(If he would lose if he doesn't use paper, then my chances of winning are—) Rock: 2 wins, 1 loss. Scissors: 2 wins, 1 draw. Paper: 1 win, 2 draws.
(He announced that he wouldn't choose anything other than paper.)
(If I innocently sent out scissors, he would choose rock.)
(He plans on mocking me by saying "Haha, just as I expected~ It was hard on you, you single-celled
idiot".)
(But if that was so, if I used paper— it would be impossible for me to lose.)
(But it would still fulfill his goals if the result was a draw.)

(—This man, definitely thinks that I won't use rock—.)
(Because, that's the only choice that I have with a possibility of losing!)
(—Treating me like an idiot!)
(Both rock and scissors are good, my chances of winning are [2:1])
(Thinking as you wish— I will not let you get away with a draw!)
Trying to penetrate through Sora, Stephanie stared at him with sharp eyes.
"___"
—However, Stephanie, who looked at Sora's expression, could not help but take a deep breath.
Because there was a skinny man that was troublesome— or not.
Calmly, the man that was confident that he would win revealed a faint smile.
Seeing Sora's expression— blood rushed into Stephanie's head once again, as if a bucket of cold
water had been poured on her.
(—No, don't be impetuous, keep calm.)
Finishing those words in her head, Stephanie started brainstorming again.
Rashness, emotions and simplicity- what if he sees through all of these?
Stephanie said to herself and noticed something.
—Right.
This, of course, was an obvious matter.
(This guy—this man—declared that paper was the only exception!)
(In addition, no matter what other method he uses, he can not [Win].)
(So— no matter what I choose, this man only announced that he would choose [Paper].....)
(Victory would come to him if he happens to get a lucky draw and a tie would be expected— that's
right!)
(The possibility of losing— is the same no matter what!)
"Then, should we start?"
Sora asked with the air of winner— but.
"Yeah, you too. Are you prepared to comply to the Oaths?"
Likewise, Stephanie who believed that she would win, replied.
(I have already seen through your tricks— go on and put on the expression of a lost dog.
Sora then pulls Rock in this system, explaining how he knows she knows Rock was the only way she could lose based off of his provocation, he then acts with a calm expression which drove home he was gonna win with only paper which manipulates Steph into thinking she should go back to scissors to beat his paper.
"So far so good.....But choosing [Paper] would have made me lose.....this way, not only would you
defeat my only chance of winning, you could also double your possibility of winning against me."
—Everything was seen through- no, everything was manipulated by him.
"Guuu—"
Stephanie bit her lips and knelt down with her hands supporting her body.
The calming down process.....not only that, but even the winning idea that Stephanie had thought out
was also predicted.
—Finally, this.
The reason why Stephanie lost during the day- this was the hint.

However, Sora continued.
"So, yeah, it was already decided that I would win from the outset of this game."
"I know. You were aiming for a draw, right? Okay, what accommodations—"
Stephanie who had lost casually replied- but.
"Well, about that right there. You're wrong, you know?"
".....Ah?"
"Try re~ally hard to recall it, okay? How did I say it?"
"I can make do with a trivial wish. Although what we have on hand seems like it'll last us a few days
— I'll be straightforward, after four days of staying here, we'll have no food or place to stay. And in
the long run, we are still worrying about what to do next....."
"Right, there's a problem here! When...did I ever say what the specific contents of my [Trivial wish]
were?"
".....Ah!?"
Stephanie hurriedly got up and protested.
"Eh, because, didn't you already affirm that you only required accommodation!?".
(Deception, EQU, EQP, EQM, EQE, strategy, indirect manipulation, Triangulation, direct manipulation, mind reading, Cunningness, tactics,)
Shiro deduces that Soras request after this was made based upon lust as he could have just ordered her to be a slave rather than into
A girlfriend, and Sora wouldn't have made such a misstep in wording as planning policies is his speciality.
(EQU, EQP, deductive reasoning)
Shiro is able to Analogically explain why fights for territory still exist in Disboard despite the lack of wars as if she was a common native.".....Resources are limited.....as long as continuous propagation is infinite.....sharing will
also be limited.....leading to common demise."
(Thinking, deduction, deductive reasoning)
If equality was equal to handing out limited chairs, then competing with each other would be a game
of [Musical Chairs].
And the results, the wealthy would be the [Minority] while the poor would be the [Majority]—
What a pain, there was clearly nothing different between this world and their world.....
(Misc, Sora ideology for their planning aim that starts here and you'll see how far it goes)
Steph is a college graduate who graduated at the top of her class in all human endeavours (Misc)
Avant Heim is the largest country because it's built upon magic (Misc, but important for volume 5)
The average Humans are genetically inferior to every race and even the exceptional ones (misc)
Shiro memorised and learnt the imanity language in ten minutes by reading some books. She also knows 18 languages (Deduction, PSI, VCI, WMI, Thinking)
Sora is an hour slower without help. And knows 6
(Same as above)
With her tone changed, she said.
"That.....I didn't hear wrongly right? Did you all just— memorized a language?"

"Well, yeah? So what?"
".....(Nods)."
"—In such a short time? Are you kidding me?"
Her face slightly twitched again to confirm it. But Sora breezily replied.
"This is nothing surprising. Since grammar and words are similar to dialogues, won't memorizing the
text settle everything."
".....Nii.....that, you haven't memorized it yet."
"Finishing it in 10 minutes is too fast for your brother. Your brother isn't as smart as you, I will probably still need one more hour. Oh yeah, how to read this by the way. I can't seem to grasp the
marking law—"
".....That, isn't.....Japanese.....use Latin grammar, to read it....."
"No, I've thought about that already, but the syntax for the position of the predicate is quite strange."
".....Ancient Chinese....."
"Eh? So only the depiction part is in front! How annoying— ah, but now the sentence is smooth."
".....Nii, needs to master more languages....."
"For you to learn eighteen different languages, it is already a special case. And as for me, I am just a
people person, six languages is already enough for me to play games without encountering any
difficulties."
—Steph implausibly listened to the siblings' conversation.
But the siblings only had a casual look.
Both of them seemed to be taking her for granted, casually talking to each other.
Language, also could communicate. As long as the text is memorized.
Arranging that sentence, it actually did indeed sound quite simple.
However, they didn't enumerate another important fact into their consciousness yet.
Which was—
[No one to teach], which also meant that what they did was not『Study』, but『Interpret』.
Sora read an entire book in a few minutes to prove he memorised the human language.
Sora due to his innate mind being too horrible and too incapable he became able to read anyone to make up for it (EQP, EQU, Metacognition, Adaptability)
3 year old Shiro already knew multiple languages. (Vci, misc)
Elchia is stuck in the 15th century, but chemistry is a few thousand years forward (misc)
Sora smiles happily and interrupts Kurami to draw attention then makes the claim she is borrowing strength from other countries to cause a distraction, for him to talk to Shiro, who uses a photo they took yesterday to match the people in the crowd who were suspicious and specifically the one who was an elf like they heard from Steph's story the night prior before they could be alerted. (VSI, FRI, for Shiro and acting skills+misdirection for Sora)
Sora manipulates the crowd into hanging onto his every word after noticing they're dumbasses as he thought prior, by explicitly noting out the consequences of having an Elven spy, then anticipates Kurumi's words based on the bait he setup for her to bite, Kurumi is noted to have an expressionless face but radiate a unique sense of coercion when trying to intimidate Sora by questioning if he is claiming she is cheating, but Sora uses this against her as planned with his verbal trap, in which he mentions he only said for example. Which

based on Kurami's reaction makes him look like he hit the mark onto a now on edge crowd. Which also leads Kumari into "giving him what he wants" which in her eyes is a game, but because Kurami is already off guard she forgot how this looks, because this is when Sora uses this opportunity to now reveal that objectively there is a spy present and has a hyper alert crowd, he's now manipulating into looking at the direction of where Shiro points, which makes Kurami slip up by twitching in surprise for a slight moment. The accused tries to retreat but the audience forcibly removes their hat, which now has Sora's trap come into full effect as they stir up fully believing Sora that she used an Elven spy to cheat with magic. Kurumi plays this decently well, by maintaining a deadpan expression and feigning ignorance which gives Sora what he wants, which is to freely remove magic and then Crush Kurami at poker. Kurami plays this suitably well, and responds that Sora prepared this in advance to paint her as public enemy number 1. Which Sora mocks her for the excuse as he knows he has the crowd firmly on his side, and then Kurami tries to support her act further, but then even her exact words are what Sora anticipated and manipulated her into doing that so he could point out that she ditched poker as soon as the elf was chased off, despite her deciding who makes the game. Which pretty much checkmates her at this point, in which she breaks her poker face and glares at him with murderous intent, which he responds by smiling and causing her to feel intense chills from his eye contact alone and thinks he has eyes with the ability to see through anything. (Planning, Strategy, Acting skills, Setting traps, Deception, Negotiation, Triangulation, Blackmail, shunning, smearing, negotiation, manipulation, Persuasion, EQP, EQU, EQE, EQM, anticipation, information gathering, indirect manipulation, etc)
Shiro noticed Kurami was using something external to cheat in Blank's knowledge when they were back at the pub first. Which was magic. (Observation, deduction, abductive reasoning)
Magic is impossible for humans to win against ,such as memory tampering and rewriting the fold, this is because magic can't be sensed by humans, they cannot use it and it's beyond human comprehension. (Misc)
Sora reasons that despite the measures they have taken the enemy has even prepared for this scenario to smoothly use the usage of cheats, due to the idea of sending a spy and gaining a puppetry government being commonplace here, although this isn't completely possible due to the spectacle they caused for anyone but the Elves now.
Sora once again reasons here that due to the game being gambling for the country, they would be using a game that looks fair on the surface but possesses an overwhelming advantage to them, such as a magic driven game.
Elven Gard is the largest territory on land that no race has won against directly (misc)
After explaining this Kurami establishes the most efficient strategy in this game, which is
".....Since you are a human—"
Relaxing her serious gaze, Kurami said while looking at Sora's eyes.
"I'll advise you, if you still have some feelings for this country, for the sake of Imanity, I hope you
will give up on your spy task and surrender. I swear that I am definitely not the puppet of the Elves."
"....."
Facing the words which sounded like a plea, Sora did not utter a word.
"—Unable to use magic, even perceiving it is impossible— for us humans."
Her face covered by the black veil, Kurami hinted out an expression of unwillingness.
"If you want to survive in this world—it can be achieved by living under the shelter of a country and

obtaining Rights to live , then refusing any match and closing up. You understand, right?"
....Oh.
Complying to the ten oaths, the challenged party has the right to decide the contents of the game.
Indeed, borrowing strength from the strongest race could certainly get a territory.
Rejecting all games and practising isolation is the most efficient strategy.
Able to obtain nothing else, but at the same time, able to keep everything else.
It's just like chess, where the strongest line up is on hold.
However, towards these words—
".....Hmm, so that's how it really is.....it's definitely not a bad plan. I have known this already....."
"Then, you will surrender.....?"
As if in gratitude, Kurami closed her eyes—
All Kurami did here with this shit attempt at negotiation and Persuasion was prove she couldn't win, and is somewhat desperate. Sora deduced with ease, with 4 concrete reasons, on why accepting her proposal isn't wise even if she contains some level of truth. And even provokes her further to gain more information on her personality to use in the game.
(Inductive reasoning, deductive reasoning, Abusing insecurities, information gathering)
Sora sees a chessboard and notes chess as a game driven by magic is outside his imagination even after the "many possibilities" he considers, possibilities he gathers despite not having much info on magic at this point.
(Thinking)
Kurami when laying out the rules of how what they're playing is not exactly chess, mind reads Sora. (Mind reading)
Sora Predicts that Kurami will cheat in an unusual way despite it looking like chess and asks to switch with Shiro in the middle despite Shiro being usually unbeatable at Chess.
Kurami tries to cold read Sora after this and fails due to his EQM. And notes she can't grasp his intention for the switch.
Kurami makes Shiro drop her guard entirely by letting her have the first move, despite Sora telling her to be careful,
"The pieces reflect the player's 'charisma', 'commanding ability', 'guiding ability', 'right to be king',
and move according to that—don't you think it's a suitable game for deciding the king?"
Even without magic Kurami can skillfully command her pieces.
Shiro tries to replicate this but fails, which Sora predicted would happen while Shiro is puzzled, Sora connects the dots that due to the games ruleset that they wouldn't make a move if you didn't have enough Charisma, and reasons if the pieces are real soldiers a strategy you cannot use is sacrificial play as if it were regular Chess. Kurami starts dominating due to her soldiers following her lead while Blanks soldiers ignored the commands, Shiro realised she couldn't win here, while Sora had planned this to happen, and was using Shiro to hold the game to gain time to observe the complete machinations of the situation. Sora deduced Kurami has 0 Charisma and had started influencing her pieces with magic. Sora switches here. (Shiro has also stated here to never have lost at Chess before regardless of opponent)
Sora insults Kurami highlighting her lack of ability as a leader but a proficiency in prostitution 💀, and in the same breathe, moves to lead his soldiers by carefully picking the right words with the right tone of voice. Which silenced the castle, but made his men ready for war, he then guilt trips the soldier, insults Kurami again while continuing his speech, then uses the

morale boost to immediately attack regardless of prior thoughts the soldiers had, then ignores the turns adapting to the game, counter attacking while throwing effective fallacies at Kurami, this has 2 reasons, the first is to throw her off her game the second is to lure her into playing his game. Which has immediate effect she tries to build a defensive wall, which Sora capitalises on using propaganda and boosting morale with perfect acting. Sora then deduces that Kurami is using brainwashing magic with little information (in volume 9.5 I will showcase why exactly this is even more impressive than at face value, using brainwashing magic). Kurami orders a pawn to capture Sora's knight and using his speech craft, tactical ability and Charisma he not only saves the Knight using the Knight, but he also takes Kurami's pawn, issues perfect tactical play. (Sora has never lost to Daisenryaku or civilization) Sora retires his own Knight after this to "recover" because Kurami did take it.
Sora grasped exactly what the magic was doing which was boosting morale forcibly but its hidden effects was replicating the statutes of the social systems or the wonders of the world, which Sora understands far too well, grasping Kurami's play style completely. Sora then reaches for checkmate, but his pawn is suddenly brainwashed and mind controlled, which was a trap Kurami used, which Sora did not anticipate, he then starts panicking without showing it on his face. Closing off the movement from that side.
But Sora with his overwhelming leadership is able to make even pieces who couldn't retreat, retreat.
Kurami, now being able to do whatever she wants, gets the queen to try and checkmate while this retreat happens as she planned. Sora prevents this by seducing the Queen and carefully pointing out the flaws of Kuramis ideology in this battle with his words, despite the Queen being brainwashed. Sora then makes the Queen commit to a neutral position while he thinks of a way to overcome Kuramis brainwashing and being able to seal off any position in the battlefield. Which he does under pressure but he panics, needing Shiro to calm him down, and realising through her observation the fact she confirmed his strategy means it will work. Sora then rigs a trap for Kurami that she falls for turning the Knight she tried to use, into a purified colour.
Acting as if it was completely plans bluffs Kurami as if he could just manipulate the pieces despite her brainwashing. When Shiro noticed that they should target Kurami herself, Sora mobilised all his thought powers and used all the knowledge through the quiz games and history games he's ever played. Started recreating battles in his head and running simulations, came to the conclusion they would have to orchestrate a win without fighting. As that's the only way to win, Sora then allows Shiro to manoeuvre the troops out of the way of being brainwashed, while he targets the allied Ex Queen This is what he says " I cannot bring myself to order thee—nor thy faithful, proud knights who lowered their swords, to turn thy weapons towards thy own citizens—thy brethren. This battle, this situation... that it is no longer
but a meritless brawl should be clear to anyone—thy king—is now but a crucible of madness."
Then, Sora, within the span of the seconds hand making a full revolution. Several thousand lines of
words spun through his brain, and came out as the of the century.
"Thy citizens are thy citizens—the one to guide them in place of the 'mad king' can be no other than
thee—are there any objections!"
Sora's speech. Its aim. Not one person in the castle, not even Kurami could uncover it. Thus the castle

replied with silence—just like the many times that had happened up to now. Waiting for the something
that would exceed all expectations—they waited in silence. Then—finally, a result that was probably
the answer to those anticipations.
The originally black queen—but what is now a white queen.
—This time it became dyed red.
In addition, the black pieces in the front line mostly turned red."
What he has done with this purpose is incite a revolution, which Kurami notices but no one else, and a little too late. Sora then through issuing specific commands and engineering the situation, manipulates Kurami who's been carefully pushed to be at her wits end order "military oppression" which confirms words in sora's speech objectively. Kurami loses her composure at this point and this occurs.
Following Sora's intentions, through precise orders, Shiro was able to even mobilize the red pieces
strategically. It wasn't anything spectacular. It was just to use the pieces that Kurami's army would
have a hard time attacking the red queen's forces, as a shield. To put it another way, she manipulated
the pieces in the red queen's forces to create a situation where attacks from both sides would be ineffective." Kurami then casts an even stronger brainwashing magic, to prepare her black knights to forcibly kill all "traitors" in an attempt to kill the red king, which was fruitless as who would fight without a reason to fight and slaughter their comrades. This just does exactly what Sora manipulates her into doing, and causes her King to self-destruct without reason to the crowd but this was the reason. .
"A tyrant that continues oppressing, ruling through fear, and brainwashing—is a strange thing."
This was 'the second way' that Sora knew—of how to 'win without fighting'.
"It's fine while he continues winning, but if ever he lost, no matter which world it is, for some reason
the end of that ruler, as if set in stone, is known."
...That is.
"Their end will be due to an assassination by someone close to them who is not even a soldier."
—This was something that had been repeated many times in history, a historical fact of Sora's world.
In essence, let the brainwashing expand, make them not care about appearance. After establishing the
'tyrant', force them closer to defeat. As they begin to move as a 'mad king'—'self destruction'."
(WMI, PSI, VCi, FRI, VSI, GAI, CPI =Full scale iq, every eq category, Crystallised and fluid intelligence, knowledge, long term memory, fast thinking, Conceptual perception, Anticipation, connecting the dots, pattern recognition, social skills, Honey trapping, Love bombing, Seduction, Protection rackets, shunning, smearing, effective fallacies, Intermittent reinforcement, gaslighting, guilt tripping, Triangulation, Persuasion, Brainwashing, scapegoat, Abusing insecurities, overloading, insanity inducement, overall indirect manipulation, mass manipulation, misdirection, bluffing, acting skills, Unpredictability, setting traps, Deception, Cunningness, tactics, profiling, Cold reading, mind games, psychological

attacks, Strategy, Planning, thinking, logical reasoning, decision making, superior defence mechanism, mental fortitude, mentality, experience, Leadership, Charisma, willingness to act, Adaptability, aura, senses) (Observation for Shiro, settings traps, Deception and Strategy for Kurumi)

Sora frames his words on refuting for why Shiro shouldn't be King with hurtful words that when interpreted actually look like if he was spoiling his sister (VCI)
Blanks records between each other is 3526744 battles, 1170080 wins, 1170080 losses, 1186584 draws—
They played 501 battles across 3 days in present time and neither could beat each other twice in a row but here was there records The conditions for victory was two wins in a row, with that, the countless number of games
commenced.
And the outcome— It was currently at the 501th battle, with 158 wins, 158 losses and 184 draws. (Misc)
Imanity has roughly tens of thousands of humans on it's own in 1 city atm. Sora can control his agoraphobia (EQM)
Sora's speech eloquently made every single person worship blank despite the fact he announced they would be waging war.
(Mass manipulation, Charisma)
Sora orchestrated this carefully; this is what he did. "Those elves— you still remember Elven Gard right? They used Kurami, provided support for her to
win this country, defeating humans without positive means just because we can't use magic right?"
"—Wh-what does that mean?"
"Have you forgotten? We have already made them think that we are『Humans that need to be
supported by other countries』oh. Or at least this is what the guy who was supporting Kurami is
likely to report, and other countries might be thinking of the same thing too."
In accordance with her brother's words, Shiro supplemented the sentence. ".....Whole world will think.....that some country's spy is administrating Elchea."
Nodding his head in affirmation, Sora continued.
"But, they don't know which country is doing it. Don't know which country is controlling the spy, don't
know which country used Elchea as a puppet to declare war to the world, they will definitely think of
it like this—『Elchea is being used as a puppet to launch an intention to be on the offensive』.
"
"—Ah!"
In this world, the challenged party has the right to decide the contents of the game.
Which is to say, in total disregard of the extremely unfavourable conditions, Elchea has taken the
initiative to declare war on the world.
Moreover, taking into consideration that the spy sent from Elven Gard was found out—
"A certain country or race has obtained a trump card to see through the elf race, so they will certainly
be more vigilant right?"

"......So to say."
"The world will plunge into darkness where everyone is being suspected."
".....Just for this reason, deliberately made a declaration of war."
"But not being able to do a thing, is how it is♪"
Facing the siblings who smiled and uttered those words, Steph was rendered speechless.
"Article 5 of the『Ten Oaths』, the challenged party has the right to decide the contents of the game.
Those countries would start to get wary of us due to that declaration.....and also start mobilizing
against the non-existent country that is backing us. Taking advantage of the countries that are trying to
probe for our ins and outs, we will use this chance to find loopholes, then slowly and continuously
secure back our territories. (Deception, EQU, EQE, Mass manipulation, strategy, planning, anticipation, Fluid intelligence, thinking, indirect manipulation)
As you can see Sora from the carriage convo with Kurumi had orchestrated things to carry out like this, from the start. And this is the longest strategy ever, as you will soon see.
Sora was holding onto a book while reminiscing about the past.
Basking in the darkness of the night, the name of the book that was dimly lit by the moonlight was
titled— 《The Ecology of the Sixteen Races》.
Staying on a particular page in the book, Sora was immersed in a deep thought.
"— .....eh. I feel that those guys will really be pulled into the same front
ah....."
What was written in the book— .
In the last war, they were created to be the vanguard for the gods, a race capable of fighting in the air.
After the『Ten Oaths』were forged, their ability to fight was sealed up, however, utilizing their longevity and the fact that they had a high degree of adaptability for magic, with the floating species
Phantasma—『Avend Haze』backing them up, they created a genuine sky city, using that as their
sole territory, and never competed in any gambling for the country.
But, perhaps it was due to their longevity, that they have a strong thirst for knowledge, so in order to
collect『Intel』from every other race— they participated in the games to try and obtain other country's books.
"I feel that I can grasp a lot about knowledge regarding magic, furthermore, I can use my『Exclusive
knowledge from another world』as a bait."
If any contact was to be made with this race, the necessary preparations of forming strategies to
counter magic was definitely needed—
(Planning, Strategy, Crystallised intelligence)
Sora snuffed out all spy's and rebellion immediately and forced them to lose to them which forced them to prove they were spies or be loyal forever.
(Logical manipulation, strategy, setting traps, thinking)

Sora solved all of Elchias problems in a dying country within a week of being there from economical, agricultural and industrial.
contained more than forty thousand books.
Besides mathematics, chemistry, astronomy, physics and engineering, there were also medicine,
history and even tactical books.
Even information given only to teachers were all extracted and saved— which is to say, all the
knowledge human beings possessed in the twenty-first century were mounted inside.
(Sora's knowledge base) Shiro has even more.
Sora instantly the moment he heard Tets words and phrasing pieced the Puzzles in his head about the analogy and implications the world holistically held (vci, connecting the dots, data Analysis, thinking)
"You both— Although <Imanity> was just a side-effect, you still defeated Elven Gard, and let the
the world fall into suspicion in accordance with your plan. The Eastern Union are extremely concerned
with the [Phone] that you displayed out, thinking so hard about which country could have developed
that until they couldn't sleep. What are your thoughts? Similarly, Avant Heim is also deeply interested
and curious about the technology that defeated Elven Gard. And as for Elven Gard, they are buzzing
with activity thinking about where the technology that defeated them came from. If they found out that
they were not defeated by cheats but rather face-to-face— haha, they will definitely catch you and
examine you closely." (Reinforcing the planning and strategy from earlier)

V2+manga
Sora when switched on has a sharp stare, it's as if it sees straight through one's heart, intentions, and holding all in the palm of his hands. Giving off an illusion of machine-like calmness, despite his face being of a game master, befitting the king of war. Before that even his stare seduces Steph. (EQP, EQM, EQE, EQU and seduction)
Sora crushed the last of the opposition to the industrial and agricultural reforms, through fear by stripping them of everything they owned. Intimidating the conspiring guilds and revolting nobles. And swaying the other nobles through this method "Many nobles were initially opposed to the agricultural reforms that Sora had presented. Fortunately
House Auruo and House Bild are closely allied with House Dora, so with their help we were able to
manage things behind the scenes."
".....Eh? Ah, right."
"With data obtained from large-scale experiments in royal territories, we were able to convince many
of our major nobles. With that the more minor nobles were slowly swayed over (Information gathering, coercion)
Steph graduated top of her class at the most prestigious academy in the country. (Misc)

Sora's brain instantly recalled all the information he possessed thus far. (WMI, long term memory)
Sora used this “Card counting. Simply put, it’s assigning a number to cards. For example 2-6 is 1, 10 or higher is -1,
and 7-9 are 0.”
“……? What do you gain from that?”
Seeing all of that had completely flown over her head, Sora stated bluntly.
“You can 'predict the next card'.”
“—-Huh?”
As Steph suspiciously pondered whether that was magic, Sora leisurely elaborated.
“By keeping track of the cards which have been dealt, one can anticipate the cards which are left, and
it’s possible to 'mathematically predict the probability of which cards will come next'. If you can
reliably do that, you won’t lose, right?” to counter Stephs deliberate shuffle tracking and used it against her. (EQP, Quantitative reasoning, anticipation, Cunningness, Crystallised intelligence, thinking, strategy)
Whoever their opponent was blank could see through everything (statement)
Steph played this game against Shiro “A guessing game on—whether the next person to step past will be a man or a woman" and lost a supposed game of chance 9-1 in a best of 10. “—Did you think that everyone was just aimlessly walking past that corner?”
“……Eh?”
“I’ve been watching the interval of people passing through while we were having tea this whole time.
By taking that trend and factoring it in with the male-female ratio Shiro calculated factoring population density, employment rate and work content, it’s possible to determine the male-female
ratio of people purposefully passing through here.” (Observation, predictions, deduction, WMI, FRI, thinking, abductive reasoning)
“Rules, premises, wager, physiological state, ability, timing, condition……all of these countless
‘Invisible parameters' have already decided victory or defeat before the game has even begun. (MISC)
Imanity in total actually has 3 million people that Blank rules over set in the 15th century. Keep in mind Elchia is one city, prime imanity must have been massive. (Misc)
Sora compares the Library of Congress, a place where millions of Books are stored, to Elchias library. (Misc)
Jibril's stare made Sora feel death for the first time since coming to this world.
Jibril self created a language.
Jibril knows the archaic lingua of imanity. (Knowledge, vci)
Jibril knows all 16 of the languages but also 700 other languages from archaic to other wordly. (Same as above)
The Flügel possess a limitless level of intellectual (memory, calculation, learning, creativity, IQ, etc.) and cognitive (observing, deduction, tactical analysis, multitasking, combat, movement, etc.) capability, since they've started “stealing” all knowledge after the ten pledges were established as an alternative to their practice of taking heads, since absorbing the knowledge of all others is the same as taking their head. (A bunch of stuff obviously)
Jibril let off killing intent onto Sora which he was immune to. (EQM, mental fortitude)

Sora used this to lure Jibril into the game
"I stored the books inside for learning, there are encyclopaedias, medical books, philosophy books,
science and mathematics——we have the majority of the knowledge that our previous world had
collected."
Jibril used Inductive reasoning to force Sora into proving he was from another world, but due to her thirst in knowledge she came up with a possibility to prove he's from another world, giving Sora more information on her personality, Sora gives her the knowledge, but Jibril even refutes this further, this is for 2 reasons 1 to see if it truly is real knowledge and actually information from another world and 2 to to potentially farm more if it's likely. So she askes them to prove it based on a more concrete method. Sora knows he can't so he goads her into performing it putting her knowledge and pride on the line, she details that there is slight differences in the appearance in skin, Shiro being far whiter in skin tone, and Sora being only slightly different to the average imanity. Sora has read up on everything related to H-game technology. Jibril has complete understanding of ordinary humans. Sora and Shiros species are nor classified as humans or organisms in Disboard at all. Completely unknowns. Jibril bets everything she has in return for Soras knowledge, this gives Sora informative that A she has massive ego and 2 she is willing to perform any action for knowledge. Sora observed Jibril's confidence in winning and underestimates him even more based on words she used and releases a devilish smile to ask for another request if they win, which Jibril gladly accepts since she thinks it's impossible. (Insanity inducement, bunch of categories for JIBS, EQU and information gathering for Sora)
Jibrils collected knowledge for 1000s of years, to the point they collected too many books, even for the largest country, which is a single city. (Misc)
Collecting heads for flugels was their equivalent of taking knowledge as I mentioned before (misc)
The parameters for the game is this.

"Yeah, playing those kinds of tedious games, we would always think that [Cutting off this guy's head
would be faster, arghh what a pain].....it is a troublesome oath, I swear one day I am going to give
that sly devil——oh, I just said something horrible didn't I, I'm sorry?"
"""How hateful, this [Race] is scary."""
Seeing Jibril put on such a cute smile, the cheeks of three people started twitching.
"But sometimes ourselves will have disputes, so that is when we utilise this
game."
Jibril touched the floating crystal in the air.
"The rules are simple, both sides must connect the end of a word to form another word."
It really is just word connector, but—
" [Using a word that has already been said], [Unable to answer within 30 seconds], [Unable to
continue], as long as you fulfill one of the above, you [Lose]."
Jibril said while having a sweet smile.
"[The most knowledgeable one wins]—this is the method that we who gathers intelligence use to

solve problems."
".....Well, any form of words in any language is okay?"
"Yes, but mouthing out an entity, a fictional animal, or unimaginable things that cannot be specified,
will result in an [Invalid answer], this must be noted though."
But for the explanation regarding the condition to fail, Sora had some doubts.
"—What does [Unable to continue] means?"
"Because this is materializing word connector....."
The word that you mutter out, [Will appear if it isn't present] and [Will disappear if it is present]
——under this rules, we'll conduct this word connector.....so now do you get the idea?"
.....In other words.
If you mouth out gorilla, a gorilla would appear.
Although it was anticipated, it sounded like an interesting game.
"Okay, then what happens if I say [Girl]?"
Jibril gave an expression as if Sora asked a great question. She then answered:
"Apart from me——your sister and Dora-chan will disappear."
"Not all the girls in this world?"
"Don't be worried, this game doesn't hold that much power."
Jibril bitterly smiled.
"Although the words either materialize or disappear, it merely moves them into an alternate space
only."
.....Although temporarily, it still adds an intensity to the people not in the game.
Jibril continued:
"Technically, it is impossible for any direct interference that causes the other party to be unable to
continue the game."
"So no direct interference would happen to the players ?"
"Yes."
"Then Shiro, come over here."
Shiro started jogging and with a 'bam', planted herself——on Sora's lap.
"Both of us normally play the game together, so if [Girl] was spoken, the only one who would
Steph had a shocked expression on her face.
"In addition, what if it wasn't directly interfering? For example, [Heart] or [Water] which makes up
our body."
Seeing Sora trying to grasp the rules carefully and with prudence, Jibril felt admiration and smiled,
before replying back:
"If that happens, then whatever that constitutes the player will be retained, but otherwise would
disappear. For example, if water was spoken, water aside from your bodies would disappear, so
does the heart ; as a Flügel myself, my body is generally [Elemental gallery]. so if [Elemental gallery]
was to disappear, my body would not be affected in any way."
Wuuuu.....so that's the case.

"Also, once the game ends everything will be restored, so please don't hold back, and [Release out
your knowledge]."
Now the prerequisites have been laid out, I will explain what occurs here.
Sora first misdirects jibril by playing with his phone this is to give off the impression that Sora isn't thinking about his moves, and doesn't have a plan. Sora let's off a hydrogen
Bomb, knowing Jibril wouldn't know what the word meant and even if she did wouldn't be able to imagine it, anticipating based off his warm reading from earlier that her flugel Intuition will guide her into feeling danger and what that danger is, after a secondary explosion in less than 100 milliseconds she came to a conclusion, and made a decision on what to do. Which was a magic that protected everyone, while the building was annihilated. Sora anticipated Jibril would do this based and was let's her know he knows it wasn't because of her goodwill why she performed that spell but based on her thirst for knowledge and he was testing her judgement skills, "Seeing through her decision made in less than 100 milliseconds"
"Even if you obtained our knowledge——and just let this game end, this kind of boring stuff, you
simply can't agree with it right. I just wanted to bet on your [Judgemental skills]."
Which means——consternation while facing against an [Unknown entity], and ending the game
without harvesting any knowledge?
Or protect the two, letting the game continue.
Sora saw through the decision made within the one hundred milliseconds. Jibril smiled at this thought.
"Although it is within expectations, but it seems that I won't be able to let you fulfill the condition of
being [Unable to continue]."
Gazing into the scenery of the scorched surroundings.
And looking at the unscathed Jibril who got hit by a great force, Sora sighed.
"It's great if you can understand this."
"Looks like we have to find another way to win, since word connector is easy, there will be lots of other methods"
This is where Sora starts stringing together his strategy after getting the final pieces to mind read Jibril.
Soras move here was both misdirection and information gathering, Steph even believes Sora has no ways to win here and that was Blanks trump card.
Sora uses the word "Elemental gallery" this is to test Jibrils reaction and some more misdirection as well as further strategizing, Jibril is shocked at the use of the newly learnt word, this proves unless Jibril is acting which is unlikely, the flugel don't possess mind reading abilities and should be 100% true because she didn't see through Soras earlier misdirection. Sora makes Jibril believe this was a useless word, merely meant to collect information on mind reading magic, and then asks Jibril would removing the elemental gallery be convenient, which she replies that it's unnecessary and removed Flight which shouldn't matter in word connector, then voices that she has a restless feeling. Which Sora stated "ah like the feeling when your phone doesn't have reception right" which seems like a throwaway line, but is to further misdirect Jibril knowing an unknown word would set her off. He misdirects her further by using a supposed useless word after she uses one, that word being slang for "pussy" and then covers Shiro. She cold reads Steph and learns the word Sora uses which has the result Sora expects, Shiro reads Sora's intention and says

"disappeared". Jibril uses "beach" getting bored of the now deleted scenery. Which because of her VSI reportedly puts Famous tourist spots in Earth to shame.
Sora uses "nipple" here, noting the beach is making them uncomfortable due to their otaku nature, can kind of understand what he's doing now from my narration. But Jibril says "Bikini" Sora scolds Jibril here saying you have to remove clothes first, as the Bikini is underneath their Clothes now. Steph here laments them for not taking the game "seriously". Sora as if he ignores her while choosing his word carefully so he doesn't erase Steph, says "luggage" which makes it out as if he's getting into the beach play, Jibril plays along says "whirlwind" reading their intention correctly this time lifting Stephs skirt, at the same time jibril finished the word Blank started snapping pictures, and praises Jibril. Which she appreciates, Sora uses "women's clothing" here to complete it apparently. He creates sfw porn here 💀 from because they removed nipples and pussy. Making it as if this was his plan. Jibril, while nude barely makes it in time for the time limit out of asking questions and making deductions based on their actions and Steph's reaction, which they wanted Steph to do. For Jibril's claims, Sora could only applaud.
"Impressive, but in our world, your kind of rhetorical question would only place you as a [Pervert]."
"Ensuring the survival of a race is considered as pervertic!?"
It was akin to being struck by a bolt from the blue. Jibril started clasping her hand and exposed an
'outer world' expression.
"Ahhhh——interesting, I really want to see, I really want to see the unreasonable world!"
".....I can't agree to that point."
Sora felt powerless against her reaction.
"Her reaction sure is boring....."
Sora originally wanted Jibril to distort her elated expression into a shy one because of the embarrassment.....
As expected——It isn't good if there wasn't any shame.
Not to mention that Jibril had a body like a masterpiece, a painting that is hard to replicate——
"......Nii, Steph is more.....interesting....."
"Yes, I'll record, Shiro can do the photography." A few hours later.
The space has already turned into something——indescribable.
In a jungle-like forest, there were Moais and Pyramids side by side.
And in the center was Sora who was naked, wearing a cowboy hat and eating curry.
Sitting on his lap was a naked Shiro, who wore cat ears and a scarf while indulging in a bamboo
shoot-shaped cake.
There was also Jibril who whenever got dressed, got forcefully removed by Sora, thus she was also
naked.
As for Steph——
"Babble argh#%$┴≠?▽@+§＆～#→Ψ∞??!"
She was being chased around by an army of Cthulhu, her SAN points almost reaching 0
[10]
While eating curry, Sora said:
"Nom nom.....Jibril, aren't you hungry? [Mantle(mantoru)]."
"Don't mind me, are different from the powerless human, we don't eat [luiga

(ruia-ga)]."
"Ahhhh. really.....but it should be soon right? The sun is about to set, please give up okay?"
"——Fufu.....rest assured, don't need to rest—"
"I still have an unlimited number of vocabulary, and I want to dig out all the knowledge both of you
have, whether if it take days or months, so please cooperate with me okay?"
——Jibril replied in a cheerful manner.
Steph could only hear despair for such chilling words, but———Jibril remarked it in such a cheerful manner.
Sora replied with words without care using "outer core"
Jibril's states she doesn't mind if Sora loses on Purpose. And uses "clock" as she states she loves watching humans struggle.
Sora puts on an act here which Jibril doesn't know is acting and it even makes sense for it not to be acting but it is, were he deliberately says you keep saying weak and vulnerable it pisses me off saying "creature" which removes the Cthulhu army chasing after Steph. This happens next. "I'm sorry, I didn't think that the human species are
that——self-conceited.....[Lights(akari)]."
Jibril replied, albeit surprised.
Sora then provoked out a smile, a slightly implicit look of anger.
"If you think that strength and longevity is equal to power, then you are just
a——[Simpleton]."
——Hearing this word.
A response came from Jibril.
"You say I——am weaker than humans?"
——Jibril did not hold respect for Sora and the rest.
But the same feeling as being drawn in by her interest in books, mainly curiosity.
Being told off that she couldn't match up with [Books], was simply unacceptable.
Sora uses effective fallacies here with his argument to prove Jibril is weak to provoke her further. Which works, Jibril let's off killing intent claiming Sora is ignorant to the position he's in. This is because she's playing and is letting the game continue on a whim. Sora basks in her killing intent, puts his hand on the crystal saying he's showing her how weak she truly is, provoking Jibril further by saying if Steph wasn't diverting the dangerous guys they might not have won. Jibril frowns here. Sora lets steph know she might die for a while and uses the commands from the game earlier in the volume to force her to sit while they forcefully jump up and use "lithosphere".
Because of "Mantle" and "outer core" supposed throwaway words were removed earlier, and Jibril didn't know what they meant, the planet started being hollowed out, with the lithosphere being the most uppermost surface. The entire surface was eliminated and they started falling to the earth's core. Jibril is still able to calmly analyse the situation here and realises this is what they removed the elemental gallery for hours ago.
She didn't know what lithosphere meant due to her status as a flugel she didn't have to know, but she realised Sora's Goal was to fall to the centre of the planet. Although she had never witness the [Core of the planet]——
She glanced at the bottom.
(.....Center about six thousand degrees.....surface about three thousand degrees——that's
probably it.)

The pressure from the center would force a [Unable to continue the game] condition, but before that
——Sora and the rest would all die.
Towards this flawed plan, Jibril couldn't help but smile.
Yes——because this means.....
"——You are trying to [Kill me]?"
Jibril concealed her disappointment and started laughing out loud. Jibril responds with "morning sun" to save everyone again being manipulated by Sora's earlier provocations and her thirst for knowledge to save them. So she could gain more knowledge and then let them die. Sora anticipated this and uses the word "oxygen" to make it look as if they're trying to force an inability to continue again, by suffocating Jibril, while they held their breath. Everyone including Jibril feels a strong headache and is unable to breathe, but Jibril being a flugel, didn't need to breathe and her elemental particles in her body having hypoxia, meant it wasn't a major problem. Jibril says let me be happy for a while and says "you", Sora responds with "damn sow" Jibril respects this but wishes to continue the game and uses "air" falling for Sora's direct trap here. Sora discards the act knowing Jibril doesn't know Airs composition due to her being a Flugel and not caring for it. A strong pressure attacked everyone, Jibril is suddenly unable to breathe, crying out why. Which she regrets, her flugel Intuition tells her, she inhaled strong toxins, and that toxin was Oxygen. Sora lets out a hollow laugh that Jibril really doesn't know atomic theory and thus didn't know Oxygen as a result, when she was unable to breathe she took that as a sign that Oxygen was another word for air. The words that Sora spoke made pure oxygen disappear, but not air.
——Because of the rule [The things that exist will disappear, the things that don't exist will appear].
In the atmosphere where oxygen wasn't present, saying out [Air] would result in what circumstances?
——The answer was in this situation.
Only oxygen in air will appear, while the other gases will disappear.
Thus it results in the 80% pressure where everything left, and——
The space was filled with [Poisonous] oxygen.
With one breath then blank would die, so Sora and Shiro use circular breathing.
If the word connector's rule about no direct interference can be caused, then it would be fine as long
as the two retained their air circulation.
The intense pressure caused their body to have a feeling of wanting to burst, while their consciousness began to blur.
But they managed to maintain consciousness——only a short time, so as to continued the Word
Connector.
The phenomena occurring in front of her, namely Sora's action, was incomprehensible to Jibril.
However, even so, this was all——futile.
Jibril laughed because she's immune to poison and all she had to do was stop breathing, in her eyes the game was over and they would die to the heat at earth's core, jibril looked over to Sora gleaming with excitement and only got contempt in return, he made Shiro to go up then and then spat out the air, to accomplish the next step. Which was expelled out by Sora had [revitalized] the situation. Then, the both of them shouted out as if squeezing
out all the air that remained in their bodies.

""——[Atmosphere (atomosufea)] ! ""
With [Atmosphere] said, this time all the gas disappeared——. Which created a zero pressure, destroying Jibril's lung due to the difference in pressure. This is why they spat out the air. It didn't kill Jibril and they knew it wouldn't. It was a full vacuum, Jibril tries to mock them for pulling a Yuuichi Illogical thinking, but her sound wasn't transmitted. So words couldn't be transmitted another trap, jibril nearly failed one of the unable to continue conditions. She realises the exact time for them to suffocate in the vacuum is 30 seconds which is 1 second less than she has left, so she uses ingenuity because she can't use magic because of the loss of the elemental gallery from earlier, and uses her own particles from her body, and respects them for doing all this for being humans, guided by Sora from earlier chooses the word "weak" in human language. Not losing to the time limit. The humans who were sensible, bet on their emotion, exhausted their wisdom, formulated plans and did everything——but it was still insufficient.
The human kind can never win against .
Humans can never reach the sky——this was a fact that couldn't be overturned.
Sora saw her reply while hugging Shiro, he was gradually losing strength.
His consciousness was gradually blurred.
However, inspite of the desperate situation, they were still nonchalant. Sora then leaked a proud
smile and placed his hand on the crystal.
He then removed a pre-written note.
——Written on it was [Coulomb force(ku-ronryoku)].
It——it was only a brief interval.
The atmosphere, the earth's crust and shell was eliminated. In the absence of all the atoms in the
space, they could only fall.
The only thing remaining was the iron core of the planet.
The high pressure and temperature of the liquid metal shined radiantly, imprinted into Jibril's retina.
——The core of the planet.....the iron atom of the core.
The [Nuclear force] that attracts atoms together happens when it suffers a resistance stronger than
itself, in this case the [Coulomb force].
It only happens when a large star dies, the astronomical phenomena that leads to the collapse of the
gravity.
Due to the [Disappearance] of the Coulomb force, the asteroids start to generate a nuclear fusion.
Therefore, the phenomenon that occurred, is named in Sora's world as:
The Gamma-Ray Burst(GRB) caused by the collapse of light, is known as——
[Hypernova explosion], enough to evaporate the galaxy for a few light years away.
As a battle race created by God to kill God.
Not dying even with a direct hit by the [Hydrogen bomb], this meant that——
She could withstand the heat of the solar corona, 5 million tons of impact, hypoxia caused by gas
evaporation and ultra-vacuum, even toxic substances——this was from the
sixth position.

The barrier between her species and humans was a huge performance gap, a giant wall that was
unclimbable.
However, that doesn't mean it was unbreachable——
——Today, the weakest race crossed over it.
Although air wasn't present, and sound couldn't be transmitted out.
But Jibril could hear it, the words that Sora muttered out with an erect index finger.
[500 billion degrees Celsius equivalent to the epoch of shock, let's see if you can withstand it,
].
——Whether the phenomenon, or [Coulomb force], Jibril didn't know.
However, her instincts as screamed out.
The first explosion was nothing compared to this
And how exactly do they stop it, the concept does not exist in their knowledge.
——[Let the gods of heaven and earth to do naught light], the impending onslaught in less than a
millisecond.
(How ——How is it——even if I want to protect——)
However, until now.
Before the elimination of the surface, Sora and Shiro jumped a little bit.
So Jibril was slightly below.
Regardless of what kind of heat would impact on her——it doesn't matter.
The one who die first would lose, this is.....
(This was.....their true intention of taking away the Elemental gallery)
The initial explosion——that was only an experimental [Concept of not knowing each other].
From the explosion, the man had already planned out everything in detail.
He knew from the first fight that, whether it was heat, pressure or poison, it wouldn't kill her.
This series of correspondence was only intended to distract her.
To pretend that he was gambling on the 30 seconds——the [Farce].
Everything was a trap.
As implied by the raised index finger from Sora——From the first step, the game was already over.
This is what Everything Sora did resulted in and it's not even just that because Jibril askes Sora that she knows she was manipulated by Sora to choose the word weak but it's not an absolute what would have Sora done if he had met a situation out of the infinite other possibilities. Sora replies that he had twenty over answers he would have manipulated her into but if those didn't happen it was over. But he understood her personality completely in that short period of time. In addition to Jibril speaking out that word, without any guarantee of the game, the man even
calculated the time to bluff as well as his survival time. (EQU, EQE, EQM, PSI, VCI, FRI, Overall Intel, Knowledge, WMI, Fast thinking, perception, Observation, Anticipation, Prediction, deduction, social skills, information gathering, Protection Brackets, Blackmail, Threats, Effective Fallacies, Smearing, Intermittent reinforcement, Direct manipulation, indirect manipulation, misdirection, acting skills, Bluffing, Unpredictability, concealment, Setting traps, information control, Cunningness, tactics, profiling, conjecture, Cold reading, warm reading, mind games, psychological attacks, Strategy, Planning, Thinking, Abductive reasoning, logical Reasoning, overall thinking, Decision making, superior defence mechanism, mental fortitude, mentality, willingness to act, Adaptability, Aura, senses)

Jibril is brainwashed by Blank after losing to them, described as being in a trance. (Brainwashing)
The Eastern Union was riddled with civil wars with their collection of islands and multiple tribes, until Miko solved their problems and united them all.
The Eastern Union have beaten Jibril and beaten Elven Gard 4 times in the past 4 times. (Statement)
Sora deduced what Jibril meant by it was impossible to win against the Eastern Union. And even deduced why it was, that being the erasure of memories. Which Jibril confirms is correct (deductive reasoning)
So no one knows what the game is. (Misc)
Werebeasts have evolved 5 senses and a sixth sense that can read hearts. (Statement)
Using the notion that they defeated Elven Gard which implied they were a puppet government, they lured Jibril in and she lost. (Off-screen feat)
So with no knowledge of the game and being unable to bluff it's impossible to beat them. They erase memories so people will challenge them again while they have the advantage.
Sora uses analogical reasoning that it would be a nuclear deterrence if you erase memories of the fight people would stop attacking you. (Self-evident)
Shiro predicts they have non aggressive security from the results of their security.
Sora points out the flaws of this however.
"Shiro, this is why you lose to Onii-chan in strategy games even though you're so much smarter. [That
would be boring]."
If they had an 'ace in the hole' capable of laying low both the Elves and the Flugel, why would they
focus only on defense.
Because deliberately showing an opening, letting them use their tricks, and then beating them at their
own game was far more satisfying.
(Abductive reasoning for Shiro and Thinking and EQU for Sora)
Sora understood Jibril's technique of movement was teleportation conceptually. (Thinking, perception)
Elcheas territory was over twice of what it is now. (Misc)
Steph remembered an entire conversation from 10 years ago. (Long term memory)
Sora finds several anomalies with the 8 battle with imanity vs the werebeasts.
First he reasons that it wasn't merely because the King believed in luck or was an idiot why he played so many times. As a sensible person responsible for the lives of millions wouldn't do so. This led him to examining the map of the Continental territory of the Eastern Union, which understanding through the knowledge of one of Jibril's books that the first thing he bet was the mountainous alumatite. mine, alumitite melting point is 3000 degrees so even with current imanities metal processing technology it's useless. The next were plains that are currently the cornerstone of the Eastern Unions agriculture, but they are only what they are now due to the EUs advancements, when they were bet they were bogs, useless as land.
Sora even noticed the EU had 0 continental land as it used to be Elchias meaning they had 0 continental resources despite having advanced technology. Able to utilise a 3000 degree melting point. Even in current science in our world it's extremely difficult to do that if outright just never been done before.
So Sora knows through this information the Eastern Union were in a critical position at this point in time, what the previous King had been playing for was one of their Coastal cities,

which would provide marine resources and technological advancements a good bet.
However if the Eastern Union is pressed here why is it that the king hadn't pressed them more, why is it that then had he continued eight times.
Doling out land useless to Imanity a little at a time.
"The only conclusion I can come up with, is that it was intentional....."
Why—did the Eastern Union persist with its disadvantageous amnesia.
Why—did Elven Gard challenge four times.
Sora then reasons from the conclusion to the premises here and questions why did the King stop after 8 times, he was only wagering things of little value, so why not seven or nine. Why eight. Sora here concludes that it can only be because he wasn't losing his memory.
collated the data he had collected together.
He stared at the borders spanning many years, and rapidly confirmed his thoughts.
It was still a theory full of holes, yet worth considering nonetheless.
There were two particularly glaring holes.
How had he avoided losing his memories?
Jibril reluctantly interrupts his thinking here.
And just suggests that imanity folly is the likeliest explanation here and not everyone is as wise as Sora. Jibril replies with this "There are definitely [those who have it together] as well. And generally, those guys are—
incomprehensible."
This time, Sora glared at the data compiled on his tablet PC.
"Trying to understand that is my 'duty'."
It was as if he had read Jibril's mind.
"Jibril, it's alright to speak freely."
"Imanity here is small, powerless, coarse and uncivilized. Why do you believe in [the Imanity of this
world] who from your perspective, mentally and physically, must be no more than animals—that's
what you wanted to say right?"
"—No, that's not quite....."
.....That was exactly it.
Whatever follies the previous king had committed, it should all be able to be put away by blaming it
on Imanity's behaviour in general.
Sora and Shiro, by their own admittance, were classified as Imanity.
However the reason Jibril followed them was because they were not [lower organisms] such as
Imanity.
Sora and Shiro were two beings who broke the mold of all common sense.
Sora's response was this.
"The answer is quite simple—I don't believe in [humanity]."
"Eh?"
Both Jibril, and Steph listening in outside, couldn't believe their ears.
"Shiro and I are not from this world, so you must think that we're different from Imanity in this world,
but actually nothing is different back where we came from. Everyone, everywhere is vulgar and stupid—including me."
Sora's face as he spoke those self-mocking words .....in various ways, full of despair.

—That world of the past, covered in optic fibre.
A world that had been compressed to the limit, possessing untold intelligence and cultured wisdom.
And yet.....that technology had simply led to a vast flood of information.
As for why.....all pointed towards that wherever they were, humans were foolish things.
".....Humans are shit. Even if the world changes, that never will."
"However—I believe in [that possibility]."
—But Sora's words did not stop.
Dusting the ground next to Sora as if preparing to sit, Jibril knelt down.
"The reason is—her."
Sora spoke as he stroked Shiro's gently sleeping face, her head in his lap.
Packing so much information into her little head, she must have been exhausted.
"If humans were all useless trash like me, we would have been lost in despair long ago."
His expression as he caressed his sister's cheek.
Compared to the man who was so full of frustration and hopelessness earlier—belonged to a completely different person.
"They definitely exist."
The gentle brother half closed his eyes, as if staring at the light.
Full of admiration and aspiration.....for this pale girl, whose chest softly rose and fell.
"People's—the smallness that you felt, happens because of our foolishness, yet it is through that we
learn, that we rise up to possibly reach even the gods; such wishes and dreams are what her small
frame represents.....the hope of [genius]."
"....."
"Hey, I'm an idiot after all."
He laughed wryly.
"I'm good at observing my own kind. Really, the world is filled with them—enough to make me sick."
However,
"But.....Shiro is different."
As he stroked the face that lay on his knees.
"The day when I first met Shiro—eight years ago."
As if remembering what happened yesterday, Sora's eyes drifted away.
"She had been a child only three years old. But what do you think the first thing she said was, when
she heard my name?"
".....Rea, lly.....how 'empty
'....."
—Not understanding, Jibril frowned.
Explaining, Sora chuckled.
"A three year old, already juggling multiple languages, saw me who was superficially laughing along
with the crowd and hit me with that double meaning the first time we met—it really is laughable isn't
it?"
His words contained neither self-depreciation nor anger.
Rather as if in a fever, Sora laughed fearlessly.

"[I was entranced]. The [geniuses] I had always been thrilled by, were real."
What his worthless imagination had cooked up had jumped out to be before his very eyes.
He asked himself, how can she do that.
[BTW the double meaning is because Soras name while it can be read as sky it can also be read as empty, while also the comment signifying that Sora's smile is fake and truly empty]
And asked again, why can't I.
Completely different, seeing a completely different world; an overwhelming person.
"And as for me, who had become that [genius]'s 'brother'....."
He laughed bitterly again, yet there was resolve mixed in.
"Despite how apart we were, I longed. I decided to believe. Even one as useless as me, if I utterly
worked my ass off, even if I couldn't follow her into that realm, then I could at least come close."
"That's why I don't believe in 'humanity'."
—As he doesn't believe in himself.
"That's why I believe in that 'possibility'."
—As he can believe in Shiro.
"Humanity's potential is infinite. It's just that that potential can go in either direction."
Therefore humans can be infinitely wise, or infinitely foolish—if that's so.
"If I'm infinitely foolish enough, then maybe I can one day catch up to my infinitely wise sister?"
—A perfect revolution.
Smiling so, Sora continued to tenderly nuzzle his little sister.
Kneeling seiza next to them, Jibril observed with great interest.
—He himself probably didn't notice.
Overlooked that at the time, he himself had only been 10 years old.
That at 10 years of age he had unraveled the essence of the words of that three year old child, and
accepted them.
Even respected them.
And then thought of what to do about it.
He had realised that he couldn't win that way, and so set about carving his own path.
Something like that.....someone who can do that.....what would you call them?
He who called himself a fool—he himself, probably didn't realise.
"—I see, the [line between genius and stupidity is fine indeed]—those are profound words."
Jibril likewise looked overhead.
Gazing up at a sea of stars in the endless night sky beyond the skylight, Sora spoke.
"In our original world—humans have flown the sky, and crossed the stars."
"—Speaking freely.....I can't believe it."
"Exactly, no one could. Even humans themselves."
But there were those who believed, who dreamed.
Precisely because they were born without wings, they gazed up and longed for the heavens all the
more.
At last, with their own hands, they soared up beyond upon wings of iron.
Then they dreamed even higher, even further, until they reached the very stars themselves.
Because they are born with nothing, they could yearn—to aim at that which is 'far away'.
—If we don't have it, then we'll find it.

—If we can't find it, then we'll make it.
—If it still can't be obtained, then keep searching until the world's end.
[Being born with nothing].
Precisely because of that fact, they are the [proud weak], the proof of humans infinite possibilities.
"They're definitely there in humanity, [those who've found it]. Not one of the countless imitations like
me, but an unrivalled genius."
Not trying to understand that, would be a sin.
Because the words of a genius are too obvious to themselves, such that they cannot explain it.
"So the duty of conveying that, falls to us common men."
"If you don't believe in the 'start' then there can be no 'beginning'. Same for the previous king."
(EQP, VCI for 3 year old Shiro) (Thinking, EQU, VCI, Logical reasoning, overall thinking for Sora here)
Next I will show how godly Soras pattern recognition, reasoning abilities and observations truly can be. By how he discovered the exact location of the "hidden room" that Steph who lived at the castle never knew about. "Firstly—the bed is tilted. Shiro fell off after all."
A few days ago Sora had indeed woken up inconsolable, Steph recalled.
"So if you push the bed and look closely, there really is an incline. Look at the decorative scales
engraved on the plates at the foot of the bed. The scale is tilted to the left, meaning the left is heavier,
meaning there's something on the left."
Indifferently.
With no catharsis whatsoever, Sora blandly revealed the mystery.
"Next, the bookshelf on the left. The intervals of the shelves are not uniform. Even though the shelves
of the one on the right are."
"Eh, right.....th, that's certainly so."
"They're irregular, but by and large the pattern can be divided into large and small."
He pointed at the rows of shelves from the top.
"If you take this as 0, the result is 01, 00, 11, 10. Converting to binary that's 1, 0, 3, 2. In this room,
well the only book with over 1000 pages is the encyclopedia."
Saying so, Sora took the encyclopedia from the shelf.
"Now the first word on page 1032 is, in the language of Imanity, [lighthouse].
Well~conventionally
it'd probably be referring to a candelabra or chandelier, some sort of lighting fixture."
Sora walked over to some candles mounted on the wall.
"There's been an indent drawn through that word in the middle, as if with an uninked pen."
As he spoke both Jibril and Steph looked.
There was indeed a faint dent.
"So it's referring to the candles on the left side of the room, specifically the [middle] candles.
Furthermore that word is connected by three arrows on the left which point to related entries.
So—"
He tilted the candelabra three times to the left.

"Finally, one single arrow to the right points to [harbour] on page 605 as a related item. He then tilted the candelabra once to the right.
Once he did, the candelabra slid out.....
(FRi, Observation, VSI, Fluid intelligence, Crystallised intelligence, logical reasoning, Quantitative reasoning, thinking, Overall thinking)
Shiro solved the rest.
Tagging hands, Shiro turned the dials.
".....[lighthouse], [harbour].....Imanity, script.....factoring in.....number of lines, intersections....."
Clicking sounds could be heard.
".....Perfectly.....four, digits.....answer, [2642]....."
(Quantitative reasoning, FRI, deductive reasoning)
They solved this puzzle within an hour and noticed it from the moment Shiro fell off the bed.
The puzzle the King had planned out desperately with all his cunning.
They even said they could have locked it to complete it without the key but didn't because it would have been cheating.
This is what was inside
"I was not a 'wise king'."
"I could perhaps have been remembered as an extraordinary king. But for the sake of he who is not I,
that will bring a resurgence, I willingly take this shame. With the hope that through the struggles I
have encountered, I believe that the path of the next king will be cleared."
So the King really did predict the actions of what would transpire after he would die and orchestrated it so it would come to fruition.
"The previous king dove in. Eight times. Deliberately handing over the land—so that it may one day
be won back."
But even if his memory wasn't erased, the Eastern Union must have sought to stop him from speaking
out.
Therefore, most likely.
"The condition must have been 'you cannot tell anyone in your lifetime....."
Meaning—[after death] was not included.....
And so. With a body unable to use magic like the elves.
He was the only one who had grasped the contents of an unrecordable game.
"——[The next king, will be Imanity's strongest gambler].....was it."
".....Un."
Sora muttered the will of the late king, and Shiro also understood the intent.
He—probably had known.
He had made the gamble despite knowing that other countries would definitely send their own agents.
Even so—he had calculated that the one who would overcome all and be crowned, would be a
'person'.
Because of the interference of other countries, he could only pretend to be a loser and leave this
record for those who would follow.

Having concluded that if he fought straight up he could not win, he instead kept this immaculate record.
Well Sora's deductions were completely right.
But the real goat is the King.
(Planning, Strategy, Anticipation, EQM, Overall thinking, acting skills, misdirection, concealment, Deception, willingness to act, mentality, leadership, decision making)
———Eh?
"I then used sign language to convey the message of [I'm going over now], and gramps agreed. So, I
said I've made an appointment."
.....No no, that is very strange, Steph said.
"Wa, wait a moment, isn't this place 30 kilometers (18.6 miles) away from the library!?"
"Yes, I was quite shocked to learn that Therianthropes' eyesight is that good."
(Observation, VCI, overall thinking)
Ino then anticipated the specific reason they were there, to the point Steph thought he was a mind reader.
(Mind reading, Cold reading)
Those pair of eyes——yes, was like Sora's, wait, even worse than Sora's.
It was as if those eyes could peek directly into someone's mind——
"Since you are informed already, then lead us there."
But facing those eyes, Sora withstood his stare unfalteringly.
Perhaps reading Steph's mind, Ino was surprised that she wasn't lying.
Steph couldn't help but cringed with those eyes that could read hearts.
(Same as above)
To be truthful Sora didn't even see Ino, he wouldn't be human if he did. He just bluffed like he did.
It was a coincidence that the camera direction was facing to the figure that seemed to be looking at
Sora. After deducing that he himself could be seen, Sora attempted sign language with the figure. (Creativity, logical inference) this was also a layered move which we will see later.
Sora knows the werebeasts were listening to them from far away due to their good ears.
(Observation, deduction)
Sora has a mastery of Stroking 🥴 due to mastering H games and Nintendo pets.
(Misc, could be used for seduction 💀)
"Then can the stupid monkeys explain why you are here today?"
"Since you can read minds, it ain't necessary right."
"This is a diplomatic meeting, a place where verbal and written agreements are exchanged, are you
monkeys too stupid to understand that?"
".....Old man, you're being immature if you are angry just because your granddaughter prefers our
treatment."
Just when a crack appeared on Ino's smile, Jibril sweetly smiled and said:
"Master, the Therianthropes have below aggregate scores for mentality, just like glass, they are
fragile and prone to injury, please don't stab him in the heart okay? Otherwise it's just too pathetic."
Ino's smile was almost approaching it's limit.

Just when he was considering whether or not to break all restraints and kick those guys out, he stared
into Sora's eyes.
——Instantly, Ino felt a chill run down his back.
In a moment the prankfulness and cynicism had disappeared without a trace.
What was there was an arrogant, rude, deceptive, yet doing numerous calculations in his head——
[The King].
(EQP, Aura, EQE)
Sora states in exchange for Izunas undergarments he will exchange Stephs
However, Sora had a surprised reaction.
"Eh? You are unhappy with Steph's? Is Jibril's one better?"
"If Master commands, I'll gladly oblige."
At the same time, Jibril started stripping off her panties.
As if enduring something, Ino pressed onto his forehead and squeezed out his voice:
"Oi, monkey, if you came here just to fool arou——"
"Nuu, Shiro's is a no-no, you are pretty sick if you wanted an 11-year-old girl's panties. Or unless
——yo, YOU WANT MINE!? Guuu, regarding that.....Even the tolerant me may be hesitant....."
Ino looked like he was about to explode, but Sora mercilessly continued:
"I say old man, can't it do? I'm allowing you to use Izuna's panties?"
"You bastard——Since you aren't talking about your true intentions, you better get——"
Perhaps suffering from a headache, Ino pressed unto his forehead.
——Sora revealed an exceptionally mocking smile, as if he was a gambler gambling for the win of
his life.
"——Old man, sorry, but I've already seen through your fake ability to read minds, such a mistake."
Ino's body startled, it was a response that was extremely difficult to distinguish with the human eye,
but to Sora, it was more than enough.
"Not going to talk about true intentions.....eh, although it looked like you could read my thoughts, but if
you could really read minds, you should've agreed to a game with the panties as the bet. Because
compared with the panties, the result of the win, that is——"
Ino was expressionless.
Because——
When Sora said those words, his pupil, heartbeat, even the sound of his heartbeat, told him that
everything the man in front of him said held his words in full belief.
"Well since it has been [Confirmed], I'll grant your wish and tell you about the true reason why we
came here."
(Cold reading, Observation, senses for Werebeasts) (Cold reading, deduction, EQP, EQM) for Sora.
Now to continue.

"Sorry, old man———It's [Check]."
No one understood the meaning behind that phrase.
At this time the bravest, or maybe the most curious, Jibril asked;
"Ma,master, can I ask what you mean by that?"
"Eh? You still don't know?"
"......Ah....."
The previously lost in thought Shiro suddenly let out this sound.
"As expected of Shiro, you understand right? Yes——this way the [Eastern Union has no more
moves]."
However, nobody comprehended the meaning behind that sentence except for the duo.
Sora could only lazily reply:
"Well, I'll explain to everyone and to the self-proclaiming mind reading old man."
"Half a century ago, the Eastern Union underwent rapid development in it's technical aspect.....but
rapid development has it's difficulties."
Walking towards the sofa——Sora sat on the sofa full of elasticity.
"The television in this room as well as the elevator from before, sofa, all these modern technologies
require resources from the mainland to be built. Meaning, the mainland's resources are the lifeblood
to your modern technology. But the Eastern Union thrived in islands, and there was an obvious need
to obtain resources from the mainland——However, [Before that], Elven Gard went on the offensive."
"What a pain——[Aside from luring the enemy to attack us, we had no other tricks]. But if we won
against the world's largest country, then no one else would come again to challenge a game whose
details are unknown. But then you still couldn't lose to the opposition——And why is that so?"
Raising a finger while smiling, Sora said:
"Come, we'll use a sequence to solve the mystery. [Question 1] Why eliminate the memory of the
game?"
Shiro answered this question.
".....Because if they didn't eliminate.....can't win again."
contradictory demands?
They had a need to do that, even if the conditions made them bear any disadvantages.
If they deliberately lost to Elven Gard, then the contents of the game would be exposed——thus
losing the advantage to win.
"However, there will be loopholes even if you do that."
Eliminating the memories about the game.
Indeed that would prevent any strong measures the person could take——or so it seems.
"Even if the memory was eliminated——in the end the [outcome] of the game would always be
revealed."

Hearing these words, Jibril suddenly woke up, but maintaining the consistent expressionless face was
Ino.
"Okay, followed by [Question 2], why did Elven Gard challenge 4 times?"
".....Because.....Using the loss..... try to crack the game.....?"
Yes——Elven Gard and Elchea were different, they were a big country.
[Probing] while being conscious of the losses they had, was an easy task.
"After losing once, Elven Gard speculated that it was a [Game that required no use of magic],
because when it comes to the reason why the Elves would lose, the first suspicion would be this."
Putting up his finger, Sora continued onwards.
"Because their memory was eliminated, they couldn't understand the contents of the game, but they
speculated that it was a game that possibly made magic ineffective. As for their second try, they
linked arms with outsiders to use magic externally, but even so they still lost; by the third time, they
used some other way to identify the contents of the game."
Really, for the government to use magic, it really makes one envy, Sora couldn't help but said so.
"With that, they went all out and challenged for the fourth time——but still lost. Am I right? Old
man."
".....You really do have a great imagination."
(Conjecture, Inductive reasoning, data Analysis, connecting the dots)
was a speculation from Sora, Ino based on this to respond in this way.
But thinking that one could bluff Sora——was the biggest mistake.
From his expression, Sora saw it shook slightly, he then smiled and put up two fingers.
"But this generated two questions, the first is, why did Elven Gard lose? Then, more importantly——
why weren't they on the offensive again?"
——Yes, the question wasn't why they challenged before.
But why did they stop challenging.
In this game where losing was the only information revealed, people couldn't just ignore this.
"There are two possibilities, they understood that the principles of the game was made to make them
lose."
Then Sora bent a finger.
"Or——they knew what that game was, but still didn't understand why they lost the game."
Laughing, Sora wore a confident smile and said:
"——But, if it was the former, they would have won if they exposed the game. Which means, the
[latter] is the correct answer."
Jibril——The Heavenly Winged from the sixth sequence, felt a chill down her spine.
The intelligence that Jibril was familiar with explained Sora's reasoning.
This was an extremely superb-like reasoning ability——

"But this was very weird, knowing the game, yet couldn't comprehend why they lost the game."
How weird~ this is strange, Sora recited out before laughing and continued his explanation:
"Unraveling the mystery that requires an incredible key——you gave it to me just now, old man."
Smiling ironically, Sora peered into Ino's eyes.
Watching the Therianthropes that claimed to read minds, Sora said:
"[Question 3]——why lie about being able to read minds?"
"....Because they can't read it...."
With an almost instantaneous answer from Shiro, Sora nodded his head.
"What the lie represented, it would be very distressing if known right?"
"Okay, the answer is almost out? [Question 4] what is winnable, yet still isn't winnable?"
With an elated expression, Sora.
"——come, I'll give everyone a hint!"
As if enjoying a guessing game, he deliberately acted and said:
"The Heavenly Winged, Elves, Mankind, to win against all these races with different characteristics,
only using it defensively, only works when using memory elimination, doesn't require mind reading, a
game belonging to a race that is technically advanced. WHAT GAME IS IT!?"
Stealing a peak at the television, Shiro answered:
".....A game that can easily cheat.....[Computer game]...."
Jibril and Steph didn't seem to understand this.
It's no wonder, because in this world, video games probably only existed in the Eastern Union.
For this reason——they needed to eliminate the memory to conceal it.
Because of this, the game couldn't be won.
——As long as they became the host, holding an electronic game...
Even if outside help was present, anything could be done, and even so the risk of being discovered of
cheating——
——Was zero.
"To play this game, even magic is meaningless.....Aiya, as expected of a technologically advanced
country, amazing right?"
Sora said, his tone wasn't mockery, but a sincere feeling of appreciation.
"The reason why you boasted out that you could read minds, was to give the defeated a residual doubt. ——[Why did we lose against you?] an answer. Not letting the defeated an avenue to pursue.
Indeed——it was exactly similar to Sora's pride in his skills.
Sora used facial expressions, posture and sound to see past lies.
While they used their superior senses to detect heartbeat and bloodflow.
This was the same theory as a master fraud claiming to be a psychic.
"....."
——On the dot.
The speculation wasn't wrong, Ino was speechless.
However, he didn't show any expression, only eroded by doubt.
Initially Sora——before he was aware that Ino couldn't read minds.

Which was at the time when Sora was clamoring about those nonsensical remarks about Izuna's
panties.
Sora [was without any anxiety].
This implied that from the start he excluded the risk of being mind-read.
But as if in response with Ino's thoughts, Sora——yes, like a mind reader replied:
"Don't you think it is incredible old man, from the start I didn't sound like I was bluffing."
His own guilty conscience was hidden deceptively?
At that time when Ino was thinking about it, Sora continued with a tinge of mockery:
"Yes, that fact that you can't read minds——I already knew from the start. Why so?"
Okay, time for the last question——Sora said.

—unless the late king, he...?
The late king was the only one whose memory wasn't eliminated, while partaking in the Eastern
Union's game, they had won territory from the mainland.
But, we agreed that the condition was that he does not inform anyone. Why——
——No, not right.
The problem isn't there, it is——!
Still in the midst of thinking, Sora interrupted with a proud smile on his face:
"Yes, you should understand right. From what the late king could tell us, it proves that you couldn't
see through the late king's intent——you couldn't read his mind."
The late king's intent was——
"——The late king that signed the contract of [not telling it to anyone in this lifetime]——doesn't
include death."
If this was true——
It explained how this man got the details of the game.
If he leaked the matter out, the Eastern Union would——
"Well, you should understand the situation right, old man."
Sora pretentiously continued with a malicious smile on his face:
"What a headache. Whatever you do requires you to remove my memory, but if you bet on your
continental territory with Steph's panties and played the game with such a bet, then you must admit I
was right."
Yes——then.
Just when Ino was about to make a decision, at the same time——
"Or placing everything I said as a speculation——meaning not agreeing on it, but [escaping]."
However, like a prey cornered by hunters, Sora broke Ino's thoughts and grimly said:
——"You think I would let you escape?"——
"We bet on Humanity's everything——[The chess]."
Peering at the grinning Sora, Ino shed cold sweat.
——How did this happen?
With the last remaining city, betting with a [piece], the inferior race that was about to lose everything.

Trying to achieve dominance against the Eastern Union that won every game so far.
Coupled with logical reasoning that forced him into a corner. This situation——how did it happen.
But——Ino.
He tried to keep his facade——no, he faked out a calm appearance to reply:
"I can only say that your imagination is great, your highness, are you sure you are not being negligent
of one thing?"
Even with inner anxiety, Ino's will was still unshakable, and he sustained the fight.
"If your fantasy is true, doesn't it mean that——[Elven Gard knowing the circumstances still lost]?"
——Indeed, the Eastern Union must be forced to accept this challenge.
However, if it was what Sora had speculated.
The Eastern Union must use that game to fight.
And like the past, add another record to the win——However.
Sora, with a wry smile, replied:
"Old man, how did I communicate with you when I was at the library——if you really could read the
mind, you shouldn't have pretended to understand everything, but frankly be surprised."
Staring into Ino's eyes, Sora revealed a splenetic smile and revealed his trump card.
"Because we——are not humans from this world."On reflex, Ino wanted to conclude that he was lying.
However, whatever Sora did, was not shown to have a lie.
If what he said was a [lie], then this man, at any circumstances could fake a lie perfectly.
If what he said was the [truth], then it exposed the fact that he couldn't read his mind.
"......!"
Either way——Ino couldn't answer.
Sora's smile seems to imply: That's right, it's fine that way.
"When I came here, you thought I was as stupid as the late king right?"
But——
"....Sorry to disappoint you, but this time you're about to get eaten——Therianthropes."
Listening to the heartbeat of this Human King, aside from the [truth], any reaction wasn't felt, causing
Ino to gasp.
"Okay."
——Sora stood up, quickly followed by the others.
"Just like that, but this requires the entire territory as a bet, I don't think it is something you can decide
on your own, so you can confirm with your country and notify me the date of the bet."
Ah, also——Sora added on.
"I don't need to say, but for the game of betting the [piece], the whole of Imanity has the rights to
spectate, so you'll need to prepare the premises and equipment. And also we are fighting as four, you
have no rights to refuse, so I guess this is bye?"
So as you can see from when Sora saw the silhouette of Ino he had already constructed a trap for any werebeast regardless of who.

(Setting traps, Observation, overall deduction, Honey trapping, Overall Coercion, Direct manipulation, abstract control, Bluffing, acting skills, misdirection, Catfishing, setting traps, information control, profiling, conjecture, Cold reading, mind reading, warm reading, psychological attacks, mind games, Strategy, planning, Thinking, logical reasoning, overall thinking, willingness to act, aura, senses, Experience)
Coupled with some nobles that harbored resentment against Sora, demonstrations took place.
The King City of Elchea was surrounded by a human wall, with the people haranguing non-stop at
Sora.
——Just like that, Steph dragged her tired feet into the throne hall, before saying:
"Sora....I'm unable to suppress them anymore."
Even the ministers suspected Sora.
Thus, even they partook in the demonstrations against Sora.
"The nobles that followed us can't support us anymore because of this incident.....Even the ministers
are holding a joint boycott, Elchea is pretty much in anarchy right now...."
Steph also held distrust to Sora.
(Misc)
"Yes, I know your intentions, of course, anytime is possible."
——Sora said while gently lifting Shiro up and placing her on the ground to stand.
He then stood up and surveyed around.
.....Shiro, Steph, Jibril, and.....
Sora boldly stared at [That] which only he could see.
Taking a deep breath, Sora faced Shiro and said:
"Shiro, listen carefully."
"....Un?"
"I believe in you."
"....Shiro believes too."
An immediate answer from Shiro, Sora couldn't help but respond with a smile.
"Shiro, we are indispensable."
"Shiro, we are bound together with a promise."
"Shiro, we are not the lead characters in a shounen manga."
"Shiro, we always win before the game starts."
Sora said all these sentences in flat succession. (Misc+statement)
Shiro suddenly opened the messages, mailbox address and image data folder of her phone, but.....none.
——there was no trace of her brother.
".....Lies.....this is.....absolutely a lie.."
Shiro confirmed the date of her phone.
——21st.
The game they played for the throne was——19th.
Shiro instantly confirmed the date by recalling all the images stored in her mind. Without a doubt, thehandheld game consoles, tablet, and phone all pointed to 19th.
Then on the 20th.
——what was she doing yesterday?
——.....None.
Her memories——were blank.

Shiro's memories could recall the contents of a book read five years ago.
This was as if——she slept for an entire day.
——Her brother isn't around.
There were no contacts in her phone.
There were also no historical traces from the mails.
——This proved that there was no evidence about her brother's existence
Shiro categorised all her findings
And narrowed it down to three possibilities.
Possibility number 1: Some sort of power erased her brother's [Existence] from this world.
Possibility number 2: She was becoming [crazy].
Possibility number 3: Or perhaps she was crazy in the first place——[But now she's back to normal].
However, regardless of which of the possibilities are correct.
To Shiro, that was not enough for her to withstand the outcome of the answers.
With her trembling voice, she squeezed out her voice.
——because she expected to hear the answer, she didn't want to hear at all.
But she relied on her last hope, and asked Steph——mentioning his name this time.
"......Steph....Nii.....Where.....Is.....[Sora]....?"
(Thinking, memory)
Shiro's earliest memory is from when she was less than a year old, her mother's pale expression as a reaction to her first sentence.
(Memory)
At 1 Shiro was reading foreign books. (Vci)
In the white facility there were "games" that were intelligence tests, they weren't able to measure Shiro's intellectual capabilities.(Full scale iq statement)
A year passed in the facility and Shiro mastered playing games from chess to shogi by herself. (Misc)
Shiro was able to understand and perceive Sora who was already a masterful actor at the age of 10, smile was expressionless and contained nothingness. (EQP, EQU)
They played 20 games, at the beginning Shiro reportedly had overwhelming victories, but as they played more, the more Sora's actions became unpredictable, when playing chess the bizarre tactics utilized by Sora were incomprehensible even to Shiro, 10 to 10 was the score. (Tactics, creativity and adaptability for Sora)
As time passed they became Blank. Sora came up with adaptable strategies even Shiro couldn't imagine, while Shiro calculated precise and accurate deductions that exceeded even Sora's expectations.
(Strategy, creativity) shiro (Deduction, Quantitative reasoning and Logical reasoning)
Sora came up with a plan that involved him becoming feminine to see if the impossible could be done using the pledges. (Planning, creativity)
Sora is sane in a state of being with a dead consciousness, no memories and no senses in the physical world. (EQM)
Chess as a zero-sum game of limited decisions is one Shiro doesn't lose in since she turned 10. (Misc)
Sora shook his insanity off (EQM)
Shiro was intentionally losing to Jibril in Chess and immediately reversed the position into a winning one when she remembered Blank never lose. (Metacognition, strategy)
Shiro is able to survey the entire room, not even letting a speck of dust go unnoticed. We see how Shiro's reasoning process works, she rapidly processes her thoughts finding every

piece of information and breaking it down to go from top-bottom logic. Her premise is her Brother Sora exists so her mind finds out how to imply a conclusion from that (Observation, deduction, deductive reasoning, Conceptual perception)
Shiro's head gave a command to take in more oxygen. (Misc)
Shiro began to review all the memories she had while feeling the rapid rise in body temperature.
Filtering everything related to Sora by turning his words, actions and gestures into a movie. Because since this situation [Now] was planned by her brother, trails would definitely be present.
In the last memories associated with her brother, he said something she didn't understand.
——Shiro, we are indispensable.
"....Indispensable, no.....Nii won't.....Leave Shiro alone...."
Why did she wake up in the room that was supposedly Steph's?
Why didn't she suspect? Why didn't she notice!
Shiro bit her lip, this was probably the reason why she couldn't compare with her brother.
Such a simple answer——which means Sora, her brother——
(....Started from——right here!)
With her sharp eyes staring at the bedroom, Shiro's eyes didn't have any tears.
(WMI, Data analysis, abductive reasoning)

—Organize all the information.
Her brother said——[We are indispensable].
Then he himself partook in that game——no, since the game has yet to end, he is still participating.
Her brother said——[We always win before the game starts].
This suggested that this situation was intentional.
Her brother said——[We are not the main characters like in a Shounen Manga].
If this situation was in a Shounen manga, then the flag for Shiro's growth was raised.
Bullseye.
She will become independent without Sora——but her brother clearly [forbade] that kind of development.
Her brother said——[We are bound together by a promise].
It meant that....Two people are counted as one, and they were the finished product.
(.....Finished product——growth isn't necessary!)
Shiro ignored the pain that her head was issuing and continued to order it.
Think! Think harder——!
The need to come up with this situation.
Her brother said——[We'll go and get the last required piece of the puzzle].
Her brother promised everyone that he would obtain the necessary puzzle piece needed to make the
Eastern Union game more interesting——
(....Then——who is....The enemy?)
Before she had the last memory with her brother, he said some enigmatic words.
That time, the person her brother was conversing with was——who? No matter how much she re-
examined, the person was——[Invisible]. Why was it invisible? Why did she eliminate her presence

to everyone aside from her brother——in that case Jibril
should——have——something——in—her memory——so——
(...Think.....Think, think!!)
Shiro's pulse and thoughts were constantly accelerating——so fast that the clock on the wall seemed
to have stopped.
——yet she still couldn't track her brother, even to this extent.
Her brother's actions always contained two to three——sometimes even ten to twenty layers of
meaning.
He would use unorthodox methods, deceiving tactics that were unrivaled.
Tracing that kind of creativity, subversive thought process and the constant cutting of corners was
impossible.
(Then....Shiro can only....use Shiro's method.....to do it!)
Sweating profusely, her temperature continued to rise while her head felt as if it was gripped.
——This wasn't inefficient, but more of a violent action.
She was using residual memories, clues and alternatives to determine the answer.
Adding them up resulted in thousands and thousands of possibilities, and simulating those kind of
possibilities would result in millions and millions of situations.
——to screen all the situations one by one, was arguably similar to a computer.
Forcing all these on a small head such as Shiro's resulted in a pain so intense that sweat started
oozing out.
Then——when the second tick from the second-hand clock resounded.
Feeling as if hours had past, a person appeared in her head——the answer emerged.
Because the memory about that person was too vague, Shiro couldn't remember the person, whether
the looks, figure or voice.
"...In the battle of the King selection.....The person fought....."
For humanity——used by Elven Gard.....
That person, what would he or she do if she knew that her brother had betted the human piece?
——Eastern union, the winning puzzle piece, getting assistance from the Elves——the watcher. It's Kurumi (Logical reasoning, WMi, Observation, overall deduction, VSI, FRI, PSI) (Creativity, FRi, Deception for Sora)
Kurami absorbing Sora's memories and him being erased is going according to his plan and how he anticipated it to be. (Anticipation, planning)
Shiro asked 2 questions which proved memories were erased. Which proved the person who orchestrated the game had to be a representative of imanity.
Shiro rubs Steph's chest to prove as the Oaths didn't compel a reaction as if Shiro had beaten her there would have been one.
(Thinking, logical reasoning)
Her brother guessed that after he bet the [Human species' piece], Kurami——Elven Gard would
definitely approach.....Her brother must've used that method to lure out Kurami, wanting her to

become his companion.
"....Again.....Another question."
This question was the last one and was key to finding them, which was the——[Game's content].
Shiro had thought of a few possibilities in her mind.
——her brother knew that the opponent would come to him.
Even better, he knew that the opponent was Kurami, or perhaps the Elven species——Elven Gard.
But, for memories to get snatched away, it was undoubtedly the work of magic.
Did the Elves prepare the game?——No.
The opponent was the elves from the seventh place, it was impossible for her brother to not expect
that there would be magic intervention.
"....Nii used.....Jibril's game....for the game."
If that was the case, then he could challenge the elves without getting cheated by magic.
The only people who could do that on Imanity's side——was one person.
"——my game?"
Yes, The Flügel from the sixth place, with the capabilities to create a virtual world——Jibril.
This should be what her brother said towards Jibril:
"..Jibril....Can you do it? A memory elimination game....."
Being asked like this, Jibril started thinking.
If she was asked to create that kind of game now...?
"It is possible if it was the virtual world used yfor the Word Connector....but currently this is reality...."
"...And if there was cooperation with the Elves?"
"Co, cooperation——!? You mean cooperate with those forest hillbillies!?"
Expressing disgust from the bottom of her heart, Jibril would've never thought of doing that.
However, seeing Shiro's eyes closely watching her, Jibril had to reply seriously :
"——Although I'm not clear about the technique user of the elves.....but it isn't impossible. The Flügel
from the sixth place should have the upper hand in manipulating power, as for using complex magical
techniques.....the Elf from the seventh place has to be——very clever."
For Jibril to praise another race, was something absolutely impossible.
She had to bluff it out, under the gaze of her master who she had committed a heinous crime on.
"For example——if the core of my Word Connector's board was modified by the elves....then, there
should be a magic that could possibly change reality to this scale."
But, it still wasn't enough. A key factor was missing.
"....Can you guarantee.....the game....cannot cheat?"
"Yes, I can."
Jibril unhesitantly answered Shiro's worried question.
"For this technique that can bring about such huge changes, the elemental gallery needed far exceeds
the limit of elves, so in the end the initiation for the game would come from me. If something happened to the game, I would've noticed at that time."
".....Absolutely?"

"Yes, if this chain of events was caused by powerful magic, then I'll definitely notice it.
Jibril surveyed her surroundings again.
"To be honest——that power is similar to the [Heaven's strike] I used against the elves during the
world war."
Jibril continued, with a casual look:
"I remember, I wanted to destroy the capital without leaving any traces. They consecutively connected
to the Elemental gallery with three thousand elves to put up a barrier, but in the end they still couldn't
block it."
By now Shiro was completely unfazed by Jibril's actions in the past, and kept thinking.
However, Steph couldn't help but make a comment out of the war weapon in front of her.
"Wh....What were you doing!?"
"The elves's magic technology advanced drastically after the war, but their control over it remained
the same. If this situation was caused by magic, and it was under Master's instruction, then it should've been me who started it. Cheating will never escape from my eyes."
Jibril said it with an understatement, categorically continuing.
——Which means, the source of all this came from this room.
In this room filled with a countless amount of games, there should be a [gameboard].
The gameboard——to the game that is currently ongoing.
However, no matter how much they searched, they couldn't find it, so——
"......Jibril.....There should.....Be a reaction to magic....In this room."
Her brother was in this room——but there was no way to prove his existence.
So this game board must definitely be [outside of Shiro's knowledge].
Using Jibril Shiro found the gameboard, Why was it possible to see the pieces, but not the game board? Shiro answered Jibril's question:
"....Because....It's not used."
A piece that was recognizable but not yet used.
Forcefully taken memories, a game outside of common knowledge——a game that is still ongoing.
It all added up in Shiro's head.
The rule is probably——
".....Using memories....or existence....to divide into two.....A mutual struggle....Game."
Jibril had a reaction to Shiro's monologue, while Steph still couldn't catch up to the conversation.
"In, in my humble opinion, Master...."
"Is he sane to play with those kind of rules!?"
Indeed——if Shiro's speculation was correct, it was undoubtedly a crazy game.
Now these are the parameters of the game.
"The game shall use [one's own concept] , splitting it into 32 pieces of——[Reversi]."
The front and back was divided into black and white, Sora continued to speak while holding the
engraved pieces in his hand.
"Engraved on these pieces are numbers, the closer you are to 32, the more you'll get, like memories,

flesh, personality so on and so forth. Aside from that, it is just regular reversi. Flipping each other's
pieces——mutual struggle for [Existence].
The elf weaved out the game, with Jibril being the power source for the game.
Although Sora explained it very easily, but since this was an extraordinary rule, everyone couldn't
help but feel nervous.
"In addition, the degree of importance complies with magic. Prioritizing your deepest thoughts first.
Which means, you wouldn't know what kind of concept each piece holds."
He had a happy look, but——
"......Not knowing what you'll lose if your piece gets eaten up——Isn't it fantastic?"
Facing against Sora who had a maniacal smile——Kurami calmly replied.
"I want to expose your true identity and your country, and you want to expose me and Elven Gard's
methods. Which means, this is a mutually beneficial game."
"That is a good answer, the winner gets all——while the loser loses all."
The significance behind this statement, caused Steph to have chills down her spine.
"——Losing your [Character]——haha, this is interesting."
"Ah, this is different from the usual Reversi. You can't skip a turn even if you can't eat any piece. Soo
if you don't amass some pieces, then you should understand....What would happen right?"
Sora's game was framed so if he won, Kurumi and Fiel would become his puppets.
The game was fair, and objective.
——Why would her brother leave her alone? She was puzzled.
However, it was a definite course of action if the answer was known.
The first of several very simple reasons.
He would deliberately give some memories to the opponent, temporarily placing him on the side of
the losing——
Shiro realises if Shiro performed Soras role she wouldn't remain sane.
Shiro knew as Sora hated sunlight he wouldn't sit by the window.
Her brother, whether he was sleeping or sitting, would always give Shiro the corner of the wall.
Because Shiro would feel lonely if there was a wide space, her brother would always block the wide
spaces for her.
Although she couldn't see the gameboard, Everything was exposed to her. Her brother's habit, her
brother's actions, everything related to her brother, her brother's sitting position, and even the space
left for Shiro could be seen.
(.....Here.....Nii is....Here...)
Shiro was convinced of where her brother was sitting, even if it was empty.
Shiro's eye started feeling hot, but she forced herself back and continued thinking.
(....After this....the second....at the same time.....the biggest....reason.)
Shiro gripped the Reversi piece written with [Three], on the white side.
Whether her brother is [White or black], this question was certain.

Because he would always leave the last piece for [Shiro]——it was definitely white.
[5]
The invisible, and unknown game.
She didn't have memories from the start, so she didn't know what was happening.
However, her brother would deliberately lose and attain the step to allow Shiro
[6]
to win.....
And after the opponent found out that they fell under Sora's plan and got induced to place a wrong
move....
Then, reversing the position, her brother would choose the most optimal move.
All of this speculation——needed three moves to win.
Only this....You can do it!
Shiro waved her hand downwards with confidence———— * Keng*, a sound that couldn't be identified rang in the ears of the three people.

"You are left with three pieces and I still don't know your purpose. This is surprising, your purpose in
actuality constitutes your existence.....But no matter what——I'll finish this."
With a *Pa!*, Kurami placed a piece.
"This should end it."
Saying these words, Sora's figure disappeared from her eyes.
For the three people that were watching from the side, they had bleak expressions, as if they weren't
aware of it.
Oblivious to Kurami and the gameboard, they staggered out of the room.
This happened because they were also participants, as their memories disappeared.
Then, with Shiro alone, she went on the bed and quietly fell asleep.
".....Since no one is to replace, and Sora had disappeared, [Unable to continue]——this is my win."
In the end, she still couldn't guess out Sora's real intentions.
Although the memories he gave out made her depressed, but so what——
"Kurami.....Something isn't quite right."
The gameboard should have made a victory declaration.
"What is going on? Didn't you say that nothing was done to the game?"
"I, I'm not wrong! This was modified by me!"
"Then what is going on——unless this does not fulfill the [Unable to continue] !?"
Suddenly, Kurami saw the three pieces left by Sora.
Written on it was one, two and three. The most important pieces that constitutes oneself.
"——wait, if his existence disappeared, then what do those three represent?"
Unless——they were more important than [His own existence].
Indeed, the [Hoax] Sora designed.
It was what Kurami had suspected, that from the start Sora had the advantage.
However——no one knew what those were.
Even the one who made the game, using elven magic——couldn't comprehend it.
Because this scam, was a cheat that was established in a situation where cheating is impossible.
——This game reflects one's subconsciousness and decided the importance of the pieces.

In general, no one knew which concept was their most important.
——Exactly.
".....Aside from Nii and Shiro...."
Shiro smiled, watching the gameboard reappear.
Which meant, this was——the truth behind the [Hoax] designed by her brother.
"I remember, even though it was the rules of the game, but I actually forgot about Master."
This was unavoidable, having agreed to participate in the game.
Jibril was frustrated at her own incompetence. For trying to eliminate her master's existence and also
suspecting.
"Bu, but why would Sora disappear? That was intentional right!?"
Steph shouted out, having retrieved her lost memories.
However, even so, Shiro didn't prompt about Sora's memories and intentions.
——No, maybe that kind of memory, didn't exist from the start.
Shiro believed, that her brother didn't tell his intentions to himself.
Because if that memory was taken away, the overall plan would fail.
However, there was no problem——because now she [Understood]
——Reversi, it is also a Zero-sum game of limited decisions.
It is easier to establish a sure win method than chess.
If this was to be won with normal means, Sora would've just left it to Shiro's substitute.
The reason he didn't do so, but still chose a Reversi showdown——was probably to allow Shiro to
facilitate.
.....In the void, there was some kind of presence that laid down a black piece.
It was undecisive, hesitant.....
Yes——this rule was as Sora planned, unable to skip a turn.
Shiro's substitute——which meant white's turn.
Shiro completely understood.
Not caring about the [Concept] stored in this piece with [Two] carved on it, or her brother's intentions.
——Even so, she said to the enemy with sympathy:
"...This plan....Nobody could...guess it....Nii....is really strong."
Shiro made the move while laughing.
Placing the piece down, half of the game disk instantly dyed white.
Kurami and the elven girl——and the gradually looming shadow of her brother, Jibril and Steph
widened their eyes.
Shiro desperately held back the tears that were starting to overflow.
The memories to her brother's plans to this game, disappeared from Shiro's phone, Imanity and Jibril.
From this point, inferring what the three pieces represent was easy, which is——
[Three]——the method to win.
[Two]——absolute trust in Shiro.
And [One] is——
"...Everything about Shiro..."
These were the concepts that held more importance than Sora's own existence.
Why was she sure of it was very simple.
Because if one stood upside down——Shiro could conclude she felt that herself.

It would mean that you aren't yourself anymore, like Shiro who lost her brother.
The factors to losing her brother——the possibility losing was more important than himself——not
self-evident.
Understanding this fact, Sora knew he would disappear from the start, and entrusted Shiro's substitute
to reverse the situation——this kind of scam, even if you could see it, can you deal with it?
The black piece was placed uneasily on the gameboard that was gradually dying white.
"...Okay, Nii...."
A long-awaited return.
Sora crafted the game of insanity and played on objectivity, understanding and anticipating the flow of the game, due to how profound his Metacognition and bond with Shiro is. As well as his understanding of Shiro.
Kurami was like an empty shell——no, it was more like a corpse, weakly lying down on the chair.
....Steph didn't understand how Sora won the game.
However, once you lose in this game that Sora designed, the results would be....
If one wrong move was made....Sora's fate would've been.....Steph shuddered after thinking about it.
What did she lose?——or aside from flesh, everything else was lost?
The person known as Kurami was already——nonexistent.
(Wh, what kind of mentality does he have, to start by [Being behind]!?)
——This game is incomprehensible, Steph looked at Sora with fearful eyes.
If she didn't personally witness the game, she wouldn't have imagined that the results would be this
horrifying.
(EQP, EQM, EQU, Anticipation, indirect manipulation, planning, strategy, cunningness, tactics, thinking, senses, insanity inducement) for Sora. (Logical reasoning, Observation, thinking, FRI, WMi, senses, PSI) for Shiro. Sora victim=Kurumi.
Jibril stole knowledge that took the Elves 800 years to recover.
Jibril looking into a werebeasts eyes and coughing caused him to cry and wet his pants. (Intimidation, Threats)
Jibril's appearance alone silenced millions of hate filled people. (Intimidation)
Sora betting the imanity piece was for 3 reasons; Forcing the EU into playing, luring Kurumi out of hiding to use her as a tool and 3 to have a dedicated camera team, suspicious eyes who had their lives betted.
(Strategy, creativity, indirect manipulation, direct manipulation, tactics, anticipation)
"Even if we forfeit, what we forget will be——[The memories of the game today]. If you decide to
have an impossible game that forces us to forfeit, taking our memories, then you better give up on that
kind of expectation, because it's a waste of time."
Staring into Ino's eyes, Sora said;
"The second point is, [If there is any misconduct in the game, defeat will be certain once brought to
light]——this is one of the [Ten Oaths], so please don't forget about this point. Okay, there aren't any
problems left, so please hurry up and start."

.....Too easy.
The first trap that the Eastern Union had arranged was already seen through by Sora. (EQP)
Based on the late king's intelligence and the spying, Sora anticipated that the game would be a video game (Anticipation)
Blank together predicted every venue, rule and had a strategy prepared for every one, apart from one venue and that's because they didn't want to imagine they could end up there again. (Predictions, planning, strategy)
Sora calmed himself from his trauma being rationalising that fantasy for him is the reverse of Fantasy for Disboard races. (Metacognition)
The rules for this game are these

Please go ahead.]
One, the [Energy](power of love) consumed between the [Melty gun] and [Melty grenade].
Second, whether attacking the [NPCs] will restore the [Energy](power of love) or not.
Third, when the [NPCs] received the [Energy](power of love) and starts to attack, will the [Energy]
(Power of love) decrease upon contact.
Fourth, once the [Energy](power of love) is used up, the [NPCs] will no longer approach and will be
unable to fight.
Fifth, once hit by Izuna, you'll become her [Companion](love slave), becoming an uncontrollable——
[Enemy].
Sixth, if a companion becomes an [Enemy] upon getting hit by Izuna, shooting them back will return
them back to normal.

Seventh, even when the [Energy] (power of love) is used up, reversing the situation with the sixth is
still possible.
Eighth, the situation reflects the reality of one's own physical abilities, with no usage of magic.
This was still within the predicted range of the data Blank collected and the conclusions they drew from it (predictions, planning)
After jibril test shot Shiro, they had a mastered understanding of the rules and Sora started planning strategies for the early game.
Then using Steph they tested if the bullet has bouncing capabilities.
Kurumi's spying operation with Ino was used to sense magical cheats and also for misdirection.
Sora and Shiro noticed the delay in timing of the npcs clothes disappearing, not missing a single frame. These npcs were werebeasts and have higher physical abilities too.
Sora's charismatic gameplay made the crowd cheer. Despite wanting him dead.
Shiro reported the performance of the gun after using it for a while. "....All intelligence, parameters are roughly...In meters...."
Shiro took a deep breath before continuing.
"Velocity of projectile is 300 m/s, range of 400m, not affected by wind or gravity; has straight and

bouncing capabilities, limit of bounce and the range of the gun are geometrically similar, the angle of
its bounce and the angle of incidence are geometrically similar, simple....."
Talking was more strenuous work than estimation.
——[Blood Devastation].....The Werebeasts have the capabilities to surpass their physical limits,
and this would result in their strength being multiplied several fold.
If this was a game prepared by the Werebeasts, then this capability was certainly there.
"The Flügel, the Werebeasts.....This world is too exaggerated."
Sora sighed——nevertheless, they've collected the necessary intel.
"In other words, in this virtual space that prohibits magic, they have the overwhelming advantage in
that this game that relies on the [Physical aspects]——this is probably what the enemy thought."
Because of where the sun reflected, Sora would not be able to see the window. Izuna used her
Werebeast sight to locate and watch Sora and company's movements.
There are four enemies, there is one of her.
Even if there were many ways to win, the result would be over if there was a slight mistake. More
importantly, there was the Flügel on the opposition. Before the battle, Izuna had been focused on
analysing the combat capability of her enemies.
Upon seeing how the trio were having so much fun in removing the NPCs(girls) clothes, Izuna
frowned unhappily.
——[When was the last time you played games feeling『happy』?]
Sora's words caused Izuna to bite her lip.
(What is happiness? How can I have that kind of feeling, des!)
The game was akin to plundering, an indirect fight.
.....As long as you lose, a lot of people would be unhappy.
For this reason, winning was obvious.
However, winning, the other party would suffer, even taking away their lives.
Those kind of things were [Happiness]?
The only feeling felt was——[Guilt] from being the predator.
(Why do you look so happy? Des!)
Izuna was irritated, her eyes that were locked onto Sora became sharper.
——suddenly, her eyes caught onto the [Grenade] Sora was holding in his hand.
Sora waved his hand, throwing the [Grenade]. This caused a sudden pink flash to appear.
After a bang, there was a severe shock wave impact.
"——!?"
The building Izuna hid in shook.
Izuna jumped out due to the fright. She then placed herself on alert and list.
Since the beginning of the game, Izuna immediately pulled a distance away from Sora and company to
carry out observation.
If they didn't have the five senses of the Werebeasts——no, they shouldn't be able to locate her even

if they had it.
But what Izuna heard——with her radar-like ears that could discern movements in a 100 meter
radius.
Was the sound of footsteps walking into the building.
(This sound——is Shiro's, des.)
Walking in at a certain pace that was short and lightweight.
She was the enemy that Izuna had designated as the most [Non-threatening].
No——not only Shiro, but also Sora and Steph. Humans did not have enough combat capabilities.
Izuna did not attack immediately at the outset, because of the Flügel Jibril.
Even if the opponent had gaming technology, or knew their games, humans would always be the same
——unable to keep up with the Werebeasts' response.
Shiro dodged a bullet shot at the speed of sound, through grasping the dynamics of all movements.
In the FPS world, the gamer that held the most kills in recorded history——
Was not Sora, but Shiro.
She had a demonic ability to calculate and grasp onto the enemy's dynamics, deriving out what the
enemy was going to do, predicting the future in regards to shooting and dodging time, giving the
enemy an illusion as if [The bullet took the initiative on her, and is in hot pursuit]
Shiro ambushed Izuna tactically like this
During that period, Shiro's footsteps weren't in disorder. Reaching the warehouse, Izuna started
having goosebumps.
(She's here, des!)
Shiro launched a flying kick while running——kicking the door open.
She then threw a smoke grenade, before bursting into the warehouse.
Following that, Shiro knocked down a nearby cupboard, mixing the sound of her steps with the sound
of the collapsing cupboard. Izuna's ears couldn't discern Shiro's position.
Izuna started breathing erratically——she couldn't hear.
Shiro anticipates Izunas beastlike movements, and puts her into a position to where she has to dodge into a position to where she will be trapped by Jibril or Shiro and lose, but she uses her kimono as a shield to create space on the fly. Shiro doesn't anticipate this because it wasn't explained that it was allowed in the rules. (Fri for Izuna) (Anticipation, Quantitative reasoning, setting traps for Shiro)
Shiros' movements were as precise as machines but her calculations were something machines cannot replicate. (Fri)
Sora sniped Jibril from 300ms away, to test how long the brainwashing would last and to prevent Izuna from shooting Jibril in a bad spot as Shiro was exhausted. (Fri, fast thinking)
"Before Master shot, she turned to the direction of Master, no mistakes."
Hearing her report, Sora asked another question.
"Well, I was in an ambush position, my breathing was stopped. I shot when the grenade exploded, but
I was exposed. Completely surprising, causing a feint as if dead, and started sniping——"

"Jibril——if you were a Flügel, would you notice?"
This was a question, to see if she could detect attacks from the unknown.
"——impossible, this must be the sixth sense of the Werebeasts?"
After listening to that, Sora made a bitter smile.
"Don't be silly, if that is possible, it ain't sixth sense anymore——that's [Foresight]."
The so-called sixth sense, was only the [High intuition] caused by the linking of the five senses.
If they could perceive all of these prior, then there was no need to lie about being able to read
people's heart.
Forgetting this game, the Eastern Union could even fight with Elven Gard.
"——then..."
"Yes, it must be——cheat."
(Explanation of Izunas Fri) (deductive reasoning for Sora)
Sora's strategy setup a Web here around the map (The opponent wasn't alert around Shiro, got suppressed and made an emergency retreat; then got
feinted by Jibril who the opponent was most alert of. They then forced her to lose her balance in the
air, before taking long-distance snipes—.
(Strategy)
(——how did they discern their enemy's position? What was that overwhelming combat strength from
Shiro? It was as if everything was according to plan, grasping the situation——no, completely
[Mastering] their methods...)
Then, what was more strange——
(——able to [Dodge] that kind of attack, that Werebeast...)
《Just like what Sora-san said, that should've been an [Unknown attack].》
Yes, to be able to predict possible attacks at that moment, was impossible in her position——
What Jibril said to Sora...
(There was a reaction before the shots....right?)
《——Cheating, which means [Dishonesty]——a scam.》
(I see, unable to prove that it was a cheat....The enemy can say it was their [Sixth sense] after all.)

Jibril said.
"——using [Mathematics] to cause the enemy to have an impasse...This is a really new idea eh."
y point——was an ugly looking park found by Sora.
It was surrounded by buildings, sheltered by the surroundings with the exception of the sky. They set
this place as their base of operations, Shiro was using the floor in replacement of a blackboard to
craft out a formula.
For Sora to be able to find Izuna's hidden spot, they made use of tracking curves and backpropagation,
using chance to calculate Izuna's position, then spreading the Dirac delta function δ for their

presumption, followed by driven particle filter and linear analysis, to derive her predicted actions.
Jibril's sentence was directed to the impasse caused to Izuna by Shiro's calculations and Sora's
strategies, she had heartfelt praise.
(Quantitative reasoning, planning for shiro, Strategy for Sora (Sora can manipulate the mathematics against a more comprehensible opponent though)
Sora was thinking that they should implement another strategy once Shiro becomes fatigued and Jibril is the only offence. (Thinking, strategy).
Shiro mathematically came up with the strategy for the second half.
carefully. There are two kinds of methods to win this game. First, get the upper-hand and dominate throughout; or keep losing and perform a comeback, winning it. These are the two kinds."
Sora raised his finger and described.
"However, to use the latter method, requires you to [Constantly play the fool, underestimated by the
opponent]."
.....Yes, just like what the former King had done.
"Once the opponent knows we are smart, the second method cannot be used, then, the enemy would
also change their moves to correspond ours'. Therefore, it will be completely impossible to predict
with mathematics now...."
Finishing, Sora sat beside Shiro and breathed deeply.
"Next, will purely be the outcome."
Sora no longer had a troubled expression, looking at Shiro who was writing formulae while biting her
nail.
"——it depends on you, Shiro. Since we can't win in the first step, the next one would be——random
chance."
"....Un."
——purely the outcome?
Against the opponents who were well-versed in the game, has overwhelming physical strength and
cheats as well?
Simply put, this was——equivalent to a [Desperate situation]——
".....Jibril, I need you to keep guard. In this game that uses one's own physical capabilities, even if
Shiro has machine-like precision, she would miss her shots if she ever gets tired——she can't manage many more shots, so we need to do the protecting while allowing Shiro to focus on
calculation."
Ino was feeding Izuna information by monitoring Sora and cos heartbeats while they were sleeping. He saw the entire stage and sent the information to Izuna at a frequency only Izuna could hear.
Sora made out that he was abusing steph for her incompetence by allowing her to be brainwashed and then punishing her mercilessly to make her seem worthless.

Even their own allies thought they had no other motive other than to discipline Steph. (misdirection, deception)
Izuna was mixing with the npcs while cornering Jibril, Shiro at this point had filled the park's floor with calculations, making a perfect stratagem and plan. Shiro then finished the formula and used acting skills to act as if she was sacrificing herself for Sora which would have been in character.
Ino read her heartbeat and she was completely calm meaning she was brainwashed, with an expressionless face. But this was acting for her plan. Using Inos own cheat against him. (Acting skills, Setting traps)
Everyone thought this was the birth of Imanitys worst enemy. (Misc+statement)
Sora predicted Izuna would attack from above when Shiro shot the bullet.
Then Sora anticipated Shiro's strategy Understanding the significance of that action, Sora shouted out.
She was sliding——to attack from a position Sora is unaware of.
Facing against the the ground-launched bullets that were fired three times, or eight times, or maybe
more——the bouncing bullets increased, sealing any chance of Sora gaining time to fight back and hit
Sora when he was unable to dodge anymore. This was a clear conviction, causing Sora's blood to
freeze.
As he bowed to dodge, he also took off his remaining right shoe and kicked.
The bullet shot hit Sora's shoe, making it disappear.
——prevented, but....
Sora was out of balance, his shoe was gone, and for the next attack, he didn't have any ways to block
it.
"Jibril!"
Jibril immediately responded upon hearing Sora's voice. She tread ten meters in one step and picked
up Sora.
At the second step, she went another fifty meters, before jumping.
However, the [Bouncing curtain] Shiro shot out, calculated even Jibril's entrance and escape route.
The metal band on Jibril's arm was shaved off.
——as previously experienced by Izuna, the attack that had demonic calculation, could even force the
most combatant race out of the [Sixteen races] to have chills.
Finally managing to land, Jibril placed Sora down, but Shiro had already turned her body and was
ready for the next attack.
"....It finally ended eh."
She finally experienced what Shiro was capable of——the techniques that even cheats couldn't stand up to.
——Sora was running in the alley, when a bullet flew past his forehead.
He couldn't be complacent just because he successfully dodged a bullet.
The shooter was Shiro. Even if he avoided it once, she would attack again.
Think! With that many bouncing shots, what was the most unexpected action I can take!?

I have no time, I can't make any mistakes, and yet you want me to get the answer in a second!
"Whoaaaaa this is it!!"
Sora shouted at the bullet flying in his direction and started performing backward jumps to dodge the
bullet.
Subsequently, the next bullet went before Sora's eyes.
"——damn, even these actions were predicted!"
The main reason as to why he barely escaped that bullet was.....His processing speed and jumping
distance was a little beyond what Shiro had thought. But——the attack next time would be corrected.
Sure enough, with his little sister as his opponent, he couldn't win the prediction war.
"Ahh~! What do you want me to do, Shiro!"
Sora shouted out while running.
So far, Sora was barely able to avoid Shiro's attacks because of the gap in physical ability.
Shiro didn't have strength, so she couldn't run. If she did, she would get tired and her shooting
wouldn't be accurate.
The advantages in distance and physical ability bought Sora some time to think.
(Bluffing and scaring her is meaningless. With machine-like ability to use Mathematics to predict the
enemy's movements and seal their actions.....If someone designed this kind of enemy in a game, the
players won't win, and the producers will get scolded!)
Running into a roadway with complex routes, Sora rushed into the big building he saw.
(Shiro's deduction and reasoning abilities make Sora losing the prediction battle easily, this is due to her anticipating while he only has time to logically predict at best, he even has to rely on his Intuition to warn him about the bouncing bullets from his paths being anticipated)
Following that, a bullet hit the curved ceiling before bouncing behind the table.
"Easily calculating out the bouncing angle from a curved region!? No matter what, that is too much of
an exaggeration, Shiro!"
My sister, you are kidding right——Sora wanted to yell out.
"Damn, no, this is not a problem to be solved by topographical differences...!"
——Run. Run faster, but don't have an irregular pace!
Going beyond her prediction, over-predict what she is going to predict!
Run to the roof! Once I'm at the roof, there will be a limited number of bullets that can bounce——
(————this must be within her prediction range, but still, in an un-manipulative state, she could
predict the most appropriate course of action——)
With the feeling of hopelessness lingering in Sora, he suddenly——had a doubt.
(Wait a second, isn't this strange.....)
Up to now, Shiro hadn't run yet.
When Sora intends to leave the firing range, she would block the retreat route and shorten the
distance.

Not consuming energy, not fatigued, a continuous precise shooting, but——
(.....If she wanted to hit me, she should run and that would present an opportunity to shoot...)
The one who commanded Shiro to not run——should be Sora himself.
That's because when fighting with Izuna, accuracy was needed.
Then if she solely wanted to defeat me, what was the problem in being breathless?
Sora deduced Shiro's strategy, and lured Izuna in, holding a hand grenade. Manipulated Izuna's instincts into shooting it.
The flash appeared, burning Izuna's retina.
Then the sound of the exploding grenade paralyzed her eardrums, blocking her hearing.
In her flicking vision, Izuna barely escaped from a bullet that pierced through the smoke.
Izuna had to
admit that——this was just by chance.
(Predicted....no, not right, des.)
It didn't matter as to how she got predicted.
The more important question was————
(How did he manage to do such a precise shot, des!)
Holding onto Shiro who couldn't control herself, Sora managed a precise shot without aiming.
Even if Sora was a gamer, humans shouldn't be able to do that kind of thing——
However, Izuna's thoughts were interrupted.
She still perceived it even when her five senses have yet to stabilize.
Seeing the scene displayed, Ino lamented out.
Ino kept conveying the conversations to Izuna.
The timing to an attack and the instruction on attacking, should have been perfect.
He was always [Listening] to Sora's heartbeat as he escaped and Shiro's heartbeat as she chased.
The state of being uncontrollable after being hit by the Melty Melty gun was [15 seconds] in accordance to the rules.
But not [2 seconds] have passed since Sora hit Shiro.
Sora did indeed hit Shiro, he even heard the gunshot, so...Why!?
——At this moment, both Izuna and Ino thought of the same possibility.
■ In the game ■
(It hit the clothing, camouflaging the attack, des?)
Shiro who was held by Sora.
If the shot was fake, the clothing should've disappeared——but there were not any substantial
changes....
However, Izuna suddenly saw clothes floating down, causing her to change her thoughts.
Izuna looked at the curve between Shiro's leg and waist
She thought of the nonsensical act Sora did at first——.
(——he really aimed and shot at the [Underwear], des!?)
This was a stupid conclusion——but it didn't fully explain the situation.
If the shot was supposed to act as a camouflage, then Shiro should still be Izuna's companion(love
slave).
But Shiro [Pointed a gun at herself]. This narrowed down the conclusion to only——one.
As if mocking Izuna's thoughts, Sora said:
"You finally found out? From the start——Shiro was never your companion."

The shot that Sora was sheltered from——was a superb acting that even fooled him.
Looking at Shiro's white shirt, there was something different.
Just like playing spot the differences, a button was lacking.
At that time, Shiro sacrificed a button to block Izuna's attack.
Shiro was capable of predicting the trajectory within millimeters——and started the superb acting.
Ino couldn't accept this fact as he cried out in his heart.
(Sora was really panicking! And Shiro's heartbeat was nothing special, it had no tension!)
From the moment Shiro got hit by Izuna, her heartbeats——had remained the same.
Being in a relaxed state of mind, calm and stable heartbeats.
However, if it was like that, then what this meant——
(She even fooled her own brother!?)
Not nervous, not shaken, not excited——unhesitantly deceiving one's own brother.
Without any discussing, a completely improvised way, the coordination was perfect…
——but for Izuna who was experiencing it, that kind of thing didn't matter anymore.
Regardless of what kind of tricks the enemy used, there was only one meaning to this situation
(I fell for it——des.)
Which meant that once again, she fell into the plot orchestrated by the enemy.
Because she avoided the first shot, her body was off-balance. Also——the attacker was that [Shiro].
No matter what she couldn't dodge it anymore. The clothes she used as a shield were almost gone.
(But——this is how I like it, des.)
The window where Izuna broke out——inside.
There was a silhouette of someone aiming a gun inside the dark room, when a muzzle flash appeared.
Losing to Izuna——[Becoming the enemy, Jibril].
The bullet shot flew sharply across the sky, heading towards Sora and Shiro.
(You arranged an over-conceited trap——but this shall end it, des.)
Izuna was two steps ahead of them.
If this was the case, then it was really over——
Izuna believed that she has won.
——at this time, a sense of trembling and nervousness struck Izuna's body.
Shiro pulled the trigger, firing one bullet.
Where she aimed——was not Izuna.
Izuna felt goosebumps.
This was...The Werebeasts' genuine——[Sixth sense].
She realized that from the start, Shiro's gun was aiming at someone behind her.
It was aiming at Jibril.
——but even if they found out, who would've th
After hitting the bullet, it would bounce towards Izuna——who would think out such a preposterous
thing.
Experiencing countless strategies and insights.
What she planned out, this——no, even planning was not possible.
The bullets collided with each other behind Izuna——bounce, the bullet came from Izuna's blind spot.

That was a fatal blow that was impossible to detect.
Fooling her brother, fooling herself, fooling Izuna, fooling Ino, even Jibril was calculated into the
plan.
It was Godlike——no, the attack that stemmed from demonic calculations was impossible to avoid.
Yes, an attack that was certain to hit.
——it was usually the case.
"——interesting, des!!"
Izuna grinned, full of arrogance.
At the same time, her body's blood flowed uncontrollably, breaking her capillaries, dyeing her eye
and body hair with blood, increasing her nerve's temperature, causing her cells to boil and muscle to
spit fire(?), even the laws of physics started weeping.
——[Blood Devastation].
The red figure that broke her own physical limits——
Izuna, with her hands stained with blood——silently disappeared.
As they were both humans, Sora and Shiro didn't detect it.
Izuna's hand which moved at speeds humans are unaware of——caught the space.
Faster than the speed of sound, her hand condensed the friction caused by the atmosphere, catching
her falling body.
Then it followed by a [Kick].
With outrageous strength, Izuna repressed inertia and gravity.
of their heartbeats were steady, so hiding the fact that they got struck in the forehead by bullets was impossible.
But at the same time, he realized that Izuna's heartbeat was extremely violent.
As if the sound would get heard throughout the floor and the heart would suddenly burst out.
[You downed them, Izuna. It's enough, calm your blood down now!]
Ino called out to Izuna with cold sweat dripping down his face.
■ In the game ■
"——fuu!——fuu!..Fuuuuuuuu...."

couldn't hear Ino's voice.
She however knew that she had taken down both people, even without his report.
It was not because she saw the two people lying on the ground motionless, but [Intuition] that
discerned that [They were downed].
The move Izuna adopted went beyond the limits of the Werebeasts, forcibly twisting the laws of
physics.
She slowed down her heartbeat, making sure that her heart functioned normally.
Remembering about the laws of physics, a sudden intense pain struck her body.
——her body was heavy, even when she desperately tried to adjust the air, her breathing was not
restored.
Her muscles tore, her blood vessels burst, and her nerves melted——

The literal meaning of [Bad], even standing still was laborious for Izuna.
But that was okay, because this was the price to pay for doing that.
That way——
"...I win, des..."
Izuna painfully spoke while standing up.
Her gaze fell onto the unmoving Sora and Shiro, as she tried to say something.

Yes, Izuna couldn't notice and escape from the attack even with her [Sixth sense].
Just like what Sora had said, the development in anything requires information to be obtained first.
To use that kind of cheat, was in the domain of Magic and unorthodox uses.
The formula Shiro kept writing in the park——was not to defeat Izuna.
But the pattern of the wandering NPCs(girls)——[Wandering Algorithms], such things were clueless
to Izuna.
Which meant——it was to calculate the [Energy(power of love)] used to attract wandering NPCs(girls). Shiro was calculating the usage of another plan.
From the start of the battle to the place where they were cornered, the tactics that they used before the
battle against Shiro, was for a tactical calculation.
Since the start of the game, Shiro's calculation from start to end——
Was to create the formula for this instance.
"...Even with your [Sixth sense], can you think of it?"
The word [Defeat] appeared to notify the end of the game.
With everything over, Shiro and Sora stood up and said:
"The bullet that Shiro shot to deflect Jibril's. The real target Shiro intended to hit was not you, but
——"
"....Below...."
"Clinging onto the NPC(girl)'s back, her eyes closed, the transported——Steph."
Hearing these words, Izuna widened her eyes in surprise.
In her line of sight, the bullet that was going to hit was hers.
The bullet that headed towards Izuna because of the bounce——was Jibril's.
The reason why the bounce needed to be outside her line of sight, was not to create a situation where
the attack couldn't be dodged——
But to prevent Izuna from realising the target of the bullet.....?
Before the game, Sora gave Steph a [Special curse].
And that was——
"Obey the orders that Shiro writes on the ground, but lose that memory——bounding this with the
Oaths."
Sora gave a wry smile.
"In that state of being clung to the NPC(girl), the orders of [Resupplementing the power of love after
10 seconds] and [Move the fort] to attack Izuna...That kind of formula, will even trouble Shiro."
Inducing Steph, allowing her to head towards Izuna unknowingly.

Around that time, Sora was about to fake-shoot Shiro.
They speculated that Izuna would attack at that time, and receive Jibril's help as well.
Making use of the shot by Jibril that got deflected to Izuna, was all [Within] the plans.
"Because the NPC(girl) have to carry, so there won't be any footsteps; because there were no
memories, so there were no killing intent;because she was in a state of being unable to [Control], she
wasn't conscious. But following the Oaths, only the actions were implemented. Steph's existence was
beginning to disappear after the start of the game——allowing Izuna to get exhausted, and use a
negligent moment to shoot...."
Sora stressed [If you could guess it, so be it], before laughing out.
"——not even your [Sixth sense] would know about this right?"
Ino stared at the screen, his heart yelling out.
(Impossible! That sort of thing isn't in the [Plan] anymore! That is——!)
But, as if mocking him in general, Sora raised his mouth.
"[Isn't that predicting the future]——is what you are thinking right? Old man."
wasn't that simple, indeed, this would explain everything then.
[....I see, so I was used....]
Izuna figured out, just like what Sora had said——
"Yes——there were two ways to achieve the final results."
That was, tactical action and corresponding action.
Every game is dictated by these two unwavering rules.
"We always had the initiative, but that was all. You thought that you were the initiator, but we controlled your movements——so the results were [Inevitable], not [Predicting the future]."
"Oh yeah, Shiro."
"....Un."
"Why was [Nii] written as the last variable? Since you had your consciousness from the beginning to
the end, you should've foreseen this earlier right?"
"....Liar.....I won't be seen through...."
Even if their heartbeats were monitored and they could fake the shot, they still couldn't fake the
psychological changes.
So——Shiro managed to overcome it, pulling it off while being in a relaxed state.
Confident of not being able to win even if it was a serious battle.
Being trusting so that one's intentions could be seen through.
"....That kind of person...."
Can definitely be the [variable].
From the start where she became sensible, up till today——
The convenient [Magic number], Shiro only knew of one.
(Anticipation, indirect manipulation, planning, strategy, deception, thinking, abductive reasoning, deductive reasoning, data Analysis, EQ, PSI, VSi)
Sora's proposal to this game was very simple.
They were to duke it out, with their physical strength.
——impossible to win.
Those that witnessed Izuna's previous red figure, all thought so.

Indeed, Sora and company did defeat her in that state, but it wasn't a duel from the front.
It relied on resourcefulness, strategy, numerous traps to finally beat her.
Reaction speed and velocity, humans can never win against those red monsters.
Since everything on the continental part of Eastern Union was seized, even Izuna and Ino would be
included.
Sora had long gained ownership of Izuna.
So the proposal, that was the right [To become friends], it was a euphoric comfort.
This man, this [King], half of Imanity's strongest gamblers——the fraud master....
Will things simply end as to what he said?
"Then let's begin, using the coin toss, the shooting duel begins once the coin hits the ground."
"I'm really disappointed in you, Izuna."
————————!
"——Don't underestimate me, des!"
Following the flash, at the same time when Sora's bullet flew out——
Lifting her head, Izuna's eyes stained red.
——[Blood Devastation].
Faster than the speed of the bullet, the actions of the [Beast]——Sora couldn't see the quick-draw
from Izuna.
It was another outrageous act that tore through the laws of physics, but it could also be said to be a
godspeed quick-draw.
Izuna fired a shot seconds later than Sora's, resulting in the collision of the bullets. This caused them
to change their course.
Izuna's second bullet aimed at Sora's head.
After pulling the trigger——she thought:
(——what am I doing, des?)
Why did she want to win?
This was the time to ask Sora [The reason why no one would die], for the sake of the Werebeasts and
Eastern Union.
But——why——
Then, ignoring Izuna's struggle, the bullet skimmed past Sora's cheeks.
"————————eh?"
It was as if——no, without question, she got predicted.
At the same time, the second bullet Sora fired.....
Even with the Werebeasts'——[Blood Devastation], Izuna was only able to capture that the bullet
about to hit her chest.
——he predicted that Izuna would fire two shots.
Coordinating with the time when Izuna shot——which means, coordinating the split second whenIzuna's five senses were blocked, he fired a second round.
Feeling the bullet gradually entering into her chest, Izuna heard Sora's voice.
"Yes, that is fine.....This is Izuna's true feelings."
Falling down, her view changed to the vast sky.

(Predictions, Deception, direct manipulation)
The werebeasts are comparable to the 1900s but far more advanced than even the 21st century in terms of technology.
Sora deduced the Eastern Unions countermeasures. (Deductive reasoning)
Sora's plan completely cornered the werebeast anticipating them entirely despite their countermeasures, forcing them into a situation to where they can't survive and would have to take the initiative against him.
Sora saw through all of Mikos demands.
The space within a 500 meter radius became Miko's world, where everything that exists; from a leaf
to a grain of sand could be captured. Fully grasping hold of everything in her head, that was the
degree of how far she had gotten.
(There is no magic reaction in the surrounding area——as for the coin...There is no magic reaction?)
Doubts started surfacing in Miko's heart.
——Miko's five senses could interpret the flow of wind, the dust in the wind, even the particles
could be read.
The turning of the coin did not have any traces of magic on it.
But Miko knew that the [Coin was tossed skillfully], and started calculating.
If the coin is turning in accordance to what Miko was reading out, then——
142 and 3/4 turns, once it reaches the floor, it would bounce 4 times, returning after 5.2 seconds——
stopping on [Tails].
The results of the coin toss was easily determined out, a fact that was quite unbelievable,
(....He is looking down on my actions and five senses.....Which is impossible.)
After the competition with Izuna, Miko didn't think that this man would misjudge Werebeasts' five
senses.
However, since there was no interference, the coin would stop on [Tails].
If Miko answered [Tails], and it wasn't, then it was definitely a cheat which Miko did not intend to let
go.
However——Sora's heartbeat, Shiro's heartbeat, even the reaction of Jibril's elemental particles, and
——
Even in Izuna's heartbeat——they believed that Sora would win, what was going on?
As if acting, Sora placed a hand on his chin and started thinking. He then said:
"If both sides won——that means the request of both sides would pull through. Which means,
although Elchea's flag would be brought in, the Werebeasts' rights would be guaranteed, the autonomy
would be maintained, and there would be a mutual flow of resources.....That's about it, right."
Sora knew that the stone slate would move, so he deliberately stood there.
Then, when the coin was about to fall, the slate——
Was slightly kicked, [Creating a gap], forcing the coin to get stuck in between the slates.
It was clear——to everyone else————that it was a [Cheat].

Complying with the [Ten Oaths], it would result in a loss when the cheat was found out.
As long as Miko said that, she would win.
But the question she asked herself, didn't allow her to say it out——
"Yo, you.....Isn't that condition....Better than my request!"
.....Indeed, the [Both sides win] Sora raised out.
Miko would get benefits better than she requested, while Sora's request was reduced.
No matter how one looked, that kind of cheat, to Miko——to the Eastern Union, was a more beneficial one.
——Because of this, Miko couldn't point out his cheat.
She had to see what Sora truly wanted——but Sora happily said:
"Ahh~ as the leader of the Eastern Union, both a smart and beautiful girl, yet you don't listen to
people, what does that mean? Do you want to obtain the properties of a retarded girl and then become
god!?"
——don't listen to people?
Unless I missed something?
Miko widened her eyes, reviewing all interactive processes thus far.
Then she immediately realized it.
[The motherland of Kemonomimis!? And a bunch of kemonomimis that are as cute as Izuna, plus the
leader is a beautiful blonde Miko, it definitely is a cheat race!]
——[Because of that reason]——
"....From the start....?"

"About Elven Gard, we used the Oaths to tamper with the memories. So the information that Elven
Gard received about the game content——is all fabricated."
"Wha————..."
Raising his thumb up, Sora spat his tongue out. There was no expression more relaxed than his, saying
out all these unbelievable things.
"So, if they challenge, you guys will be the predators——and let them come. Or we can help, don't
hesitate to ask for us, we'll definitely win over their territories!"
——by this time, Steph and Ino finally understood.
Kurami and Fii——why they were there in the first place.
Monitoring the Eastern Union's cheats, giving an illusion as if they were working for the elves, and
then——attack on their weaknesses.
(——the game was calculated——to this point?)
What flashed past Steph's mind was——yes...
Sora said these words before coming here——[The game has yet to end].
"Ah, and then there is Avant Heim. We only used Jibril's influencing power to ask them to come here,
they don't have any malicious intents at all. However, the time when Avant Heim joins Elchea is
ticking down, you can ignore them....okay——"

Spitting out a series of incredible things, Sora ignored the shocked crowd.
(Planning, tactics, Strategy, deception)
Fully exposed to Sora's memories and consciousness, Kurami, Shiro and Miko are the same.
In this world, one of the very few who fully grasped Sora's methods.
The method Sora depicted could conquer this world.
The strategies he drew on a map——his name was also engraved on it.
(Misc for those 3)

V4
Ino and Steph came up with a masterful trap, to use stephs status as an idiot to lure in the feudal Lords, have them bet against steph and then lose their memories of what transpired.
They did this for 2 weeks and Steph didn't lose a single time.
(Strategy, settings traps)
Ino thinks very few imanity would be able to beat Steph at any game (statement+misc)
s Steph had adopted to win…
They were to calculate the opening attack, hide her cards, swap her cards, and shuffling skills…
Then to see through the opponent's cheat and use it against him, and even to bluff and mind-game
[4]
the opponent.
Those tactics were all learnt from —— challenging Sora and Shiro, after having failed time and time
again.
The fact was that Steph was initially so afraid that if she were to lose, she would make the implementation of a federation even harder. Thus, she was so nervous that she was able to realize
what Sora and Shiro would do in such a situation while in her games.
However, her lack of sleep coupled with the fact that those two had yet to come back had ignited a
flame within her, thus easing all her nerves. Eventually, Steph began to unconsciously play as if she
was playing against Sora and Shiro in her games. (Off screen feat for steph and indirect manipulation for Sora and Shiro)

The three people were in the middle of a game called [Corner Sparrow]. It was a unique traditional
game of the Eastern Union.
—— Although it was some aspects in common with [Mahjong], it was essentially a completely different game.
"What? Ah, okay, I win again."
"…… This game…… is pretty…… interesting……"
—— They were petting the countless Werebeast girls while asking the flippant question of 'what love

Yet, they had easily mastered this game, which they had just seen for the first time and heard the

rules of only a few tens of minutes ago.
In that very short period of time, they had formulated strategies that maximize in efficiency and
countless arrangements —— and even worked out a few ways to cheat.
But that was not the biggest problem…… Miko had mixed feelings, and smiled bitterly while she
sighed.
“How the heck did your cheat escape my notice? Tell me?”
—— Even though she was depending on her five senses, Miko could not perceive the slightest of flaws
in their movements.
Sora smiled like a hippie while replying her.
“Oh? You’re going as far as to say that we cheated? How disgraceful. But, Shiro did memorize all the
cards that were facing down while tracing their positions, and I only pretended to shuffle so that I
could control the cards that Shiro might need —— This isn’t to be called a cheat.”
Indeed, one of the two reasons why what they did could not be deemed as a cheat——
—— was that those two had not seen their opponent’s cards at all, and were only speculating what
was in each other’s hand.
“Also, Miko did the same. We’re both in the same boat, eh?”
The second reason was that she still lost to them when under the same conditions…
They had only chatted with her for a while, yet they had already beaten her in a game that she was
playing for over fifty years.
(Adaptability for both Deception for Sora and WMi for Shiro)
The Dhampir came up with a strategy that temporarily solved their extinction, drinking the blood of the sirens who don't care about the ramifications of the disease dhampirs give off, and benefiting the sirens by luring over races using magic for food. (Misc)
The sirens in actuality had had a contract as to where dhampirs were forced to find males of other races to mate with them while Dhampirs were forced to only suck sirens blood. (Misc)
“What we said after speaking about the [Ten Oaths]… The Dhampirs have been successful in
establishing a symbiotic relationship.”
Jibril nodded, and continued speaking.
“The essence that the Seirens require from males —— the [soul essence] must be won and depleted
before reproduction —— however, when [a single generation comes from a single person], and the
rest are still living, the amount of soul essence required for breeding that is to be extracted will not
cause the death of the ingested individual, so…”
“The Dhampirs are only with absolute compliance to [her] for [assistance with reproduction].
——
With her identity as the [queen], every generation of Seirens come from the sole representative. They
take the approach to [only have the Queen reproduce].”

“—— Ohh!”
“…… a clever trick……”
Sora clapped his hands to express his admiration, and Shiro clapped similarly as if she was presenting an offering to the Gods.
“The Dhampirs are pretty much just [assisting the Seirens with reproduction], and it isn’t in violation
of the Oaths. On the other hand, they can also deny the Seirens if they mean to extract energy from them until they die. The Dhampirs also have blood they can suck… Wow, is this not a perfect
situation to be in?”
So it was like this… although major mistakes were made, this gorgeous drama had a nice plot twist.
They managed to make it such that neither will perish while establishing a system that ensures the
continuity of both races.
In other words, they had successfully achieved the [interracial coexistence] that Sora and his companions were trying to achieve, and did so earlier than them.
“… This is sure enough of a great feat. The Dhampirs aren’t ranked twelfth for nothing.”
(Misc)
Sora leaving Politics to Steph was a planned trap as the oppponents would compare their win loss ratio against them to how they would fair against Steph, but through having Steph adaptively improve, they have a 1 in 10k chance of beating Steph. Meaning that Blank can rest easy. (Planning)
Elchia already has been 2 centuries advanced after a few months of Blank being in the world. (Misc)
Izuna was able to play on the level of a professional volleyball player on her first try touching the ball and playing the game (fri)
And Sora and Shiro still won. (Bodily kinesthetic perception)
Amira a Seiren directly tries to seduce Sora and he is human despite Ino getting indirectly affected and stating Sora has a superhuman composure, but this could be exaggerated as Ino is just a lecherous old bastard like Master Roshi to an extent. (EQM)
Sora uses the notion of their being 16 races to disprove there being hybrids (Abductive reasoning.)
Even while Asleep the Siren empress attracts, everyone bar Sora and Shiro to her (EQM)
Sirens have seduction magic as a natural property of their existence due to the spirts in their bodies, but The Empress is an anomaly even within Sirens. (Misc) Jibril is even confused as even if they don't have elementals they have souls which contains the spirit essence. (EQM)
Sora observes that based on the fact a school setting was able to be made, her majesty have read about them in books. (Abductive reasoning, Observation) Which Plum doesn't lie about but says (What need would they have for schools) which is true.
Sora can imagine an entire school building perfectly in his mind. (Vsi)
Jibril ended the magic game held up by tens upon tens upon tens upon tens of Dhampir, scattering it as easy as blowing daffodils in the wind. With her force of will alone. (Misc)
Sora used the water pressure to abuse the fact Mikos blood destruction would be undetectable, monitoring Amira and Plums heartbeats over the course of 41 days. She was able to see that Amira doesn't even want The Empress to wake up, confirmed Sora's deduction that the stuff to do with complying with the Empress's bet, was a lie and unfortunately that the seductive words she used on him was also a lie.

With a gaze that could make anyone feel as if they were being glared at by a wild beast, he spoke:
“- Hey you, Dhampirs and Seirens (you bastards), did you really think that you could use us as
「Food」?”
Hearing those words, Plum and Amira’s gazes shifted slightly.
If they really thought that sort of suspicious action wouldn’t be noticed by Sora that he was「Exactly
correct」- that would be too –. Sora logically predicted the events of the 41 days and was just using it just to refine his understanding of the scenario further on anything he didn't have enough information on. Sora points out that it doesn't make sense for Plum if they have a surefire way to win the Empress's game to ask for their help. And used Izuna and Miko who have built in lie detectors while Plum was unaware he was being monitored, but they still couldn't detect lies. This was because while there was no lie Plum had a verbal trap that contained no truths either. “…UTC (Universal Time Coordinated) 6/20 22:42…「Nii」…”
As though she was a recorder, she recited his words out perfectly –
“…「If we win the game, what will we get in return?」…”
Shiro adhered to the accurate time displayed on her phone from their「Original World」- to organize her memories, even「Completely memorizing」his pitch as he spoke those words. She
spoke Sora’s previous words completely accurately, just like a「Replay」, causing everyone there
to widen their eyes in shock.
“- And in reply to this, what did Plum say?”
“…UTC (Universal Time Coordinated) 6/20 22:43…「Plum」…”
She emotionlessly, calmly – “…「Um… we will reward you with thirty percent of Oceande’s underwater resources, and
permanent good relations between our nations… a-and… um… I-I will do whatever you wish.」...”
This time she「Replayed」Plum’s words and Sora smiled bitterly upon hearing it.
“Exactly – right「Here」, she wasn’t lying – but「There was also no truth」.”
“I shot your protests down only because I needed to gather the necessary information. In apology, I’ll
explain why you’re feeling such incongruity.”
At that moment Steph’s incongruity could only be described as she felt「Something wasn’t right」,
and that was –
“This「Game」- is like a「Horse race」.”
“H-horse race? The kind where you bet money for horses to win?”
Sora nodded in relief at the fact that this world had horseracing as well.
“Horse racing is to let horses race, a「Game (Gamble)」to predict which one will win… but in its
most basic form it’s just the act of letting horses race against each other – which is also a「Contest
between the riders」isn’t it?”
Sora revealed their game was a double layered Horse race, “The riders (us) race against each other (romance game) to win the Empress’ love.”
And –

“On the other hand, the resources and relations given as rewards by Amira and Plum is a「Prize」
merely directed at the aim of「Awakening the Empress」- racing and horse racing (gambling) are
clearly two different games, but we were forced into the game as both horses and gamblers – of
course we would feel something wasn’t right.
…Steph inhaled sharply, realizing what was going on.
According to Sora’s example, they were the riders in a horse race.
But they were forced to bet all they had on themselves - 「Also」 being forced to take part in a second game.
And Sora appeared to read Steph’s thoughts…
- He shook his head and said “That’s not the problem.”
“So if this is a horse race, where did the riders’ (our) – 「Prize」 for the competition go?”
Sora looked evilly at Plum.
“…Huh, it’s the love of the Empress of course… allowing her to wake up?”
“- If you make the Empress fall in love with the person, the Empress would love the person forever?
And she would wake up for her prince? – This doesn’t make sense at all, and only the Empress
benefits right? Where’s the「Equal」reward for the winner?”
Finally, Steph found the「Source」of her incongruity.
Resources, good relations, and Plum’s free will – none of them sounded like what the Empress
would’ve bet.
So, the game that allowed the Empress to hibernate after「Swearing by the Pledges」.
The「Bet」of equal value to both parties – to be given to the victorious rider –
- Regarding that reward –
- She hadn’t mentioned it all!?
Miko laughed bitterly and began playing with her fish stick as well.
“This series of games has two sides to it, but when Sora mentioned「The rewards for winning」, the
Dhampir over there intentionally avoided the two-facedness of it, so she didn’t lie.”
She smiled and continued.
“But even though she didn’t lie – it doesn’t mean she was telling the truth.”
Miko immediately sensed something in Plum’s heartbeat that told her「I was found out」, and she
smiled again thinly.
“Alright, here’s where the「Problem」comes in – why couldn’t she mention the two-facedness of
the game?”
Sora looked at Plum while twirling the stick in his hands and continued:
“Before we reached the sea floor – the place where you thought you could seal Miko-san and Izuna’s
senses, you ignored the topic, why couldn’t you just say something like「Amira said there won’t be
any risk」?”

At this time Jibril who was busily preparing the fish and piercing them on sticks behind Sora passed
him a fish stick that was coated in salt, and continued for him:
“- Because as long as she were to say that it would be「Lying」… right?”
She smiled thinly, having answered the question.
Sora nodded, so what that meant was – Sora glanced at Shiro meaningfully.
“…UTC (Universal Time Coordinated) 6/20 04:28…「Plum」…「Please save our species!」…”
Nibbling on her fish lightly, Shiro skilfully -「Replayed」Plum’s initial words.
“If the words「Our species」wasn’t a lie – that would mean she really wanted us to save the Dhampirs.”
Which would mean –
“Which means – only – save the Dhampirs – so what should we do?”
Sora ignored Steph whose eyes were wide as marbles.
He flicked the stick he was playing with earlier – towards Plum who was sitting on the beach, and it
stuck in the sand beside her.
“Alright, so we have all the materials we need for the verdict, don’t we?”
Sora began throwing stick after stick in her direction in the same fashion.
“Why would you request for our help even if you clearly have love magic?”
Jibril shot out a stick that broke the sound barrier as well, hitting Sora’s second stick – crushing it
into pieces.
“Because Plum can’t lie.”
Sora replied, and the last to react was Shiro who was sitting on his lap.
“…Getting to the bottom of it… why – can’t you… tell a lie?”
The stick Shiro threw drew an arc in the air and hit the center of Sora’s third stick… connecting the
two.
“Because if she lies – she would be exposed.”
- Exactly.
“If this is a「Horse race」, then one mustn’t forget – each of us is betting on different horses.”
The Seirens bet on – the Empress.
The Dhampirs bet on – Sora and the others.
Two games, two aims.
Combining all the conclusions they had made.
Yes, there was -「Only one」conclusion.
“The Seirens plan to use「The Empress’ hibernation game」to「Feed on the Imanity」.”
The Seirens had done what Sora had said initially.
Pretending that the game they were participating in would be a sure win, to lure Sora and the others –
the full representatives of Imanity into their game.
In order to get new「Materials for reproduction」- in this case the Imanity, to avoid the crisis their
species was in.
But –
“The Dhampirs took advantage of this plan to betray the Seirens – they plan to「Free the Dhampirs」.”
Yes – Plum did want the Empress to fall in love and awaken from her slumber.

While Amira – did not.
“Since Werebeasts were present she couldn’t lie, but since she had another plan entirely she couldn’t
reveal the truth either.”
Once again, Steph was the only one who remained speechless.
But – as though requesting everyone to stop, Sora raised up one hand.
- As though to say「The fun has only just begun」.
“Alright, so let’s all recall, what was the「Prize」if the Empress were to win the game?”
Sora smiled at Plum genuinely, and he looked away.
After which – under the glow of the moonlight, four pairs of sharp and unusual eyes began discussing.
“Would that bet let Amira – let the Seirens choose maintain their current situation over awakening
their Empress?”
A pair of bewitching golden eyes, Miko smiled thinly.
“Would that「Bet」let Plum – let the Dhampirs achieve freedom if they were to win it?”
A pair of cold amber eyes, Jibril smiled mockingly.
“…Regarding the survival of the Seirens…something that could return the rights of the Dhampirs…”
A pair of emotionless ruby eyes, Shiro smiled sympathetically.
Each one of them spoke in order, and a pair of obsidian eyes, Sora emotionlessly – revealed his
conclusion.
“What the Empress bet was –「Everything she had」… am I right?”
- Plum bent her head down while Steph inhaled deeply.
Back when the current Empress first entered her hibernation, she wasn’t the Empress yet – which
meant she wasn’t a「Full Representative」.
But now it was different.
Now regarding the「Bet」, as long as they were to fulfill the victory conditions – they would win all
the Seirens had as well.
- Including the Race Piece as well, winning「Everything」just as the bet implied.
Sora smiled bitterly again, completely ignoring Steph.
He casually uttered words that made Steph question her own hearing.
“I’ve deduced everything up to this point before we even reached the beach.”
“- What?”
“But…since I didn’t have enough evidence, I decided to go to Oceande anyway.”
Sora sounded like he was joking, but his voice carried a hint of seriousness as well.
“We don’t get to go to the beach very often, so we definitely have to enjoy it – which is to say…”
As he said this, Sora flashed an unbelievably cruel smile in the direction of Plum.
In a single breath – he provided the solution to the rest of the riddle.
“We brought you to the beach in broad daylight to weaken you.”
“We let Miko-san and Jibril pretend to fool around to test whether「Blood Devastation」could be
disabled underwater.”
“We also made Jibril venture forth to the oceans in order to confirm the location of Oceande.”

“The strain of using「Blood Devastation」the entire day was partly alleviated by Shiro who was
fondling Miko-san until nighttime.”
“We didn’t wait for the「Reception Boat」that could very likely be a trap, and instead we proceeded using Jibril’s teleportation.
“We forced you, Plum, into a situation where you had to top up on fresh Seiren blood to allow us to
breath underwater and part ways with us; while Jibril used that time to compress and save the air that
we brought there; casting extra preventive methods on Miko-san as well to prevent your underwater. breathing magic from taking effect; allowing us to meet Amira with her Werebeasts senses fully
awakened.
“- That’s it. Do you get it now?”
…
… -
- Steph and Plum were both shocked to the point of speechlessness.
While Sora was nonchalantly checking on whether his fish was grilled properly.
“It was impossible for you to「Not lie at all」before the game started, since you had to make us
swear「Everything we had」on the pledges, and to expose your lies Miko-san had to be – in a
condition where she couldn’t be affected by your suspicious magic.”
A magic that allowed them to speak and talk underwater –
And the caster was Plum who was confirmed to be an「Enemy」as well, so there was a high risk of
her managing to cheat their sensory devices.
After uncovering all the solutions, Sora continued:
“The Seirens and Dhampirs may be different – but have you forgotten? They made us bet everything
we have on ourselves, taking part in both a horse race and a gamble – so we have a sweepstake as
well.”
- Exactly.
“- A sweepstake of「Cheating all of you and allowing us to take victory」.”
“Ah, Plum, you’re quite something, that’s a strategy rather suitable for a weakling, no doubt a level of
intelligence only achievable by the race that had all their power taken by the「Ten Pledges」. Since
even if Amira’s evil plot were to succeed and Imanity were to be used as「Food」, the Dhampirs
could still survive, as let’s say the Empress was actually awakened –“
Sora even deduced based off amiras words assuring the Empress would never wake up based off of Because of that, everything made sense.
Why – Ino couldn’t beat the game –
Plum’s magic worked properly.
Jibril confirmed as well that the magic unquestionably achieved its effect on the Empress.
But despite this, the Empress did not awaken.

Which would mean –
“The condition to awaken the empress - 「Isn’t making her fall in love」.”
-…Only gnawing noises could be heard.
Those were the sounds of Plum clenching her jaw, while Sora continued:
“Amira knew that from the start, as no matter how much you beg her she would never give you 「An
actual opportunity to awaken the Empress」, because it would be a huge blow to the Seirens – you
understand that right?
“The Seirens that you’ve been looking down on since earlier – even took your betrayal into consideration.”
So by carefully nudging actions on both sides, Sora let the Dhampir be checkmated as the last hidden male dhampir would be forced to reproduce, then the seirens would be checkmated by having no species who would willingly mate with them at the cost of their life. And all they had to do was use Ino as a sacrifice and bide time for information gathering. (Anticipation, Indirect manipulation, strategy and Deception and EQP for Amira) Plum (Same stuff apart from EQP but also planning) Sora (Planning, logical reasoning, strategy, predictions, EQP, setting traps, Deception, anticipation) Shiro (WMI)
All of this for Sora was a mere threat so those races let them know Sora could trade 1 life for 2 races. Sora made this decision as a threat rather than an action even though only using it as a threat is objectively a worse choice and creates a harder position to win from just so they don't have to sacrifice anyone to win. (Mentality)

V5
Essentially, this is a game of 'Oracle Cards' (Magical Tarot Cards).
- This was the ultimate duel game played by the seventh ranked race, the Elves.
Both participants have the same twenty-two cards, and every turn two are drawn to form a combination.
Combinations not only consist of raw power, but also possess different affinities, and the losing party
will suffer an 「Attack」 of power corresponding with the ability of the combination used.
And those attacks can only be blocked by the magic of the player.
Used cards will be dumped into the graveyard, and after eleven rounds – meaning after all the cards
are used, both parties will be given the option of surrendering or continuing the game. If the option to
continue is selected, both players will be given another twenty-two cards and restart the duel – as
long as one party is unable to continue the game, then victory will be decided.
There are a total of two hundred and thirty-one combinations – predicting and countering each one of
them would be an impossible feat. (Just an explanation of Oracle cards) fii opponent here is an above average Elf but not the best, but even the most bottom barrel elf surpasses imanity in intellectual capabilities usually.
Kurami/Fii baited Burters butler Fritz into a game by using fabricated proof of his drug dealing as a threat phrased with the right amount of Persuasion.
Fritz struggled to hold his laughter in, as he realized that Fii accepting Barter’s challenge so easily

was also part of the plan.
In a situation where his hands were tied in assisting Barter, even a young Imanity girl could force him
into a corner.
That sort of dirty tactic should have been obvious to spot.
Also he himself should have predicted that something like this would happen.
Him smuggling and selling magic potions, and that Fii and Kurami would come into contact with him
during the duel, all these things were already notified in advance to him by Barter himself.
Why? Because they had went to discuss the matter with him initially.
- Your butler has been committing such crimes, and you are his master, so as not to damage your
reputation, we plan to secretly make him admit to everything by himself, thus we seek your assistance
in this matter.
They created this situation, just so he would fall into their trap.
(… That is definitely what they had thought of – It's just too laughable!)
What these two had not realized is that, the person that they had sought assistance from, Barter, was
the ringleader of the smuggling ring.
Barter would not sell him out, because as long as Fritz confessed, not only the smuggling pipelines,
but even evidence that Barter himself was the ringleader would all be leaked out.
Thus he had pretended to cooperate, and planned to acquire Fii for himself in the process.
Barter himself had come up with the plan, and chose his own mansion as the venue that the entire
course of events would take place. Since the premise was that the plan was a secret, other than this
flat-chested slave, no others had accompanied them.
- It was too easy.
So the Imanity with the pitiful chest and the busty Elf with the pitiful brains – the two that had attempted to frame him, ended up being trapped in the spider's web instead.
"… You are really unexpectedly stupid, to let even an idiot understand, I shall attempt to explain this.
again."
The flat-chested girl's voice was like a jet of ice-cold water, sprayed at Fritz who was still trying to
control his laughter.
"You have no other options, so do you want to play a game, or have your life ruined? Do you understand?"
Hearing this hilarious challenge, Fritz clenched his teeth and held in the urge to laugh uncontrollably,
then raised his head.
His line of sight left the courtyard, and instead he turned to look at his opponent.
Fritz tried his best to act calm, and sat down at a table located at his side.
"… Fine, however I am bored as well, so just end this quickly."
"What a coincidence, I cannot let this game drag on due to my partner, so let's just play a simple

game.”
The flat-chested one sat across from him.
“Here is a perfectly normal deck of cards.” She drew three cards and placed them on the table.
The cards were the Ace, Queen and King of Spades.
“King trumps Queen, Ace trumps King, Queen trumps Ace.”
As she said this she laid the cards face-down again, then shuffled the cards multiple times on the
table.
“We will each draw one card in its face-down position, then draw our cards to decide victory. I’m
sure even an idiot like you will be able to understand this?”
“-Hmph, so what is your demand?”
“Isn’t that what you should be stating? Or do you want to just beg for mercy?”
The flat-chested girl laughed in an insulting manner, and despite feeling angered by her actions, Fritz
conceded to her requests just the same.
“… Then I request the destruction and forgetting of the information「You both」have acquired
regarding the smuggling.”
“Fine, then I request that you「Confess」and「Testify」, and not leave out a single detail.”
Fii had been deceiving Elven society that despite being a Nirvalen she couldn't even double cast and failed her education due to it and even used that against these bozos here. The Deception has lasted for decades. Fii actually is a hex-caster meaning she is one of the most intellectually capable mages.
This whole time the bozo was against fii and had his cards changed magically after he put just enough effort in magic to change the cards against who he thought was imanity while fii casted like 4 different spells at once while playing him. Fii planned it so that even if Kurami lost against barter instead of getting fii he in his eyes would get a "worthless imanity slave". Fii+Kurami anticipated Burter and Fritz intentions a day before they occurred. But I suppose it's obvious the Burter guys Deception isn't existent. Due to this lecherous, narcissistic nature. Fii had even planned complicated back up plans, strategies and traps if this one failed but this man ironically got folded like a deck of cards by the first verbal traps of the game, into playing, thinking he could prove Kurami cheated despite predicting some of Fiis plan, which they wanted him to. Barter has centuries of experience too. And Kurami was bodying him sustaining little damage in oracle cards. the forty rounds of cards, Kurami only suffered very few「Attacks」.
And that was only in the early phases where luck played a much bigger role, in the later rounds – all
his cards were seen through by her.
Fiis plot involved getting Barter arrested for high treason, leading his company the top company of Elven Gard going to the young master of the Enrihl family, who Fii played 3 days prior, insulating like she was acting in a play that he is their tool.
(Deception, indirect manipulation, Strategy, Planning, FSIQ, EQP, EQE)
Due to poor results, she was expelled from the most prestigious magical learning institutions in the
land -「Tree of White」.

She drew white runic markings upon herself and wore a support gemstone used by beginners, while
those not in the know mocked her and labelled her as the most incapable existence since the founding
of the House of Nilvalen – calling her「Scrap metal」.
But, those who knew better (Kurami) merely snorted at the insults, and thought of her as the most
talented existence since the founding of the House of Nilvalen – as though she were a precious ingot
of「Gold」.
Fii had never intentionally revealed her true strength to Kurami.
However –
She had cast magic on herself and Kurami to disguise themselves, and in order not to let Barter and
Fritz realize, she had also cast more spells on them to prevent them from being recognized, even
placing「Defenses」on Kurami from a long distance during the game of Magical Tarot Cards, all
while dueling Fritz… She had casted six spells at once.
「Hex Caster」- She was undoubtedly beyond the level of a talented mage.

The Flugel, ranked sixth, possess astronomical power, and Fii could actually conjure up a spell
strong enough to deflect one of their attacks.
Based on this fact, it is easy to imagine that the words “incredibly talented” wouldn’t even be enough
to describe the sheer talent Fii possessed.
Considering that she is in such a high caliber, even the school that had expelled her, might recruit her
as a professor.
Fii Nilvalen, not only born to a normal family but also possesses abnormal intelligence and adept
magical ability. (FSIQ)
Choosing to call a mere slave and Imanity (herself) her best friend, and oppose the rest of the world.
Slave liberation – how nice it sounds indeed.
However, that would be equal to releasing Elven Gard’s national secrets. For if they attempted to
free the Fairies and such, who are being harnessed for their advanced magic, it would be akin to
selling out their country’s secret weapons to other countries.
If things got to that stage, the Dwarves - Hagenfell would not miss such a great opportunity.
Elven Gard would probably lose a continental territory that has been contested for nearly a thousand
years due to a land dispute.
Even worse, the country would fall apart, and the inevitable fate if that happened – would be obvious
enough not to mention it.

Suddenly she felt a bolt of pain shoot through her head.
Old memories flashed past, and Kurami stopped in mid-air while holding one hand to her head.
- A pinky swear with a young girl, and a puppet that desired to become a human.
Had he – the puppet – Sora ever thought that he would serve as shackles to bind the young girl?
The girl had the ability to cruise the broad skies alone, but he instead became a burden that tied her
down to the ground – (misc+insanity inducement for Sora his harmless memories even cause pain for someone strong willed like Kurami and even gave her nightmares.)
There are thousands of books in the Kings secretlibrary (misc)
Avant heims City, is made up of countless stacked splintered Rubix cubes. Incomparable to anything on Earth or Disboard thus far to the point not even Shiro could immediately gauge the size, despite as you'll see in later volumes blank can visualise the entirety of Elchia and The Eastern federation in 3d in their heads. The city itself has no roads, no doors and no windows and is pretty much like a jigsaw puzzle (Misc)
The place they were in was even more solemn and immense than the Elchean National Library Jibril
had hogged for herself – it was a humongous library.
The high-perched ceilings appeared to stretch up to ten stories high, and the interior was designed
like an ancient ruin, with stone-made pillars and stairs, intersecting corridors and curved walkways
with intertwining vines growing all over them.
And – those things that looked like「Pillars」were actually bookshelves.
On the other hand, there was random memorabilia scattered around the entire place as well, and stairs
and walkways arranged in impossible fashions like a surrealist M. C. Escher painting were all over
the place – and what lit them up was, gigantic fixtures of painted glass that were definitely not on any
walls, as well as infinite amounts of floating lanterns.
It was a dream-like yet elegant place – but it was a blasphemous library completely incomprehensible to the likes of the Imanity.
Insane statement considerin the biggest library on Earth is relative to Elchias. (Misc)
Azrael shot a death stare at blank and both just ignored it. (EQM)
Azrael is 26 thousand years old. And her brain moves at light speeds. (PSI+Experience)
Sora nodded and surveyed his surroundings.
Books, books, books… it was a giant city made up of nothing but books.
And within his line of sight, he could see that on the back of countless books, there was – writing of
multiple languages he didn’t know.
“Since my original expectations were crushed, it looks like we’ll have to tough it out… forget it, let’s
try our best, Shiro.” (Observation) Shiro knows 21 languages at this point, as she picked up all forms of imanity, Elven and Werebeast. (Vci)

A mere pile of books in Avant Heim was in the millions. Sora and Shiro would have been able to read all the books in Avant Heim, but it would have taken them more than a day. Still very impressive considering it contains multiple different languages. (Statements)
…Since you all live to collect books, you should at least keep them properly…”
“Hmm? That’s wrong-nyan, our aim is to collect「Knowledge」,「Books」are actually nothing to
us-nyan. I even think that as long as we can memorise the contents of the books, throwing them away
is fine as well; but since the people who haven’t read them would be angry, we didn’t do that-nyan~ (flugel statement)
Anyway. Sora engages in a battle of mind games with Azril thinking he can exploit her ego, at this point she's using like multiple acting performances at once. Sora thinks she took his bait, in the mind games. And she actually baited him. (Deception, EQE, and indirect manipulation for Azril) tbf she was fed Knowledge by Jibril a while ago innocently, so Sora couldn't have won here in this department. I just think it's impressive Sora couldn't see through her here.
Blank have a fanclub of 100 Flugels. (Misc)
was a game challenged by the opposition, a game that they had not taken into account for, which
meant that it was a game where the opponent had the upper hand.
It was also a game with undisclosed conditions that were hidden in the Flügel language.
It was also a game with rules intentionally prepared to be disadvantageous towards them.
This game was too dangerous, too suspicious, they didn’t have enough information, so they shouldn’t
be agreeing to it at all.
Basically the game is red light green light where teleportation is banned and if Blank tags one of the 100 flugel in the complex structure of Avant heim they get one of the 46 characters of Katakana. They must survive for an hour without being tagged to win.
Let me confirm the conditions.”
Sora glanced over at Jibril, and asked with his mind completely calm.
And Shiro who was looking up at him uneasily since earlier, upon seeing Sora so decisive, decided
to follow along with his decision.
The uneasiness in her eyes vanished, and she merely concentrated in order to sharpen her thinking.
Just like that, Sora and Shiro ignored Jibril who closed her eyes in a gesture of gratitude beside them.
The two began deducing all the things they needed to take into consideration – their brains spun aviolently, pondering this game which they had not anticipated earlier, even anticipating things that
they wouldn’t be able to anticipate beforehand.
“- First, Shiro and I will have to hold hands throughout the entire game, and this is a definitive
condition.”
“…Let Plum make…wings.”
“Yes, Shiro and I will each have one side of a pair of wings that will move according to our thoughts,
this is a definitive condition.”

(Anticipation, logical reasoning, data Analysis, planning, Adaptability, Metacognition)
In Six hrs Izuna learnt imanity based on this; Steph had passed her a book containing games comparing the Werebeast and Imanity languages – "a
textbook for the Werebeast language.
Relying on that book alone, she learnt the Imanity language while she herself was sleeping, and even
read such a large amount of books" (FRi, Vci, PSI)
Izuna can find books people have read based on their smell and even when they have read it even if this occurred 10 years ago. (Senses, Observation)
Azrael can access all her memories from a 26k year existence and even pick specific ones instantly. (Memory)
Plum began yelling to herself, however Sora and Shiro merely turned around to look calmly –
“Four of them, no formation.”
“…Letters, one, three…”
“Direction, recover?”
“…One bottom of the wing「ナ (na) 」…three left side of stomach「ア (a) 」.”
“- Shiro three, let’s move!”
- They had a brief conversation which Plum completely couldn’t understand, as they had completed
their discussion within a minute –
Huh? As Plum let out this curious expression, Sora and Shiro had already veered their courses
slightly.
- In an instant.
“Hehe~ I’ll be the first~!”
“I’ll take that!”
As they expected, the five minutes of waiting time had meant nothing to them, as two Flügel were
already approaching.
Their hands closed in on Sora and Shiro – but missed.
On the bottom of the wing and the left side of the stomach respectively – the characters inscribed
there were touched, and both of them let out a gentle moan.
The other two behind them were slightly late and ended up losing their quarry, and they began
surveying their surroundings frantically.
That was no surprise, as by then Sora and Shiro were already flying towards the connected cubes in a
spiral pattern.
They darted and wove through the cracks – through the streets of Avant Heim – towards the connected
cubes.
The two「Characters」were already on their respective hands.
“…Huh? Just now…what was that!?”
It happened in such a short instance that even Plum who was wrapped around their necks couldn’t
comprehend what had happened.

On the other side of the disguising magic, Plum widened her eyes in surprise, and Sora said to her:
“Barrel roll – isn’t this one of the basic techniques to avoid a flying unit that is faster than you and is
flying in a straight direction?”
- As Sora and Shiro noticed that they had company, they drew them in as close as possible then
slightly veered their course, in order that among the four of them – the two inscribed with characters
would take the lead, and they merely had to turn slightly.
And in the instant as they were about to be caught, they spread their wings, and merely – rolled over
in a diagonal fashion.
So, with their general direction remaining the same, Sora and Shiro decelerated as they spun spirals
in the air. On the other hand, the Flügel thought that Sora and Shiro had simply disappeared as they
were too fast – simply speaking, they merely「Overshot」.
They were still unused to their wings, and they would never be able to reach the speeds of that of a
Flügel’s no matter how hard they tried, so –
“Since we can’t control our wings we just have to stop in our tracks, and for the Flügel who completely ignore aerodynamic studies at the like – they are merely fighter planes flying along a fixed
path…”
“…Even if they know…they never bothered about it…”
Both of them smiled mischievously, and on their hands were exactly what Shiro had declared earlier
– the characters「ナ (na) 」and「ア (a) 」were swirling about there.
To do this Shiro memorised the positions of all the characters and the people who possessed them in Avant Heim. (WMI, VSI)
That was why they could pull off the avoid and recover maneuver so flawlessly earlier – however,
what shocked her even more was that they knew the city like the back of their hands, as they were
flying about as if it was their own backyard. Jibril couldn’t hide her shock at her two Masters.
The city of Avant Heim with countless cubes stacked up in complex formations was lit up extremely
dimly under the moonlight in the surrounding darkness, however they could still duck and weave
throughout the spaces between the cubes like skilled weavers passing threads through needles.
They were still lacking in speed, however in this case if their pursuers were to go too fast they would
lose them instead.
The narrow, dark alleyways and cracks that were formed between the cubes –
Even the cracks that could barely fit a single person through were easily overcome by the flying two,

so if their pursuers were to go too fast – if they were to let down their guard they would crash into the
cubes, leaving them a clear escape route.
They had only caught an extremely short glimpse of the map, and they had gotten such a deep
understanding of the entire city (Avant Heim) within that period of time?
- Impossible. If it was one of the Masters – Shiro, there was a possibility that she could memorize the
map within seconds.
However the city was built from various, countless complexly stacked cubes of different structures
and heights, so it would be impossible to truly master the alleyways and shortcuts of the city with the
map alone, if so how did they do it?
(Huh? Y-you're joking right?)
Sora and Shiro's tightly interlocked hands – Plum saw that their fingers were moving about intricately.
Plum was resisting the urge to moan pitifully as hard as she could since earlier, and as for her theory
behind how those two could duck and weave between all those narrow caves and alleyways – it
could even be called fallacy – and this fact made Plum so shocked she was unable to say a word.
Which meant, possibly, probably, although somewhat unbelievable – it could be the case.
Shiro would fly along the streets according to her memory, and confirm the average size of the cubes.
After which she would calculate mentally to decipher the order of the patterns of the stacked cubes,
then find the small passageways created due to those height differences.
And she transmitted that information to Sora not through words, but instead through hand signals.
While Sora would reply with ways to shake off, trick, bait, and deceive their pursuers.
(VSI, FRI, WMi, VCI, QRI, Observation, Conceptual perception, Data analysis=Shiro)
(Deception, strategy, tactics, VCI=Sora)
Communicating using finger movements, but it wasn't information on a mere level of「Move here」
or「Go there」.
From the touch of their hands, they could decipher each other's intentions, as these two Imanity that
had a wing each flapped their wings in the air and moved seamlessly, without any form of hesitation,
as though their clutched hands were a combined part of their reflexes.
The other wing would simply master the other half's movements and play along just before being
thrown off.
Throughout the span of each flap, they learnt from each other and passed down their knowledge
between them as well, without any mistakes nor hiccups.

- They were endlessly improving at a stunning speed.
Upon seeing this, Plum sensed a chill rolling down her spine, those two – were more than she
imagined –
- At this time, the previously silent two spoke.
“Left four, four pull.”
“…Left サ (sa) と (to) オ (o) ス (su), right カ (ka) マ (ma) ヌ (nu) ク(ku) missing one.”
“Return, top, twelve?”
“…Character five, complete…but dangerous.”
Both of them conversed in a code-like manner, however Sora finally replied cheerfully in a normal
fashion.
“Even if it’s dangerous we still have to do it -! Let’s begin our attack!!”
“…Understood! Shiro left Nii right, left shoulder right wing left hip left arm!”
(VCi, Fri both)
They spun about a breakneck speeds as if their wings – which meant Plum – had split into two, and
they flew into a narrow hole –
“-! We’ve finally got them cornered!”
“Pincer attack, this is my time to shine!!”
Sora and Shiro accidentally – according to Plum’s point of view – stumbled into a wide road.
What awaited them was four Flügel on their left and right respectively – and as they had said, it was a
perfect pincer attack.
However Plum suddenly remembered what they had said earlier.
-「Left right four, four pull」…Draw them out – then attack?
The Flügel which were a total amount of eight were closing in at an extremely rapid pace, but – if so
–
“Let’s move, Shiro!!”
“…OK!”
- Who exactly were the ones driven into a corner –
Sora and Shiro clapped their open palms together, forming a「Word Spirit」.
The characters that were originally on their respective hands combined – and emitted light.
Facing the onslaught of the eight Flügel, the two – yelled with their palms facing opposite directions:
“”-「Hole (アナ ana) 」!””
- In an instant.
The eight Flügel that were charging towards Sora and Shiro –
“--…Huh?”
Passed through them, and them appeared on opposite sides.
“Ah!”
Leaving behind eight moans, Sora and Shiro once again flew into the cracks between the cubes.
In a narrow passageway that could just about fit one person, Sora flew horizontally and laughed.
“サ (sa) と (to) オ (o) ス (su) – what do you think, Shiro, I got all of them!”
“…カ (ka) マ (ma) ヌ (nu) ク(ku)…now we have eight…”

The both of them confirmed the four glowing characters that were spinning around on their respective
palms in a matter-of-fact fashion.
- Plum asked them fearfully.
“…Um, just now…what was that…”
“What else, it was a「Hole」, a「Word Spirit」that would take effect on anyone it comes into contact with – which is the rule of this game.”
“…So…we opened a hole…in「Reality」.”

“Dream on!”
Shiro’s wing was nearly grabbed onto, however Sora flapped his wing and shifted their centre of
gravity.
They had avoided a death trap extremely narrowly, and the two landed below the invisible wall –
flapping their wings just as they were about to hit the ground – then flew into another narrow corridor…before they could say they were safe.
“…Phew….phew!”
Sora’s shoulders convulsed violently as he breathed, and he finally managed to regulate his breathing,
just as Shiro was about to ask about his condition –
“A-about that… are both of you alright?”
- The culprit that had brought this crisis upon them (Plum) did it before her.
Sora bit onto the scarf and yelled with his voice muffled.
“- Plum~~~! Do you want us to die together!?”
“I-I-I-I-I’m sorry! It was because of that sudden spiral, my mouth left Sora-dono’s presence – and I
even previously said that if I were to lose a source within a few seconds I would die!! So of course if
we’re going to die we might as well die together, see you all in hell!!”
This fellow must have a huge amount of courage to say things like that.
While Shiro managed her own violently breathing heart – and spoke while looking the characters on
her hand:
“…Nii…ソ (so) ワ (wa) ケ (ke) ユ (yu) ラ(ra)…we have them…so now…”
“Yep, we’ve finally completed it.”
「ラ(ra)ユ(yu)ス(su)マ(ma)ク(ku)ケ(ke)ソ(so)カ(ka)ワ(wa)」- the
two chuckled upon thinking of the「Word Spirits」those characters could create.
As they exchanged glances and nodded at each other – they flapped their wings mightily.
“- Ah, found it!”
“Hmm…are they changing their strategy again?”
They were spotted immediately. However their pursuers reacted more vigilantly this time at Sora and
Shiro’s appearance.
They didn’t travel in a straight line, and instead approached their circuit in a circular formation as if
to surround them.
- No one had probably thought of it.

Because Plum didn't manage to predict it either.
In front of the Flügel that surrounded them, the two clasped their open palms together to form a
「Word Spirit」.
- As three characters disappeared, they touched them and yelled:
"- 「Accelerate
[Not only the pursuers.
Even Plum and Jibril who was spectating the entire thing were speechless.
From the beginning of the game, from the time they got their wings, barely fifteen minutes had passed.
They were merely two Imanity each with a single wing created by Plum.
- They merely left behind a shockwave while they themselves were already long gone.
- They had charged straight through the oncoming Flügel, who could have predicted that?
Although, if it was an acceleration created by the 「Word Spirits」, it could actually happen.
That was why they could overcome the limitations of physics upon their wings.
Acceleration, speed, light speed – the two had planned to collect and form those 「Word Sprits」
before the game had even began. If not, facing an enemy that could adapt to and change their strategy
according to Sora and Shiro's actions – essentially an opponent that could 「Learn」 and 「Adapt」, they wouldn't be able to survive for an hour. Thus they flew about between the cubes at a
speed, focusing more on baiting and collecting – as Jibril saw this, her eyes narrowed as if she had
just seen the light
- Because it meant that the two trusted in the Flügel.
Relying on speed to increase their distance between them was good – but in order to collect the
「Characters」 they had to get close, and that always came with the risk of being caught, not to
mention that their opponent was the Flügel. Also – Sora thought to himself in a cautious tone:
- Don't forget, this game was something we didn't expect – it was a game on their home turf.
No matter how much they kept their guard up, it was impossible to completely avoid it.
"…Huh, interesting."
Sora mumbled to himself, very good - this is truly a game that deserves to be played!
So let's decrease the risk as much as we can – so we had better collect as many characters as we can.
That was sort of their insurance policy, which was increasing their 「Word Spirits」, so even if they
get into an unpredictable situation - and Sora who was facing behind – suddenly had a glint in his eye.
"- Cheh~~!?"
This was the 「Unpredictable Situation」 Sora was thinking about earlier, and to this Sora had reacted in advance.
He took himself as a pendulum and swung downwards – and while still going along the same
direction, he shifted their 「Axis」, and spun around in a curve.

“U-um, what are you doing – kyaaaaaahhhhh!?”
A burst of light shot through the「Position」they were in previously, cutting off Plum’s words.
- Shiro was just about to praise her brother’s unbelievably fast reaction speed and judgement time,
however before that –
“Jibri~~~llll!! What is that! I never heard you mentioning anything about that! We can attack!?”
…His composure earlier had completely disappeared, and Sora yelled suddenly, and above his head
– with a small poof…
A tiny Jibril of about four heads tall appeared to explain the situation.
“No, Masters, that wasn’t an attack, it’s a「Capturing Magic」that stalks its target.”
“Are you telling me that wasn’t a「Bullet」?”
“No, that thing does no damage at all, as it’s just a magic that binds the enemy and pulls him to
yourself, it doesn’t have any potential for destruction as its aim is merely to capture its target. So it’s
different from the「Bullets」in the Masters’ world –“
Sora scratched his head and roared in response to Jibril’s chatter:
“So let me rephrase my sentence, you never mentioned that long-distance tools could be used! Don’t
we have any? Plum!!”
“Don’t go so hard on me! Double casting is a talent natural only to the Elves, also if I continue to use
another spell, I’m actually going to shrivel up and die! I’ve licked Sora-dono’s neck so much that it’s
starting to swell!”
ntless streaks of light approached them, and even Sora and Shiro who had used the acceleration
「Word Spirit」from earlier couldn’t escape their clutches.
And as the light approached their backs -「Chandelle」
.
They turned diagonally upwards at a forty-five degree curve from flying straight, turning their speed
to altitude, and climbed upwards – since the「Binding Light」would probably activate its proximity
fuse as it reached a certain distance away from them – a flash of light burst from behind them as their
sharp ascent caused their speed to decrease which allowed the「Blinding Light」to approach – and
it triggered.
“Aaaaaahhhhh!”
Ignoring Plum’s cries, Shiro immediately cancelled their original sharp ascent with a slight flip of her
wing.
She didn’t turn around, instead she flapped her wing again and once again began their ascent,
distancing themselves from the exploding lights behind them.

- They dodged it. Just as they were catching their breath, streaks of light once again surged at them,
and Shiro attracted them all to her then swapped her direction.
She baited them with the exact same method from earlier, however this time she darted diagonally
downward, changing altitude to speed. As for the countless lights that exploded behind them, she
escaped them with the same momentum, and she acquired speed from this –
They spiralled about in the air, drawing circles with their bodies, dodging the countless lights that
exploded within close proximity of them.
However this time they spun about in the other direction while flapping furiously to avoid the remaining lights.
Sora and Shiro flew together in a horizontal fashion, and they flew into the cracks between a slightly
larger cube – after which –
Countless explosions and flashes of lights occurred at the opening of the crack.
- Since it was a「Homing device」, they just had to「Lure」it.
It was Shiro's responsibility to calculate the paths of the lights they had to avoid –
"Phew…phew…"
However Shiro was sweating cold sweat and panting uncontrollably as if she had just survived an
Itano Circus
.
It was as if she had these words written on her face: I must do all I can in repentance for not realizing
that they never prevented the usage of magic.
And that sense of responsibility caused her to still appear unsatisfied even after that glorious display
of skill from earlier.
The「Binding Lights」would undoubtedly come in multiples and with slight time differences between them.
If so even someone like Shiro wouldn't be able to avoid all of them, not to mention that Plum was at
her limit.
So – Sora and Shiro looked down at their wrists.
- They had only the「Word Spirits」to save them, but the characters they had were -「ラ(ra)ユ
(yu)ス(su)マ(ma)ケ(ke)ワ(wa)」
(A way to reverse this situation – to reverse it -!)
Sora clenched his jaw and worked his brain at a speed that as if it was going to overheat, they had six
characters, and all of them were extremely hard to use.
The「Word Spirit」needed to reverse the situation – reverse… no.
"- Reversing the situation… that's my job -!"
Shiro replied curiously to Sora's mumblings.
In an instant – in Sora's mind, gears began whirling and meshing together, and multiple thoughts began

overlapping.
- As Jibril had said, it was a capturing magic that would activate in extremely close proximity to its
target like a proximity fuse.
- At a speed even faster than the Flügel, which Sora and Shiro definitely wouldn't be able to avoid.
And as the light was about to be fired, what Sora saw was – as those memories combined into one,
Sora smiled.
"Why do we have to avoid it – isn't this a great opportunity!! Shiro, ascend."
"What~~!?"
If they were to ascend they would be hit by the「Binding Light」, however Plum was the only one
that let out a cry of agony at Sora's words.
"…Understood."
Shiro flapped her wing and rose upwards – since her brother had reached that conclusion, she needed
no other evidence.
They continued to ascend at high speeds, and flew upwards along the tunnel – then exited it.
As expected –
A rain of light that dyed the night sky bright white fell upon them.
Although in reaction to this, Sora fearlessly allowed three characters from his wrist to disappear to
form「Word Spirits」.
And as he was about to be hit by the「Binding Light」, what happened instead was…
What happened was – the Flügel that shot out the light had collapsed.
While the ones that had left the passage as well and had fired the lights coming at them collapsed as
Leaving no exceptions – everyone was standing on the cubes.
- They couldn't shoot without being on the ground, so – there was no need to evade.
Amongst the oncoming beams of light, Sora climbed onto the exit of the passageway.
He threw the「Word Spirits」he formed onto the ground with all his might – and yelled.
"-「Flip」-!!"

- After a short delay –
Ignoring all the laws of the physical plane, suddenly –
- Avant Heim's entire horizon「Flipped over」.
""""Aaaaaaahahhh -!?""""
Not only Plum, but the Flügel who had fired the「Binding Lights」as well – even the people watching from afar, Jibril yelled out in surprise.
What would happen if the entire arena (Avant Heim) were to flip over?
Everything in the skies - the「Binding Lights」moving about in the air and the Flügel there would
remain the same.
Even their high-pitched yells followed the Doppler Effect
[15]
, and the ones that stood on the arena –
the people on the floor – which were the Flügel, Sora and Shiro.

- Their positions were swapped and reversed.
“””Yaaaaaaaahhhhhhhh!”””
“Even the ones that fired the lights won’t be able to evade them since they’ll appear in front of them
in an instant!”
Sora spoke while smiling, and only Shiro saw the corner of his mouth curl up ever so slightly.
「- Spin Avant Heim」…
If they didn’t spin it from the position they did, the light would merely come over in a different direction.
“- Shiro!!”
Her brother called upon her without hesitation, and Shiro having immediately understood his intentions, replied:
“…Twenty-five characters…!”
Yes - the「Binding Light」did work as Jibril had explained.
- It captures its target, and pulls it back to the source of the shot, however if the position of the source
is reversed!
“Aaaaaahhhhh!”
“W-wait a minute, eek~~!!”
- The massive amounts of Flügel were pulled over to Sora and Shiro.
“It’s all up to you, Shiro!!”
- All this was in accordance to Sora’s plan – and it was a risk they could only take once.
From the「Thirty-eight」Flügel they dragged over – they acquired twenty-five characters.
タ(ta)•ホ(ho)•シ(si)•テ(te)•キ(ki)•メ(me)•ヤ(ya)•ル(ru)•エ(e)•イ
(i)•モ(mo)•ツ(tsu)•へ(he)•レ(re)•ヨ(yo)•ネ(ne)•セ(se)•ニ(ni)•フ
(hu)•ノ(no)•ム(mu)•ン(n)•ウ(u)•リ(ri)•コ(ko) - But…
“…B-but, Nii!”
Shiro called out in confusion.
- It was a stunning result, as thirty-eight Flügel were pulled over in various positions.
However only Shiro knew the positions of the words, not considering the time limit.
In such a short period of time, to collect characters from twenty-five people, for one person alone it
would be – although Sora immediately smiled and –
“First we need to consider the ratings!「Steam[16]」!!”
Billows of steam began covering the area extremely quickly, covering all the Flügel that had been
drawn there.
After which – Sora smiled from cheek to cheek, and used another「Word Spirit」.
He splashed it at everyone in front of him – Shiro still didn’t bother reading her brother’s actions, and she had her eyes half open.
At the same time, Sora and Shiro flapped their wings mightily and flew away as fast as they could –
and then –
“- Since everything’s in place -「Naked
[17]」!!”
The Flügel that were jumbled and tied together in various positions by the「Binding Light」…
- Their clothes all vanished at once, thus Sora could now tell where the positions of the characters

were.
Sora had an expression of – absolute glee on his face – and he closed his eyes and said:
“Ah, I can see it, Shiro, I can see so many things!!”
“…Nii take the left, Shiro… the right.”
“Ah! Leave it to me, my sister! Hahahahahah! Roar, my left hand!”
The sister glanced at him with a gaze so cold that even the atoms around hit absolute zero temperatures, while the brother had a gaze so fiery that the magnetic fields around them would
evaporate.
- If the temperature of people’s gazes could cause effect, the entire planet would probably be engulfed
in a typhoon.
But luckily –
“…Nii, your pervertedness is as long as a parsec
…”
“Did I just get scolded with an astronomical unit!? Your brother worked very hard for all this!!”
Sora unironically used the word spirit "fondle breasts" to escape the collision of the incoming flugel.
“Phantasma, you helped to kill three – and killed one by yourself, nyan.”
Just the same, Jibril was the only one that had managed to kill a Phantasma alone.
Azrael smiled while recalling their past – that smile had nothing sinister to it, nor was it fake.
“The final unit had had such amazing results in combat merely throughout two hundred and forty-five
campaigns, and survived…how could I possibly forget?”
…That was in the distant past, where all their cherished memories were – when they still had a
future.
Seeing Azrael talking about their past with a pure smile on her face, Jibril tipped her head slightly
and asked:
“…So, do you remember how many times I got injured so badly that I needed emergency spell
repair?”
“A hundred and forty-six times, nyan.”
Her reply was instant.
Jibril had always returned from the brink of death, which worried her to no end.
“…And all those were caused by your solo campaigns-nyan…”
- The Gigants, Dragonias and Phantasma – she had killed one of each.
Jibril had killed three members of high-ranking species alone.
Although the times she had failed to do so were twenty-nine times more than that.
(Statement gets elaborated in practical war game, despite the deaths very impressive feats)
「野砲 (ヤホウ yahou) 」-“”
A bolt of light pierced through Azrael’s chest.
In an instant, a glow of light lit up the evening, and the immense explosion that came slightly after
made even the atmosphere tremble.
“…Huh?”
Plum croaked dumbly, and the reply –

“You! Talk! Too! Much! Dialogues must be kept within forty words, or else you have to include a
setting to skip the text!”
“…Don’t underestimate…the impatience of...an STG player…”
Sora and Shiro blurted impatiently –
When exactly had they landed on the ground and combined their「Word Spirits」- the two were
clutching onto a metal tube.
Plum didn’t know…no, more correctly speaking she wasn’t looking at them.
The two had used three characters to materialize a five-millimetre Howitzer which spat fire and
released a bullet which travelled at a speed even greater than the speed of sound, piercing through
Azrael, after which the fifteen pounds of Composition B explosives contained within it blew her body
to bits with an explosion that propelled the pieces at eight thousand miles per second, which then
turned into smoke and scattered –
“- Huh~~ WHAT ARE YOU DOINGGGGG!?”
Plum cried out as she realized what had just happened, while the two glared at her and replied:
“Skipping dialogue.”
“…That guy looks like a prick…disgusting…”
“D-d-do you know who that was? That’s –“
“Of course, that was Azrael – and the Phantasma Avant Heim right?”
“…H-huh?”
Sora sighed impatiently, shook his head and continued:
“Azrael is different from the rest of the Flügel, she has horns, so I’m guessing that’s why – essentially
speaking she is the full representative of the Phantasma Avant Heim as well, although I don’t quite
know the full details.”
“…Which means…Azrael is the same as…a Phantasma…”
The two had figured out the situation completely unlike Plum, and spoke in a rather bored fashion:
“…Jibril said it earlier, the Phantasma Avant Heim is an entirely different world.”
Sora recalled her explanation she made as they arrived, and continued:
“Changing the scenery means changing the entire world, but if it’s an independent world of its own, I
don’t think it can affect the outside world entirely. Which means – it changed its own world (within
Avant Heim), but when that happened she who should have been「On top of」Avant Heim appeared in front of us – which is to say, that was an illusion.”
- The fact that they were able to deal damage to her proved that she was an illusion, as if she was the
real thing the「Ten Pledges」would prevent them from touching her.
“…Alright…Plum…here’s the question…”
Why do they look so happy? Plum didn’t seem to understand.

Sora and Shiro were truly overjoyed, while Sora continued:
“The stage just changed drastically, a scene that looks like some sort of fortress for a final weapon
appeared in front of us, and we just listened through some long final boss-like speech – and among the
「Hour」 allocated for the game there is only -?”
“…Nine minutes and forty-four seconds left.”
“What could this possibly mean? You may now answer!”
Plum didn’t have the knowledge Sora and Shiro possessed from their world, so this was a rather
demanding question for her.
But – as she saw the approaching thing.
Plum with an expression of despair on her face, by chance – spoke the 「Correct answer」.
“…Does it mean it’s The End?”
“Huh? I’d never thought you’d guess it.”
The huge, violent 「Binding Curtain」 fired at Avant Heim…
Sora and Shiro clutched each other’s hands and said with a smile:
“Basically it’s the 「Final Stage」- the ending’s near!”
“…Climactic scene…great performance…♪”
The two stamped on the ground, flapped their wings, left the huge burst of noise generated from their
「Acceleration」 behind them, then smiled as they flew towards the curtain of binding lights.
“HOW CAN YOU STILL BE LAUGHING IN A SITUATION LIKE THISSSSSSS!!”
They sped forward at extreme speeds towards the curtain of light that spread across Avant Heim.
- Their numbers were large, but the lights didn’t have the tracking ability that the 「Binding Light」
fired by the rest of the Flügel had, so it was a curtain that merely relied on its numbers and speed to
crush its opponents – the two smiled bitterly.
“Shiro, have you figured out the pattern of the curtain?”
“…Almost there…Nii?”
“You know it right? I’m the kind that -「Dodges by pure passion」!”
Sora flapped his wing once more, while Shiro flapped according to his beat without faltering.
They were like aerial dancers, weaving through the countless approaching rays of light while whistling a tune, proceeding naturally –
“Compared to Touhou this really makes me wanna yawn, can we really rely on Jibril?”
“…If this is what the final boss is like…we won’t…the Flügel…are harder to deal with.”
They nimbly dodged the curtains of light with actions Plum couldn’t comprehend.
Sora and Shiro could even look down at their hands to make sure as they dodged the lights.
“…Total of 「Forty-six characters」.”
“…We’ve collected 「Forty characters」…”
“We’ve used 「Twenty-two」?”
The characters floating on Sora’s wrist were - タ(ta)•シ(si)•テ(te)•キ(ki)•ル(ru)•エ(e)•イ(i)•ツ(tsu)•ヘ(he)-
The characters floating on Shiro’s wrist were - レ(re)•ヨ(yo)•セ(se)•ニ(ni)•フ(fu)•ノ(no)•ン(n)•リ(ri)•コ(ko) -
They were stocked up well enough, but Sora said instead:

“Hmm~ ハ（ha）、コ（ko）、ミ（mi）、ヲ（wo）、チ（chi）、ヒ（hi）…we haven’t got
these six ones.”
“…But we have…the trump.”
Shiro indicated that was more than enough.
“- I’ve said it before, I’ve figured out the「Word Spirit」I’m going to use on her, so I’m short of three.”
“…Under these circumstances…collecting characters is…impossible…”
The fact that they could dodge and weave about the rain of light was already beyond Plum’s comprehension.
But if they were to deal with the Flügel under these circumstances, it would probably be too impossible for even them.
“…We can’t go on like this, Shiro, I’m sorry, but we’ll have to use the trump.”
“…Nii, how many characters will you need?”
“Fourteen.”
Shiro widened her eyes, which was a rare sight, and she examined her brother’s face closely as
though to read his intentions.
“Fourteen, that’s the least amount of letters we need, however we lack three of them.”
However on Sora’s face – was an expression of pure seriousness.
- A「Word Spirit」that needed fourteen characters?
The「Trump」that Shiro mentioned – it was probably a「Word Spirit」that could tide them.

through any disaster.
Although it could only be used once – it really should be used as a last resort. However –
“…Mm, I understand…”
Since her brother said he「Needed」it, it meant that「They needed it no matter the risk」, so Shiro
nodded her head in agreement.
Since she herself had no way to decipher her brother’s true intentions, which meant her brother was
correct – that was all there was to it - !
- Sora’s left hand and Shiro’s right hand, the two intertwined hands – four characters slid and fell off
those hands.
After which – Sora arranged them and formed a「Word Spirit」.
He raised his hand high, and –
“-「切断 (セツダン setsudan) 」- !!” (TL note: Cut, split open)
He violently swung his arm horizontally – and in an instant…
The infinite curtains of light that were hovering over Avant Heim’s airspace were suddenly cut in half
as if by an invisible sword.
- Making imagination reality was a rule of this game, which was the「Word Spirits」.
「Barrier」and「Cut」were two words that could easily be made reality as long as they were spelled out.
An omnipotent word that could attack, defend, and even both, one that could deal with all possible
situations – that was their trump.

Also the importance and usefulness of the letter「ン (n) 」in word games like these was common
knowledge.
The consequences brought about by them being forced to use that omnipotent「Word Spirit」-
according to Sora's plans –
- Everything before him was just like a bad joke -「Split into half」.
Space, scenery, everything including Avant Heim itself was sliced into half – even the cannons.
Plum cried out in surprise, as amongst the crumbling landscape and the interrupted curtains, the
Flügel were approaching.
"…Nii…coming."
"…Eighteen – more than I thought, how many of them have characters on them?"
"…Six…all present…but…"
- The real question was how would they collect all of them?
Since they had used cut earlier, they had only「Fourteen characters」left; and according to what
Sora had said, the last「Fourteen」had already been reserved.
He had also said, among the「Six」they had not collected,「Three」were important.
Even if they did collect them all, they could only use three more, and now all they could use on them
were「Three」.
"- Alright, this is our final bet, let's go, Shiro!"
As they said this, the two did a backflip and landed in a parrying stance – facing the oncoming Flügel
–
They were just about to flap their wings, but –
"- H-huh?"
Plum cried in surprise, no, Sora and Shiro felt the same way as well.
Because the oncoming Flügel, just before Sora and Shiro – they stopped.
One of their numbers bowed respectfully towards them just as Jibril had when they had defeated her.
"The two of you need this one right?"
…As she said this, her palm was cupping the「ハ (ha) 」inscribed on her chest.
As though in imitation, five more that had characters on them revealed them as well.
Sora and Shiro felt confused as they didn't understand their intentions, while the Flügel simply smiled
and said:
"Because we've already had a lot of fun spectating –"
"To be honest it's really disappointing that we won't get the handshake, signature, date and sleepover
vouchers though~!".
"But since we've got the chance to play games with you both, we're all content ♪"
"- So, please."
They heard the last one say –
"We'll leave Azrael-neesan to you, in the near future – our future Masters."
- Finally…

Sora and Shiro understood the trap Jibril had laid within the game.
Both of them stretched out their hands towards the characters while repressing the urge to laugh out
loud.
“…Hahah, Jibril’s got a few tricks up her sleeve now!”
“…Jibril…omega good job…♪”
Sora and Shiro said teasingly, and touched the final six characters.
“…U-um, what’s going on here?”
Plum asked, being the only one not understanding the situation, while the Flügel laughed and replied.
“Did you forget, little bug, that we’re –“
“We are the Flügel, and although we are under the command of our sister Azrael.”
“But more than that we are huge fans of Sora-sama and Shiro-sama!”
They were all smiles – beating Plum down mercilessly with their words.
Sora and Shiro smiled bitterly as they sent them off, and once again – flapped their wings and
accelerated.
They flew towards the split open Avant Heim – towards the place where Azrael was.
“…It appears others have understood as well…now are you still going to call me special?”
Jibril said with a bitter smile.
Azrael remained emotionless, although underneath that mask was torment and bitterness.
- What was that? What just happened? I don’t understand at all.
Azrael continued to ponder the scene that had just occurred in front of her.
Amongst the slowly crumbling Avant Heim, the two were gracefully dodging the debris.
They were heading directly straight – at them, as though they knew her exact position!
No, they did know! They had used a cannon to dispel her illusion, then cross-referenced the「Original landscape」with this broken and crumbling land, then deduced her and Jibril’s original
positions, assuming they didn’t move – no, they were sure of it!
- A bitter memory flashed through Azrael’s mind upon realizing that.
Artosh was killed in the same fashion back then.
All his defenses were overcome, all his actions were saw through, all his barricades and obstacles
were slipped past by the enemy, and in the end – her Master was murdered.
Why did we lose? Why did we survive! Why are we still alive!?
…….
“WAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!”
“Plum! You’re being too noisy!!”
As Avant Heim slowly crumbled around them, they weaved about the countless debris faster than the
speed of sound.
If they were to miscalculate even the slightest, they would die – under those circumstances, the two
flew at breakneck speeds, causing Plum to cry out.
“AAAAAH-ARE YOU TWO CRAZY-AAHHHHHHHHH!!”
“I’M TIRED OF HEARING THAT LINE! SHIRO!!”
“WAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHH!”
Plum cried out once again, while Shiro calmly assembled a「Word Spirit」beside her.

“-「ミニ (mini) 」…”
Eighteen characters remained.
The「Word Spirit」activated as it came into contact with one of the cubes in front of them.
One of the cubes shrunk, creating a small gap, but the crack was just too small for two to fit through –
Sora who was assembling a「Word Spirit」at the same time, immediately pointed at the hole and
yelled:
“-「ヘル (heru) 」!!”
- Sixteen characters left.
The two continued soaring after passing through that gap as small as a pinhole.
As Plum was beginning to be astonished by their astounding adaptability, Sora suddenly said:
“Plum, could you stick out your teeth for a sec?”
“No! I have a bad feeling about this, so no!!”
“Really? How disappointing – I wanted to give you some blood –“
“Sorry, I was wrong! I will place my teeth on Sora-sama’s shoulder, you’ll be able to tell from the
sensation!!”
“-「血 (チchi) 」”
- Fifteen characters left.
Azrael used a lie to prevent the destruction of the flugel race for 6000 years (Deception)
「ヒ (hi) 」!”
[27]
- Fourteen characters left, just nice.
Now they just had to use up the final fourteen, and they could finish the level with all forty-six perfectly used.
“But, we can’t use any more「Word Spirits」until then…sorry, Shiro.”
“…As long as it’s Nii…if your judgement deems it…Shiro believes it.”
Along with this line that made the brother unbelievably blissful -「Light」lit up the floor.
ithin the hall where the ceiling was barely a few hundred feet high, the two would clash in but an
instant as they were traveling at supersonic speeds.
- The ending was predetermined, Azrael would stretch out her hand and grab them, and everything
would be over.
She really couldn’t find the answer in the end, but someone found it – so – that’s enough.
Just end in like this – this six thousand – meaningless years –
“AAAAAAHHHH I’M SORRY I’M SORRY PLEASE DON’T KILL ME~~!”
…
“- What?”
Azrael bent her head down, and a loud cry echoed throughout the room as she grabbed onto her target.
She should have caught Sora and Shiro, but the one that was yelling was – that, um, what was her
name again?
…Huh? Had she ever asked for her name in the first place?
- It was some Dhampir girl she didn’t know.

It was a「Deception Spell」- she understood this just a little bit too late.
The deceiving magic of the Dhampirs – it was a race-exclusive magic that could fool even the Elves
or the Flügel at its maximum ability.
If it was just after absorbing a powerful Spirit – blood – maybe it might even fool an Old Deus?
But if so, Sora and Shiro's wings were – where did they go after they accelerated -!?
- Azrael's mind began racing.
She felt a presence swooping by her at a terrifying speed, and in an instant it was almost as if time
had stopped.
Everything became slow-motion, and Azrael saw it.
Without Plum – without the scarf – the Imanity without their wings –
As they met briefly, Sora's fist landed upon Azrael's shoulder.
"-「縛りプレエデこの世を生きろ」-"
[28]
- Zero characters left.
Azrael widened her eyes in shock, but what she was surprised at wasn't the「Word Spirit」she was
hit by.
It was – the two who were flying at high speeds – managed to remove their wings and allow Plum to
disguise herself!?
"「No restrictions on magic usage」- right?"
After that brief exchange, Azrael heard a voice that should have been impossible for her to hear – as
she turned around she confirmed that it was indeed Sora who said it.
But – at that sort of speeds, if a human body were to lose its wings – and hit the ground, they would
definitely die –
A sentence that utterly stunned Azrael and yet answered all of her doubts rang in her ears.
"- Approximately sixty minutes…game…over."
- Without any clocks nor other tools.
Just as Shiro recited the numbers that existed only in her mind.
"…We'll play with you…as many times as needed…"
She understood that the「Word Spirit」that used on her – limited her abilities to that of an Imanity's.
The very smiles of the siblings told her this – Azrael bent her head down and smiled bitterly.
- So, she couldn't fly, she didn't have magic, and she wasn't even able to see spirits.
Distance, gravity, all these concepts that she had never experienced were now tying her down.
The so-called understanding wasn't just reliant on memorization and increasing knowledge.
It was through actualization, personal experiences, it was only when it assimilates into your very soul
that one can truly understand something.
The thing that neither Artosh nor Azrael could understand -「The unknown」.
That was the「Possibility」- the characteristic that could turn the impossible into possible.

It was exactly because they were the strong ones, exactly because they absolutely couldn't fail,
exactly because they couldn't lose – that they were unable to understand this.
While –
"It's obvious that when one becomes a loser one is no longer perfect…however I…always feared
that-nyan."
Only Jibril had slowly understood that every single time as she neared defeat/
- Whenever they lost, no matter the Flügel or Avant Heim, they were unable to grasp this imperfection.
While – never once faltering in her footsteps, it was no surprise that Jibril had left.
The Flügel – Azrael and the others could only gather knowledge.
Only Jibril freely pursued her curiosity, created knowledge, and left behind everything she needed to
know.
(Planning, manipulation, strategy on top of the other stuff I already mentioned)
(FRI, Creativity, Fluid intelligence for Jibril)
"The current Empress had entered slumber before becoming the Empress, so the Seirenes should have
tried all possible methods to awaken her already – which means, previously someone knew how to
awaken her, but those conditions have probably been modified by someone now."
Can you understand everything up to here? Sora asked, to which Plum nodded in confirmation.
"In the previous eight hundred years, there were of course people that played games in attempts to
waken the Empress, among which nineteen of them were recorded by Avant Heim over five races,
and they had found the「Oath」back then. As long as we can find that information and cross-reference it with everything we have, we can retrace back to the past and find the conditions to wake
the Empress – that was my initial plan."
Shiro let out a hnng~ a tiny moan, and collapsed on Sora's knees – she had overworked her brain.
The「Oath」written in the languages of five different races, they had even cross-referenced the
meanings of all the words – but…
"-「The person who can wake the Empress」- that's the limit to which we can retrace."
(Planning, Data analysis, VCi for Blank)
Lelias voice is so enchanting even God's would be smitten with it (seduction)
Sora and Shiro were immune and Sora even
Mocks her. (EQM)
Leila looked at them passionately with teary eyes, and continued almost pleadingly:
"I hope you can hear my true feelings - I want you, please reciprocate my love."
Not just her voice, but her every action - had a hypnotizing power that even brainwashing could not
beat.

Behind her pleading words, it was almost as if she was entering commands - orders that were
impossible to deny.
When faced with her irresistible charm, Sora merely - shivered slightly - and replied.
“...Ugh~ I’m sorry, I’m getting goosebumps, nope, can’t do that.”
...
- Huh?
“And to be honest, you’re not even my type.”
Huh?
“Also the rules clearly said that you need to make me fall in love with you, but you went and told me
to kneel in your first sentence, apologized in your second, then finally said that your previous words
weren’t actually what you meant? Are you one of those tripmine girls people see on the internet? I’d
never thought that people like you actually exist, that’s quite a surprise.”
...Leila could only stand there speechlessly.
They weren’t fighting back, it was just that her magic wasn’t working.
Why - was her dream being tampered with? No, even the Elven magics couldn't touch it.
She couldn’t figure it out, but only one thing was truly confirmed -
This man came here with the firm belief that he wouldn’t fall in love with me.
- Just then, the man turned to the young girl beside him for some sort of confirmation - and she
nodded.
“Ah~ I can finally say it now, since previously everyone thought this was some sort of romance game,
this is probably the first time someone has said something like this to you right? So including that
Gramps from earlier, I’m going to take everyone’s frustration out on you!”
After that - Sora inhaled deeply, and released a rapid-fire torrent of words:
“You’re a grown woman for goodness sake, and here you are daydreaming and stuff. Aor something? Who do you think you are? An idiot? Do you really think that everyone has to treat you
well? Even the kindergartners nowadays are smarter than you! Also do you have any idea how long
you’ve been sleeping? Eight hundred years! Eight, hundred, years! Don’t tell me you think you’re
some sort of sleeping beauty waiting for her prince? You’re over eight hundred years old! You
goddamn old hag! I said you were pretty old earlier, but you’ve got to have a limit somewhere! I
confess, I do prefer older women, but they at least need to have some brains you know!? Also, the
thing that I hate the most about you is your「All men will definitely fall in love with me」attitude!
Women should know their place! Sexiness must come with some sort of humility and restraint before

it has any meaning! Unless you're thinking something like this? That when people ask you to take off
your clothes you just strip off everything without a doubt. Do you really think of yourself as a woman?
Or that! Are you one of those people who try to get starring roles in AV's but when the actual shooting
comes, you just take off your clothes and everything, one of those idiots with romantic stats of below
twenty!? If you think all that matters is how much skin you show, you might as well go be a nudist!
You bloody halfwit! Also, why do I have to suck up to a woman I don't like? With any semblance of
common sense, one would immediately realize it's just a waste of time and effort! Are you genuinely
an idiot!? If so, I might as well go chase some 2D girls, which would probably be more meaningful,
less time-consuming, more appealing, and probably won't damage my wallet and break my heart!
Furthermore, I want to say one last thing - I don't know whether you call those things water elementals or whatever but, you only have the ability to seduce and hypnotize when those things are
around - so to be honest your looks are only at a medium standard; you're only going to be a third
wheel in my crew, which you should have realized long ago if you would just look in the goddamn
mirror! You sponge-brained idiot!!"
---...
Phew~~...
Not allowing his opponent to reply at all, Sora blabbered on and on - finally appearing somewhat
pleased with himself.
"Ah~ that feels better...right, so I've said everything I wanted to say. I'm done here so I'm ending the
game now, bye ♪"
Huh?
"- W-wait -!"
"I'm not waiting~! Are you having fun playing this game, making people run around for no particular
reason? Thanks for having us over, idiot, goodbye~!!"
Sora and Shiro immediately disappeared after that, so maybe the game ended after all.
After that - the explosions she heard up until then stopped -
Different noises began quietly resounding within Leila's heart.
(Direct manipulation from Sora this was also Shiros strategy to do this based on Sora's psychological analysis+Seduction as she ends up falling in brainwashed love with Sora even though his goal was to only make her rage quit, but Shiro knew this would happen)
She had a irresistibly powerful hypnotizing ability that even Jibril or Miko couldn't resist...
There was a possibility that it was an all-powerful magic, so not falling in love with Leila in that

state would be directly impossible.
Sora was actually wrong, since he does have Spirits just in small amounts by any amount is enough for her to hypnotise you.
At this time a shadow silently approached them.
But that shadow -
“- Hey, Plum, is there something you need at this time?”
“...Disturbing...sleep...”
Their voices sounded as if they were holding back laughter, and Sora and Shiro stared into space,
giving up on their act.
“...A-ahaha, s-sorry...um...that...”
How did a normal Imanity manage to see through an invisibility spell of a Dhampir?
Plum dispelled her magic and smiled sheepishly, then bowed to apologize -
“Are you here to reveal to us your true identity?”
As Sora said this - Plum’s smile froze.
Sora and Shiro ignored her reaction, then sat up straight - their smiles were just like that of little kids
that had succeeded in pulling off a humongous prank.
“I don’t usually compliment others but I really want to show my utmost respect towards you, your
strategy really was pretty amazing, to think you would actually -"
Sora complimented her sincerely, but -
“You actually managed to deceive us to the very end without lying at all, Plum - no...”
Sora’s mouth curled up in a small smile, and he looked at the female Dhampir - no…
“...Ugh...did I mess up somewhere? When did you find out?”
- Ah, so he sounds like that, huh, Sora thought as he replied.
“From the very start - well that’s what I want to say but...”
Sora glanced at Shiro.
“I don’t really want to admit this, but Shiro was the one who noticed it, even before the time we went
to the beach.”
“...V...”
Shiro raised a victory sign, appearing very proud of herself.
And Sora seemed rather unhappy at her, so he cupped his cheeks and complained.
“Because of that, I nearly sexually harassed a guy, and let you lick my sister’s feet, I messed up that
badly...dammit, I should have realized earlier...(mumbling)”
“Ahaha...thanks a lot for that, I was dying anyway...”
Sora choked slightly, as he saw the bishounen say that without a single hint of remorse.
“- So, let’s continue the questioning regarding that night at the beach - shall we?”
“...~~...「Plum」...”
As she finished her sentence, Shiro immediately continued to recite out that memory just like a tape
recorder.
-「Please let the Empress fall in love with you! I prepared a strategy for that as well!」
Yes, that was the initial request that Plum had raised the first time he encountered Sora and others -
but...

“I felt that there was something wrong about that, because you didn’t say: please awaken her. Fromthe very start all you said was - you prepared strategies for her to fall in love...”
So -
“We prepared「Two」tests for you with Miko-san’s help.”
“...~~...「Nii」...”
-「I know about your sure-win plan, but why didn’t you guys just do it yourselves?」
And in contrast, Shiro continued.
“...~~...「Plum」...”
-「The final male of the Dhampirs is still young.」
-「We need to at least a male with reproductive abilities.」
“First, we emphasized that it was a plan definite to succeed, but you never said it was so at all.”
“...”
“Which meant - you knew from the very beginning that even if we manage to get her to fall in love we
can’t win right?”
Plum merely smiled bitterly, while Sora continued:
“Now for the second point...I asked why「You guys」didn’t do it.”
Sora indicated that “this is the part I’m pissed about”, and he continued with his brow furrowed:
“I was talking about you guys! But you didn’t mention yourself as well, instead you only said that it
could only be a male, then talked about a young male from an unclear perspective -”
He couldn’t lie before a Werebeast, so he could only make the perspective unclear.
“- So it would be referring to you who has no reproductive ability right?”
No doubt, the person who realized that was Shiro, so -
“Do you remember the time I saw Shiro’s phone and it said「Like that even if it’s not Nii it’s OK」?”
“...Yes...but is there a problem with that?”
The young boy didn’t seem to understand, so Sora smiled and continued:
“Actually all that we had said earlier was already recorded by Shiro.”
“I intentionally recited differently from what was displayed on the phone - which was lying to send a
signal to Miko-san.”
Yes, Plum - the final male Dhampir -「Intentionally avoided making a statement」
Every time he was faced with a disadvantageous question, such as「Is it A or B?」, he would always reply「It’s not B」, which would not count as a lie because it didn’t mean「Thus it is A」.
So since he was not lying yet telling the half-truth all the time, even the Werebeasts wouldn’t be able
to figure out such complex wordplay.
“But, that instead made things even more interesting.”
“Let’s arrange everything.” Sora clapped and began pacing around the room, then continued cheerfully:
“You wanted to free the Dhampirs, that was the truth, and the fact that your magic could make people
fall in love was true as well, but you knew it wouldn’t be sufficient to awaken the Empress. That

means you were using us to free the Dhampirs despite all that - hmm, you thought really highly of us,
thanks for that.”
Sora smiled, and Shiro smiled as well and replied:
“...~~...「Plum」...”
-「P-please wait! I can only rely on Sora-dono and the rest of you now!」
“Yes, that was true, we were the only ones you could rely on.”
Which means, the people that Plum’s plan required were - which again meant...
The people that could find out the「Conditions to awaken the Empress」that even Plum could not.
The people that would acquire all the rights of the Seirenes after awakening the Empress.
If they were to fail, they could also be sent to the Seirenes as「Food」by Plum.
- Which left the only race that even the Seirenes could look down upon - the lowest-ranked race, the
Imanity.
Additionally there was Jibril - or furthermore, Avant Heim had only Sora and the others as companions.
But Sora had Izuna, or to put it further, Miko - the problem was the presence Before the senses of the Werebeasts, any lies would be immediately detected - thus...
“You could only perfectly deceive us without using any lies at all, then commanding us to act according to your will.”
“...”
Sora clapped sincerely.
“Ah, the fact that you thought so highly of us and trusted that we could do so much makes me feel
really good, honestly. To be honest the fact that we couldn’t rely on a fixed tactic to conquer Avant
Heim forced us to charge in without any plan.”
“...Yeah, about that -”
He then scratched his cheeks, that poor-looking young boy - who was actually a master strategist
smiled.
“If not, that sort of game - how could I possibly help?”
He smiled boldly as if to declare: But of course!
Faced with the final male of the Dhampir who could say that so easily - Sora smiled.
For the sake of his plan, he was willing to put himself on the line.
What a perfect「Gamer」, Sora could only speak his mind.
“But, even though we were able to see through you this far, we were still played a fool by your
strategies - no, we could only act that way, and even though I’m still not too happy about it, I can only
commend your efforts - guess we’ll call it a「Draw」?”
“...Plum, well done...”
Sora then sat down cross-legged, but Sora and Shiro’s faces were all smiles.
- On the other hand...
“Ahaha, you’re wrong - this「Game」’s only winner is me!”
As he said this, his expression was still pitiful, but he glanced at them condescendingly.

- It was just like - yes, it was like he had his eyes set on a huge feast and was prepared to tuck in,
Plum smiled in a twisted fashion.
“...What?”
- Sora felt his life was threatened so he went on full alert at this sudden change.of the Eastern
Federation.
I see, so my plans were uncovered, but - that’s not enough, and Plum continued mockingly:
“The Queen bet「Everything she had」! Have you not realized?”
“- What!?”
As he heard this - Sora’s face twisted, and he backed away.
Has he finally realized? The cold smile on Plum’s face widened even more, and he continued:
“Yes...not only her「Power」, but even her「Responsibilities」were transferred onto you guys.”
“- Ah - w, wait a second...that means - !!”
Sora finally understood the situation, and he hurriedly shielded Shiro with his own body, and cried
out with eyes bulging in fear.
Since he had「Everything」that belonged to the representative of the Seirenes - it didn’t just mean
power ...
Responsibilities - which means the responsibility to supply the Dhampirs blood - !
Plum - the bishounen with a pair of sharp, even seductive eyes.
That pitiful appearance of his was gone, and now - he was living up to the name of a vampire - a
「King」- the final male of the Dhampirs bared his fangs in an evil smile befitting of a race representative.
“So, no matter how things develop, only the Dhampirs (I) benefit - understand? You inferior species.”
Sora was so shocked he turned pale, and he cried as though pleading for his life.
Instead Plum spread his blood-red wings, then smiled in a beastly manner with his glittering, seductive fangs opened wide.
- As a courtesy before a meal, he spoke softly:
“Thank you for the food - ♪”
Then, he charged straight at the terrified Sora’s neck, and bit -
...
- He couldn’t bite.
“...Huh? Um , what? Er, what’s going on!?”
...His king-like composure disappeared in an instant, and the King of the Night - turned back into
Plum.
“...Nii...your acting was rather exaggerated...”
“Huh? Nah, I should be acting more outrageously here, right?”
- His terrified expression had completely disappeared somewhere along the way.
The two smiled thinly as they looked at the flustered Plum.
“Plum, you’re quite something, and that’s something I don’t mind repeating. To think that you could

conjure up such an amazing strategy, but you didn't consider - if we actually awoke the Empress, how
were you going to free the Dhampirs?"
"- !?"
"Just like how you thought so highly of us, we - think highly of you as well."
In an about-turn of expressions, Sora glanced at him sincerely - yet that gaze carried the challenging
arrogance of a gamer.
"That's why I said, this「Game」- is a draw."
As he heard this - Plum opened his eyes wide in surprise for the very first time.
But Sora merely spread his arms cheerfully, smiled and continued:
"You're really good, I mean it. You actually set a trap that would activate automatically if we were to
win - a time bomb - this is the first time I've been set up so beautifully in my entire career as a
gamer!!"
Once again - Shiro recited accurately:
"~~...「Nii」..."
-「The Empress bet -「Everything she had」...am I correct?」
"You merely looked down without saying anything - not a word of confirmation nor denial, so we
were able to confirm everything including the presence of the trap."
Sora said, but as he heard the next sentence...
Plum actually felt sweat dripping from his cheeks, and he felt shock - no, pure horror.
"- So! Let's reveal the time bomb we set on you as well."
"...~~...「Plum」..."
-「I heard that Sora-dono and the others are planning to conquer all the races.」
Sitting on Sora's lap, Shiro happily recreated that sentence, that was one of the very first things Plum
had said to Sora -
"I'm sorry, you「Messed up」there, we never planned to get anyone's piece."
"-----Huh?"
"So, when you weren't around - I told the Empress."
Sora narrowed his eyes and smiled as if he was reciting a humorous joke to a friend:
Which was -
"Aside from the responsibilities held in helping us, we return everything, your Race Piece included."
But Sora then continued weakly: "She said「My beloved husband, please don't return the right for
you to continue bullying me!」" So that was the only thing she refused.
...Plum collapsed weakly onto the ground and sighed.
"...What does that matter to me...if one messes up the first step in a plan, everything is lost..."
The greater a plan was, the first step would decide even more, Plum couldn't possibly not know this.
But how could one detect a screw-up in the very first step of a plan - Plum thought.
"You only made one mistake, and it was a common mistake, but aside from that - everything was

perfect.”
“The Dhampirs were weakened due to the「Ten Pledges」, you realized that, and even raised measures to counter that...but despite that, you weren’t conscious enough of the weaker ones, so at the
most crucial stage -”
Sora replied bitterly:
“You called us the inferior races right? ...That was the reason.”
As he heard that - Plum understood, and he sighed.
“- Ahaha...to think I still have that sense of pompous pride even after I got this far...something that
shouldn’t have been there, I was wrong all along...you guys actually...”
Reverting to his usual pitiful expression, Plum looked up at the ceiling and said:
“...You guys actually intend to challenge the One True God, who would have thought of that...”
Sora and Shiro smiled in satisfaction as they heard that.
- Yes, that person - Plum, the final male of the Dhampir had noticed.
He had found the way to conquer this world (game).
“This world would be a much better place with more people like you around, and this time you were
only one step short.”
“...Let’s play again next time...Plum-san...”
Next time pay more attention - the two had even gave him advice, and as he heard them say this
without even the slightest bit of apprehension in their voices...
Plum - ...sighed deeply and collapsed onto the floor.
“Aaaaahhhhh, how disappointing! Everything was perfect from the start...I was wary of the Flügel and
the Werebeasts, and I took close attention to you both as well, despite that I began to have a bad
feeling at Avant Heim...”
- The thought that briefly flashed across his mind that the both of them were too dangerous was
correct.
“...Sigh...how is this a「Draw」, it’s just things returning to square one.”
- Yes, what had Plum’s plans changed?
The awakening of the Empress saved them from becoming extinct, but they were still the slaves of theSeirenes and had to continue coexisting with them just like before; and if the Seirenes wished to assist
Sora, the Dhampirs who were in a mutualistic relationship could not disobey.
- They had perfectly used Plum’s plan against him, reversing the checkmate.
And this was still - a situation where no one actually lost anything.
“Ugh...you achieved an「Absolute Victory」but then said it was a draw, are you mocking me?”
Plum glared at them who had manipulated his plan as if he was throwing a tantrum.
“Let me say this first, I won’t let the Seirenes be our masters forever!”
Then he continued: so - I must say this.
“...Do not underestimate the Dhampirs!”

With the eye of the King of the Night that would petrify anyone gazing into it, he looked at Sora and
Shiro -
But the two merely dismissed it and raised their thumbs together.
But Plum - had a look of utter revelation on his face, as though he had just solved the greatest rule of
the universe.
“I see, so that’s why the seduction of the Empress didn’t work...hmm~”
As long as he was in this world it would be impossible for him to not be affected by spirits, but Sora
wasn’t affected by the Empress at all.
Plum’s magic had the effect of changing the definition of the feeling to love someone into an actual
emotion, but after the magic was cast there was no effect.
Which meant -
“Shiro, what’s going on?”
(EQM, EQE, Planning, strategy, indirect manipulation) for Plum (Deception, strategy, planning, manipulation)
Kurami said unhappily, and what she was recording down was the reasons as to why she lost.
That notebook dictated all the patterns and strategies she could have predicted but didn’t.
Since the day she played chess against Sora, she had filled in fifty copies of the same notebook within
half a month.
- Under normal circumstances, it would be impossible for an Imanity to beat an Elf in a game that
involves magic.
So - she would have to find an abnormal way to win.
Looking at that steadily growing pile of notebooks - Fii felt happy at Kurami’s growth.
“- Ah, Kurami, some information (secrets) just arrived, let’s pause for a while.”
Fii said, then touched the Spirit Gem on her forehead.
...Calling the information she gathered from spying on other countries through the「Elemental
Corridor Network」secrets was really an exceptional act of hypocrisy.
Kurami smiled bitterly and thought, but as she heard the information - Fii widened her eyes in shock.
“...Fii, what is it? Emergency?”
“Ah, it’s not...it’s just hard to believe...”
She then uttered that piece of news in disbelief.
“Sora-san and the others managed to get Oceande - the Seirenes and Dhampirs to join the Elkian federation"
“And the「Council of the Eighteen Wings」of Avant Heim decided - to join the Elkian Federation
as well.”
- I see, that’s something to be surprised about, Kurami smiled and said.
Like that, after the Werebeasts, the Seirenes, Dhampirs and finally the Flügel were serving under the
Imanity now.

Sora and Shiro were completing an impossible task at an impossibly fast rate, which caused Fii to
feel puzzled, but -
"...They're faster than we thought, let's pack up our luggages quickly then."
"...Kurami, did you know this long ago?"
Fii seemed to be saying sadly: Did you not share information with me? But then Kurami laughed.
"Of course not, Fii, didn't I say it was predicting? Their tactic is「Adapting to the situation」anyway."
- If their aim was merely to annex all the races, it was only a matter of time.
"The problem is - they're too fast."
"...Yeah, exactly."
- Yes, they were too fast - if only the Seirenes and Dhampirs (Oceande) were involved, they would
probably be ignored. But after the Eastern Federation, if Avant Heim were to be annexed, the
situation would be viewed completely differently.
In a short time, they had annexed a huge nation and a high-ranking race.
- The Elves, the Dwarves and other important nations would probably stop surveying the situation
and would begin heightening their guard.
They would finally begin an assault against Elkia - but - no problem.
"We seem to have made it just in time, so I guess there really was a reward for us rushing through all
that."
"What I want
Leaving the Nilvalen residences, walking along the path they wouldn't be able to return to for a long
time, Fii asked:
"Kurami, so the thing you mentioned before - what's the「Something else」?"
Although Fii already had an answer, she still asked.
"- It's not to tell lies, he doesn't lie because he doesn't lie to himself."
Fii appeared as if she knew long ago, and she smiled as she merely confirmed this.
- "I'm at my limit", "This is below me" were words he would die before saying.
- Because the person who had given the puppet (himself) life was way beyond that.
- Because lying to himself was tantamount to rejecting humanity (his sister).
Suddenly,「His」ideals surfaced within her head, and Kurami smiled and said:
"Fii, do you know the common method all things use to achieve their goals?"
"...What?"
"It's planning, predicting, preparing completely, challenging - then failing."
"...Is failing necessary?"
"Yes, then analyzing failures, thinking of counter-strategies, once again preparing, challenging yet
again - then failing yet again as well."
"..."
"This process - if it were to continue again, there would be nothing unachievable in this world."
"...What a shocking thesis..."

Fii was rendered completely speechless, even feeling respect, while Kurami smiled and nodded in
agreement as well.
“Yes, it’s a ridiculous thesis - but I do kind of like it.”
(Information control, EQE)
Sorry for the text dumps I have gotten lazy in this volume)