

Chapter 17-: Escape Journey, Encounter with Monsters

(TL By GUST)

□

□Many werewolves were walking in the deep, deep forest.

□Will that number be about 30?

□The age group was a small number of adolescents, most of whom were younger girls and children, and a little older.

□Perhaps as a result of wandering in the woods for a long time, everyone is dressed dingy. There was no exception on his face, and he had a deep fatigue on his face, and he even felt sad.

"Wolf, is it really ahead?"

□One of the werewolf youths asks Wolf, a werewolf warrior who leads everyone.

□That question is a question that has been repeated many times along the way.

□Wolf is not sure. I knew that if I denied it, I would cut off everyone's hopes. So I try to answer the facts that I can't doubt.

"Oh, there must be Alveheim, the new city of elves in the future."

□A demigod born from the elves from time to time-a high elf.

□Unlike the new gods worshipped by humans, the original god was created by the world since ancient times. Its power is powerful, if not as strong as the new gods and the now-destroyed old gods, and has a history of protecting not only elves but all races living in nature.

□The city protected by such a high elf is called Alveheim.

A group of werewolves, the Wolfs, were now heading for the Alveheim.

□This is because he was informed that a new high elf was born several years after the predecessor high elf was mourned by the new god.

□Since its founding, the expanding sacred Iko nation has been a huge military nation advocating the supremacy of humanity, and its armed forces have swallowed neighbouring countries one after another.

□The werewolves of the Wolfs did not belong to the therian nation, and many clans gathered and lived in the tree sea that spreads out at the foot of the sacred mountain Frizzus.

□However, with the expansion of the territory of the Holy Iko religion, the invasion of the human race began in the forest where the werewolves lived.

□The aim of the religion is the abundant resources produced by the sacred peaks and their seas of worship, and new technologies that have evolved along with the swelling of the nation have made it possible to develop undeveloped areas that were previously undeveloped.

□Therefore, it was a religious nation that began to cultivate the forest without any regrets, but of course, it was the indigenous werewolves who lived in the forest that protested this.

□They were a clan that had lived long before the religion broke out, and protested against the humans who arbitrarily devastated their homes. Of course, the worst was the determination to keep fighting.

□However, the religion's reply was the massacre of the protesting clans.

□In the sacred Iko religion, the non-human sub-races are the slave class, and it is the religion's idea that there is no need to negotiate the slave style.

□Rather, he was furious at the werewolves who had arrogant acts such as protests, and the persecution against them was heated.

□The enormous amount of troops dispatched burned the forest and overrun several clans.

□Many werewolves were killed, others were captured and enslaved.

□The difference in strength between the religion and the werewolves was hopeless, and the werewolves were overrun without any help.

□Under such circumstances, a clan of werewolves led by Wolf-Gal decided to abandon his hometown and flee to a place beyond the reach of the religion.

□However, the problem was where to escape.

□If you go out of the forest, it is the territory of the religion, and there is only a future to be killed or enslaved.

□If so, there is no choice but to go to a country other than the religion by going through the forest to the sacred mountain side-that is, to the depths of the tree sea, or by passing through the tree sea that stretches from east to west to the west.

□However, it took a tremendous amount of distance to get through the forest to the west.

□Even Wolf, who once led the Warriors of the Gull Clan, is at a distance that will take as long as the seasons complete. Even though they are werewolves with excellent physical abilities, it is unlikely that they will be able to overcome this group of about thirty people, who have many elderly girls and children.

□If so, should we go deeper into the Jukai, where the burden of distance is small?

□It was also not an easy choice.

□The closer to the sacred mountain in the depths of the tree sea, the thicker the demons that fill the earth. It benefits even the monsters that live there, and is a hotbed for nurturing mighty monsters.

□If you think about it normally, going north to the sacred mountain is just a suicide act.

□It was still more realistic to prepare for a long journey to the west through the Jukai.

□But still, Wolf dared to choose the way north.

□This is because I heard from Garland, a werewolf hero, that Alveheim, who was protected by a new high elf, was born in the depths of the tree sea.

□If anything, aim for Alveheim.

□Believing that word, he decided to abandon the village in the wake of the intensified persecution of the werewolves of the religious nation.

□However, there was a battle with the religion before the decision was actually made.

□It was only once, but at that time the Clan Warriors of the Gull were almost destroyed. That was also a one-sided damage, and I couldn't help but admit how powerful the power that the religious nation had acquired.

□defeat.

□Loser.

□In fact, there would be no better word to describe the Wolfs of today.

□He is trying to escape from his life and find a new place to live in. What's more, it's a pity to ask others for help.

□The pride of a proud warrior clan is no longer shattered.

"--Stop! There is a blade horn ..."

□ The procession in the woods was extremely difficult.

□There are many places with poor visibility due to undergrowth on difficult-to-walk terrain, and there are also rough plants with poison that make the skin swell just by touching it.

□Originally a people living in the forest, I was able to deal with those things in any way. However, as you get closer to the sacred mountain, the number of monsters you encounter will increase, and their strength will also increase.

□Sometimes they defeat these monsters, sometimes they run away, and sometimes they hide themselves.

□However, recently, many monsters that cannot be defeated have appeared, and mental exhaustion cannot be overlooked rather than physical exhaustion.

□A deer monster that slashes even giant trees with sharp horns-Blade Horn.

□Elder Trent pierces or catches prey that has turned into an old tree with sharp roots, and sometimes captivates it with spiritual magic.

□A large spider that builds a nest on a tree and takes a life without sound due to a surprise attack from above-a silent spider.

□A red auger with strong skin and a tough body that wipes everything away with overwhelming power.

□There are many mighty monsters that are prepared to die if they fight.

□The Wolfs went on, somehow overcoming them.

□and--,

"Gagga!"

"It's a goblin again."

"That means ... it's close."

□Wolf mutters while burying the appearing goblins with a single blow.

□The fact that there are so many weak monsters like goblins in the depths of such a tree that you often encounter them means that there are no strong monsters inhabiting this area.

□Goblins and horned rabbits are monsters that live relatively everywhere, but the fact that they meet so often cannot be explained unless the nest is nearby.

□And the environment in which goblins can nest means that there are no powerful monsters nearby that can be natural enemies.

□that is--,

"There is a high elf barrier nearby ..."

□No matter how powerful the monster is, the blade horn and red auger do not feel the sign of a high elf in the rank of the demigod and attack it. Rather, they won't even get closer.

□Therefore, there was a possibility that there was a high elf barrier near here, or that the high elf himself was nearby.

"Soon ...!"

"Oh ...! Finally ...!"

□Someone from the werewolves muttered, and as if inspired by it, a voice of relief began to rise from here and there.

□I was tense for a month and finally, I was in front of a safe place. It can be said that it was a reasonable reaction.

□But-was that wrong?

□Even if the barrier is close, there are still many powerful monsters if it is near the outer edge. No, it was also possible that the monsters that had been pushed away by the barrier and moved were crowded together. If so, did the cheers gave a call for one of them?

□There is a crackling sound of the branches of the trees.

□When I turned my gaze while squeezing my face to the sound, there was a huge body that appeared calmly from the other side of the trees.

□It was the one I didn't want to meet most in this area.

"Damn ... Tyrant bear ...!"

"It's a lie, it come here ..."

□ despair fills the place.

□However, the Tyrant Bear, a bear monster that is too huge, cannot take this situation into consideration.

□Even though he is in a posture with his four legs on the ground, he has a huge body that looks down on us from far above. The cold sweat that flows does not stop in the presence that is overwhelming just by it being there.

"There is no choice but to do it ...!"

□Wolf muttered in a desperate mood.

□Only five people, including myself, can fight properly.

(Can we win ...?)

he asked himself

□There is no need to ask for an answer.

□The Tyrant Bear shook his forefoot. Randomly as if to dismiss an obstacle.

□That alone will blow the trunk of the giant tree into pieces and cause the tree to fall. A little space will be opened, and it will be a place where Tyrant bears can move easily.

(I can't win)

□Tyrant bears are monsters that easily prey on even red ogres.

□If at least he had enough physical strength and armament, and if the number of people was three times as many as he is now, he might have been able to hunt for more than half of the sacrifices-that kind of enemy.

"Warriors! Do your best! Others run to the depths of the forest!"

"Oh! !!

□I still had to fight.

□After being prepare to die and I raise my voice and Give instructions to those who cannot fight. The warriors responded vigorously, and the old men were about to run out to the girls and children.

"what--?"

□Wolf doubted his eyes.

□A Tyrant bear approaching us calmly without even one barking voice.

□There was an existence that attacked without sound.

□It was a thorn that jumped out from all directions and wrapped around the giant Tyrant bear while swelling like a tentacle.

"Guruluaa
aa

□The Tyrant Bear screams in half anger and half pain.

□The wrapped thorns are thick and the thorns are large and sharp. A myriad of thorns pierced the fur of the Tyrant bear, which normally wouldn't hurt Matomo even if it was slashed with a sword, and forced bleeding, probably because it was tightened with extraordinary force.

□A large number of thorns increase in number one after another, tightening and restraining the limbs of the Tyrant bear.

□But it won't be a decisive hit. The bleeding was minor and the Tyrant Bear is still shaking violently to release the restraint.

□When--,

"What ...? What does this smell like?"

□Suddenly, a sweet scent spread all over the area.

□When I searched for the source of the scent with the excellent sense of smell of the werewolves, I saw a single ivy growing as if it was being presented to the mouth of a detained Tyrant bear.

□It's not a thorn, but a thornless ivy.

□And at the tip of the vine, for some reason, it was wrapped in the red peel, and a glossy and fresh apple was growing.

□Obviously funny. Normally, you wouldn't be able to eat it as if you were offered it as if you were saying "Come on." A monster like the Tyrant Bear has the intelligence to judge that.

□However, the scent of the apple is irresistibly tempting even to the Wolves.

□A huge mouth opens and closes.

□Like an instinctive reflex, the Tyrant Bear ate it without hesitation.

□Is it just an apple?

□Of course not.

"Poison ... no, no ...?"

□I shook the giant body.

□I thought it was poisonous when I saw it, but it wasn't.

□Seeing the Tyrant Bear relaxing as if he had given up fighting, an old wizard, rare among werewolves, speculated on its effect.

"The magic of water circulates throughout his body ... a powerful, weakening magic."

□I've never heard of such an apple.

□But in fact, the Tyrant Bear is relaxing against his will.

"I don't know what it is, but now--"

□Should I attack or escape?

□I didn't have to choose.

□There was a roaring sound as if a rock had been thrown onto the surface of the water.

□The source of the sound is the head of the Tyrant bear.

□To be exact, the place where the head was.

"teeth--?"

□The head of the Tyrant bear was blown away as fine dust. The evidence is that countless rains of flesh, bone, and blood have fallen around.

□What happened.

□The answer was also clear.

□There is a figure on the back of the detained Tyrant bear.

□But it wasn't a person.

□A humanoid shape as if the roots of a large tree were intertwined and formed. In addition to the bark on the surface of the body, the leaves that grow overhead and around the body add color.

□The height is as large as the red auger. Is there 3 metre in height?

□Although humanoid, its arms are unusually long and reach below the knee joint. And the thing held in his long hands was placed where the head of the Tyrant bear was.

□You can understand from the attitude that you probably swung it down.

□It was in the shape of a long, brimless sword. It has a black and hard light, but it seems to be a wooden sword from the faint wood grain pattern.

□He swung his wooden sword down and blew the Tyrant bear's head into pieces.

□The moment I understand that, fear rushes in.

(What is that ...!?)

□It's a monster I've never seen.

□Moreover, even though he was surprised, he unilaterally defeated the Tyrant Bear without letting him fight back.

□ Obviously a more dangerous monster than the Tyrant Bear.

□ If the thorns that restrained the Tyrant Bear were also part of the monster, it would be difficult to even escape anymore.

(No, it can't be helped ...)

□ When despair dominated Wolf--,

"Oss, are you safe?"

□ There was a sloppy "voice" somewhere.

□ It's a telepathy. Moreover, its source is clearly an unfamiliar monster on top of the Tyrant bear. Because I'm raising my left hand to say hello.

□ It was a strangely human-like movement, but the Wolfs and Werewolves couldn't afford to worry about it.

(I talked ... it's no good anymore)

□ I couldn't understand the contents of the words very much because of fear, but I understood that it was a high-ranking monster that could use telepathy.

□ In other words, the appearance of a ridiculous monster broke through the upper limit of fear and was absent-minded.

"that.....? a little bit? Hey? Hey!"

□ In front of a group of about 30 people who sat down, only humanoid monsters made of trees were making a "voice".

Внимание! Этот перевод, возможно, ещё не готов.

Его статус: идёт перевод

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