

Chapter 19-: What is the Beastman?

(TL By GUST)

I led Goh and the others in the direction that Sephy pointed out, and we sprinted through the forest (although I wasn't the one running).

□

□And without much running, we arrived at the place in question.

□

□No, we hadn't actually gotten there yet, but we were less than 100 meters away. If I had gotten this close, I would have been able to detect its presence by sensing its magic power even without seeing it.

□

□There was one huge magical reaction.

□

□And then there were one, two, three - a lot more than the average number of elves.

□

□Apparently, the worst was averted.

□

□The huge magical force that seemed to belong to the Tyrant Bear was moving leisurely toward the many magical forces, and it seemed that the battle had not yet begun.

□

□However, the distance between them was quite close, and the one-sided overrun would start soon.

□

□Therefore, it was necessary to intervene now.

□

□There was no hesitation.

□

□This was not the first time Gou and the others had hunted the Tyrant Bear.

□

□Besides, the Tyrant Bear's attention now seemed to be on the many people who were facing it, whoever they were. There's no way to not take advantage of this.

I'm sure you'll be happy to hear that.

□

□I instructed Goh-kun No. 2, who was turning into a giant snake of thorns.

□

□Gokun No. 2 quietly moved ahead and gradually transformed from the shape of a snake into a carpet crawling on the ground. Once attached to the whole body, even with the Tyrant Bear's brute strength, it is impossible to easily break the restraints.

I'm not sure what to make of that.

□

□I'm not sure what to make of this, but I think it's a good idea.

□

□I'm not sure what to make of that.

□

□I'm not sure what to make of this.

□

□That's why it's necessary to weaken the Tyrant Bear in order to ensure that our attacks can hit it and deal damage.

□

□Gou-kun No. 3 has evolved and gained the water attribute. Unfortunately, he had no aptitude for Water Magic and Ice and Snow Magic, but he could now handle powerful Life Magic instead.

□

□So, he grafted apples containing various life magic into No. 3, and was able to reproduce it by combining it with life magic.

□

□Once you know how to make them, you don't need apples to copy them, and now you can freely put life magic into the fruits you create.

The first is a wooden sword strike to his brain once the Tyrant Bear is weakened. I'm sure you've heard of it.

□

□Go-kun 1 nodded at my instructions.

□

□ In fact, I was able to use plant magic before I evolved, but after I evolved, I also learned the magic of physical ability enhancement, which requires complex magic manipulation.

□

□ This is because I had possessed Go-kun 1's body and fought with him a few times, and it seems that he imitated the "physical ability enhancement" magic I used at that time and acquired it on his own.

□

□ He had always used plant magic to increase the strength of his body, so he might have had an aptitude for strengthening his own body.

□

□ Even so, he is excellent. It's hard to believe that he still can't use telekinesis even though he seems to be so intelligent.

"Okay, let's go!

□

□ Anyway, I've finished giving the instructions.

□

□ I'm not sure what to do, but I'm sure I'll be able to do it.

□

□ You can't re-possess them if you're not near the main body, actually. That's why I'm out of my element now.

□

□ But I have an important role as a commander.

□

□ While inwardly making excuses to no one in particular, I proceeded with Go-kun 1.

□

□ Soon, my vision opened up slightly. It seemed that the Tyrant Bear was reaping the trees in the way.

□

□ There was a Tyrant Bear showing its back - or rather, its buttocks - to us.

□

□ The second wave of thorns rushed towards it like a tsunami.

□

□The thorns that filled my field of vision attacked the Tyrant Bear from all directions.

□

□Perhaps they were distracted by the large amount of food in front of them, but the surprise attack was surprisingly easy and successful.

□

□The tyrant bear crawled on the surface of the body and let out a cry of pain at the tightening thorns, but it was too late. Thorns No. 2 had tightened his limbs around his torso and bound him.

□

□And there, stretched out, was a single ivy.

□

□At the tip of the ivy, an apple with a large amount of magic power in it bears fruit.

□

□The apple has an enchanting smell that makes you salivate just by smelling it.

□

□The Tyrant Bear didn't seem to have a strong enough will to stifle his instincts.

□

□It was carefully offered to the tip of his mouth, and he ate it without hesitation.

□

□As soon as he did, a weakening spell was cast over his entire body. The effect was a reduction in strength and defence.

□

□I'm ready now.

"Now!

□

□Gokun No. 1 leaps high and high.

□

□In his right hand, he was holding a wooden sword that he had already released from his arm.

□

□The lack of the tsuba was the same as before, but the wooden sword had turned into a shiny black like ore. It had been strengthened with evolution, and was now so hard that it could not be scratched

even when struck by a metal sword.

□

□In addition to this, he had also temporarily strengthened it with plant magic.

□

□In addition, the magic power of body strengthening goes around the whole body of Go-kun 1.

□

□It's a good idea to have a good idea of what you're looking for.

□

□--A flash.

□

□It did not cut down like a sharp sword.

□

□A roar resounded, as if something had exploded.

□

□The head of the Tyrant Bear was not at the end of the wooden sword that had been swung down, and what had been the head scattered in countless fragments fell to the surroundings a moment later.

□

□And even later, the restrained body of the Tyrant Bear fell to the ground.

It's not like I was pretending.

□

□I'm not pretending or anything, okay?

□

□It's a good idea to have a good idea of what you're going to do with your time.

□

□After confirming that the crisis was over, I looked around.

I'm not sure what to make of this. I know.

□

□They were in the direction of where I was facing the Tyrant Bear.

□

□It seems that the previous me had interacted with not only elves but also beastmen. The word "beastmen" immediately came to mind when I saw the dog-like ears on their heads and the bushy tails growing from behind their waists.

□

□The number of people was one, two, three - full.

□

□It was quite a large group for a walk in the deep forest.

□

□The beastmen looked up at me, their faces were frozen in fear, as if they were terrified of the Tyrant Bear.

□

□I decided to call out to them in a casual manner to let them know that I was okay. In addition, I instructed Goh-kun to raise his left hand in the "oss pose".

□

□For those who can't speak, I'm teaching them basic poses and movements such as greetings and gestures. No, you see, it's to facilitate communication, right? I possessed them and taught them directly by moving my body, so I can guarantee that the poses are perfect in every detail.

"Hey, you guys okay?"

□

□But somehow, despite feeling so at ease, they remained frozen. Their eyes were vague, as if they were looking into the distance.

□

□Why not?

'Is that? A little? Hey? Hey!

□

□No matter how much I called out to him, he didn't seem to break his rigidity.

□

□I'm sure that my words are being understood since I'm speaking to him via telekinesis..... Was he so afraid of the Tyrant Bear that he fainted with his eyes open?

"I'm not sure. I knew it!"

□

□I'm not sure what to do, but I'm sure Sephy and the others caught up with me while I was confused as to what to do.

□

□When she arrived at this place, she looked at the stiffened beastmen and shouted.

"They're the same people as Gar!

□

□Gar?

□

□What's Gar?

□

□No, maybe who? I don't know.

"Do you know them, Sephy?

□

□When I asked if they knew each other, Sephy smiled and answered cheerfully.

"I don't know!

□

□Don't you know them?

□

□I was about to ask her what she meant when Walnut, who was standing behind her, rolled his eyes and said, "Aren't you a werewolf?

"It's the werewolf tribe, isn't it?

□

□The werewolf tribe.

□

□That seems to be their race.

□

□They weren't dogs, were they? Well, I didn't say it out loud, so I guess it's safe.

"Do you know them?

□

□I ask Walnut this time.

"No, I don't know them, but I do have a bit of a history with the..... werewolf tribe.

Hmm..... Who's Gar, by the way?

"Oh, that's--"

"I don't think so! You're not a High Elf?"

□

□I'm not sure what to make of this.

□

□They seemed to have finally broken their rigidity and were staggering towards Cephy. They didn't seem to have any hostile intentions, and more importantly, Sefi was beaming with pride. No, why?

"Yes, I do. Sephy, High Elf."

"Oh, wow! I knew it!"

□

□For some reason, the werewolf tribe shouted in delight as Sephy nodded.

□

□And without exception, they all knelt before her.

"Our great forest god, please save us!"

□

□They hung their heads, but then they said something outrageous.

□

□What kind of god? They're dealing with a little girl.

□

□They nodded their heads and said something outrageous.

"Mm! It's not going to happen!"

□

□I wonder if she knows what she's saying?

Внимание! Этот перевод, возможно, ещё не готов.

Его статус: идёт перевод

<http://tl.rulate.ru/book/60109/3265824>