SAY SHALLTEAR.

OH?

RUMORS SAY SHE DID SOMETHING INCREDIBLY DISRESPECTFUL.

SHE SEEMS RATHER UPSET.
WOW YOU NOT LIKE TO SERVE ME,

the great Éclair Ekles
Ei'klear,
WHO WILL ONE DAY (PLANNED) RULE NAZARIK?

... NEVER MIND.
I AM ZARYUSHI SHASHA OF THE GREEN CLAW TRIBE,

I WISH TO SPEAK TO THE CHIEF OF THE RED EYES!

WHAT DO THEY WANT?!

THE GREEN CLAW TRIBE?!

I'LL GO.

THE HEAD PRIEST...
THE ONE IN CHARGE OF THE VILLAGE?

IS IT NOT THEIR CHIEF?

BUT THE ONE IN CHARGE OF THE VILLAGE WILL MEET WITH YOU.

... WE DO NOT WELCOME YOU.

IT'S RATHER DARK...

I WILL COME IN NOW.

I AM ZARYUSHI SHASHA OF THE GREEN CLAW TRIBE,
WELCOME
I suppose even the Bearer of the Frost Pain, one of the 4 Treasures, would find this albino body grotesque.
P-please calm down!

I... th-that's not...

I am Cruisch Lルー,

the substitute leader for the red eye tribe.

Pleased to meet you,

I am Zarylsh Shasha, a nomad from the green claw tribe.

This may be a bit sudden,

but may I hear your reason for coming here?

...I would presume that...

right...

I doubt there's much you could say if you're so stiff.

It's a pleasure...

Please relax.
PLEASE MARRY ME.

IT'S RELATED TO THE UNDEAD THAT APPEARED A FEW DAYS AGO.

I UNDERSTAND THAT I HAVE DISRUPTED THE FLOW OF THIS CONVERSATION.

BUT I WISH TO BE TRUE TO MYSELF.

WHAT?!
I apologize for bringing it up in this situation.

Feel free to give me your reply some other time.

I'll admit that he appears decent.

Is he staying so calm?

How is he courting females?

...I once traveled through a mountain covered in snow...

Wait, am I thinking?!

Do you enjoying teasing abominations (albinos)?
WHAT IS WITH THIS MALE?! WH-

IT WAS A BEAUTIFUL SIGHT

I MAY DIE IN THE UPCOMING BATTLE, SO I DON'T WANT TO HAVE ANY REGRETS.

IT'S THAT LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT THING... WHAT ARE YOU SAYING SO SUDDEN?
While your weapons can only hurt it if they are enchanted with magic...

It can disturb your mind with a scream.

Did you see the monster that brought the message?

Yes.

You wield the frost pain and yet you believe you might die?

Our druids could enchant your swords for a short while.

We have no chance against even that thing.

But we could protect you against confusion...

Casting it on multiple people will be difficult.

Can you defend against the enemy's mental attacks?

It said we would be the 4th.

Which sacrifice did the monsters say your village is?

I see.

Power befitting a substitute leader...
DO YOU THINK HE'S ASKING ME BECAUSE HE KNOWS THAT THIS IS AN OPPONENT WE CANNOT DEFEAT?!

YOU COULD JUST RUN AWAY AND CONTINUE LIVING LIKE BEFORE?

THERE WOULD BE A NEED TO REDUCE THE NUMBER OF MOUTHS TO FEED.

THAT WOULD BE DIFFICULT.

THERE ARE FEW PLACES WE COULD RUN TO.

AND IF THE OTHER TRIBES ALSO RAN TO THERE,

YOU WOULD START FIGHTING OVER FOOD.

DON'T TELL ME...
Is it not better to stand together and fight the enemy?

If the alternative is fighting over food and starving,

When the other tribes fought,

There was internal fighting within our tribe over food.

...2 years ago,
IT'S THEN

THAT THE CHEF BROUGHT US A NEW KIND OF MEAT.

MAKING FRUITS AND BERRIES GROW WITH OUR POWERS

JUST WASN'T ENOUGH TO FEED EVERYONE...

THE CHIEF WOULD ALWAYS BRING THIS MEAT

EACH ONE HAD SOME CLUE

AS TO WHERE THIS MEAT CAME FROM.

AFTER EXILING SOMEONE WHO BROKE A RULE...

AS THE CHIEF THOUGHT OF STRICTER RULES TO EXILE MORE,

USING ME AS THEIR SYMBOL.

ONE DAY, A REBELLION STARTED,

DISCONTENT TOWARDS HIM GREW.
When the Chief died.

For an instant I saw him smiling at me.

What a beautiful smile it was...

And that rebellion resulted in the tribe’s population falling?

Ironically.

So we could be alive now...

Perhaps the Chief bore all of our sins.

I wonder if the Chief had expected that to happen.

No one ever knows what is right.

Even if the soles of our feet are torn apart by regrets.

All we can do is move forward.
...SO WHAT WILL THE RED EYES DO?

I SAW NOTHING OF THAT SORT.

I'M SORRY FOR SHOWING YOU SOMETHING SO UNSIGHTLY.

I JUST WANT TO SAY ONE THING.
I'm not asking for you to fight alongside us to die.

I wish to fight to win.

If we win, the problem will be resolved.
HE IS SO KIND...

WE, THE RED EYE TRIBE,

SHALL HELP YOU.
I do not wish for the chief's smile to be meaningless...

I wish for as many of our brethren to survive as possible.

Thank you.
THIS IS NICE.

HOWEVER, WE SEEM TO BE LACKING SOME OF THE BONES AROUND THE FEMUR OF A 120CM MALE.

WHILE WE COULD FIND A SUBSTITUTE JUST SENDING OVER RANDOM THINGS TO OUR COMRADES IS...
GOOD WORK.

I'D LIKE YOU TO START ON YOUR NEXT JOB THEN.

I HAVE FINISHED PEELING THEM.

IT WOULD BE RUDE TO JUST SEND IT OVER TO LORD AINZ IN ITS CURRENT STATE.

10

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THEY MERELY FAINTED.

NONE.

SO HOW MANY HAVE DIED?

I BELIEVE WE CAN DO IT ALL AGAIN IF WE JUST HEAL THEM.

THAT'S WONDERFUL.

IT ISN'T SIMPLE TO GATHER SO MANY INGREDIENTS (HUMANS).
THAT'S RIGHT, THIS IS HOW HE IS...

I SEE, TELL ME THEN, PULCI-NELLA,

TO BE HAPPY! EVEN THEM!

IT'S SIMPLE.

HOW WOULD YOU MAKE THEM ALL HAPPY?

AND TO MAKE THE ONE WITH NO ARM HAPPY,

YOU JUST HAVE TO CUT OFF SOMEONE ELSE'S LEG!

YOU JUST PICK ONE PERSON AND CUT OFF THEIR ARM,

THE OTHERS WILL THEN BE HAPPY THAT THEIR ARMS ARE INTACT.

I SHALL MAKE EVERYONE HAPPY!

I SEE, IT MAKES PERFECT SENSE.
"It seems you've brought the tribe together."

"Good morning."

"Yes."

"We should be sending word to the mortal tribes who seem to be the first target."
I'll head over to the last village to meet with the dragon tusk tribe.

So why have you come here, Crusch?

What are you going to do now?

The tribe that values strength above all else?

In that case, I believe I should accompany you.

What?

Rather than strange, it's dangerous.

Are we not currently in danger anyways?
...also, why do you look like that?

The sun's light causes me pain. So I need to at least wear this when I go outside.

I should really refuse you...

...fine.

May I accompany you?

I'll be relying on you, Crusch.
YOU SEEM TIRED.

...I HAVEN'T SLEPT MUCH IN THE LAST 2 DAYS...

HERE, THESE ARE LICIRICO BERRIES.

TRY BITING INTO THEM.

YOU FEEL COMPLETELY AWAKE NOW, RIGHT?

Okay, thank you.

But don't rely on it too much, you still need to actually sleep.
...looks like we've arrived.

The dragon tusk tribe values strength above all else.

If I got off Rororo and just walked in, I might end up in pointless fights.

That's precisely why.

Are you going to just ride in like this?

WON'T THEY BE CAUTIOUS OF SOMEONE WHO RIDES A HYDRA INTO THE VILLAGE?

Rororo is a rather effective deterrent.
I am Zaryush Shasha. I have come on behalf of the Green Claw Tribe!

I wish to speak to your chief!

I am Crusch Lulu, the substitute leader of the Red Eye Tribe. I also wish to speak with your chief.

Well done coming here, wielder of the Frost Rain.
"... Zaryusu Shasha."

"No need, just say your name." no need, just say your name.

"Pleased to meet you, I-"

"This is crush lulu." this is crush lulu.

"I would like to hear your name first." i would like to hear your name first.

"I'm just kidding, anyways. Why are you here?"

"... no." ...

"Is that perhaps a plant monster?"

"Sure." sure.

"Just call me Zenberu." just call me zenberu.

"I'm Zenberu Gugu, the dragon tusks' chief." i'm zenberu gugu, the dragon tusks' chief.
DID AN UNUSUAL MONSTER COME TO YOUR VILLAGE RECENTLY?

THAT THING THAT SERVES SOME GREAT BEING OR WHATEVER?

OH,

LIKEWISE, FEEL FREE TO CALL ME ZARYUSU.

SO, ZENERU,

THAT SIMPLIFIES MATTERS

I’VE GOT AN IDEA OF WHAT YOU’RE GONNA SAY.

BUT

WE ONLY TRUST THOSE WHO ARE STRONG.
If you want us to listen, take out your sword.

Dragon tusk chief,

...how simple.

What a splendid messenger you are.

No, I suppose it's only natural for the wielder of the frost pain.

Your clear and concise decision will save us time.
GOOD WORK BUILDING THE FORTRESS.

OH!

WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU, GENERAL!

THE INVASION FINALLY BEGINS NEXT CHAPTER!

TO BE CONTINUED