



THE FIRST STORY
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TRANSLATION: NARU-KUN / K – PROJECT WORLD

CHAPTER 8: THE MAN IN THE SKY

Sunlight reflected off the surface of the sea and shone. The winter morning breeze was cold, but today, the cold was pleasant for the boy.

Gakuenjima can be seen across the sea from the boy's line of sight. A monorail passed under the connecting bridge that connected the continental side where the boy and the island were located. It seems that the students going to school in Gakuenjima were on board.

Until yesterday, it was a place full of everyday life. But now it seems terribly far away. Every day until yesterday felt like a happy dream that disappeared as soon as he woke up.

Looking back, Kuro with Neko asleep, looks at the boy with a complicated face. Neko, who escaped from "Scepter 4" during the night and used her full potential, began to feel drowsy on the way, and Kuro, who couldn't see her, turned his back on her.

Neko, who put her cheeks on his shoulders and fell asleep with a small sigh, her face was unprotected.

On the other hand, Kuro looks at the boy with a worried expression. He may be worried about the boy that he lost everything he believed in overnight. He would never admit that he was worried.

(What does it look like?)

The boy gave Kuro a warm smile.

It's probably due to Kuro's innate goodness piggybacking Neko swinging back on himself and that he's worried about the boy who may have to be cut off. The boy no longer thinks of Kuro as a scary person. He doesn't believe that even that person named "Ichigen-sama" gave him a terrible order to kill the evil "King".

"Hmm...", Neko leaked a difficult voice behind her and widened her almond-shaped eyes.

"Ah!"

When the surrounding landscape was reflected in her eyes, Neko's facial expression filled with joy, she jumped off Kuro's back and she ran off. It seems Neko has no problem not saying a single thank you, and she just rolled her shoulders.

"It's our house!"

Neko ran to the beach and spread her arms as if she was trying to hug the school island.

"I am back!"

Neko sat on the grass near the pier and looked at the school island with a feeling of security. The boy smiled and knelt next to Neko.

"I am back..."

It was the boy who wanted to come here. However, the boy was not as obedient as Neko.

"What is this to me?"

He just whispered to him. Kuro made a calm voice as he looked at Gakuenjima.

"I must say I came again because it was all fake. Was it okay to come here with the Blue Clan chasing us?"

The boy is aware that this is risky behavior. Still, he came here again to take a look at the Gakuenjima scenery.

He's not going back there now. The boy who has already been freed from Neko's power, is no longer Isana Yashiro. He must know himself since he is not that person. No matter what kind of person he is, he has to regain his true self and make it up to him if he is guilty of it.

"It's okay!"

Neko made a loud voice to interrupt the boy's thoughts.

"Because this is our house!"

Neko's words rang out without hesitation, and the boy blinked and inadvertently put the word "house" in his mouth.

Home. A place to return.

The word created a slight temperature in the boy's empty chest. He slowly spread throughout his body and permeated him. The temperature was soaking in the back of his eyes and he realized that he was about to cry.

The boy raised his hand and gently stroked Neko's head.

"Yes. Before that, there was nothing. And although it was all fake, the last few days I spent with everyone were real. That's why it's okay to say that I have returned home."

Kukuri called him Shiro-kun. She used to tell him: Welcome Shiro-kun. Come early!

Shiro! Mishina was casually slapping his shoulder. Shiro! Do not deviate. I am waiting for fries. Let's eat together when we get back!

Now that he is not under Neko's power, they will no longer remember the boy. Even so, it certainly was Yashiro Isana at the time when they called him that. Certainly that was the place he called his home.

"Now I understand. I came back here to etch this place on my heart."

The boy closed his eyes.

He had nothing for sure now. The beloved everyday life he believed in was false, and all that remains in the boy is the mysterious memory of being shot down by a long silver-haired man from the top of an airship.

"I can't remember anything more than that, that's why I'm scared."

The boy looked back at Gakuenjima. His heart was already calm. The confusion and sadness have passed, and the boy's heart is determined.

"Let's get rid of everything. To start the real days here again."

"Shiro!" Neko jumped up and brought the boy warm body temperature.

"Shiro.", He looks at the boy with a strong gaze that Kuro hasn't given up on.

Now Kuro and Neko are close to the boy, whose existence has turned into Shiro, and they call him Shiro.

He is still Yashiro Isana.

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In the office tea room, Munakata was making tea while he listened to Awashima's report. He made a slight noise and produced fine tea bubbles.

"As mentioned above, due to the rainy weather, each unit could not track. Until now, there is no relevant person in the transport monitoring network."

"I see. Not only did he escape my eyes, but he also evaded Fushimi-kun, who took command of the chase, and it seems like it was no accident that he was able to hide until now."

Awashima bowed slightly, put her tablet aside, and began to brew tea.

"Currently, we are reducing the siege on Ashinaka High School while following the expected escape route..."

Awashima puts anko from a tin on top of delicate Japanese sweets that seem to go well with tea, which is a beautiful flower-shaped Japanese sweet that is placed on a plate.

Munakata gently averted his eyes from the brutal sight.

"It will be difficult to capture. Apparently he is elusive. Besides, those two... what a disgusting opponent."

Awashima seriously listened to Munakata's words and placed a mountain of thick stalks on top of Japanese sweets using about three cans of red bean paste in front of Munakata. Munakata raised his glasses silently.

"I am Fushimi."

He banged on the office door and a voice was heard from outside. Fushimi rushed into the office when they replied "Please come in." Awashima looked back at Fushimi and asked energetically.

"What happen?"

"It has been reported that a member of the follow-up investigation has just been attacked and transported."

"What is the exact time of the attack and what unit was he in?"

"Chikushi, third division officer in the Eastern District, about 15 minutes ago."

"What is the degree of damage?"

"Only minor bruises, but his PDA was stolen."

Munakata, who was listening to the exchange between Awashima and Fushimi, raised his eyebrows slightly at the words.

"His PDA?"

"I am monitoring your assigned area."

Fushimi handled the tablet in his hand and projected the hologram on the screen into the air. He projected a map of the area around the stadium, which was the site of last night.

"Is the assailant known?"

"It's about the Black Dog. Chikushi said that he didn't see the other two."

Awashima frowned suspiciously. As Awashima thought about it, Munakata casually avoided the mountain of red bean paste placed in front of him.

"That night, Kuroh Yatogami continued to haunt that neighborhood."

Munakata watched.

"This was not an attack, he was just looking to make contact. Fushimi-kun, was there anything left at the scene that could be a message from them?"

"Just an object."

Fushimi also handled the tablet. Another photo appeared on the map showing the hologram screen. It was a note scrawled like "1400."

The time now is 13:45.

"I see."

Munakata exchanged glances with Awashima. Without waiting for Munakata's instructions, Awashima took her PDA and began preparing to start the reverse detection system.

Everyone in the office didn't need any more words.

Until 2:00 p.m. 15 minutes until the time indicated by "1400". There is almost nothing to do now but wait.

"Fushimi-kun, why don't you sit here and wait?"

Awashima relaxed her tone like a nimble boss and said with a voice close to private.

Fushimi showed a momentary movement, but found a terrifying mountain of red bean paste next to Munakata, and pulled his cheeks away.

"Here is ok."

"Well then, let's notify the reserve team at headquarters to prepare for the emergency dispatch."

Fushimi seemed relieved to be given a job instead of anko, and responded immediately.

The fifteen-minute wait felt as long as it was. Fushimi quickly contacted the reserve team, Munakata served Awashima the tea, and Awashima drank it beautifully. Munakata laid the monstrous bean paste aside without touching it, closing his eyes with his arms crossed as if he were next to a monster. The incoming call came in exactly at 2:00 p.m.

As the digital clock shows 14:00, Munakata's PDA rings an incoming call.

Munakata slowly took out the PDA. As expected, it was an incoming call from the PDA possessed by the attacked Tsukushi.

"I am Munakata Reisi. Who are you?"

"Isana Yashiro, or so they tell me."

He hears the same sweet voice from the boy who was at the stadium last night. Awashima operated her own PDA and began reverse detection.

"I suspected it could be you. You took a very aggressive method."

"I'm sorry. I couldn't think of another way to speak without getting caught."

"Hm. First, I'll hear what you have to say."

"It's a long story, and I will say briefly that the man in the airship is deeply involved in the murder. They treat me like a criminal, but I don't remember anything about it."

"Do you know what you're saying?"

"What?"

The reverse detection result came out. Munakata raises a hand towards Fushimi as he continues the conversation, and Fushimi bows his head slightly and immediately exits. Apparently, the suspect is moving down the Metropolitan Freeway while he calls. Awashima begins contacting him to order an inspection of the Metropolitan Highway.

What do you know about the man in the airship?"

"Just enough of a small talk."

"So you can understand that it's too important to be dragged into this, just because you claim to be innocent? I think you could at least show your goodwill by giving yourself up right now."

"When you watch a detective drama, you may realize that there is no point in shouting that you are innocent in prison. That is why I decided to turn myself in for the right price."

"I see, you are a difficult man to handle."

In fact, it was unexpected that he came out so bold. He met him at the stadium last night, and although he felt the rotation of his head and the force of the game, he seemed quite hungry overnight, even though he had a remarkably unreliable side.

"That's it. So, in that transaction, if they promise to bring the blimp guy ashore so I can ask him some questions, I'll turn myself in. How about that?"

"I'd like to agree since you're willing to go so far, but the suspect's allegations in the case aren't enough to interfere with him. Even if you end up turning yourself in, if you're at a disadvantage, are your two remaining friends supposed to come to rescue you?"

"Haha, you're right. After all, was it too good?"

"No, let's accept your terms."

"Huh?" I hear a voice of real surprise from the other side of the PDA.

"I am saying that I, Reisi Munakata, the Fourth and Blue King, will stop the man from the airship, also known as the First and Silver King, Adolf K. Weismann."

Awashima is also surprised. Munakata turned his palm toward her and held it.

"If you feel like it, come visit us. Let's arrange a meeting to clear up the case. However, in that case, all three people will show up."

There was no answer. The other side of the PDA was silent and the call was cut off.

Did the matter end or did you notice the signs from Fushimi and others running towards the fountain?

"I hope Fushimi and the rest of him can hold back."

"If he can do that, it will probably be difficult. Isana seems to be an intelligent person, and Kuroh Yatogami has both cognitive and manipulative tendencies."

Frankly speaking, Awashima sighed deeply. She looked at Munakata with a thoughtful look.

"Captain... you accept that person's request and will you seriously try to stop a king?"

"Not well?"

"It's unreasonable. It would be nice if the 'Silver King' accepted the talks in a relaxed way, but when it comes to hard-line measures, it could be a battle between kings. You know how dangerous it is!"

Awashima stared at Munakata and appealed by leaning forward.

The danger is justified. However, Munakata thought that this was an inescapable path.

"Awashima-kun. I would like to meet the 'Silver King', who is a 'King' but he is roaming the sky without knowing anything about earth."

Munakata has never seen how he is the "Silver King". The "Silver King" does not meet anyone. He climbed into his airship alone and continues to float in the sky. Only the "Golden King" Kokujoji Daikaku knows him.

"The "Silver King", who has invariable attributes, seems to still be young, but he is the oldest surviving "King". In years he is like the "Golden King", who is an old man. He who keeps flying in the sky for almost 70 years, he thinks that being a spectator is his role as "King". If he resigns his duty as "King" and fled to heaven, I think he is an irresponsible man, but it does not matter. The problem is that it can be a malicious person for this world."

Tension runs in Awashima's expression. Munakata dared to smile at her.

"The "Silver King" Adolf K. Weismann, was an ally of the "Golden King" Kokujoji Daikaku during World War II. In fact, even now, Daikaku Kokujoji offers great comfort to the "Silver King". The personality and the bases Daikaku Kokujoji's are true. If Daikaku Kokujoji believes in him, I think he's a decent person."

Munakata got to his feet, left the tea room, and stood in front of the office desk, his back to Awashima.

"Awashima-kun. Is it possible for a person to remain alone for decades in an isolated place without altering his mind? Do you think that the unchanging 'King' has an unchanging heart?"

"Captain..."

"If the first 'King' may have fallen into evil, we must confirm it as soon as possible, even if it is dangerous."

Awashima still had an uneasy look on her face.

It is a natural history. The more serious the battle between kings, the greater the danger that the Sword of Damocles will fall. A dozen years ago, as a result of the collision between the predecessor "Red King" and "Blue King", the sword of Damocles of the "Red King" fell and created a huge crater in the southern region of Kanto, changing the shape of the Japanese archipelago.

At that time, the "Blue King" also started a chain of outbursts that caused his vassals to die, but there is a past in which he avoided more disasters.

Already holding a large fire called "Red King" Suoh, who is endangering Weismann's deviation, now that he is chasing a person who calls himself "Colorless King", he fully understands the feeling of reluctance.

"But... as an action to be taken in accordance with the words of the suspect who seems to intend to use this... also..."

Munakata laughed.

"No. Aside from his words, I also have reason to doubt 'King Silver'."

"A reason...?"

When Awashima tried to lean forward, the PDA rang. Awashima shifted her posture and responded immediately. The other party appeared to be Fushimi, who ran to the source of Isana Yashiro's communication, but informed her that they were unable to capture him and only found an elaborate PDA.

Munakata approached the window as he listened to Awashima's voice, who gave the following instructions appropriately.

In the distant sky, he saw the "Silver King" airship, which was as small as a bean.

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The black cat meowed.

In the reference room of the "Scepter 4 General Affairs Division", Zenjo looked out the window, holding a pile of old files that were about to fade in his arm. He could see many members rushing back and forth.

During the last ten days, the murder of the red clan member by the new "Colorless King" and the capture of the "Red King" have not rushed into the headquarters, but today the air is even more urgent and there is tension.

But that was also irrelevant to this library, which almost only served as a warehouse for ancient materials. The storm didn't get that far either.

There was a knock on the door of the data room and a woman named Yoshino, an employee of the "General Affairs Section", showed her face.

"It's going to be amazing today."

Yoshino said, she opened the can of cat food that she brought and put it on the plate on the floor. A black cat looking out the window happily walked in and sniffed.

This black cat somehow lives in this library. It was not his intention to keep him like a good cat, but the members treated him like a good cat. Apparently, this cat has a talent for catching mice, and Yoshino, who was concerned about the damage caused by mice in the "General Affairs Section Office", came to donate the cat's food every day.

"What happened again?"

When Yoshino asked while she cleaned up the materials, she rolled her eyes behind her large glasses.

"Don't you hear? It seems that the operation will take place from now on, surrounding the Himmelfreich with a helicopter and trying to catch the 'Silver King'."

"That is incredible."

"Zenko-san, aren't you surprised?"

"I'm surprised."

It's probably because his facial expression didn't move much. Yoshino looked at Zenko suspiciously.

"Are you sure?"

"Yes. The 'Silver King' didn't come down even when Kagutsu Genji was there, but is he going to come down to the ground now?"

There was an indescribable emotion and Yoshino muttered with a downcast gaze. Yoshino bowed her head and looked mysteriously at the depressed Zenko.

Zenko was an assistant to the predecessor "Blue King", Habari Jin, and was part of the case involving the downfall of Damocles from the predecessor "Red King", Kagutsu Genji.

However, to Yoshino, Zenjo is just a man who organizes materials all day in this dimly lit room.

"The 'Silver King' is the 'King' who has been in heaven the entire time."

"Yes, it's correct."

As he looked at the black cat eating the food that Yoshino gave him, Zenjo suddenly remembered the words of his predecessor, the "Blue King", who was not Reisi Munakata.

(Because that is the "King of Immutability." The flow of time may be different from ours. Just as insects and people do not live with the same experience, the speed of time that flows differ according to the moment of life. The "Silver King" can spend fifty years thinking that Kagutsu will come to a conclusion in five seconds.)

Will man finally change his way of life? Can they change him? Or has he changed?

He thought about it, but soon his thoughts were cut off. He is not apt to think.

"If that's the case, you may be too busy."

"Usually I am supposed to be very busy with various procedures, but this time I am moving forward with the Captain's power, so the floor clerk's job is not so much now. Maybe it will be difficult after this. I'm sure."

"Is that so."

"That's right."

The black cat that finished eating the food began to wash its face with satisfaction.

"Emergency dispatch, emergency dispatch. Divisions 1-5 will intercept Himmelreich and take into custody the First and 'Silver King', Adolf K, Weissmann."

The broadcast in the room is played from the headquarters loudspeakers.

The black cat howled again.

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The interior of the "Scepter 4" command vehicle was spacious, and simple desks and chairs were set up for meetings to take place. The desk was now surrounded by Munakata and various members of the mission. The command vehicle circulated on the road at night towards the Suzugaya heliport where a large number of helicopters mobilized by the police await.

Awashima was at Munakata's side and gave a report.

"Still no response from the First 'King', the third request for communication was sent at 17:00."

"We have completed the necessary paperwork. Now we are going to take him into custody."

Munakata's statement creates an atmosphere of tension and anxiety among the members.

Awashima was still not convinced of this operation. Although Munakata was fully confident, abnormal situations occur in quick succession. In particular, there was the case of the "Red King", and she felt that Munakata might be impatient.

Awashima turns to Munakata to discuss the members' anxieties.

"But under Agreement 120, we do not have the authority to investigate the Himmelreich airship, which belongs to the First 'King'. I think we should obtain permission from the Second and 'Golden King' before proceeding."

"For whatever reason, he will not allow me to get near the First 'King'. That is why I will move as much as I can until he stops me."

At Munakata's words, Awashima was a bit embarrassed to be like a child who was afraid of being scolded by her words, and she cleared her throat in a hurry.

"So at least, can you tell us why we're going so far on this?"

Due to her statement, the members' questionable eyes met on Munakata.

"It's fine."

Munakata replied.

"In the first place, this is not a sudden action inspired by Yashiro Isana. It is true that his request has made me decide to act, but I have always been aware of the First 'King's suspicious behavior."

"Is the suspicious behavior related to the series of incidents?"

Awashima asked. Before Munakata answered, Fushimi, who had been silent until then, made a frustrated voice.

"The 'Silver King' is simply floating in the sky in an airship, and the average person thinks he is an urban legend, right? How could it be related to the current case?"

Munakata projected a map of Tokyo in the air for everyone to see.

"Let's explain step by step. For decades, the Himmelreich airship has been navigating various patterns. Except for mistakes in stormy weather, the following 15 patterns."

According to the Munakata operation, 15 types of ordered routes appear on the map projected in the air.

"Originally, it looks like they were flying the optimal route compared to the weather conditions, but now they are."

Fifteen routes on the map disappeared and random lines like children's graffiti appeared on the map.

The members sensed it. There were no rules, and they stared at the random route, which seemed to vary on a whim.

"I became aware of this change only a few days ago. At first, I thought I was doing nothing more than flying along an unusual trajectory. But due to what was happening, I contacted the Air Traffic Control of the Ukita Airport, just in case. As a result, it became clear that the route began to meander as shown in the figure immediately after an incident, the routes that it had maintained for decades had abruptly changed from that point on. What is natural to suspect?"

Having said that, Munakata echoed Fushimi.

"Last night, he also approached the stadium."

Fushimi stopped and made a little surprised face. He clenched his fist in frustration at his carelessness. Awashima opened her mouth.

"No way... that incident..."

Munakata sharpens his gaze. The random route on the map disappears like a rewind and stops at a certain point.

It showed a point in the Shizume construction district. The address and "December 7, 11:45 PM, Totsuka Tatara murder case on the rooftop of the Hirasaka building, Shizume." are displayed next to the one that is lit.

The air in the limbs tightened rapidly.

Munakata stood up and looked at the members with determined eyes.

"From now on, we "Scepter 4" will begin the operation to apprehend Adolf K. Weismann, the First "King" and "Silver King". A person of interest in the Totsuka Tatara assassination case. We will advise you to Himmelreich to land at a designated airport. If he doesn't obey, hurry up and take control of the interior!"

The members stretched their backs and stood up to Munakata's loud voice, which was heard like this only in case of an emergency, and saluted in response with a "Yes!"

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Ignoring the radio of "Scepter 4", which was heard many times, many helicopters flew and began to surround the airship.

He sat on the couch and gazed out the large window at the view.

The Himmelreich airship is sometimes called an empty whale by observing humans on the ground. The surrounding "Scepter 4" helicopters were like a school of small fish swimming around a whale.

But it wasn't bad. It is said that, if there are small scales, it will be a masterpiece.

It got fun and the laughter leaked out naturally.

"Nice... Unexpected visitors must be as lively as this!"

He began to play on the spacious floor.

He took steps while singing a hummed song.

"Come on, more! More! More... I'll sneak away!"

The party had just started.

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"No, I can't be careful if I want to do it.", The boy laughed, and Kuro frowned and said, "You've been sick since I met you." Perhaps Neko misinterpreted it as a compliment, happily raised her hands and said, "Shiro, Kokatsu!"

The boy was in a "Scepter 4" helicopter trying to reach the Himmelreich, where the First "King" is located. Since his determination in the morning, he was able to get to this point in a whole day, so it would be quite a feat.

However, what the boy did was that Kuro called Munakata with the PDA that he had stolen from a member of "Scepter 4." After that, Munakata installed everything, and at night he settled in and put into practice the capture operation of the Himmelreich. The boy and the others just lurked on the helipad and waited. Then when all the members of "Scepter 4" tried to get on the helicopter, they put them to sleep with the illusion of Neko and Kuro's physique, went into the warehouse and borrowed the helicopter that they were supposed to ride. Currently, they approach the airship among the helicopters flying the members of "Scepter 4".

"By the way, Kuro, why can you control a helicopter?"

"Because I'm Ichigen-sama's disciple. It's natural to be able to do so much."

Kuro was proud. The boy complained like saying "That guy again."

Kuro's maneuver was not dangerous. He followed the instructions on the radio and flew into the formation placed by "Scepter 4."

As the majesty of the Himmelreich, like a whale swimming in the air, approached, the boy's heart began to scream.

Wondering if he was nervous, the boy puts his hand on his chest.

When the helicopters from "Scepter 4" completely surrounded the Himmelreich, the radio instructions came hoarsely.

"Wait just three minutes from the Captain's final recommendation! If the airship does not lower its altitude or does not respond to the light-emitting signal, as soon as you confirm one of them, connect the cable of each machine and hurry!"

At that time, the "Blue King" is about to send the final recommendation to the Himmelreich. The group of helicopters that surround the Himmelreich and stand in an orderly formation in the air is more like soldiers protecting the King of Heaven.

In the hovering helicopter, the boy watched the blimp go by.

"Hey, Kuro."

"What?"

"Can you tell me more about the 'Silver King'?"

"I have not met him in person. I only have fragmentary information that I heard from Ichigen-sama..."

"That's fine. Tell me."

The buzzing in his chest hadn't subsided in a while. Kuro, who is concentrating on maneuvering, replied without looking at the boy.

"Among the seven kings, he is special just like the 'Golden King'. But the most mysterious thing is his nature. The 'Golden King' is called the Second King, just because there is the 'Silver King'."

"In other words, is he the First King?"

"He is the first of all kings, and he rules over heaven. The only being who can compete with the 'Golden King' who is the ruler of earth."

When he was seriously listening to Kuro's story, suddenly a limb light shone from the side and he accidentally closed his eyes.

"Hey, who's the one hitting the reflector on the side of him! It stabilizes your flight more!"

He heard a frustrating scream on the radio.

"Sparkly!"

Neko in the back seat, completely tired of the difficult story, leaned between Kuro and the boy's seat with bright eyes and played with the reflector. Believing that the many switches in the cabin were interesting, Neko began to play with the curiosity of an animal cat.

"Do not behave suspiciously! We will be discovered before boarding!"

"Fu..."

Even if she was scolded, Neko just turned around and didn't care.

"Even if we are able to tackle successfully, there is no way we can stop being bothered by these meddlers."

The boy dared to laugh optimistically at Kuro, who was aware of a large number of helicopter units and had a difficult face. Although he has managed to get transportation so far, he is well aware that he is a mouthful and a great plan. But no matter which route he choose, it's still a tightrope walk. He felt that he could do something if he was with Kuro and Neko.

"Okay, then we'll take it and escape again."

"You don't even have to worry about the bespectacled boss! You see, you can't go up first unless you hurry up more!"

Neko was much more optimistic about what the boy said with such joy, and he suddenly jumped on the control board that Kuro was holding. The helicopter rocked enormously and plunged into the belly of the Himmelreich as it moved like a drunk and staggered.

"Ah, idiot!"

"Who's the idiot? The Captain hasn't made any orders yet!"

Kuro changes his complexion and the most frustrating reprimand comes off the radio.

The boy also drew his face and stared at the suddenly approaching blimp; at that moment, he felt like someone was watching him from the airship.

At the same time, he heard a roar. The dark night sky had turned bright red.

An explosion.

In front of them, the Himmelreich suddenly exploded and was surrounded by flames.

"Eh?"

Only a slight sound escaped the boy's throat.

Suddenly on fire, the whale in the sky lost its ability to fly and died, and fell on the helicopter in which the boy and the others were traveling.

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At that moment, Daikaku Kokujoji was alone in front of the Slate.

A huge block of stone called the "Dresden Slate" was under the tempered glass on the floor.

A mysterious relic that was once studied by Kokujoji in a foreign country with friends and dreams, and has now chosen and empowered seven "kings" in Japan.

On the board, Kokujoji was looking at the Himmelreich airship, in which his friend was traveling, engulfed in flames and falling.

"Weismann. You are..."

Behind the window, he looks at the distant sky turning red and mutter under his breath.