



PROJECT SCARD: “TWIN WINGS OF THE MOON SHADOW”

TRANSLATION: NARU-KUN / K-PROJECT WORLD

CHAPTER 8: EVEN IF THE WINGS ARE SCATTERED AND BROKEN

"Ran... stupid! You came even though Jin stopped!"

Ikuya yelled.

"I can't stop like Jin."

He told him the facts.

"Stop! Ran! You know you can never beat them alone!"

Facing Ran holding a sword of ice, the darkness of "Hecate" formed a huge weapon, lined up to capture Ikuya and kill those who would come near.

"Ikuya. Shut up."

"Freswerg" flashed.

Injuries and exhaustion weighed heavily on his entire body, but he moved forward without hesitation.

"Stop "Freswerg"! But I don't hate that kind of thing."

"I'm fine if I can kill this guy here."

"Trivia Double Sword", Gou Kaisei took a double sword that carried a thunder of flames, and Yukinari Kenmiya lightly raised a long spear and attacked him.

He kicked the ground and responded.

He dodged the flames emitted by Kaisei and the thunder that got caught in them, and barely missed Yukinari's stab that had been charged.

"Ugh."

The spear strengthened by "Chiyou" surpassed even the strength of an iron-splitting ice sword. A large crack ran across the blade, which surely should have been stopped.

He couldn't kill the impact and his body trembled.

"Yuki! I will!"

"Wow! Kaisei!"

In Yukinari's hands, "Chiyou's" weapon quickly transformed into a dagger.

Kaisei, who was wielding two swords, and Yukinari, who was holding a dagger in both hands, attacked him from the front and behind while he was still in a bad posture.

They got over it.

He regenerated the ice sword, blocked the path with the ice block, and continued to avoid double-edged cooperation as he desperately ran.

Those guys were strong on their own, but they knew how to fight to get the most out of each other. Selecting each movement.

He could see the options narrowing and driving him.

"Don't hit! That's why they're Twin Wings!"

"I want you to die soon, but one! Hey, die, hey!"

He couldn't handle the full onslaught of double-edged blades.

Kaisei's flame, Yukinari's sword grazed him.

Still, as he barely held onto his sword with a shallow hand, he stayed away from the double blade.

Opportunity for a momentary counterattack.

You could also do it one by one by stopping one of the legs with the "Freswerg" ice.

"Ran! Avoid it!"

When Ikuya's warning came, the darkness of "Hecate" was cutting at his feet. The dark blade that crushed the wall of ice that immediately grew, sliced it sideways.

"Guh...!"

Ran rolled on the ground.

He was about to get caught. If he didn't do it correctly, he would die instantly.

Taking advantage of the rolling momentum, Kaisei's thunder flashed as he stood up and flew to the side.

If he had stayed down, he would have killed him for it.

His lungs ached, hot for oxygen. The physical form was exceeding the limit.

"Ran... No. Why did you come?"

Ikuya asked inside "Hecate".

"Did you really kill Jin? Did you leave Azusa-san? You're not that kind of person! You're a cool guy!"

Ikuya distorted his face, shedding tears.

"There were places where it wasn't."

Ikuya saw the essence of him and Jin, that's why he called himself leader.

Kaisei created a large whirlpool of fire and Yukinari once again had a long spear. The darkness of "Hecate" appeared here and there, surely tightening the siege.

"Come on, "Fresweg". I really like abandoned meat. But, you can see that you can't escape."

Kaisei, who sank his fangs into him, was a beast in front of his prey.

"Ran. I'll say it again. Run away! You can run away from this situation. Leave me alone! I've been dead since that night. Don't give up your life for me! It's an order from the leader!"

"I don't have to obey."

He held his breath as long as possible.

"Ikuya. You are no longer our leader. You are self-proclaimed in the first place."

There was a sound of humans falling.

Kaisei reflexively turned towards the sound and Yukinari shielded his back from him.

The darkness of "Hecate" was also reacting.

Those who fell were the members of "Trivia" who brought the live praise of "Hecate".

While he stayed away from the battlefield so as not to engage them in battle, he left himself to avoid escaping the living expenses.

"Well, you guys get out. Our employees are waiting. Trust me. Huh?"

He gave a friendly smile to the living expenses they had been facing suddenly.

However, they regained their composure due to their ugliness, and silently followed them and escaped outside.

The darkness of "Hecate" who tried to attack the keepers from behind was completely prevented by the iron fans of both hands.

"Oh...! 'Hecate'! But... it didn't work."

A man said that nonchalantly.

From his body, except for the battle in the special zone and the injuries he received since he got there, everything disappeared.

"I thought he was setting it up anyway. Haha! Maybe!"

"Not the case when you're laughing. Kaisei."

The double blade was surprised, but not upset. Well, he didn't expect it to backfire so much.

"Although you are young, you cannot break through your current wings. But it is brilliant. You have challenged yourself to create an opportunity to escape."

"The wound is also an illusion of "Morrigan". "Morrigan" himself secretly came with a ghost that blended into the surrounding landscape."

"Even in the "Morrigan" illusion, you would normally have noticed me or "Hecate". I pretended that "Freswerg" had split up and left on its own. Although I thought it was strange, we had to deal with it. Hey, you."

Kaisei was in a bad mood.

"Hey, if you make a little mistake, you're dead."

"Given the performance, it's a reasonable risk."

When they interacted in the special zone, they saw the double sword skill and "Hecate". The rest is if they could do it. So there was no problem.

"But that's it. You know that, right?! You can't escape "Hecate"!"

The darkness had moved. The darkness that protected Ikuya and the shadows that they and the buildings cast became weapons that flooded everywhere.

"I know."

Jin said that without dodging the approaching darkness.

The shadow blade that tried to catch his head disappeared.

All the darkness controlled by "Hecate" was pinched, scraped, and destroyed.

It was a golden arrow that fell like rain that did it.

No, it was a moonlight in the shape of an arrow.

"That girl!"

"Ah, "Artemis"?"

A torn roof with a double-edged blade. Azusa stood on the rooftop of the warehouse.

Azusa's hands, with her silver hair fluttering in the night breeze, had a golden bow.

That was the "God Bow Eokeaira" which is used only when "Artemis" wields her power to the fullest.

A fragment of lost ancient knowledge, festivals, and magical techniques, a weapon created exclusively for "Artemis" by bringing them together.

Azusa was thrown into the air.

The goddess with a golden bow descended.

Facing "Hecate" who was wary and temporarily stopped moving, and the double-edged sword that protected it, Ran and Jin stood side by side like Azusa's wings.

"Jin. It's later than planned. Don't interrupt Azusa-san's schedule."

"Sorry, Ran. The train was full."

"You came in my car. Even if the train is full, the arrival time will not change."

"I know... but I was able to prevent it well. I'm definitely like that."

"You know what I like? If you were better, I'll let you do it without telling me."

"I'll take a break even if I use paid leave."

"Ran, Jin. Why...?"

Beyond the darkness of "Hecate", Ikuya was stunned.

"I'm surprised, "Artemis". With the predecessor "Artemis" and the twin wings, I can't imitate this."

"I think I'm stupid. It's almost a new moon today. I'm going to bother setting it up at this age. It's not just standing, "Artemis"! My complexion is the worst!"

"I think my makeup was a bit light. Today was a meeting."

She couldn't hide the tiredness, but Azusa's voice and expression were great.

"I will answer. There are two reasons why I came here today, one is because this is my role in "Artemis"."

Azusa said that.

"We, "Artemis", protect those under the moon. There is no hesitation in saving Mikage Ikuya."

Yes, they did not have to be lost from the beginning.

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Before heading there, Jin and Ran crossed swords.

The ice sword shook Jin's iron fan.

(No, I was made to fly.), Ran thought.

The iron fan was wet with blood from the wounds from "Hecate's" surprise attack.

Jin who dropped it had the usual irritating face with frustration.

He understood why that guy was poking around.

"You are not imitating wisely."

"There is such a development in animation. A development that moves with emotion rather than correction."

"Make a distinction between fact and fiction."

He ignores Jin who burst out and look back.

There was Azusa who should have been sleeping in the car. She was lying in the car, but her expression seemed amused.

"When did you start looking?"

"It's always good. It's not a bad feeling to be able to hear Ran's usually modest surprise, thanks to Jin's clever imitation."

Azusa loosened her cheeks.

He brushed Jin off, but she was still smiling.

"Because, Ran. If I don't goad him like that, he'll just try to make the right decision as a Twin Wing."

"Of course, because we are the Twin Wings of "Artemis". But..."

It was too late to sigh. The reason why Jin was unusually telling the truth was to bring out his true intentions.

"Azusa-san. I know I'm disqualified as Twin Wing. Still, I can't abandon Ikuya. He's alone. Let me go."

"I cannot allow."

Azusa refused.

"I can't win against "Hecate" and the double-edged sword, especially with one wing. You can't judge that."

There was no discussion.

The double-edged blade is stronger than information, and "Fresweg" didn't work against "Hecate".

"Don't get me wrong, Ran. I'm not saying don't move."

"Eh?"

Azusa knew what she meant Jin.

"I mean, "Artemis" has the same idea."

She said it as a matter of course.

"Jin, did you know I would make this decision?"

"We are twin wings, as the moon goddess wants."

Jin bowed reverently.

"Jin!"

He endured laughter with a bow. No, he couldn't take it at all.

"This was a preparation?"

"I have nothing else to say."

It was crazy, but at the same time no.

As he said before, his very idea would be to abandon Ikuya. He was so friendly that he was crazy, but in essence, he made judgments based on reason.

Even if he felt friendship towards Ikuya, if there is something that needs to be prioritized, he will cut it off.

However, he argued that he didn't admit it, that he really wanted to say it, and that Azusa would accept it.

It was really annoying to have a face that didn't look like anything.

"Ran, Jin. I regretted that night."

Azusa looked up at the sky where the thin moon had risen. Her gaze reflected Tamabbit Garden in flames.

"I also lost a lot. Which I can never get back."

Ran noticed what Azusa felt.

Azusa, who had just inherited "Artemis", fought "Trivia" four years ago.

The defeated "Trivia" lost its predecessor "Chiyou", and "Hecate" also temporarily disappeared from the main stage.

However, Azusa was unable to save Ikuya. The predecessor Twin Wings were also seriously injured in the battle, and "Freswerg" left a scar on his leg.

In this way, earlier than planned, Jin and Ran inherited the Twin Wings.

"So I won't cry this time. My heart feels the same as yours."

Azusa walked away from the car she was leaning on. Her pale, hot face was noble and icy.

"Now, "Hecate" will be stopped by "Artemis". The twin wings will defeat the double blade."

"Eh?!"

Ran and Jin's voices overlapped.

Under the thin moon, they began to move.

All of Jin's points were correct.

They were fighting the enemy that was a threat to the predecessor in a more disadvantaged situation than before. Battles to be avoided.

However, "Artemis" and his wings flew under the moon, to protect those under the moonlight.

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The battle between "Artemis" and "Trivia", had been inherited with tattoos and spilled a lot of blood and deaths.

It was the dark weapon thrown by "Hecate" that cut the fire.

"Jin. It's work."

"Ran. I'll go home when I'm done."

Ran wielded an ice sword and Jin wielded a new iron fan to prevent the weapons.

Even if it was an attack from "Hecate", they could stop it from the front.

Ran and Jin, the twin wings came forward.

"Freswerg" froze the ground.

"The twin wings become a halberd that pierces in the name of the moon."

The phantom flame of "Morrigan" burned an iron fan.

"The twin wings are a shield that repels every attack on the moon."



The double-edged swords Gou Kaisei and Kenmiya Yukinari responded.

Kaisei distorted his face fiercely and carried two swords with lightning storms.

"We are the "Double Sword of Trivia".

The next, Yukinari, had a sharper frown at the back of his narrow eyes than the long spear he held in his hand.

"The blade is a harbinger of the night bestowed upon peace."

The twin wings and the twin swords attacked each other.

The darkness of "Hecate" moved there again.

An all-out attack with the intention of destroying the work, which was different from the previous attack which was brilliant.

Shadow and darkness swelled as one entity, bursting and flooding.

They destroyed the defense of the tattoo with a single blow, and countless weapons aimed to kill.

The same amount of moonlight arrows intercepted it.

Even if he didn't turn around, the figure of Azusa holding a bow came to Ran's mind.

"Listen, "Hecate". The darkness of the night is drowned out by the light of the moon."

Azusa fired an even more powerful arrow of light.

"God Bow Eokeaira" helps the moonlight converge due to her ability and to ease the burden of the tattoo. And the ability to manipulate moonlight by creating an image of shooting a bow dramatically improves accuracy.

The arrows of light that are shot into the sky break into countless pieces and fall from the night sky.

This time "Hecate" turned to defense.

The dark weapon was intercepting all the moonlight arrows.

"But that's exactly what I was looking for. To stop "Hecate" here."

A frozen voice resounded.

"I command you, my wings. With your fierce wings, crush the brutal sword."

"Understood."

"I have it."

The Twin Wings pierced through the clash between the moon and the night.

"Kaisei! This time I'll do it with "Fresweg"!"

It was Yukinari Kenmiya who answered.

The long spear that was swinging made a loud and sharp wind noise.

"You don't listen after you move! Then I'll do it with "Morrigan"!"

"Agni" Gou Kaisei headed towards Jin with a thunder of flames.

"I will! Hey! Surprise me!"

Yukinari's intense punch was being cut off by a punch faster than he expected.

Sheer speed in a confined space, he was faster than anyone he has ever fought.

"You're going to avoid it!"

He retreated into a series of attacks.

He intended to dodge the quick piercing and launch a counterattack where he drew the spear, but the opponent fired a slash faster than that.

Yukinari's weapon transformed into a sword.

"It's a hassle."

If he hadn't moved, they would have cut him down.

Originally, the information about "Chiyou" was obtained by the predecessor. He also got information from Jin who had a battle before.

After dealing with him, he judged him to be quite a troublesome enemy.

In normal close combat, the means of dealing with the opponent's weapons are fixed. If it's a spear, jumps into the wide space or cuts the handle. If the knife is your opponent, kill it before it gets close.

However, "Chiyou's" weapon changed every time he attacked. Each time, the time and timing of the attack changed, and he was forced to take different measures.

"It is also "Freswerg" that changes."

He was settling in while he was leaving.

The ice that spread from his feet reached Yukinari. The ice wrapped around his legs and he stopped moving.

Yukinari jumped before that.

The ice of "Freswerg" sliced through the sky on the move he read ahead.

"I didn't win, that's right!"

"Chiyou's" weapon had changed to a double knife.

In an instant he was jumping into his pocket. Inside the ice sword.

The time that should have been advantageous until then became a disadvantageous state.

"Tsk...!"

Although he prevented it, he was unable to repel all the blades that cut him over and over again as he turned slightly.

As he took advantage, he backed up even more and swung the sword.

The blade was cut from the middle.

He was holding a wakizashi.

"That's a Monster Strike! "Fresweg" is weak!"

He was convinced that this was a strong enemy comparable to veteran Gou Kaisei.

Yukinari Kenmiya's strength was strengthened by "Chiyou", and it was not the same as the weapon that could freely change its appearance. He manipulated shape-shifting weapons one after another with tremendous precision and speed, unleashed continuous attacks without stopping and never ran out of breath. That guy himself was tremendously strong.

Definitely a man with a natural talent. Furthermore, he could see from the ever-changing swords that a considerable amount of sharpening had taken place. At least he couldn't beat that guy with either sword or martial arts.

"Are you going to finish your work?"

"Then cut more!"

The double edged sword, Yukinari Kenmiya, intervened again.

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There was no limit to the size of the flame that "Morrigan" created, because it was an illusion.

When "Agni" Gou Kaisei shot out a swirling flame, Jin shot out a large piece of flame with "Morrigan" which swallowed it.

The flame "Morrigan" penetrated "Agni's" mass of flames and hit Kaisei directly.

The difficult thing there was if the flame seemed real.

It seemed like he could do anything with illusions, but it depended on whether Jin, the user, could create a realistic scene.

For example, if the current flame was made by a human with no expressive power, it should look like a red lightning bolt. If you don't accurately imagine the movement and texture when the flames collide, the psychological influence on the target will diminish and you won't be able to make the illusion look genuine.

Would you feel like making a CG video?

Anyway, "Morrigan's" phantom flame swallowed "Agni's" flame and pierced it, directly hitting Kaisei.

"Guh!"

The voice rose.

Even if it is an illusion, if the brain decides that it is real, it will feel the same pain and heat as if it were on fire. In the worst case, consciousness can affect the body and die.

Well, he didn't really counter "Agni's" flames because it was an illusion.

He avoid the vortices of the flames with minimal movement.

After that, it actually hit Kaisei, who had slowed down due to the phantom flames.

"What?!"

It suddenly stopped when he was about to leave.

The lightning from his limbs flared so badly it burned his eyes.

Fortunately his feet stopped him.

"Oooh!"

The beast's cry went up, and Kaisei rushed forward.

The phantom flame of "Morrigan" clung, but the movement was not slow.

"It's a lie. It should be hot and painful."

A flame of that scale would actually die, and even a ghost could blow away consciousness with a single blow.

"Oh! It's hot! That's why I'm patient!"

"Well, it's weird in theory!"

"I've fought your predecessor. I've eaten flames many times. It's a ghost, but I know it works well with real flames!"

"That kind of things."

Kaisei was holding his breath until a while ago. That was to avoid the image of hot air entering the lungs and oxygen deficiency.

And the key points were defense. Because he did not have the image of being mortally wounded.

If he dealt with it the same way as a real llama, even if the brain was ghost bought, there was little damage to the body.

In short, realistic measures against illusions are valid, and since they are illusions, if they disappear, there will be no real scratches left.

"You know how to prevent illusions. Forgive me."

"I'm not old enough for that! I envy you!"

As he knew this, he took notice of the annoyance of the Scard, who had survived most of the battles in "Artemis" and "Trivia".

The heyday of the combat staff should have passed, but getting older was quite an advantage as experience.

Jin relied too much on ghost flames.

There was a reason he liked to use flames. It wasn't just because the predecessor used them.

The more firmly the user's image is built, the greater the influence the illusion will have on the other party.

For Jin... perhaps Ran as well, the heat and horror of the flames he experienced in the attack on Tamabbit Garden four years ago was profoundly memorable.

The illusion of him made the flame stronger.

Also, the creatures have an instinctive fear of being caught in flames. In addition, it can be used in various ways, so it can be applied.

But it didn't apply to Gou Kaisei.

In that case, even the illusion of a blade that makes you feel like your arms and legs have been amputated should be polished.

It was too late to repent.

Even if he were to fire a phantom flame with a check, Kaisei will dodge, avoid, withstand, and close the distance.

He couldn't escape due to the flames and lightning from him.

Kaisei was slim and the two swords gleamed.

The sword that was drawn with a strong arm could not be avoided even by the defense of the tattoo, and stabbed deep into his body.

He should have seen it.

He was behind Kaisei.

Of course, flames weren't the only way to use illusions. What Kaisei had cut was the illusion of him that made him feel even the substance.

He hit the open iron fan aiming at the back and neck full of holes.

"Behind there!"

He was amazing.

Kaisei fully read that move and turned his entire body.

With a small twisting motion that he was able to make with the two swords, he fired a heavy slash.

The iron fan was ripped straight from the front, and Kaisei's sword pierced through it.

"That's also an illusion..."

The real Jin was by Kaisei's side.

But he couldn't make a surprise attack. After cutting through the two illusions, Kaisei gave chase.

Unlike Yukinari, who approached with an amazing reaction, Kaisei predicted his move. The experience of fighting for decades was beyond illusion.

"Illusion stopped!"

"That's right. It could be that kind of illusion."

He was trapped.

The two swords were protected with iron, but Kaisei, who possessed a muscular bone, had better strength on the ground no matter what.

The attack was heavy.

"It's hard to do."

"I'm having fun, "Morrigan"."

"It's hard to do that kind of thing, isn't it?"

He was the worst opponent including his personality.

A user of powerful and easy-to-understand offensive abilities, such as fire and thunder, and his physical ability was higher than that.

Killing for the first time by "Morrigan's" best illusion didn't work, and he knew the countermeasures because he had fought with his predecessor.

A difficult enemy who had ancient spear skills and dynamic power, and his personality was also problematic.

There was no advantage.

The fire that was released blocked the escape. Kaisei rushed into it.

He couldn't dodge it and was torn apart by two swords, and a hot and intense pain ran.

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Jin had been renewed.

That was not an illusion. His blood spilled in the moonlight.

"Oh!"

"Full of loopholes, thanks!"

His body trembled with dull pain and shock.

"Chiyou" barely avoided the blow towards Yukinari Kenmiya.

Even in a fighting battle, it was awkward to move like a master. If he was careful with the weapons, the fists and legs would attack him.

He used the recoil received to distance himself and fire the ice blade like a projectile.

"What is this? You can't win!"

Attacks that should have been emptied were also avoided with minimal movement.

"It's weak. It's really weak!"

Yukinari laughed happily.

His comment seemed flippant, but his nature was different. The intensity of the attack was not due to his skill alone.

Absolute hatred was burning behind his narrowed eyes. That guy put some killing intent into the human sword.

"Are you still 'Fresweg'? Huh?"

"Huh? Not really. They didn't teach you to speak properly."

"He taught me how to fight, how to make money, how to play games, and good food. The first one who taught me everything was that guy! Four years ago, the previous "Chiyu" who was killed by your predecessor!"

The killing intent increased. Ran understood the true nature of piercing hatred.

"Yes. Is there any grudge against "Freswerg"?"

"He Is in your predecessor! Kill you, kill "Artemis" and finally the predecessor without tattoos! I've been waiting for you, today is the day I will kill "Freswerg"!"

It was an attack.

He barely avoided it, but the wounds on his hands increased. If he got a little bigger scratch or if he used it as it was, he would scrape.

"You're weak! You're contained right now! You can see it! I tried to defend myself, but I crushed him first! Even if you try to buy time with ice, you won't make it! Even if you hit him head-on, he'll be stronger! Be strong, quick! There's no place where you can win! It's boring! I'm yawning!"

It was exactly as that guy said. He couldn't understand any of the attacks he launched, he couldn't reach him.

He felt the hot air from the side where Jin was fighting Kaisei.

He couldn't afford to take his eyes off Yukinari, but his battle was reflected in the corner of his field of vision.

Two swords gleamed in the burning flame and Jin collapsed in front of him.

Burning flames and lightning flashed around him stopping Jin's movement, and Kaisei defeated him with his two swords from the front.

He looked like he was trying to resist by casting a ghost flame and making his own ghost flame out of him, but it was no use.

"'Morrigan' died first! Because you couldn't go help! I'm sorry!"

A thrust of tremendous speed was continuously delivered from the long spear.

Superficially squeezing in several places.

"Die, lament your weaknesses and die without your hands and feet! Die! "Freswerg"!"

It ends when he stops moving, in the next moment.

"There's a word for my attack hole. Do you understand?"

Yukinari, who landed the last blow, had his eyes wide open.

An ice sword that passed through the perforation sliced through his flank.

"Why...? You can't avoid your own attack. You should have seen the current move!"

"I got cut because I didn't realize the reason. You were late. Only the current shot was late. I was too aggressive and exhausted, and I rushed to make a big swing."

The blow of the ice sword that tore through the flank froze Yukinari's arm at the same time.

He kept the ice block waiting on the surface of the ice sword to fire the ice at this sword as he got past the attack. Ever since he started getting pushed

"You are certainly stronger than me, but you can't maintain that performance. Repeated attacks can wear down your body and mind and make you tired. If you have confidence in victory, you will be proud. As a result, humans make mistakes. So I kept receiving it until this moment."

There was no doubt that Yukinari Kenmiya was stronger than Ran Washimine.

He couldn't beat him and he didn't feel like he would beat him, but he had the power not to be beaten.

His power was the technique inherited from his predecessor "Freswerg", and the technique he was beaten by those ossans and trained with Jin and Ikuya.

With that guy, he could still believe that there was a time when he got upset and "Freswerg" got to "Shu".

"Freeze it 'Chiyou'! Hit the wings and 'Freswerg'!"

"Damn!"

Yukinari struggled, but it was too late. The ice that had reached the arm from the flank completely froze the arm with the power of "Freswerg". The ice he threw on the ground stuck to his feet.

He hit Yukinari, who couldn't even wield "Shu's" weapon, and let his consciousness fly.

With half of him frozen, Yukinari crashed to the ground and stopped moving.

"A hole in an ant, a tear in the world. Is it?"

What he heard was Jin's voice, which should have been cut off and collapsed.

He look over there without looking at Yukinari.

Jin's figure that was cut by Kaisei disappeared.

From what he could tell, Kaisei had slashed Jin eight times so far.

He was cut by being trapped in a fire prison released by Kaisei, he read the assault from the blind spot and was cut.

However, it was all an illusion.

"Hey... I can't do any more than I do!"

Kaisei groaned.

Behind Kaisei appeared the real Jin, after the illusion of eight people. This time Jin had Kaisei's void on the wall.

The reason why Kaisei, who had identified all of "Morrigan's" illusions, didn't notice that surprise attack was simple.

The real Jin appeared in the flames that Kaisei had released and still remained. So Kaisei was working under the premise that Jin wasn't there.

"My flame is not an illusion. You received it correctly!"

"Immediately after being cut once! Because I only had this hand."

As Scard, he could prevent some flames with the tattoo's power, but the flames created by "Agni" lowered the tattoo's defenses. Furthermore, even a Scard would suffocate due to lack of oxygen from combustion, and gas poisoning could not be prevented.

Jin's clothes were burned and he himself was burned.

The reason he didn't burn to death is probably because he used the power of "Morrigan" to defend himself, avoided the flames, covered himself with his jacket and held his breath.

It was a matter of course, but he was relieved to be done dealing with such a situation. He would have exceeded the limit a few seconds later.

Jin, who clenched his teeth, but raised the edge of his lips, won the bet by going to the limit. He must have decided on that measure when he realized that his illusion was broken and he couldn't beat Kaisei even in head-on combat.

The lucky beating with a closed iron fan was decided on Kaisei's neck.

His strong body swayed.

"Haha! He's crazier than he looks!"

"I also use it to cheat. That's "Morrigan"."

Jin rarely smiled from the heart.

"In other words, I also tried to put up with it."

"Not bad, I thought they were alive under the protection of the goddess. But, hey!"

As he staggered, Kaisei turned around and tried to defend himself.

"Can I lose? I've been making sacrifices until now!"

"Your weakness is that you can only choose to make one sacrifice."

Jin made a ruthless second and third shot.

Kaisei stood still after being hit repeatedly, but he fell onto his back after being hit by a series of targeted attacks that didn't straddle.

"Maybe."

Kaisei's light voice was heard.

The two swords he was holding finally rolled away. His big body didn't move.

Watching intently, Jin finally breathed. Sweat ran down his cheeks.

"A hole in an ant is a Chinese word."

He told him as he was searching for oxygen.

"Large embankments can also collapse through anthill holes. In turn, a little carelessness can lead to unexpected situations. Did you hear?"

"It's a lesson that can be used in company management. Even in battle."

The double edged swords, Yukinari Kenmiya and Kaisei Gou, were lying down. There was no sign of getting up.

At the cost of defeating Ran and Jin, they were left exhausted and outright defeated.

But the work they should be doing hadn't even started.

They watched the back of the warehouse as they adjusted their breathing.

Ikuya was there.

Shadows reared their heads one after another around him, creating new weapons.

The arrow of moonlight emitted by Azusa shot through them, but even if they were destroyed, a new spring would sprout.

The darkness did not disappear under light or in shadow.

As they fought against the double-edged swords, Azusa kept shooting arrows without resting her attacking hands.

"Well done. My wings."

Azusa laughed softly even though she was already exhausted from the continuous use of "Artemis" in a phase of the moon when she couldn't use her power properly.

With a strong determination in her burning eyes, she looked at Ikuya without wiping her sweat.

"Now only 'Hecate' remains."

"Yes.", they both said.

Ran and Jin were ready for Ikuya.

"It was more than I imagined. Ran, Jin."

Beyond the darkness of "Hecate", Ikuya said quietly.

"When I woke up, I was a little jealous when I saw that they had become Twin Wings. If my destiny was different, I might have been there."

Ikuya shook his head.

"But I can't do it now. I understand that you, who have fought for four years, are definitely "Twin Wings of Artemis"."

"Oh, it's true."

"The past doesn't change, it won't change now. The past can't be changed."

"So is."

Ikuya dominated beyond the darkness of "Hecate".

He had a mixed expression of relief, loneliness, and determination.

"Finally...I'm glad I was able to talk to you. I was able to meet Azusa-san."

Ikuya reached out his arms to spread out his chest.

"Ran, Jin. Kill me. It's the leader's last order."

It was his voice with a certain will.

"What we have to do now is stop "Hecate" here. It's hard to tell who's starving and recognizes you as an enemy. I'm sorry, but there's nothing I can do about it."

So it was.

Azusa was suppressing the darkness of "Hecate". If she stopped doing that, "Hecate" should try to kill them and then eat everything.

"That's still a tattoo. There's a way to stop it."

"I'm not talking about Ikuya's loss of consciousness."

Jin said without feeling it.

"Oh, if that's a safe way to deal with it, "Trivia" should keep him asleep, except when they use "Hecate"."

However, in reality, if "Hecate" is hungry, it is necessary to dedicate oneself to living. "Trivia" could not escape the spell.

"Even if I lose consciousness, the "Hecate" current will continue to forcefully move. This guy's thirst conveys the anger of having his living expenses stolen in front of him."

"Unlike the previous battle, he seems to have offended "Hecate"."

Under Azusa's control, Ikuya looked at the tattoo of a sheep with hollow eyes on his chest.

"But if the Scard dies, the tattoo will stop. It can't use its power without the host. If I die, "Hecate" won't disappear and move to someone, but at least they can buy time until it starts moving again."

It happened when the previous Scar of "Artemis", died without having inherited it.

"You guys should be able to do anything after that."

"That's why...", Ikuya said, killing the tremors.

"Kill me."

"That's right. Ikuya is right."

As Jin said, it is the hand that could minimize the damage.

Now that the double-edged swords had fallen, they could easily kill Ikuya while Azusa stopped "Hecate".

They would then chase down a new host. There would be a conflict with "Trivia", but it was not impossible to take the initiative using the information department.

Once they secured "Hecate", they would be able to use multiple hands.

For example, the host Scard is put to sleep and, when he wakes up, they kills him. They could continue to do so and prevent the full awakening of "Hecate". "Hecate", who would not be able to feed if they continued on and on, might eventually disappear.

"Trivia" would be weakened after losing "Hecate" and should be able to be destroyed this time.

The most reliable and least expensive medium imaginable.

"You're right...but the way "Artemis" acts is different."

They looked at Ikuya again.

"Uh..."

Azusa walked out in front of the upset Ikuya.

Arrows in the moonlight scattered the darkness.

"Continuing the fight against "Hecate", my inherited "Artemis" will guide you. "Artemis" can put to sleep a hungry "Hecate" who has just woken up and has not taken any lives."

Azusa wasn't talking about normal tattoo skills.

By hitting the power of the god that has the tattoo, she suppresses the power of the other party's tattoo. It is nothing more than a scrape of existence.

It is similar to the act of a double-edged sword striking him with its released power to encourage the awakening of "Hecate", but it is more life-threatening.

Her own tattoo may disappear. The humans cannot resist the violently colliding forces of the gods, and Scard himself may die first. While requiring extreme concentration, the Scard that does so exposes an unprotected figure in front of the enemy.

It is a contraindicated job that Ran and Jin were also taught as a tradition from their predecessors.

Naturally, that places an even greater burden on Azusa. Originally, "Artemis", who ends the life of the Scard, seeks more compensation than ever.

Azusa, who shouldn't be able to enter the battlefield, was in a state where she might fall over at any moment.

In the worst case scenario, Azusa would die from that act.

"Artemis" protects those who are under the moon. We won't let anyone get out of this hand."

Azusa left the God Bow as she walked towards "Hecate" and Ikuya.

"I entrust everything to you, my wings."

The moment "Artemis" stopped attacking, "Hecate" turned into an attack.

Countless darknesses that had been intercepted up to that moment, attacked Azusa.

"Break it, "Freswerg"!"

"Cheat, "Morrigan"!"

The ice wall of "Freswerg" blocked the darkness.

If it was knocked down, it would create a wall of ice as long as it was crushed.

However, a huge dark weapon pierced through the ice and freely ass to attack.

Jin stopped him with an iron fan and knocked him down.

Azusa and the illusions created by Jin also attracted darkness.

Both Jin and Ran had exceeded their physical strength in the battle in the special zone and the battle with the dual swords. Their bodies felt heavy to the tips of their fingers. Every time they used the power of tattoos, their consciences seemed to fly.

"Ran. I'm sleep deprived."

"Shut up, Jin. Unlike you, I handle myself."

However, every time Ran saw Azusa's back, who trusted them and didn't look at the darkness of "Hecate", and every time he saw Jin's throbbing face that hadn't fallen yet, his body jostled. .

"Freswerg" and "Morrigan" shone brightly.

The Twin Wings stood side by side in the dim moonlight.

To defeat the hideous and fateful dragon of "Hecate" held by "Trivia".

"The Twin Wings become a halberd that pierces in the name of the moon."

They would penetrate the dark weapon while destroying a huge icicle.

"The Twin Wings are a shield that repels every attack on the moon."

The flame-clad iron fan half destroyed and repelled the dark weapon.

"We, the Twin Wings, swear it. Even if the wings are scattered and broken."

"Artemis" came to "Hecate".