

Translated by [@satsumikan](#) on Twitter, please consider [leaving a tip](#) if you enjoy my translations! Thank you!

Prev: [Ch.4 THE CHOSEN ONE](#)

(Dawn, Flora Basecamp)

Edea: I think we can rest easy now.

Seren: Did you see? The Crest...

Seren: The Crest was shining.

Seren: He... **Girmo** is the Chosen One.

Edea: Yes, I saw it.

Seren: !

Seren: Knowing that... you still attacked him?

Edea: Yes, because I heard the things he said.

Girmo: I will become the Wielder of the Sword.

Girmo: The time has finally come. I must eliminate all non-believers and those who worship other Gods, and build a true city of Gods.

Edea: It looked to me like he wanted to destroy the sacred grounds, not protect it.

Seren: ...

Seren: But... we cannot deny that he is the true Wielder of the Sword.

Seren: If the Sword does not reclaim its light, the **crimson thunderclouds...** the **incident at High Mountain** will be repeated.

Edea: ...Seren.

Edea: I've been looking into the requirements that allow one to use a Holy Relic.

Edea: Nobility, justice, purity, and being a Skyfolk were all mentioned, but...

Edea: There was no mention that the Wielder was '**already chosen by fate**'.

Seren: What... are you trying to say?

Edea: If the Crest is an object that merely responds to the requirements... there is no reason it shouldn't shine in your hands, either.

Seren: !

Edea: It's not too late yet.

Edea: Return to the city, and hold the Divine Sword. Become the **Wielder of the Sword** yourself.

Edea: Don't leave the fate of the sacred grounds to anyone else anymore.

(Hall of the Divine Sword)

Seren: I shall not doubt thee in any matter...

Seren: Or give in to any temptation.

Seren: As an honourable knight, I make an oath to your eternal blessings.

Seren: ...

Seren: The crimson thunderclouds approach.

Seren: And if Girmo becomes the Wielder of the Sword... another tragedy will befall us...

(Seren reaches for the Sword)

Seren: So if I don't protect the sacred grounds with my own hands, I...

Roland: Seren, you haven't forgotten, have you?

Roland: The day thunder and lightning struck the ground, when High Mountain burned and people perished wherever you looked...

Roland: The things we saw and experienced. That wretched sight.



Roland: Even until after all our comrades fell, not a single ray of light shone.

Roland: Do you not feel anything when you see the graves of those who died for a useless chunk of metal?

Seren: ...

(Seren retracts her hand)

Seren: Roland...

Seren: I...

(The next day, Cernium Plaza)

David (man): What's happening? An important announcement, you say?

Male resident: Let's just listen to what they have to say.

Head Temple Keeper: Rejoice, for we bring good news.

Head Temple Keeper: The one we have been looking for has appeared.

Dawn Priest: Who are you talking about?

Head Temple Keeper: The noble one, the one who will reclaim the forgotten light, the one who received the blessings of the Sun...

Head Temple Keeper: In other words, 'the Chosen One who will save the sacred grounds.'

Head Temple Keeper: For the first time in centuries... the Sword will reclaim its light.

Old man: Ohh, then will the Flora army retreat as well?

Dawn Priest: The Divine Sword reclaiming its light means Nerota of the Dawn...

Firework Priest: It means Spisa of the Firework could also return to us!

Head Temple Keeper: But I have regrettable news, as well.

Head Temple Keeper: The Chosen One, Sir Girmo....

Head Temple Keeper: Is following the teachings of our God Mitra as they are.

Head Temple Keeper: In other words, he does not permit the existence of any other religions within the sacred grounds.

Dawn Priest: This... what are you saying?

Head Temple Keeper: So those who cherish their lives should leave the sacred grounds lest you trigger the wrath of the Sun.

David: Are you joking? You're telling all the other believers to leave?

Firework Priest: What nonsense!

Firework Priest: Is this how you repay those who fought by your side to protect the sacred grounds?!

(Paladins raise their swords)

Dawn/Firework Priest: !

Head Temple Keeper: These are the words of the Chosen One. We will not permit any kind of resistance.

Head Temple Keeper: That is all.

Head Temple Keeper: May the blessings of the Sun be with you.

(Head Temple Keeper walks away)

Male resident: They've gone completely mad!!

Male resident: Exiling this many people?!

Firework Priest: Where are you going?! Come back here and explain yourself!!

Seren: ...

Seren: !

Edea: ....

PC: Seren, is it true that you will yield the Sword to him?

Seren: I apologize. I only followed the wishes of the Order.

Karlyle: If the Divine Sword falls to his hands, you know who it will be pointed at.

Karlyle: Have you forgotten our efforts to protect the peace of these sacred grounds?

Seren: The Chosen One's will is God's will.

Seren: If rejecting the other religions is among the wishes of our God Mitra... I have no choice but to accept it.

Seren: ....

Seren: I apologize. Without the Wielder of the Sword, without the blessings of the Sun, we are unable to counter the crimson thunderclouds.

Seren: The entire city will be covered in **red thunder**. By then, it will be too late.

Checky: We have [IGN] on our side. Even if we don't hand the Sword over to him, we will be able to fight off the Flora army like we have done until now.

Seren: The Adversary... is without a doubt, an unbelievably strong individual. But he... the **Apostle of Thunder**...

Seren: His strength is not something that can be put into words.

Seren: To put it simply, he... is like disaster itself.

Checky: Disaster...?

Hawkeye: I'm just asking to make sure, but...

Hawkeye: You did try to hold the Divine Sword, right?

Seren: ...

Seren: I have nothing to say to that.

Edea: Alright. I get what you're trying to say.

Edea: I'm embarrassed to have put my trust in someone like you.

Seren: ...

Edea: Your highness, I am saying this formally, as the commander of the Alliance's dispatched troops.

Edea: From this moment on, I am **severing the alliance** between the Maple Alliance and the Cernium kingdom.

Karlyle: !

Karlyle: E-Edea, please wait...

Edea: You must know as well, your highness. Before the wishes of Cernium, I must prioritize the Alliance's mission.

Edea: If the Divine Sword is handed over to the likes of **Girmo**, the safety of our Alliance members will no longer be assured.

Edea: Surely you don't intend to ask us to stay, despite those odds.

Karlyle: ...

Edea: Everyone, please make preparations to return.

Edea: And Seren, just remember this.

Edea: No matter what, you definitely had a chance.

Edea: The one who threw that chance away was none other than yourself.

Karlyle: The Chosen One is threatening to destroy the peace within the sacred grounds, the Flora army continues their advance, and now the Maple Alliance is withdrawing their troops...

Karlyle: I didn't think the situation would become this grim.

Karlyle: ...

Karlyle: [IGN], is there any chance you could persuade Seren?

PC: Me?

Karlyle: So you haven't noticed. To Seren, you are a very special person.

PC: What do you mean?

Karlyle: She has lost many things that she vowed to protect, over and over again. But unlike her, you were able to save your world.

Karlyle: Your strength and courage means a lot to someone like her.

Karlyle: Please, try meeting with her.

PC: (Should I go meet Seren?)

Karlyle: You should be able to find out where she is if you ask the people nearby.

Karlyle: I will go meet with Edea. I have some helpful information, you see.

Karlyle: I don't know how much use it would be now, but... I have to do what I can.

Karlyle: Then, I leave it to you.

Hayte (young man): Are we going to be alright? The Flora army could attack at any moment, but all our neighbours are busy packing their things...

Hayte: The Guardian? Who knows...

Hayte: She was one of the people believing in the fact that the Wielder of the Sword would appear and save the sacred grounds...

Hayte: What do we do now?

Dawn Priest: I can't believe this. I thought we were finally able to protect the sacred grounds...

Dawn Priest: The Guardian's whereabouts?

Dawn Priest: I'm not sure. We've been looking for her as well, but she's nowhere to be found.

Dawn Priest: If you can find her, please persuade her to change her mind.

Firework Priest: This can't be happening.

Firework Priest: What was she thinking? I thought it was obvious that the Guardian would become the Wielder of the Sword...

Firework Priest: Of course, I know she isn't able to spread her wings. And when she arrested the Head Priest, I thought she was the same as all the other Paladins.

Firework Priest: But that wasn't her true intentions.

Firework Priest: If the Order of Mitra intends to regain God's powers, it must be through someone like her.

Firework Priest: But now she's going to give up the Divine Sword to some stranger?

Royal Soldier: Even I am not sure where the Guardian is right now.

Royal Soldier: Speaking of which, the Blacksmith asked where she was, as well...

PC: The Blacksmith?

Blacksmith: If you're looking for the Guardian, I think she headed south.

Blacksmith: She was probably headed to [her comrades's graveyard](#).

PC: I heard you were looking for Seren. Were you able to speak with her?

Blacksmith: I have something to give her, but... I don't think the time is right.

Blacksmith: Could you give it to her once this is all over?

PC: (The Blacksmith gives you a small [necklace in the shape of a sword](#).)

PC: This is...?

Blacksmith: She'll know what it is.

Blacksmith: If you give it to her now, it'll only weigh more on her heart, but...

Blacksmith: Once this messy situation is dealt with and she's got her thoughts in order, she'll be glad to receive it.

PC: (I don't know what she's talking about. Anyway, let's head south.)

Edea: [IGN].

PC: Edea?

Edea: Do you know what Seren requested of the Head Temple Keeper after her mission to transport the Divine Sword?

PC: No?

Edea: Her own excommunication.

PC: Huuh?

Edea: I think I know why she cannot become the Wielder of the Sword.

Edea: Let's go together. I need to confirm it with her myself.

Roland: 'Grasp it. For salvation is in Palma.'

Roland: They say it's referring to Cernium... Seren, have you found salvation?

(Graveyard of swords)

Seren: ...No.

Seren: Salvation... was nowhere to be found.

Seren: Roland...

Seren: I'm alright. I'm used to losing things that are precious to me.

Seren: My hometown, my comrades, and even my new friends...

Seren: And even my beliefs...

PC: Beliefs... hm?

Seren: ...!

Seren: How did you...

Edea: Finally... I finally understand.

Edea: When you said you couldn't spread your wings, that was nothing but an excuse.

Edea: The reason you think you can't become the Wielder of the Sword is... just...

Edea: Because you yourself are doubting God.

PC: !





PC: (Her hometown burned down.)

PC: (Even until after those that were precious to her were taken away, the Divine Sword did not shine its light.)



PC: (It's just like Roland said. There's no question that someone like her would lose her beliefs.)

Seren: ...

Edea: But if that's true, I truly cannot understand you.

Edea: If your beliefs are wavering, if you're doubting God...

Edea: Why do you restrain yourself with the chains of such a mission?

Edea: It's time to stop. You're only hurting yourself.

Seren: I cannot do that...

Seren: My hometown burned down. Countless innocent people perished.

Seren: Look at what happened to my comrades. Everyone was sacrificed for the sake of protecting the Divine Sword.

Edea: Seren! Just because they did, it doesn't mean you...

Seren: I am now the only one remaining.

Seren: If I throw aside that mission now...

Seren: Their deaths, all those sacrifices...

Seren: They would all become meaningless.

Edea: Seren...

PC: (If she doesn't believe in God, then what did her comrades sacrifice their lives for...)



Seren: ....

Seren: Return at once.

Seren: The Sword will reclaim its light.

Head Temple Keeper: What are you talking about? Excommunication?

(A few years ago, after the Divine Sword transport mission)

Head Temple Keeper: How can we excommunicate someone like you, who has crossed half the continent to protect the Divine Sword?

Seren: ...

Seren: I was told to become the blade of daybreak, chasing away darkness.

Seren: I was unable to do that.

Seren: By using my mission as an excuse, I turned away from countless people who were suffering.

Seren: I was told to become a ray of sunlight, protecting my comrades.

Seren: I was unable to do that.

Seren: I am the only one who survived, by using my comrades as a shield like a coward.

Seren: I was told to become a firework that would vanquish my foes.

Seren: I was unable to do that.

Seren: I ran away from my foes, only focused on escaping.

Head Temple Keeper: ...

Head Temple Keeper: Your mind and body are worn.

Head Temple Keeper: It is understandable, since you crossed half the continent with such wounds.

Head Temple Keeper: I will pretend this conversation never happened, so go rest and calm your mind.

Seren: ...

Seren: You told me... to not doubt that the Sun would rise again one day.

Head Temple Keeper: !

Seren: When my hometown was burning, and my people and comrades died, no matter how many times I prayed and pleaded...

Seren: The Divine Sword remained an ordinary sword.

Seren: The light we had all been hoping for was nowhere to be found, even for a moment.

Head Temple Keeper: Seren!! How could you...!

Seren: Head Temple Keeper, I am...

Seren: I have come to doubt the Sun.

(That night, western castle walls)

Hawkeye: So we failed to persuade Seren.

Checky: It can't be helped. A Paladin who doubts God... It's no surprise she can't think of herself as a candidate for the Wielder of the Sword.

Edea: Does the God she believed in truly exist or not? And if it does, is it truly a benevolent being that she should follow...

Edea: I think her beliefs have been shaken from the roots.

Edea: And even so, she can't let go of her mission...

Edea: According to her, it's all for the sake of not letting all the sacrifices and deaths go to waste.

Checky: It's a shame. It's not like I don't understand her, but...

Arren: Even though she knows it's meaningless, she's unable to accept her mistakes. Or rather, she doesn't want to admit them...

Arren: People always repeat those kinds of mistakes.

PC: Arren?

Arren: It's the reason this city... no, the entire continent is overtaken by war.

Edea: I called him here. If the Divine Sword is handed over to Girmo, a High Flora like him would most likely be in danger. I was thinking he could return to Maple World with us.

Hawkeye: Continuing the war because they don't want to admit their mistakes... what do you mean by that?

Arren: For example... the Sun has various different attributes. The Sun at daybreak, the Sun at noon, and the Sun at sunset.

Arren: The ancient people began to associate hope with the Sun at daybreak, justice with the Sun at noon, and fireworks and rage with the Sun at sunset.

Checky: Daybreak... and fireworks...?

Arren: After the era of the ancient Gods came to an end, the Religious Orders of the Sun God split up into different sects.

Arren: And after centuries passed since they heard the voice of the Gods, they eventually forgot where the God they worship even originated from.

Hawkeye: So you're saying...?

Arren: That's right.

Arren: Nerota and Spisa are nothing but different names for Mitra.

PC: Then... the war that raged for hundreds of years in the sacred grounds was...

Hawkeye: I swear... none of this makes sense.

Checky: Wait. If that's true, then even if **Girmo** becomes the Wielder of the Sword, there would be no meaning in exiling the other religions.

Checky: They all believe in the same Sun God, right?

Arren: If you think about it rationally, yes. But... think about Seren's case.

Edea: She wouldn't accept it. Rather, she wouldn't be able to accept it.

Edea: The war over the Gods raged on for centuries, and to think that was all meaningless...

Edea: Everyone in the city is the same, so how would they accept such a thing?

Checky: Ugh...!

Edea: Arren's right. This is just...

PC: (It's the same as Seren, who is unable to cast away her beliefs for fear of forsaking her comrades' sacrifices...)

Edea: !

Edea: Wait, if that's true...

Edea: The one who would become the Wielder of the Sword... was always decided...?

Checky: Huh? What do you mean...?

Edea: The Wielder of the Sword must be an honourable person. Since they need to gather the desires of many people.

Edea: It means that one would need the approval of the Orders of Nerota and Spisa as well, to use the power of the Divine Sword, which holds Mitra's power.

Hawkeye: So how would Girmo, who intends to exile the other Orders...?

Checky: Edea? Where are you going?

Edea: I need to confirm something.

Nova Soldier: Miss Edea? We are about to depart...

Edea: Everyone should return first. I will be back shortly.

Edea: And Arren, my suggestion to go to Maple World...

Arren: I'm grateful, but I will reject your offer.

Arren: Until the war is over, I want to protect the library.

Edea: ...I see. It can't be helped.

(Edea walks away)

Hawkeye: She really left, huh?

Checky: Uh... what do we do now? Should we really return without her?

Hawkeye: Who did we assign as the commander when Edea was away, again?

Checky: We didn't really decide on such a thing, but... at a time like this...

Hawkeye: It's gotta be [IGN], right?

PC: !

Nova Soldier: What will you do?

Nova Soldier: It looks like the Flora army are about to attack again. Why don't we put off our return for now, and protect the castle walls?

Hawkeye: Alright. Let's protect the eastern castle walls.

Checky: It's a little weird to return now, right?

PC: Ah...

Hawkeye: Those are some incredible numbers...

Checky: Their last attack was just a greeting in comparison...

Hawkeye: I'm kinda starting to regret this.

Checky: You're spouting nonsense again, huh.

Karlyle: Hawkeye! Checky! [IGN]!

Karlyle: Thank you for coming.

Hawkeye: What's this? Are the Firework and Dawn Priests fighting with us as well?

Karlyle: They said they cannot accept the new Wielder of the Sword and vowed to stand with us.

Firework Priest: We can't run away in the face of the enemy.

Dawn Priest: Salvation is in Palma. Hope will return to Cernium.

Karlyle: But where is Edea?

PC: (You explain the situation.)

Karlyle: I see. It looks like she figured out something important...

Karlyle: We'll hold them off until she's finalized her search.

Checky: Ah! They're coming!

(Explosions near the castle walls)

Karlyle: Guh, begin the counterattack!!!

Hawkeye: [IGN]! Lead the battle on the castle walls! On your right!

Avril: So this is how it ends up...

Flora Soldier: !

Black Sun Infantry: You called us?

Avril: I have a message from the general.

Avril: You must eliminate the one known as the [Ice Witch](#).

Black Sun Infantry: And the reason is?

Avril: She has realized that the Wielder of the Sword is fake.

Black Sun Infantry: Understood.

Avril: ...

Avril: Soon, it'll be time.

Avril: Inform Girmo to begin his departure.

Flora Soldier: Understood.

Avril: Before the sacred grounds become nothing but a pile of ashes...

(Castle walls)

Hawkeye: There's no end to these guys!

Hawkeye: Here they come again!

Karlyle: ...

PC: (What's the prince looking at?)

Karlyle: Retreat...

Royal Soldier: Excuse me?

(Red thunder fills the sky)

Hawkeye: W-what's with that thunder?!

(Royal Soldiers on the castle walls are wiped out by the red thunder)

Karlyle: Retreat!! Leave the castle walls behind!!

(At the same time, the Royal Library)

Royal Soldier: Miss Edea, it's a fire! The thunder has struck the palace.

Royal Soldier: Please evacuate at once.

Edea: Tch... it must be here somewhere...

Edea: Please go on ahead of me. I won't be long.

Edea: And if Arren comes... tell him to wait just 10 minutes.

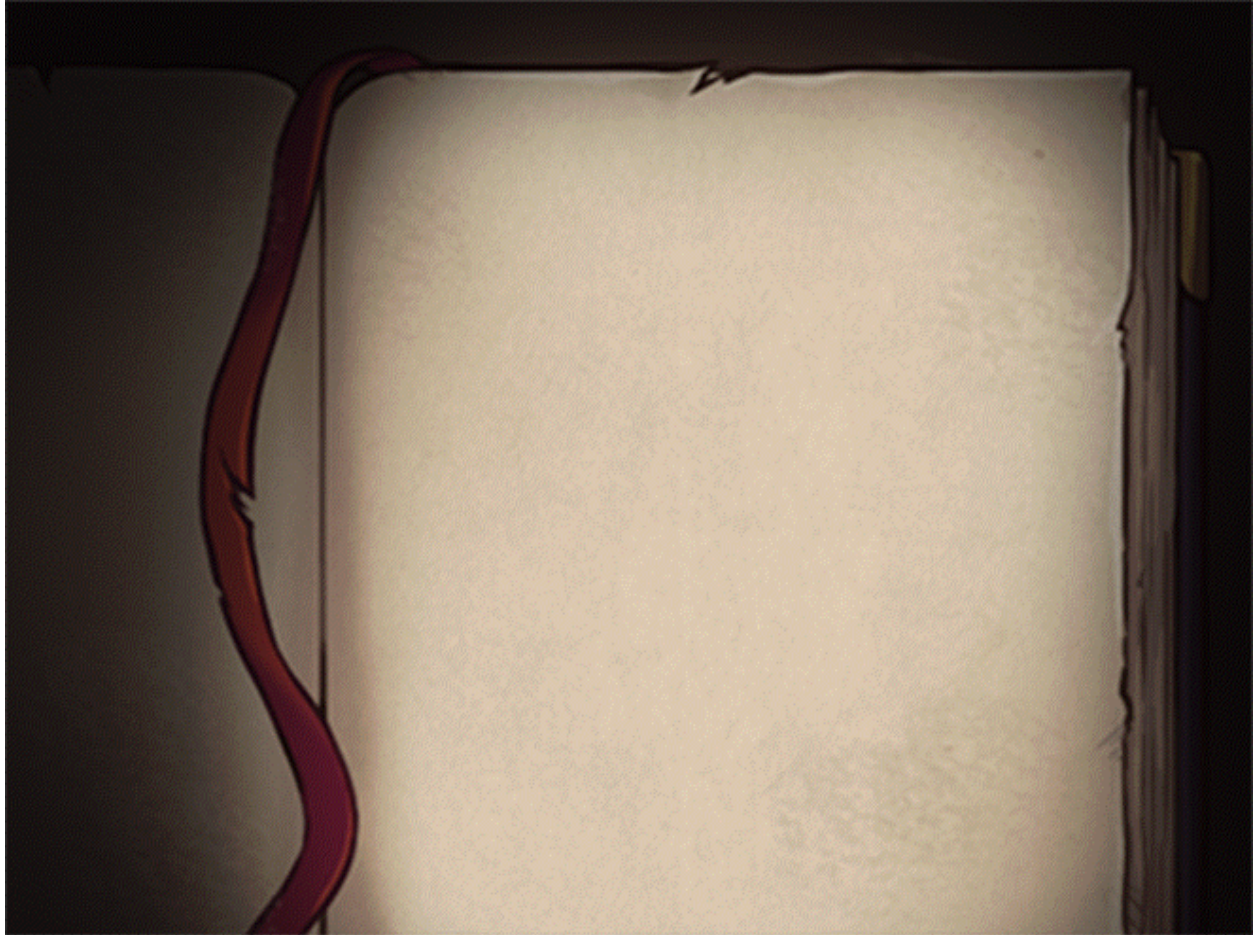
Edea: If by then, I haven't come out, tell him he can activate the fire extinguishing system.



Royal Soldier: Excuse me? The... fire extinguishing system?

Royal Soldier: ...Understood.

Edea: I found it! Here it is!



[If one realizes the principle, experimenting and proving it is the duty of a researcher.]

[During the era when Gods were hated, a forbidden experiment took place.]

[They gave up their humanity and carried out all sorts of experiments,  
the strange beings born from those experiments would loathe mankind forever.]

[But in the end... we were successful.

By defying God's will, we were able to wield their power.]

[A **monster** that holds many souls in one body... was created.]

Edea: A monster that holds many souls in one body...

Edea: I was right. So he was a fake.

Edea: !

Edea: How much time has passed? I have to leave this place...

Edea: !!!

(Edea is surrounded by Black Sun members)

Edea: Alright...

(Edea prepares her magic)

Edea: You want to fight, huh...?

(Cernium Plaza)

Karlyle: So this is the power of the Apostle who burned down High Mountain...

Karlyle: He destroyed the entire city with thunder strikes... how is this possible?

Royal Soldier: Your highness! The thunderclouds will soon cover the plaza!!

Royal Soldier: The palace is already being attacked!

Karlyle: Ugh... [IGN], we'll protect this place.

Karlyle: Please head to the library. I'm worried about Edea.

(Royal Library)

Arren: Ah, the fire...

Arren: Havoc...

(Arren reaches for a lever on the side of a bookshelf)

Royal Soldier: Sir Arren. Have you seen miss Edea?

Arren: No.

Arren: Is she still inside?

Royal Soldier: I think so. She said that she would return after 10 minutes, but... it's been longer than that already.

Royal Soldier: She said to activate the fire extinguishing system if she didn't escape by then.



Arren: ...

Royal Soldier: Sir Arren?

Arren: I should pull the lever, and yet... I can't bring myself to do it.

Royal Soldier: Excuse me?

Arren: It can't be helped...

Royal Soldier: The Adversary?

Royal Soldier: It's a disaster!

Royal Soldier: Miss Edea is still inside.

Royal Soldier: And before I could stop him, sir Arren went after her.

PC: I need to save them.

Edea: Cough, cough!

Edea: What an incredible blaze... Arren will be saddened...

Edea: Wait, this isn't the time to think about that, right?

Edea: Ah... my mind is...

(Crashing sound)

Edea: ...Who...?

Arren: Edea, are you alright?

Edea: Cough! A...rren...? [IGN]? How...?

PC: I saw Arren carrying you, so I helped him.

Edea: I-I see... Thank you.

Edea: Ah, this isn't the time for this.

Edea: I need to meet with Seren. She must be protecting the Divine Sword.

Edea: I need to meet her and end this chaos.

PC: (Should I follow Edea? Or should I help defend the plaza?)

Edea: [IGN], you mustn't go to where the Divine Sword is.

PC: Huh?

Edea: Don't you remember how the Divine Sword reacted violently to you?

Edea: The Sword reclaiming its light means momentarily merging with the mind of the Sun God.

Edea: We don't know what will happen if the Sword, with its light reclaimed, would react to you.

PC: Ah....

Edea: So for now, help defend the plaza.

Edea: But... if possible, do not face the Apostle himself.

Edea: We don't know the extent of his strength yet. The Alliance cannot afford to lose you.

PC: Okay. I promise.

Arren: Edea, wait...

Edea: Hm?

Arren: I heard people mentioning it.

Arren: 'Grasp it, for salvation is in Palma.' It's engraved on the Divine Sword.

Edea: Ah... Roland mentioned that, as well.

Arren: Contrary to what many believe, Palma doesn't refer to Cernium. The true meaning is...

Arren: (...)

Edea: !

Edea: ...I see. So it really was...

Arren: The ones who encourage blindly believing in something are always people. Not Gods.

Edea: Thank you. You've been a great help.

Arren: ...



(Lever clanking sounds)

Arren: Oh...

Arren: Even the inner mechanisms have burned up.

Arren: Now...

Arren: Only a God will be able to restore it.

(Cernium Plaza)

PC: (You explain the situation.)

Karlyle: It seems like Edea found out something. But before that, if the plaza falls, it's all over.

Karlyle: They're rushing into the plaza. Please help us defend it.

(At the same time, in the Palace)

Seren: I shall not doubt thee in any matter...

Seren: Or give in to any temptation.

Seren: As an honourable knight, I make an oath to your eternal blessings....



Seren: I repeat my oath once more.

Head Temple Keeper: This can't be...

Head Temple Keeper: To think the situation would become this dire...

Paladin: The city is on the verge of collapsing. Soon, they'll march into the palace as well.

Head Temple Keeper: Is this... is this truly the will of the Sun?

Paladin: Head Temple Keeper, we can no longer protect only the palace.

Seren: I will protect the Sword. Please dispatch to the plaza immediately.

Head Temple Keeper: What about the Chosen One?! Why is he not making an appearance?

Head Temple Keeper: It cannot be... this...

Paladin: We must leave immediately.

Head Temple Keeper: ...

(The Head Temple Keeper and the Paladins leave)

Seren: ...

Seren: Ah.

Girmo: So this is the palace of Cernium?

Girmo: What a shame. It must have been a magnificent place.

Seren: ...

Girmo: However... thunderclouds cover the sky, and the evil Flora army covers the land...

Girmo: There is no better time for the Sword to reclaim its light.

Seren: If you become the Wielder of the Sword, what happens next?

Girmo: First, I will clear the thunderclouds covering the city. I will wipe out the Flora army.

Girmo: Afterwards, I will get rid of the non-believers and the other religions.

Seren: The war between the Orders has long been over, and peace has finally reigned.

Seren: Is there no other way than to exile them?

Girmo: Exile...

Girmo: Why do you think I would show them mercy like that?

Seren: !!

Girmo: Keep this in mind, Seren.

Girmo: Those who do not follow the Sun will only end up in flames.

(Girmo begins to walk towards the Sword)

Edea: Seren!!

Edea: !

Girmo: Ah, my priorities have shifted.

Girmo: I will wipe out the Flora army later. First, I will eliminate the [non-believers](#) who came from over the sea.

Seren: !

(Girmo draws his sword)

Girmo: Your sin of desecrating the sacred grounds with your dirty presence is unforgivable.

(Seren draws her sword)

Seren: Wait!!

Seren: Edea! Dodge!!

(Cernium Plaza)

Royal Soldier: Your Highness, we cannot hide away any longer.

Royal Soldier: The thunder is only becoming stronger.

Karlyle: To think it would be to this extent...

Checky: Disaster... I think I can understand why Seren called it that.

PC: (This won't do. If we can't defeat that Apostle of Thunder, then...)

Arren: Stop, [IGN].

PC: Arren?

Arren: It's time.

Firework Priest: If only the Sword reclaims its light...

Dawn Priest: O Guardian...

(Hall of the Divine Sword)

Edea: Ugh... Seren...

(Slashing sound)

Edea: Ah!!

Girmo: Did you truly believe you could win against me?

Girmo: So long, Seren.

(A magic circle appears around Girmo)

Girmo: !

Edea: Seren, now!

(Seren attacks Girmo)

Girmo: This...

Girmo: Impossible... I'm... the one Chosen by the Sun...

Girmo: This can't be...

(Girmo fades away in a red flash)

Seren: !

Seren: Ah! Ah...

Edea: Seren, are you alright?

Seren: E-Edea....

Seren: ....

Seren: It seems... like I have ruined everything.

Seren: Now, the Sword will never reclaim its light.

Edea: Seren, he was not the Chosen One.

Seren: What... do you mean?

Edea: The High Flora made him into a special kind of **specter**.

Edea: They trapped many souls into his body.

Edea: By doing that, they falsified the numerous desires needed to become the Chosen One.  
That is all.

Seren: !!

Edea: But you are different. Everyone in the sacred grounds believes in and relies on you.



Seren: (The Crest that Girmo dropped...)



Edea: Many people are hoping that you become the Wielder of the Sword.

Seren: But... as I thought, the Crest doesn't shine in my hands.

Seren: I am not the Chosen One.

Edea: Do you think the Adversary was any different?

Seren: !

Edea: Even until the final battle with the Black Mage, they were not able to bring out their true power.

Edea: At the time, they hesitated. As you are right now.

Edea: Seren, before believing in anyone else, try believing in yourself first.

Seren: The Crest is...!

(A light shines in Seren's hand)

Edea: Arren told me.

Edea: Grasp it. For salvation is in Palma.

Arren: The saying isn't referring to Cernium.

Arren: In the ancient language, it means "hand", or "palm".

Arren: In other words...

Seren: Grasp it... for salvation is in your palms...

Edea: Don't just wait for the prophecy to come true.

Edea: Make it come true, with your own hands.

Seren: ...

Seren: ...

(Seren reaches for the Divine Sword)





(Animation plays)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9fprSraTcfY>

(Cernium Plaza, Havoc and Seren battling in the sky)

### DEMON ONLY

PC: This feeling is...

PC: He must be a demon. And a pure blood, at that...

Firework Priest: Has the Wielder of the Sword... finally appeared?

Royal Soldier: The Sun has not forsaken us, after all...

Karlyle: The thunder has stopped. It means he's no longer unoccupied.

Karlyle: Let's not miss this opportunity.

Royal Soldier: But we still lack the manpower to fight off such a large number of foes.

Head Temple Keeper: We will fight as well.

Karlyle: Head Temple Keeper?

Head Temple Keeper: The light now fights alongside us. We have nothing more to fear.

Karlyle: I see.

Karlyle: All units, raise your swords!!

Karlyle: All units, attack!!

Head Temple Keeper: The Sun is on our side!!

Paladin: To protect the sacred grounds!!

Royal Soldier: Fight!! Follow the Adversary!!

(Horn sounds)

(Fighting sounds)

Karlyle: Do you see it? The Apostle Havoc is falling.

(A pink-purple light falls from the sky)

Karlyle: Victory is in sight.

Karlyle: Let us fight with all our strength!

Karlyle: For the sake of Cernium!!

(Cheering)

(A few days later, Castle Main Hall)

Karlyle: You're here.

Karlyle: The Appointment Ceremony will soon begin.

PC: Appointment Ceremony?

Karlyle: The Religious Order will officially name Seren as the Wielder of the Sword.

Karlyle: Although we still have to restore the city after all the fighting that took place, they wanted to hold the ceremony as soon as possible.

Karlyle: We will begin when Edea arrives.

PC: Where is Edea?

Karlyle: The library.

PC: Ah...

(Library)

Edea: In the end... everything burned down.



Edea: I'm sorry, Arren. Because of me, the books you treasured so much...

Arren: It is a shame the ancient documents were burnt.

Arren: But no matter how precious they are, books have no life within them.

Edea: ...

Arren: It's a joyous day today. Forget about what happened here, and attend the ceremony.

Edea: Thank you.

(Red/pink aura appears around Arren and his eyes glow orange)

(Castle Main Hall)

Head Temple Keeper: I name thee the Wielder of the Divine Sword.

Seren: I humbly accept the title.

Seren: Although I received help from many others, I would like to particularly thank Edea and [IGN].

Edea: Don't mention it.

Karlyle: What a relief.

Edea: That's true.

Checky: Seren seems happy about it, too.

Hawkeye: This mission's a definite success, right?

Karlyle: Hm? What is Arren doing here?

(Arren stands in front of Seren)

Edea: What's the matter?

Karlyle: It's surprising. I've never seen him come out amongst so many people...

Arren: Congratulations, Seren.

Seren: Thank you, Arren.

Arren: Have you heard the voice of the Gods?

Seren: I think I am still... unworthy of such a thing.

Arren: Then allow me to lend you my help. It's not that difficult.

Seren: Excuse me? What do you...

Arren: (...)

Seren: !

PC: (Huh? Something's weird!)

Seren: ...

(Seren's eyes glow green and she pulls out the Sword, her wings glowing)

PC: Ah!!

Edea: It can't be!

S(?): [The fireworks of the Sun do not forget about their revenge.]

Edea: Everyone, watch out!!

(Light fills the hall as Seren raises her sword)

(The alliance members and soldiers, injured, are scattered across the hall)

(Seren holds the Divine Sword, now broken)

Seren: The Divine Sword is...

Seren: It... can't be...

PC: Ugh...

(Arren stands in front of PC)

(Arren pulls out the Seal Stone from PC)

Edea: The Seal Stone is...?!

Arren: I warned you that much blood would be spilled.

(Arren breaks the Seal Stone)

Edea: !!

Edea: You... your identity is...?





Edea: Just who are you?





Arren: The meaningless struggles of immature lifeforms...

Arren: It is pitiful to even watch...

(The present, Maple World Alliance Outpost)

Neinheart: So that was what happened.

Edea: We prioritized protecting the Adversary, but... it only took a few moments for him to take us all out.

Edea: Afterwards, the Adversary and the Guardian clashed...

Neinheart: So that was how both sides ended up with such serious injuries.

Edea: The power of the ancient Gods was overwhelming. If Seren didn't regain consciousness at that very moment...

Edea: If she was not able to stop the Divine Sword's light from amassing on time, the result might have been very different.

Neinheart: But still, how surprising. I did not think the Divine Sword would break that easily.

Edea: It is said only a God can counter a God.

Edea: It was most likely only possible due to the Seal Stone inside the Adversary.

Edea: And that was what our opponent was aiming at, as well.

Neinheart: So he pitted the two most dangerous opponents and made them eliminate each other...

Cygnus: What... happened to the Guardian?

Edea: She...

(Castle gates)

PC: Are you really leaving like this?

Seren: It appears... that my fate does not allow me to earn freedom so easily.

Seren: The continent is a large place. There must be someone who can repair the Divine Sword.

Seren: Thank you for what you've done until now.

PC: ...

PC: Ah right, this...

PC: (You pass her a small necklace in the shape of a sword.)

Seren: This is...?

PC: The Blacksmith lady asked me to hand it to you.

Seren: She made it using the iron from Roland's sword...

Seren: It is not an object that I, as a Holy Knight, should be carrying, and yet...

Seren: The Divine Sword is broken, and since I am about to leave Cernium... it no longer matters.

PC: Seren...

Seren: I... will treasure it.

Seren: [IGN], it was an honour to be able to fight by your side.

Seren: I hope... we can meet again someday.

PC: ...

(Outpost)

Edea: That's all we know about her. Afterwards, we were practically chased out.

Edea: The prince defended us as much as he could, but as the ones who destroyed the Divine Sword, the city no longer welcomed us.

Neinheart: In the end... we were not able to obtain the power of the ancient Gods, the alliance with Cernium was a failure... and [IGN] even lost the power of the Adversary.

Neinheart: We were utterly defeated.

Edea: Yes, there's not much else to say.

Edea: Arren, no... **Gerand Darmoor...**

Claudine: But I can't understand one thing. Why did he allow [IGN] and the Alliance representatives to survive?

Claudine: And the burnt-down library... Why did he use the power of Time and restore it?

Claudine: He's leaving behind information on the ancient Gods, isn't he?

Athena Pierce: Is it because he no longer thinks there's anyone who can defeat him?

Edea: I don't know. How can we mortals understand what such an oh-so almighty God is thinking?

Edea: But... I don't think his actions came from a condescending attitude.

Edea: I don't know why, but... the words he said when we first met won't leave my mind.

Edea: Although... it may have been a lie he made up for his disguise...

Arren: I was born a High Flora, but...

Arren: My hatred for them will most likely equal yours.

[There are some additional voice lines that didn't appear in the update, the translation is below.]

Avril: General! General!

Havoc: Yo~ I'm right here! Hahaha!

Avril: Huh?

Havoc: She was stronger than I thought.

Avril: You seem fine. I feel pathetic for worrying about you.

Havoc: Haha, you were worried about me?

Avril: I... was, of course, but... what is this sword? What did you do with your old one?

Havoc: Ah, this is a gift from Darmoor. It might look all fancy, but it's a terrible blade.

Avril: This is only for ceremonial purposes.

Havoc: Oh well. The mission was completed successfully, right?

General: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N8-qHq6ueBA> ,  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=14mYFgLw6oY>

Demon: <https://twitter.com/Tira0327/status/1164393862934085632>

Voice lines: [http://m.inven.co.kr/board/powerbbs.php?come\\_idx=2299&my=chuchu&l=2790413](http://m.inven.co.kr/board/powerbbs.php?come_idx=2299&my=chuchu&l=2790413)