Chapter 46

Although the port looked quite a civilized place, it didn't take long before Leon, and the soldiers had to fight. The whole world was destroyed, and only a few cities had already recovered from the damage, Leon noticed that when he saw destroyed vehicles and power poles on the ground. Earthquakes destroyed most roads and buildings, and as if that wasn't enough, the number of monsters outside places like Tokyo and the port was quite high. For the first time, Leon saw the pterodactyl's cousins, the Velociraptors.

"I guess I will need to travel a lot more before I can fully understand the situation the world is in..."

Like their name said, velociraptors were fast, but not fast enough to dodge Leon's Fire Bullets, they were also somewhat weak against fire magic and died with a single shot in the head. Thanks to him, Ren's soldiers didn't have to put themselves in danger, but also, thanks to Leon, they were pale.

"That is what happens when you slack off..."

It looked like Ren managed to teach every soldier how to manipulate elements, but just like himself, they only could use Earth Manipulation since it was the easiest. The skill had potential, but they would have to train for quite a while before they learn how to use it properly and reach a level where it could be used against monsters. That was why they looked at Leon as if he was a monster.

Anyway, despite the situation, Leon was smiling. The most things he was seeing were destroyed along the four last years, but everything looked new to him. He spent four years on an island so he couldn't help but feel good now that he could see things aside from trees, sand and the sea.

Leon had no knowledge of Japan's geography, but according to Ren, they were in the extreme south of Japan near Fukuoka, which was another city that had survivors. Regardless, the dungeon Ren wanted to conquer was in the extreme north of the country. So, they would have to travel for three days before reaching their destination... even though Leon could cross the entire Japan in a single morning.

At noon, they reached Fukuoka. Although most of the city was destroyed, the center

had already been rebuild, and thousands of survivors were there. That place also looked a bit old, the buildings looked medieval-ish, and the soldiers also were using the same type of armor Ren, and his soldiers were using. The weapons were mostly spears and katanas, but some people had nunchakus, whips, and many other types of weapons.

Some people frowned when they looked at Leon, but only for a few seconds, he was surrounded by soldiers, so they concluded he was a prisoner or something. If they could see the pale faces of those same soldiers, they would understand that wasn't the case.

"I wonder if my hometown looks like one of the towns I saw in Red Dead Redemption..." Leon muttered.

"Hahaha, that would be interesting to see," Ren laughed. "I heard that some cities in Europe also looked quite medieval. Some castles had been built, and most cities are walled now."

Leon nodded, he could easily imagine that his country had returned to the Wild West times... it was improbable, but Leon was someone who had a lot of imagination. After stopping in Fukuoka to get fuel, they moved to Osaka and reached it when it was about to get dark. Once again, before him, Leon saw a traditional Japanese city.

"Unlike our town, big cities like this have Inns and Hotels," Ren said. "So, we don't have to worry."

"I see... then I will rent a room for myself," Leon said.

Ren could only nod; he already understood that Leon was already used to solitude, and it would take a while before he could recover from those four years. Since his soldiers knew each for quite a while, they had no problems sharing rooms in order to save coins.

Obviously, Tokyo was by far the largest city in Japan. The place suffered quite a lot, but the number of survivors surpassed the hundreds of thousands. Everything looked even more magnificent there, and Leon felt like he had returned to the real feudal Japan. The interior of the city was so peaceful and clean that Leon started to think that the monsters didn't have reached that place.

"Do you want to visit the palace or check the market?" Ren asked.

"Do you have any reason to go to those places, right now?" Leon asked.

"No," Ren said.

"Me neither," Leon said.

Ren shrugged and resumed the trip after filling the tank. Later that day, they reached Sandai and slept there. At noon the next day, they traveled by boat. A boat big enough that could transport their cargo truck. Leon stayed cautious and waited for the megalodons to attack, the other soldiers did the same, but fortunately, nothing happened. The trip between the two ports was rather short, so perhaps such attacks rarely happened. When they reached the land, Leon received a surprise that part of Japan was covered in snow. Even though the other part hadn't a single sign of snow. Ren noticed Leon's confusion.

"It is because of several dungeons of this region," Ren explained. "The weather in the monsters' worlds is so intense that their weather ends up being transmitted here. It snows a lot in this part of Japan, but thanks to the dungeons, the snow doesn't melt fast enough."

Several worlds of ice and their weather were so powerful that their climate was being emulated on Earth, Leon could feel shiver just by imagining how cold those places were supposed to be.