

Overlord:Volume7 Prologue

Prologue[\[edit\]](#)

Translated by SifaV6~ [\[7A 1\]](#) [\[7A 2\]](#) [\[7A 3\]](#) [\[7A 4\]](#)

On the 10th floor of the Great Underground Tomb of Nazarick, in the innermost sanctum——excitement is quietly overflowing the area occupied in front of the throne where 40 banners hanged on two sides.

Without any words being spoken, the beings that gathered in the room neatly lined up in formation, in a ceremonial fashion with one hand to their chest, knelt towards the throne with their heads lowered, displaying their complete loyalty.

Not only the floor guardians, other NPCs created by the 41 supreme beings as well as their servants are also present this time. The total number gathered this time easily surpassed 200. This is the second time since the transfer for the throne room to be filled with this many servants.

However, different from before, the servants that are gathered this time are in a sense among the strongest within Nazarick, where the average level of the ones present are over 80.

The subordinates that are accompanying Shalltear this time are all high level undeads instead of the typical vampire brides. In addition, Mare even brought along the two level 90 dragons, who have never gone outside once before, to come to the throne room today. The two dragons were ultra-rare creatures that were obtained from cash shop Gachapon.[\[7A 5\]](#)

Although it is obvious that the servants who are present have been chosen with care and delicacy, however exceptions that do not fit the chosen criteria also exist. The ones that stood out the most are a group of 100 level 40 undead. They stood in separate formation from the main group of 200.

Typically, lower leveled servants are without a thought, placed near the rear end of the assembly where the treatment they receive is proportional to their level. However, the group of the 100 undead this time were personally created by the supreme ruler of the Great Underground Tomb of Nazarick——Ainz Ooal Gown. As such, their status are a lot more different.

Even though every creature that is present in the room is Ainz's subordinate and is also a loyal retainer of the Guild "Ainz Ooal Gown", differences in their status still exist. Of course, the ones at the top are the NPCs created by the supreme beings, especially the NPCs that are given the duty as floor Guardians are ranked above all others.

Ranked below the NPCSSs are POP, in other words, monsters that are automatically spawned by the mercenary system from within Yggdrasil——the servants. The status of the servants are based on their level and job class, and are not associated in any means with the floor level that they spawn from.

If that is the case, how should they rank the undead that are created by Ainz?

This was the question that bothered the Commander of the Floor Guardians——Albedo the most. Should she treat them as the same status as the NPCs?

When asked, Ainz had simply smiled softly and shrugged it off by saying he wouldn't care even if Albedo placed them at the very back.

Although Ainz have a cast limit on the number of undeads that he can create per day, the spells to create undead creatures do not require anything besides mana and a corpse. When compared against the high level servants that require Yggdrasil gold or real money in order to spawn, it is obvious which is more valuable to Ainz. The undeads can be created for free as long as there are bodies whereas if high level servants die, the treasure vaults of Nazarick will plummet.

However, this is only the personal viewpoint of Ainz himself. His subordinates had instead misunderstood Ainz's reply as Ainz showing graciousness by placing them above his own creations, as such, were moved by his reply, to which Albedo responded with an "understood" and hastily proceeded towards rearranging the standing positions of the entire assembly.

Even still, Albedo was troubled by Ainz's reply, and tried her best to find the most pleasing solution. I cannot just disrespectfully position master's creations at the very back, Albedo thought. [\[7A 6\]](#)

Sooonna!!!—— [\[7A 7\]](#)

After expending all her brain power, Albedo ended up placing the undeads behind the NPCs and in front of the POP spawned servants.

All the while this was happening, Ainz silently observed the entire process from the highest position within the room. With a posture like that of a mighty ruler, Ainz's presence loomed the throne room with awe. To the people who are present, Ainz's every decree carries the weight of a God.

"To begin, I would like to thank the effort and work put in by Sebas and Solution in the past month in intelligence gathering, you guys did well."

Seeing the two bowing deeply, Ainz nodded his head in satisfaction. However, the real problem for Ainz has just began. For an average salary man like Ainz to imitate that of a ruler is extremely difficult. Seeing the faces of countless subordinates that are radiating with respect and love simply made the pressure even more overbearing. As an undead that is comprised of nothing but bones, Ainz currently feels as if his stomach is aching and his heart is beating extremely fast, even though these organs should not exist.

However, this feeling only lasted for that of a fraction. Even though just seconds ago Ainz was filled with the feeling of wanting to immediately run away, the special condition of being an undead forcefully compelled him into becoming calm once again.

In the end, Ainz managed to once more put on the act of a respectful ruler.

"The two of you, come stand before me." [\[7A 8\]](#)

Both Sebas and Solution stood up at the same time and walked towards the steps in front of the throne in a manner as if they've already practiced beforehand. Once they

reached where Albedo stood, the two of them got back on their knees and bowed once more.

"Raise your heads. For your outstanding performances, the two of you shall receive my praise as well as reward." Ainz then shifted his sight to Sebas and said "Sebas, although you previously pleaded for Tsuare's life, [\[7A 9\]](#) the reason that I decided to protect her is based on my personal promise as a show of gratitude to someone-else. It has nothing to do with the accomplishment of your previous work, as such I will still permit you to ask for a reward. Saa, let (us) hear your wish!"

By giving rewards to servants that have performed well in their assigned tasks, Ainz hope that this will be able to provide the incentive to motivate others to also wanting to perform better. As such, Ainz used the experiences he gained in the human society to especially create the current scene for all to witness. This was also part of the reason as to why he allowed so many subordinates to be in the throne room.

However, the current situation also comes with many risks. In front of his subordinates, Ainz must maintain the posture and attitude of that of a ruler who is capable of leadership. For an average salaryman like Ainz, this is very difficult to maintain. Even so, as the last remaining member of the Great Underground Tomb of Nazarick, he must overcome this challenge.

(I must not by any means betray the hopes and expectations of the NPCs who have displayed so much loyalty to me.)

Just as Ainz resolved his determination, the mustache of Sebas shook.

"Offering my complete devotion to Ainz-sama is the sole reason for my existence, I have no need for——"

(As I thought, these subordinates of mine possess way too much loyalty. This makes the pressure on myself all the more harder to bear.)

"That is enough, I understand your feelings. However, good work still needs to be rewarded. This is something that I as a master should do. Do know that sometimes the lack of desires in the subordinates can make their master unhappy."

"Ah! Please accept my apologies, Ainz-sama. In that case..." After several seconds of thinking, Sebas said, "For Tsuare who was kindly bestowed under my care by Ainz-sama, I would like to ask for clothe and everyday living goods to be provided for her."

"... I can provide clothe from my personal collection. Is that fine?"

During the time of Yggdrasil, cosmetic skins released in each batch often had a specific quantity limit. Once missed, it is extremely difficult to acquire it otherwise. As such, players tend to buy up any new cosmetic item that looked halfway decent. This was the same for Ainz and his comrades. Because the guild had female members as well as many female NPCs, Ainz would often purchase any cosmetic equipment skin regardless whether it's for male or female, as long as it looked good, and would later give it to other members who missed out on the sale, however that only ever happens rarely.

The guild member who created Shalltear, Peroronchino, also shared the same tendency with Ainz, and had once said "Buying equipment skins is like buying fap materials."

Regardless of whether you'll use it or not, it's always better to have a copy stored somewhere." [\[7A 10\]](#)

Because of this, Ainz ended up with wardrobe after wardrobe of unworn clothes. Even if he turn them into crafting materials it'll still be a waste. Might as well try to make the best out of it by giving some to Tsuare. Now that Ainz thought back on this, the clothing from Yggdrasil were all bit overly excessive. But there should at least be a few that is suitable for Tsuare to wear.

"No, that is too much. For Tsuare who have already received so much kindness from Ainz-sama, by giving her Ainz-sama's clothes would be too much to ask for." "Is that so? ... in that case, what to do with the clothes..."

For Ainz who has never purchased women's clothing before, this is a troublesome problem. What if he gets misunderstood as having indecent interest in this? His reputation within the female circle of the Great Underground Tomb of Nazarick would definitely drop.

"How about we leave this matter to Narberal? A small problem like this should not require Nazarick's supreme ruler Ainz-sama to personally oversee." Said Sebas, as if he noticed Ainz's discomfort.

"... Are you fine with this, Narberal?"

Reacting to the command, one of the motionless NPCs who stood in front of Ainz nodded her head deeply.

"Very well. Sebas, this task has been given to Narberal. However..." Ainz grinned. "I am also fine if you treat this as a date and take Tsuare to the capital to shop for clothes."

Ainz has already heard of the relationship between Sebas and Tsuare. Although they haven't reached a physical relationship yet, it will definitely happen soon, or so as Ainz was told by Demiurge.

(Demiurge, why did you say that forming a physical relationship between Sebas and Tsuare is a good thing? Maa, for my subordinates to find a lover is something worthy to congratulate. If that is the case, unexpected love encounters should be a good thing. Although what we did in the Kingdom capital to Sebas and Tsuare was a bit sinister, that kind of situation was necessary. Hopefully this will prevent further arguments between the two. [\[7A 11\]](#)[\[7A 12\]](#)

Guild members Touch Me and Ulbert's conflict was due to reasons outside of Yggdrasil. In other words, Ulbert was jealous of Touch Me due to real world reasons.

(The relationship of the two became tense ever since the quarrel they had that one time...maybe that was the cause of everything.) [\[7A 13\]](#)

If it was the Ainz of now, perhaps he could have understood the reason for the quarrel back then. While reminiscing the past, Ainz was suddenly startled by the surprised voice coming from Sebas, and had to hastily come back from the reminiscent state.

"Is that pos—possible? If that is the case, I would like to take Tsuare along to the capital."

(It's not like I have the interest to purposely destroy their relationship just because I am single.)

When the two of them arrive at Re-Estize for their date, should I follow along wearing the jealousy mask try to and wreck their date? It was just a thought.

"That is fine Sebas. Next, Solution, tell me the reward that you want."

"...I would be very happy if I could receive a few humans. If possible, I want them to be alive. And I would be even happier if the humans I get are pure (virgins)."

The faces of the human captives appeared briefly in Ainz's mind. The majority of the captives that are alive are members of "Eight Fingers", they're the type of people that disgusts Ainz the most. Amongst those, a portion of them have the usefulness of being subjects of torture, where useful information have already been extracted so far. The few remaining humans are currently under protection.

(Those won't do. Pestonya and Nigredo risked going against my orders in order to save them.)

"Very well. I will allow you to take a few live humans. However, they won't be pure. Do forgive me for not being able to fulfill the complete requirements of your wish."

"Please do not apologize, Ainz-sama. I know that my achievements were not high enough yet to receive that of what I wished for. I am satisfied with what is given."
Solution said with her head deeply bowing.

Towards the actions of Solution, Ainz nodded with the bearing like that of a commanding ruler.

"... is that so? My thanks. The two of you return to your positions. Next is Entoma. Come stand before me."[\[7A 14\]](#)

Similar to Sebas and Solution, Entoma came forward in front of Ainz and knelt down.

"Saa, Entoma."

"Ha!"[\[7A 15\]](#)

Such a hard to understand voice, Ainz smiled bitterly.

"Looks like your voice still hasn't recovered."

The insect that Entoma uses as her voice box cannot be spawned from POP. However, it is still possible to use items from Yggdrasil to summon them. There are still a few of these insects in Entoma's room, so it is possible for her to get her voice back anytime. The reason why she hasn't done it yet is because of——personal grudge.

"Is my voice too noisy? If so I will immediately go and fix it."

"Not a problem. I do not dislike your voice."[\[7A 16\]](#)

"Thank you very much!"

"For managing to continue the work you were given despite your injuries, you've done well. However, still not enough to receive the same level of reward as the two from before. Now, is there something you want?"

I should not make it easy for just anyone to be able to receive a reward, Ainz thought. Otherwise it would lower the overall prestige and defeat the whole purpose. However still, getting injured and not receive anything out of it would be too much of a pity."

(Is this the so called Purple Heart decoration? I am not too familiar with military knowledge. If that person is still here he would be able to explain it to me better.)[\[7A 17\]](#)

Ainz suddenly thought about the guild member Miriota.

"In that case ... Ainz-sama, if the chance to kill that bratty girl shows up, please let me know. I want her to also experience the feeling of losing her voice."

Realizing that Entoma was referring to Ivileye, the mage girl that wore a strange mask, Ainz gave his consent.

"Understood. When the time comes, I will let you know. Return to your position, Entoma." Watching Entoma head back to her original spot, Ainz once more said "Now, let us move to the next agenda."

No objection was raised. However, for Ainz, this isn't necessarily a good thing.

As the absolute ruler of Nazarick, even if Ainz says something that is white is black, no one will object. The silence from before might mean that no one objected, however, it does not mean that the actions Ainz took was correct.

(Should I create a separate division specifically for internal surveillance and monitoring?)

Initially Ainz had wanted to take on the responsibility to reward his subordinates. However, problems occur like with Sebas, no matter whether it is a NPC or servant, they take it for granted that it is natural to show absolute loyalty to Ainz. This makes determining whether Ainz is making the correct judgement or not extremely difficult. He cannot just decide on things based on his feeling intuition alone.

(As an organization, the overall course of action and goals need to be made clear ... In the end, I left all the problems for Albedo to solve, and now everything is coming back to bite me. This has already exceeded the limits of ordinary people. Haa, looks like the experiences the gained in society after living for this long has no uses at all.)

Ainz (Suzuki Satoru) should have originally been on the receiving side, ended up having to deal with all sorts of problems and pressure. It would have been better to think about these things in Ainz's own bed which for some reason, smells really good.[\[7A 18\]](#)

"I will now make clear the future directions that Nazarick will take. Demiurge, come to my side."

The possessor of the highest intelligence in Nazarick walked towards the throne, and stood on the opposite side of Albedo.

"The commander of the floor guardians of Nazarick, Albedo, and the highest intellect in Nazarick, Demiurge, I order the two of you, the plans that were made in the beginning have halfway come into fruition, now is the time for everyone to hear the overall directions that Nazarick will take. If anyone present have an opinion, please raise your hand. I grant you permission speak out."

The most important goal of Ainz is to preserve the existence of Nazarick. No, in worst case, even if he has to abandon Nazarick, as long as he could protect the NPCs created by his past comrades, Ainz would still be fine with it.

The second most important goal is to make the name Ainz Ooal Gown known throughout the world. This is in the slight hope that if any of Ainz's past comrades are in this world, they would be able to reunite. However, the chance of this becoming true is extremely low.

The third is to strengthen Nazarick. This goal should probably deserve more importance than the previous one. Although it is true that after coming to this world, Ainz has the feeling that the Great Underground Tomb of Nazarick will not ever fall, that "Ainz Ooal Gown" is the strongest organization in existence. However, as long as the entity that mind dominated Shalltear still exist, partaking too much public actions is still dangerous. Especially when facing against unknown amounts of World Class items, the possibility of that of an unknown guild is involved is quite high. That is why raising the overall power of Nazarick should be the correct action to take. [\[7A 19\]](#)

The current status is that after taking in the Lizardmen as his servants, Ainz has been continuously creating undeads in order to strengthen the military power of Nazarick. However, he should probably do more on top of this.

The fourth goal is to create an effective intelligence gathering system where the priority of the intelligence are ordered based on importance.

The ordering of the goals have been thought up by Ainz previously. However, as an ordinary person, these were the best that he could have done. There are probably flaws in his thinking.

This is why Ainz want to borrow the brain powers of these two people (Albedo and Demiurge) who are considerably smart. If it's just ordinary things, Ainz is fine with discussing with the two for a solution. In that case, shouldn't Ainz discuss things first before coming onto the big stage and risk embarrassment?

However, that way of thinking is incorrect.

As the master, Ainz must meet the expectations of the NPCs—who are deluded with the thought that Ainz Ooal Gown is an absolute existence that is above God. In order to not disappoint them, he must hide everything hinting towards his imperfection, even from his closest subordinates.

"The two of you use your full voice so that everyone can hear. The people in this room are all elites that are selected by their floor guardians. It is necessary for them to understand the plans we have made for the future. To the ones below, listen well."

That's right. This is the desperate measure that Ainz had chosen to take. The larger scaled version of the "pretend I understand, but in case others didn't, Demiurge shall once more explain it" plan. Just like before, Ainz only need to put up the pretense of being fully aware and wait for explanation.

"Demiurge, for those who are in the dark, explain the current situation to them. Make sure to make it easy to understand. First begin with the explanation of the actions we took against the Kingdom."

"Certainly." Demiurge replied as he then turned towards the assembly to begin his explanation.

This is what Ainz wanted to hear. For someone as intelligent as Demiurge, there must have been a purpose for the events to have occurred in that particular manner. However, after much thinking, the feeling that Ainz got was that somehow they ended up doing unnecessary things.

"First, in the Kingdom, I was able to successfully reduce the level of authority of those in power with the help of Mare, Neuronist, and Kyouhukou. We can now begin to slowly infiltrate into their ranks until the Kingdom comes under our full control."

"... eh?"

A small sound escaped from Ainz's mouth. Why do we need to take control of the Kingdom? It seems as if the explanation is different from what Ainz heard last time. Is it in order to secure steady income or to better acquire intelligence?

While Ainz was in thought, Demiurge stopped speaking and turned his head towards him. For once, Ainz was glad that his body constitution won't display that he is sweating, and asked Demiurge.

"Is there a problem, Demiurge?"

"No, it was just that I had the feeling that Ainz-sama wished to say something."

"Ah, is that so? You must have been mistaken. Please continue. Let everyone know the reason behind taking control of the Kingdom."

"Yes. Now then, to the gentlemen (and ladies) present, I hope that none of you here are foolish enough to not know that through taking control of the Kingdom, we will be able to move closer towards the true wish of Ainz-sama, which is world domination."

Ainz quickly studied the faces of everyone present in the room. From the looks of things, it seems like there wasn't a single person that didn't know about this.

Except for Ainz himself.

"... world domination?"

Just what is this??? When did it become like this? Of course Ainz couldn't say these thoughts out loud.

Ainz once more tried to use as much of his brain power as possible to quickly re-think things through. How unbelievable, hard to accept. How did it become like this. Originally it was supposed to be quietly take actions in the background, don't make too many enemies, raise the fame of Ainz Ooal Gown, and reunite with past comrades. It was supposed to be just to realize these cute wishes.

However, now it ended up being——

(Why is it world domination? Just how in the hell did this happen?)

Although Ainz really want to deny the statement, however he lacked the courage to do so.

Both the NPCs and the servants all displayed the expression that which says "there was no need to ask". It is as if everyone had already accepted that this was the final objective of Ainz. Suddenly it felt like a lonely wind blew past the throne that Ainz sat on.

Ainz Ooal Gown is the absolute ruler of the Great Underground Tomb of Nazarick, a peerless existence. After spending so much effort to create this kind of image, if it gets broken here by Ainz himself, who knows what would happen. Would it end up becoming as pitiful as that of an idol without any paparazzi, who lost out all of his/her fan base, and cannot sell. The fate of Ainz would probably be even worse of that. Ainz had already managed to imagine these things in his head.

(It is as if too much investments were put in the beginning, causing the end returns to be ...)

However, after carefully thinking things through, world domination doesn't sound as bad as it seems.

Of course it won't be as easy as it was in games, for an ordinary person like Ainz, the path to world domination seem like an impossible road to walk to. However, fame can be obtained——most likely infamy——this seems like the perfect method to gain notoriety.

The problem would be if Ainz's past comrades found out about it, what would their reaction be? If the time comes, let's just admit honestly that I wasn't able to successfully manage Nazarick and apologize, Ainz thought. [\[7A 20\]](#)

(And there's also the unknown enemy that brain washed Shalltear. I can always make up some excuses... I'll be forgiven ... right?)

After finding his determination, Ainz turned towards Demiurge and said. "Oh, so you remembered."

"Of course. If it is words spoken by Ainz-sama, this Demiurge will never forget. "

"Is that so ... it was the conversation at that time right?"

"That is correct."

"... at that time?"

"That is correct."

"Ah, that time... I am pleased, Demiurge."

"Thank you very much."

"However, world domination is hard to achieve."

"As you say so."

"In that case... how do you think we should proceed?"

For managing to keep his voice steady throughout the whole thing, Ainz felt like praising himself.

"What we achieved currently will be the starting point for our future plans. Here I have a proposal. I believe it is time for Nazarick to publicly come out onto the stage. If we keep

things as it is, it will become more and more difficult for us to operate should the entities that mind washed Shalltear continue to remain hidden in the dark."

"... It is as you say."

That can't be correct, right? Ainz had thought that by remaining hidden it would be safer. How did Demiurge arrive at his conclusion?

"I also agree, Ainz-sama. As an organization that is public, there would be more options available for us to partake. Such as through taking correspondences or negotiations. It won't be like what is what we are doing right now which is trying to find clues in the dark. This is what I think."

After hearing Albedo's opinion, Ainz was able to finally accept it in his heart, and responded with "I see."

Compared with the things at the moment, it is indeed much more attractive to be able to partake in larger more public scaled operations.

"By controlling the Kingdom from behind the scene, we can avoid making Nazarick stand out. However, I do not like the idea of making us a part of another country."

Demiurge shook his head at Albedo question.

"Of course not, Albedo. I do not wish for it like that. Also, from the reports that we have gathered, the current status of the Kingdom has no charm. Apart from a single person. This is the same with the other countries. I believe that to place our organization as part of a country is foolish."

"And why is that?"

"If we belong to a country, our actions will become restricted. If the beings that attacked Shalltear are an organization, we will most likely lose the initiative. As such ... Ainz-sama."

Demiurge looked towards Ainz as he made his proposal.

"I propose we form an independent nation called the Great Underground Tomb of Nazarick."