

I SAVED ^{TOO MANY} GIRLS AND CAUSED THE APOCALYPSE

LITTLE



Author: NAMEKOJIRUSHI

Illustration: NAO WATANUKI



*Iris placed a hand
against my thigh and
leaned in towards me.*

**"You
don't
have...
anyone
you like
right
now...
right?"**



“But how did so much support reach Ki—Galactic Beauty so quickly?” I asked.

“Easy,” Zeta said rather proudly. “I posted a spoiler that her character could power up through viewer support. Well, the audience isn’t just kids, so it’s not like everyone will believe it. But those kinds of skeptics won’t think this is really real anyway. All we had to do was sit back and wait for the real fans to hype things up.”

So she was running this just like one of those hero shows they’d put on in department stores and whatnot... Thinking back on it, I remember cheering for the hero with all my might as a kid. Whenever the hero was in need and heard the rallying cries of their fans, they’d always get back up to face the bad guy.

“Here I go!”

And now, Kiri—powered up by the cheering of people all throughout the universe—valiantly charged into the group of heroines. Her strength and speed were overwhelming, and she knocked the girls unconscious one by one.

“Now it’s your turn!” Kiri shouted as she charged at Lea.

“Hah! Curse you!” Lea cried.

Like the other heroines, Lea had also been caught off guard by Kiri’s sudden burst of power, but she’d pulled herself together in time to defend herself. Not even a powered-up Kiri could take Lea’s Leviathan form so easily, leaving them fairly evenly matched.

“Hey, don’t let Galactic Beauty do all the hard work! No one wants to see Galactic Great just lazing about!” Zeta barked through the transmitter.

“I mean, I see your point, but...”

The fight this time was mostly reliant on Kiri’s power-up. Getting Iris to take off the suit and buying time until the viewership numbers hit our target goal had fallen on me, but now that our plan was fully underway, there wasn’t much left for me to do... Or, really, there wasn’t much I *could* do.

“No, wait...”

Thinking back on it, I’d been able to make even the ferocious Rosalind fall silent earlier by doing *that*. It was a little embarrassing, but I couldn’t let Kiri

take on the burden of fighting all of the heroines by herself. It was too risky and wouldn't look good for the show. If there was something I could do, then I had to give it a try, even if it was embarrassing!

At present, the heroines still resisting were Iris, Rosalind, and Corona, plus Lea with Tsumiki riding on her head. Five girls in total.

"Iris!" I yelled the name of the girl closest to me and charged towards her.

"Huh? Yes, Rekka—?!"

Iris immediately froze after what I did. But of course she would. If anyone did that to me, I'd freeze up, too. After all, I'd thrown both of my arms around her and was hugging her tightly.

"AAAAAAAAAAH!"

A collective angry roar rose up from the other girls around me, but I continued to hold on to Iris with all my might.

"U-Um, umm, Rekka... Oooh..."

Iris blushed bright red. I could practically see the steam coming out of her ears as she collapsed.

"My, my... It looks like you overheated her brain with such a forward, aggressive approach. Very sexy," R commented flatly as she peered at Iris's face.

Honestly, my brain was about to overheat, too...

"Well, I suppose the heroines have all been injected with a heavy dose of Rachelle's mysterious love energy... I imagine your plan was only successful because you've never made a proper move on her before, so I guess you being so obtuse actually worked in your favor this time."

"Shut up, R."

After laying Iris carefully down on the ground, I ran over to Rosalind next and embraced her the same way.

"R-R-R-R-Rekka?!"

Her body was a lot more delicate than Iris's, so I held her gently. The other

girls were still shrieking in protest, but I closed my ears to them and focused on Rosalind. She was actually the one who'd given me the idea for my plan to hug the heroines into submission; she'd been shockingly docile in my arms earlier. So I cast aside my shame and embraced her as tenderly as I could until she fainted.

"Nnn... ngh..."

Eventually, Rosalind's porcelain cheeks turned rose red and she went limp in my arms.

"H-Hey, you! How could you do something so disgraceful?!"

"Tsumiki!"

"Wha?!"

Using the power of the suit, I launched myself up onto Lea's head to get to Tsumiki, who was angrily yelling at me for hugging the other girls. My sudden appearance took her by surprise, and I took her into my arms.

"Wait, y-y-you... H-Hey..."

"Please don't be mad."

"Eep!"

If she did, there'd be another fight—which was why I'd whispered softly into her ear to try and keep her calm. Tsumiki reacted much more than I was expecting, flinching and stiffening up... Was what I said really that surprising? She seemed to lose the strength in her knees and sunk to the ground.

The only girls left now were Corona and Lea, but I'd need to get Lea out of Leviathan form before I could hug her. Somehow or another...

"Rekka..."

"Hm?"

Just as I was thinking that, Lea transformed back into her human self.

"That's unfair. Hug me, too," she said as she walked up to me with slightly flushed cheeks.

"Wait. Me, too," Corona said, doing the same.

Everything was going so smoothly that I had to wonder... But if this was what it took to get them to settle down, I'd gladly embrace both of them.

"I know I said you were useless and getting jerked around by the heroines today, but I take it all back. Well done, Rekka, you harem-hogging bastard."

"Compliment me or insult me—pick one."

Of course the peanut gallery had to comment after things finally quieted down.

"You're kind of amazing, Rekka..." Kiri said in slight awe as she approached.

I didn't know what she was so taken aback over, but whatever.

"Rachelle! Galactic Beauty and I have used our powers to free everyone from your evil grasp! Now it's your turn!"

I mean, all we'd really done was knock them out, but I had to make it sound good for the sake of the show.

"Bwahahaha! You've done it now! At least you turned out to be the man I thought you were! However..." Rachelle flung her hands towards the sky and summoned a mass of love energy between them that was bigger than anything I'd seen yet. "All I have to do is make you two prisoners of my love energy, too! For the sake of my ascension into archangelhood, with benefits including three meals a day and an afternoon nap, I'll have you become my love slaves!"

"I get what you're trying to say, but you're making it sound perverted..."

I shouldn't be surprised she was ultimately after something so silly. No matter how much of a nuisance Rachelle was, she wasn't really evil at heart. She was just drunk on too much love energy and had lost herself to its effects.

"You just wait, Rachelle! You can forget about ascension; I'm going to knock you down a peg! Now, Beauty!"

"Yeah, Great!"

"I said no nicknames!"

Zeta was mad, but we didn't have the time to deal with her. Rachelle was on the verge of flinging that mass of love energy at us. Kiri and I linked hands and

faced the angel in the sky overhead...

“What should the name of our secret weapon be?” Kiri whispered in my ear.

“Its name? Can we just call it whatever you normally do?”

“No way! Right now we’re Galactic Great and Galactic Beauty, you know? We need an appropriate name.”

“That’s right, fool!” chimed in Zeta. “Give me five seconds.”

“Please make it two!”

We didn’t have that much time to spare!

“All right! Shout this—”

Zeta came up with a name for our attack on the spot. And just as she did...

“BUUUUUURNING PASSION!”

Rachelle released her torrent of pink light. Kiri and I wasted no time unleashing an attack of our own.

“GALACTIC STAAARBUIUUUUURST!”

When we shouted the name of our move, a sparkling vortex of starlight shot forth from our hands. It collided with Rachelle’s pink ray midair, and the two lights struggled to push each other back. Sparks were flying everywhere.

“Nnngh!”

“Rrrgh!”

“Aaargh!”

We all grit our teeth and dug in to resist. Except Kiri was doing most of the work on our side... The Galactic Starburst attack we’d just used was really Star Prism’s special ability, Starlight Healing. It was a technique to purify evil, and with it, we were aiming to purge the excess love energy in Rachelle’s heart that had sent her on this rampage in the first place.

“Nnnnngh!”

So, essentially, this was all up to Kiri. I was only holding her hand and playing along for the sake of a good show. It wouldn’t be as cool if Galactic Beauty

finished off the villain by herself. I'd known this was how it was going to go down from the beginning, but damn... Here I was being useless again. Was there really nothing I could do to help?

"Hngh, ugh..." Kiri groaned in pain, and our starlight ray began to weaken.

Had Rachelle become too powerful after absorbing love energy all day? She'd kept the heroines fighting right up until the very end... Maybe the support of people all across the galaxy wasn't enough for us to win this after all.

"Ahahaha! This is the end!"

Rachelle poured more love energy into her beam, intending to finish us off with it. Was this the end? Just as that thought crossed my mind...

Squeeze.

Kiri tightly grasped my hand.

I'm such an idiot... Here she was, doing her best even though she was still groaning in pain. How could I chicken out first? Pull yourself together, Rekka Namidare! Who are you? The man bestowed with the Namidare bloodline, that's who! I'm the one who has to save the heroines!

"Kiri!" I yelled her name loudly enough that she could hear me over all the commotion, and tightly squeezed her hand back. "No matter what happens, I'll save you! No matter what!"

Even if Rachelle overpowered us here, I wouldn't bend to the ridiculous power of her stupid love energy! I'd overcome Rosalind's charm before! And even if Kiri ended up brainwashed by Rachelle, too, or the other heroines woke up and started attacking again, it wouldn't matter! I'd still save them regardless!

I dug deep and screamed internally with all my might. The next moment, there was a flash of something bright. From within Galactic Beauty's suit came the light of a thousand stars. Then, the ray shooting from her hand intensified dramatically.

"Ngh.... UUUAAAAAAAAAAH!" Kiri gathered the last of her power and yelled hard enough to lose her voice.

“No way... KYAAAAAAAAAH!”

Kiri’s empowered starlight ray deflected Rachelle’s love energy and surged forward to engulf the angel and put her to sleep before gently lowering her to a soft landing. Just before she reached the ground, the aura of love energy surrounding her scattered. When it did, her wings turned white once more, which I took as a sign she’d be her normal self when she awoke—her normal annoying, dumb angel self. And once she was taken care of, Kiri and I both fell to our knees and panted for breath.

“Hahh... I’m so exhausted...”

“Same...”

“Yeah, I guess I don’t have any room to talk... That was all thanks to you, Kiri.”

“That’s not true.”

“Huh?”

“Because...” Kiri smiled from under the visor of her helmet and pointed to her chest. “You managed to reach me. Just as we were about to be crushed, I felt a large wave of support come from you.”

“I see....”

“Can you two save the subtle flirting for *after* you’ve wrapped up the show properly?”

Zeta’s quietly seething transmission made us both start in a panic.

Epilogue

“Hey, Rekka...”

“...”

“Hey, don’t ignore me.”

“...”

“Hey, hey, hey!”

“...”

This was *my* room in *my* house, so what was a freeloader doing here?

Said freeloader, of course, was none other than the angel who had been flapping in circles around my head for a while now—Rachelle. R, who found this whole situation rather amusing, was floating around in circles after her. But for once, she wasn’t the source of my irritation.

“Why are you here again?”

“Erm, my assigned territory may have been waaay further down south, but when I told the archangel in charge that there were lost lambs wandering between the realms of love and passion here, he graciously relocated me. So in short, I have permission to be here!”

“What about *my* permission, huh?”

After Star Prism’s special ability purged all of the excess love energy from Rachelle’s heart, she was completely back to normal. We’d more than saved her from starving, so her story should have been properly resolved, but she was still following me around for some reason. When I tried to interrogate her about that further, she simply replied...

“It’s true I had too much love energy the other day, but if I stay by your side, I’ll never be wanting for love energy again! Please look after me from now on, my lord and savior.”

And as promised, she'd basically been worshiping me like a god ever since. I'm pretty sure that would be grounds for excommunication in most religions, but I wasn't really sure how things worked for angels...

Well, Rachelle didn't need food since she sustained herself with love energy, and she slept in the clouds at night, so though I called her a freeloader, all she really used was the shower. She didn't put any burden on Harissa, either, so I'd pretty much given up and let her be for now.

But Rachelle aside, I had an extra homework assignment on my hands as punishment for skipping the opening ceremony at school. Satsuki, Iris, and Rosalind had all gotten the same punishment, too. I wonder how they're holding up. Wait, since we were skipping school together, people are probably going to get the wrong idea... Maybe I should come up with a way to deflect that first.

Procrastinating with thoughts like that, I ended up getting nothing done. And in the middle of my doing nothing, I heard the doorbell downstairs.

"Sir Rekka, you have a visitor!" Harissa called.

I got up and Rachelle followed me. We headed down the stairs and into the living room to find...

"Yo."

"Zeta! And Kiri!"

"Wassup? It's been a while."

"What are you two doing here?" I asked as I brought a chair over and sat down across from them.

Rachelle was idly spinning in circles in the corner.

"It's about *Legend of a Real-Time Hero*. Since you were the one who came up with the idea, I decided to give you an update report."

"Oh, I see."

She honestly didn't have to go to all that trouble for my sake, but I got the feeling Zeta was something of a perfectionist and wouldn't be satisfied otherwise, so I let her proceed as she pleased.

“First of all, we’re adopting the Galactic Starburst as canon since it got used in the first episode. And since girlie here is the only one who can use the attack, we’re keeping her on board as Galactic Beauty from now on.”

“Heehee...”

Kiri laughed bashfully, but I was kind of worried.

“Are you really okay with that, Kiri? You’ll be fighting things like that kaiju from now on, you know?”

“Don’t worry. Talk of a live show where you can watch a real hero fight has spread like wildfire. The audience we got that day smashed viewership records from the last decade, and it’s established now that an integral part of the show is that the heroes get their power from viewer support. And with as much support as we’re getting, there’s nothing to fear.”

For the record, when we measured how much Kiri had powered up with all the support she’d gotten (apparently Zeta’s fancy spaceship had the equipment to do that), she far outclassed even the old man who was originally meant to play Galactic Great.

“Either way, I cannot overlook evil, whether it be on Earth or in space. Which is why I’m now cooperating with Zeta.”

“There’s also the issue of the hero gauge.”

“Whoa! You’re here, too, Starmon?”

He had a point, though. If Kiri didn’t fight evil, her hero gauge would gradually deplete. So her having regular opportunities to defeat bad guys was actually win-win for everyone.

“Well, if Kiri’s fine with it, then I certainly won’t object.”

“However, there’s still one big problem...” Zeta murmured right after I agreed.

“What’s that?”

“The role of Galactic Great.” Zeta said, taking off her headband and ruffling her hair.

“But shouldn’t space gramps be all better by now?”

“Yeah, he recovered ages ago. But he has no interest in the role if Galactic Beauty isn’t his wife.”

“Ah...”

Come to think of it, she had mentioned they were a lovey-dovey couple.

“I guess not having a main character is a pretty big problem...”

“You’re telling me. It’s a live show so it’s set to run on an irregular schedule, but even then, if there’s too much dead time between episodes, people will start to lose interest. And if that happens, we’re right back on the road to bankruptcy again.”

Hmm... Saving Zeta’s story was meaningless if she just ended up right back in the same spot. What to do?

“For the time being, my options are to either hold auditions or get gramps to introduce me to a younger member of his species, but...”

“Then why not just do that?”

“Yeah, if only it were that easy. It’s precisely because I can’t do either of those that this is a big problem.”

Just as I was wondering what she was talking about, Kiri suddenly leaned forward eagerly.

“Become a hero with me, Rekka!”

Kiri took my hand in both of hers, her eyes sparkling as she looked up at me.

“...Excuse me?”

I was at such a loss for a reaction that that was the only dumbfounded reply I could manage. Zeta then put her hand on her head and sighed.

“This one here refuses to work with anyone but you.”

“Huh? Wh-Why?”

“Because you have that amazing bloodline that’s helped you save all kinds of girls, right?!”

Kiri leaned in even closer as she asked, and I nodded uncertainly. I'd explained the Namidare bloodline to her after everything that happened, but...

"K-Kiri, you're too close! Please back away from Sir Rekka!" Harissa interjected from the side.

But Kiri paid no attention to her at all.

"This is the first time I've met a boy with the same sense of justice as me! If I'm with you, I'm sure we can save that many more people! So let's become heroes together!"

"...And there you have it. Now own up and accept the role of Galactic Great," added Zeta.

Of course, I panicked.

"No! W-Wait a minute, please!"

"Relax. It's an irregular broadcast, so we can adjust things to fit your schedule. I'll come pick you up in my spaceship on broadcast days, then we'll zap to the location with my high-speed warp, zap the monster and film, then zap our way back, no probs. It won't even take a whole day."

"No, that's not, um..."

"You gonna turn it down? Hmph, and here I thought you were the kind of man who took responsibility for his actions."

"Ugh..."

This was ultimately my fault for throwing out gramps's back in the first place, so held my tongue, but... I had just said that I didn't want a story I'd saved to come to a bad end.

"I'd at least appreciate a gear upgrade so I might actually stand a chance against something like that kaiju."

"Of course. We somehow managed to pull through then, but we can't have Galactic Beauty stealing the spotlight every time. It would ruin Galactic Great's name. I've already ordered a new custom suit with your abilities in mind."

That was a bit of a relief to hear.

“All right, then I accept.”

Actually... even though she said we could work things to fit my schedule, there was no telling when the next kaiju or some bad guy would appear. That part wasn't on a schedule, either, so it was a foregone conclusion at this point that I'd end up missing more school eventually.

“Good answer,” Zeta said with a smirk.

She then stood up, walked over to me, and pressed her lips against my forehead.

“Wha—?! Wh-What are you doing?”

“Getting that kind of reaction from a kid like you kind of hurts... But get over it. It's just a sign of my affection. I guess you could say you've caught my eye.”

“Ooh, she's the nice and composed adult type, isn't she?” R commented as she applauded Zeta.

I touched my hand to where her lips had kissed my forehead and could feel my body temperature rising by the second. I hardly knew what to say.

“Sir Rekka, cheating again...” Harissa watched all this with a disgusted look.

The girls should have all lost their memories of the time they were under Rachelle's influence, but for some reason... Harissa looked a hundred times scarier right now than she had back then.

“Aaah, being by Rekka's side is just the best!” Rachelle sighed as she languidly lounged midair.

“That's right. I also wanted to ask you to make a guest appearance on the show. Would you be willing?” Zeta asked the bored-looking angel.

“Hmm... I'll think about it.”

“Please, anything but that!” I yelled, hoping God in heaven would hear me.

There was no way this would lead to anything but trouble.

—*Fin*—



Afterword

The volume count has finally hit the double digits, and the heroine count has long passed the 20-member mark! Volume ten is a romcom tale of carnage; I hope you enjoyed it!

Wait— isn't the afterword a little short this time?! (Ack!) In that case, allow me to jump straight to the acknowledgments. Firstly, to Nao Watanuki who, despite the usual random assortment of characters (an angel, a director, and a transforming heroine this time), designed everyone so cutely and lovingly— thank you very much. To my editor, Mr. Nanbu, thank you as always for everything. To the comic author Koji Hasegawa; the editing and sales departments at HJ Bunko; and the bookstores who stock their shelves with this series, thank you all. Finally, to my readers, thank you keeping up with the series.

Now, I believe the next time we'll meet will be in the second volume of my Fujimi Fantasia Bunko series, *Ore to Kanojo ga Geboku de Dorei Shuji Keiyaki*. After that will be the next volume of *I Saved Too Many Girls and Caused the Apocalypse*. I'm doing my best to release each series in turn, so please continue to support me along the way.

Congratulations on ten volumes! This is the illustrator, Nao Watanuki.

Here's a rough of Zeta's design. Her trademark is her oversized suspender pants in a hero-ish color scheme, but things may get lost if she tries to use them as pockets... Kiri's mascot, Starmon, got a surprising amount of screentime. He (?) was modelled after haniwas figures, so his eyes were simply black voids at first. After some discussion, however, he was given cute, round ones instead. I think this version's much better.

The black and white two page spread this time is one of my personal favorites. I mixed some past space-related characters into the crowds of aliens, so I hope you have fun looking back and searching for those.

[Bubble] Thanks to everyone, we've managed to reach the tenth afterword! For a low-commitment person, this is quite an accomplishment for me. Thank you and good work to Namekojirushi and the editors. (Sorry I make so many amateur mistakes. Thanks for always saving me.) I'd also like to offer my deepest gratitude to the readers who have supported us. Let's meet again in the next volume!

[Small text above Suzuran in the kaiju costume] There's five people!



祝10巻!! 挿絵担当・和狸ナオです。

デザインラフ案はリータどお送りします。
ヒーローカラーの配色と
だぼだぼの吊りズボンがトレード
マークですが、ポケット代わりにしては、
入れた物を迷子にしていそう...

霧のマスクットのスタモンは意外に出番が多かた
ですね。彼(?)はハニワがモデルのため、初めは
真、黒なだけのうつろな目でした。相談の上、
現在のつづらな瞳に生まれ変わりましたが
やっぱり現在の方が良いですね♡

今回は見開きのモノクロ挿絵が私的に
お気に入りです。色々な宇宙人達のひめくち中、
過去に登場した宇宙関係のキャラクターが
実はこっそり混じっておりますので、思い起こしながら
探して頂けたら嬉しいです。

お陰様で10巻まで抜ける事なくあとがきが
続きました! 継続力の低い人間なのでちょっとした
達成感に包まれています。なめこ印先生、
編集様方、ありがとうございます。お疲れ様でした。

凡ミスが多くてすみません、いつも助かっています。
そしてこの頁を見て下さっている読者様にも
厚く御礼申し上げます。
次巻もまたどうぞ よろしくお願い致します!

和狸ナオ拜。

いらいまよ!



Bonus Glossary

Characters

Rachelle: Angel of love and passion. She lives off the spiritual energy of humans, and the more passionate, the better. Perhaps to a problematic extent, because ultra-passionate emotions like love-fueled aggression and jealousy are her favorite food. She's been having trouble collecting enough to get by lately, and comes to Rekka for help on the verge of starvation. And fortunately for her, Rekka is surrounded by girls who are already primed to break out into a jealous brawl over him, so she's about to get all the passionate energy she can handle — and then some. This is how she inadvertently becomes the villain of *Legend of a Real-Time Hero: Galactic Great*.

Kiri Hayashibara: A middle school girl who's taken up an extraordinary job as a magical hero. She's decisive and quick to action. She has a strong sense of right and wrong, and she never hesitates to stand up for what's right. Perhaps that's what made her the prime candidate for the job. Nevertheless, her life changed forever when she met Starmon and began fighting for justice as Star Prism.

Star Prism: Kiri's alias as a hero. She uses her powers of purification to defeat her enemies by turning them to the side of good. Or, at least, she did until the evil organization she's been fighting figured out how her powers work. For months now, they've been self-destructing before she can save them, which functionally means she's not doing her job as a hero. That has the unfortunate side effect of depleting her hero gauge, and the consequences are dire. She needs to find a way to get back in business— and fast— because she's growing weaker by the day. Has a special trait that powers her up based on the number of people cheering for her.

Starmon: Star Prism's mascot character. A small, odd, somewhat round creature. Met Kiri on her way home from softball practice one day and revealed to her that Earth was about to be destroyed by an evil organization. He(?) then

offered her a contract that would change both her life, and hopefully the fate of the world.

Zeta Zenonia: President and general director of Zenonia Channel, her own galactic netvision channel. Also, arguably more importantly, the director of its content. Things really took off with her first show, a live-action superhero show, which wrapped about a year ago. Her second show turned out to be a complete flop, however, so now Zeta's creative career is on the line. If she doesn't come up with a new hit soon, both she and her company are going under. It just might take a real hero to save her...

Galactic Great: The main character of Zeta's *Legend of a Real Hero: Galactic Great*, her last-ditch attempt at a smash-hit show to save her company. Originally intended to be played by an alien with superior combat abilities, the part was (forcibly) handed over to Rekka when he caused an accident that put the actor out of commission. Has a special suit that provides him with all sorts of powers, tools, and abilities.

Galactic Beauty: Galactic Great's partner. The role was originally to be played by the wife of Galactic Great's actor, but she bowed out when her husband was injured. The role was then taken up by Iris, and then ultimately Kiri.

Places, Things

Ciel: Planet of leisure and recreation. Roughly a two and a half hour warp from Earth. Actually an artificial planet that started as a small colony with casinos, and their success led it to become the mega entertainment destination it is now. Has a massive amusement park with differently themed areas, incredible rides beyond your wildest Earthling dreams, out-of-this world food, and much, much more.

Zenonia Channel: Zeta's netvision channel. The company was founded three years ago and was a hit right out of the gate with Zeta's first show. Her second show, however, tanked and they're now struggling with viewership numbers to keep the channel alive. Zeta's putting her all into coming up with a smash success to save it.

Legend of a Real Hero: Galactic Great: Zeta's newest show currently in

production, and her master plan to save the company. Eventually becomes *Legend of a Real-Time Hero: Galactic Great*.

Galactic Federation Netvision Network: The collective of independently-run channels that broadcast throughout the galaxy. Think of it as space cable where viewers only pay for the channels they want to watch, making viewership numbers especially important for the success of a channel.

Hero Gauge: The essence and emblem of Kiri/Star Prism's power as a hero. A fluctuating measure of her heroic deeds; it goes up when she fights for good, and diminishes when she doesn't or does something that would tarnish her name as a hero. When depleted completely, she'll die.

Spiritual Energy: The sustenance of angels. The variety they thrive off of depends on the domain of the angel (e.g., Rachelle, the angel of love and passion, needs passionate love energy to survive). Produced by humans and their emotions.

Starlight Healing: Star Prism's signature move. It purifies the hearts of her enemies, purging evil from them and bringing them over to the side of good.

Galactic Starburst: Really just Star Prism's Starlight Healing, used with a little extra showmanship (and Rekka's help) for the sake of *Legend of a Real-Time Hero: Galactic Great*.

Kaiju: Arguably the monster of all monsters, typically of the large, city-destroying variety. The one Rekka and the others have to defend Earth from was transported in from space, and is especially tall. It also has a stout, tough hide that makes it particularly hard to attack. Oh, and it can breathe plasma beams.

Electromagnetic Binding Trap, Anti-Gravity Whip, Electromagnetic Net: Just a few examples of Shirley's inventions. The electromagnetic binding trap and net are devices that use electromagnetic force to restrain a target, while the anti-gravity whip latches on to a target and negates gravity, making it harder for them to run away. It's almost like she's trying to catch something... (Note: None of these are her "really" dangerous devices.)

Penguirabbit: A cute space animal that looks like a penguin-rabbit hybrid. Iris is apparently fond of them, and has a stuffed animal of one in her room on her

spaceship.

Crossworm Meat Sandwich, Polypole Pasta: Just a few examples of the cuisine available on Ciel. The polypole has a chewy texture similar to octopus, while the crossworm is an altogether mysterious creature. Apparently people don't order that sandwich often... Tastes okay, though.



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I Saved Too Many Girls and Caused the Apocalypse: Volume 10

by Namekojirushi

Translated by Mana Z

Edited by Megan Denton

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