

A Ghost 401

Chapter 401 It's All Thanks To [Bookworm]

Is this Comprehending Magic? For some reason, I suddenly was able to learn something that didn't displayed in the Soul Book at all to begin with. It was weird! Is this something outside the System? But the Soul Book is not really a system, it is just an expression of our soul. So what makes it so a Spell turns into a Skill inside the Soul Book, truly?

[Spells become Skills inside the Soul Book when they develop enough and become "imprinted" into your Soul. After that, you're able to develop these spells and constantly make them grow stronger]

The System rudely read my mind once more.

[Your Soul Grimoire is special compared to other people's Soul Book, you're able to naturally imprint certain Magical Skills which you have a very strong affinity with incredibly easily, by merely conjuring them. Sometimes it might not work though, but in most cases, it can. This is how you are able to learn a lot of Magic Skills when you figure out their ideal way of conjuring them, but sometimes, others cannot be easily turned into Skills due to their one-time use within your daily life]

Oh, so with such a logic, offensive Spells are prioritized to become Skills within the Soul Grimoire then?

[That's also for Soul Books. Offensive spells are the most used after healing spells, buffs, or other miscellaneous spells are not as used, often being rarely used for convenience's sake sometimes. Making them grow or develop is therefore not necessary, and the spells don't become imprinted into your soul]

I see, you should had explained this to me some more...

[I believe you never really cared about this until now]

Ugh, fine.

[More importantly, as I said before, there is never a definitive chance of getting skills or not. It is a thing that takes time. With your Soul Grimoire, this is facilitated greatly, but that doesn't mean you can

always turn everything you think about into a Skill, after all, there are still some limitations, although certainly not completely clear...]

I guess not even you can discern everything, huh? Well, that's fine, I am not really going to ask you to do the impossible.

But now that I've managed to get a slight amount of comprehension at long last, I immediately decided to use magic! I pointed my hand into the air and then generated several runes into the air, slowly but steadily, all while gritting my teeth, I put them together into a magic circle. Concentrating into this was truly hard to do, but because I have nothing to do other than concentrate into something to the level of obsession, I somehow managed.

FLASH!

The runes in the magic circle unified at long last, each one had a meaning, a word. When all words came together into a magic circle, that formed a magic spell, a chant, perhaps. Combining them together into the formula of magic and infusing mana into the magic circle gave birth to true magic.

And then, from within this magic circle, a small, pink-colored butterfly surged, flapping its wings around and looking like it was seeking something.

This was the Tier 1 Illusion Magic Spell: Dreamy Butterfly!

Illusion Magic lacks a lot of offensive Spells in low tiers, and it can be used to trick someone. You can create this butterfly to confuse someone. It is oddly charming to the eyes and mysterious, making people lose their sight of what they were trying to do or distracting them for a few seconds.

If I end up creating dozens of them, I can easily make someone confused enough to look run away in surprise, or other times, it might not be at all effective is the target can see through my intentions or that it is just someone bringing these butterflies through a magic spell.

Of course, this Spell is very small, lackluster, and has no real point in turning into a Skill, so it wasn't even inscribed into my soul nor it turned into a Skill. And I prefer it to be that way to be honest, I would rather get skills of other, more devastating Spells I can spam more easily.

But now, I've finally gotten something! Although I can always just imagine the spell now and conjure it into thin air without a magic circle, this is the beginning.

Later, I'll try to create a Magic Circle for things like Chaotic Meteor and fuse its power with the Skill itself. Although I wonder how much power it can bring out... My next goal comprehending the Dark Sphere Spell so I can combine it with Dark Sun, its evolved Skill form and see how much power it could receive as a boost!

However, before that, everybody was awake so we decided to have breakfast.

When I showed Emeraldine I was finally able to grasp magic circles with the butterfly, she got suddenly very happy, almost driven to tears.

"Your hard work has really paid off! I am so proud of you, Maria!" She said, hugging me tightly.

"E-Eeh? Don't treat me like a kid now..." I sighed.

Although, I had to admit it, I loved to be praised. Maybe because I never received enough praise in my previous life, or maybe for another completely different reason. But... really, I really liked to be praised by her after putting so much effort into learning something.

"And it's all thanks to Bookworm..." I sighed with a smile.

"Bookworm?" Asked Emeraldine while raising an eyebrow.

It seems she didn't have such a Title Skill.

"Erm, nothing... never mind what I just said." I sighed, quickly deciding to keep a secret my ridiculous amount of Title Skills, which probably surpassed many others in quantity alone.

"I can't believe you've been dedicating a whole week to learn a single little spell." Sighed Lucifer. "I honestly don't understand why you are so set in learning traditional magic; your own magic is more than enough."

"Yeah, but it's kind of isn't. If I combine them with magic circles, I'll be able to draw even more power!"

Lucifer looked at me while raising an eyebrow.

"...Your magic power is already ridiculous, how more ridiculous do you want it to be?"

Chapter 402 Learning Alchemy!

It has already been two weeks since we saw Katarina go off in her own. By that time, I had told her to take good care of herself while I gave her a big Wolf Monster Undead to carry her around the world. Since then, every week, she had sent me a magical message through the device I gave to her, a small crystal ball attached to a necklace she had as my parting gift.

"Just yesterday I got inside a port city named Belle, where it is not so cold anymore! Me and Darcy are going to go off to another continent now. I've lived my entire life in Midgard, but I really want to see what other places all are about. Thanks to your help, I don't even look like an Undead to other people, so this is like my first time being treated like a normal person as well... Thanks a lot for everything you've done for me, Maria! I guess I can already forgive you for killing me back then. I'll come see you one day, maybe!"

That was the whole message. Katarina was on her own by now. She was always kind of a lone wolf. And I guess she still held a grudge against me because I killed her. I guess it was only natural, but it seems that now that she was set free, she realized I didn't really meant to cage her nor slave her with me the rest of her existence. I don't know which continent she is going to, but I hope she has a lot of fun, and is careful there.

After I sent her a message back telling her to take care, and a lot of other things, I quickly looked in front of me. There was a boiling cauldron with many species of herbs and other ingredients that had suddenly begun glowing brightly with magical essence. The ingredients placed inside had been dissolving for several hours now, and through the injection of Mana directly into the cauldron, they mixed together into a special substance with magical properties, what most people call "potions".

I had already prepared a potion some time ago to heal the disease that the poor Rabbit-kin were suffering, but now that such an event ended, I had not done any of such things until just four days ago, when Emeraldine finally found enough time, now that the children and others that were learning magic had mastered enough of the principles of magic to study it by themselves, to be able to teach me Alchemy properly.

“Ah, I think it might be ready, well done, Maria! This is the second potion you’ve made without mistakes.” Emeraldine congratulated me, her bright lustrous hair waving around. Being praised by her was the best.

“I wouldn’t had been able to do it without you, Emeraldine.” I said with all honesty.

Emeraldine was an amazingly talented farmer, alchemist, and magician. I was truly gifted to have her at my side, even more, to be loved by someone so incredible such as her.

Ding!

[You learned the [Alchemy: Lv1] Skill]

[You acquired the [Clandestine Brewer: Lv1] Title Skill]

Hey! I got two Skills once more! After four days of practicing alchemy, that’s all I needed?! I guess I am slightly more talented with it than with reading books and comprehending magic.

[Alchemy: Lv1]

A Skill only learned by those who have learned the ways of an alchemist and had mixed various ingredients together to form new types of products and beverages a few times. This Skill grants the ability to easily use [Synthesis] on items you’re mixing through Alchemy (only inside a Magic Cauldron) through the usage of Mana. Alongside increasing the effectiveness of [Synthesis] by +20% with each

Level, the quality of created products is increased by +50% (with an additionally +10% with each Level) and ideas about new recipes can be created more easily by the user.

[Clandestine Brewer: Lv1]

A Title given to someone that has (most of the time illegally) brewed many potions of strange origins which might or might not be effective or useful to anybody. Although the path towards a true Alchemist is far away, this Title enhances the chances of a successful creation of an item through alchemy by +30% (with an additional +10% with each Title Skill Level) and adds a 10% (with an additional +5% with each Title Skill Level) chance for the item created to be one Rank Higher in Quality.

Oooh?! Although the second one is just trying to put me down, they're both amazing! With this, my Alchemy will become even more effective. Maybe I can finally become a protagonist of an Atelier game myself? It wouldn't be bad to just go around the world collecting herbs and other materials to produce items out of this Magic Cauldron we bought back in the fiefdom thanks to Julia's help and her connections.

Magic Cauldrons are essential for high level Alchemy, and they're specifically made using magical materials that are capable of extracting the essence and magical power of materials alongside absorbing and channeling the mana created by the alchemist infused into the Cauldron. In a normal one, it would have a way lower chance for a successful Synthesis. But with a Magic Cauldron, this small chance become rather big!

After it was done, I looked into the liquid we had created, which had gained a slightly red color.

[Beginner's Health Potion (D Rank)]

A special Potion with an easy to make recipe specially made for Beginner Alchemists. It includes a variety of easy to find Herbs, such as Bitter Weed, Fragrance Flower, and Yellow Rose, alongside the oily extracts of their flowers and stems usually mixed with other ingredients to combine things together.

Recovers: 5000 HP and increases HP Recovery by x3 for 3 Hours after consumption.

“Ah, the Potion ended looking pretty good!” Emeraldine said.

“I can see it through my Analysis ability, it says it restores 5000 HP.” I said rather confidently and happily.

“F-Five thousand HP?!” Emeraldine asked with a shocked expression in her face.

“Yeah, and it is merely D Rank! I got over 40k HP though, but this can certainly improve over time... Though, can a ghost drink potions?” I wondered.

“D-Rank and it restores so much HP?!” Asked Emeraldine once more.

I guess she was quite shocked.

Chapter 403 A Powerful Potion

“It is only a D Rank Potion but it heals five thousand HP?!” Emeraldine cried. “If I drink three of these my entire HP would refill easily! This is insane! Potions are usually used so you can close some wounds or stop bleeding, they’re not really capable of completely healing someone to full unless they’re made by someone incredible...” Emeraldine said. “W-Well, this is a monstrous Beginner Potion, I can make better ones but even then... Maria, you got a monstrous talent for Alchemy!”

Emeraldine patted my shoulders as she seemed rather shocked about my Alchemy Talent. I guess I really had it within me. I am what they call a Clandestine Brewer too... Whatever that even means.

"Is that so? Heh, I guess I could make more potions from now on..." I said with a smile as I rubbed my chin. "But more importantly, let me taste it."

"Taste it? Sure..." Emeraldine said, as I extended my finger into the potion and saw no pain or anything bad happening.

Then, I directed my finger to my mouth and licked the potion off. It had a slightly citric flavor, with nothing sweet to it at all, but that was rather alright. The most shocking thing was, however, that it had an amazing floral scent. It really calmed down my mind the more I smelled it.

[Your HP has been restored by +500]

Oh! A mere lick of it restored 500 HP?! And it didn't damaged me as I thought! So in this world potions really don't damage Undead, huh? Unless it is a potion imbued with Holy Water, maybe... If those that have it can heal better and are more widespread, then they might be effective against Undead.

But as of now, this one seems to be alright to drink! A mere lick of it restores 500 HP as well, a small finger sized bottle should be more than enough to restore +5000 HP like the description said. But what if I make bigger bottles, will it restore more HP? A small lick was 500, so I can't imagine what is to drink a whole cup of it, it might as well restore more than 5000 HP.

"I am alright! Undead seem to not be affected by healing items as I had imagined." I said, ending my experimentation and analysis.

"Oh? Of course they don't. After all Undead still have HP, as long as something can restore HP, they will restore HP. Of course, magic is more limited. Because most magic that heals wounds is light or holy element, which deal damage to Undead, it is believed that Undead can be damaged with anything that restores HP." Emeraldine explained. "However, there are still potions that can double as projectiles against Undead, those are the ones made with Holy Water."

"Holy Water! I see, I had assumed that as well..." I said while sitting down.

"As you know, the Church of the God of Light is the one the most widespread in this continent. They made the recipe for potions with Holy Water widespread, which is the one they produce the most as well. It is sometimes forced for alchemist to use this recipe because it can even damage Majin, apparently. However, farther away places from their influence, such as in here or other neighboring countries seem to not obey their rules. Also, Holy Water is expensive because the Priests that make it ask for ludicrous prices for it. This pretty much forces any Alchemist to give the church a ton of money just to be allowed to make potions. They're really detestable sometimes." Emeraldine began to rant for a bit.

"Huh, they really suck. Did you experienced something similar?" I wondered.

"My uncle, the brother of my father is an apothecary. He taught me everything I know about Alchemy. Our small village was invaded by people from the church and ended making their own small temple. They began asking for donations almost forcefully, and also forced my uncle to change his recipes." Sighed Emeraldine. "It has been years since I've seen him, I wonder if he's alright..."

"I-I had no idea you had a family member waiting for you there..." I said. "Hey, how about we go to your village after we are done with things in the dwarf territory?"

"R-Really?" Emeraldine asked in disbelief.

"Yeah! I want to know your uncle and see how's he's going. If he's someone that helped raise someone as lovable as you, I am sure he's a good man." I said with a nod.

"M-Maria... You're saying embarrassing things again..." Emeraldine said while blushing a bit. "And well... About my uncle... Well, he's actually kind of... Err, slightly strange. But I guess you'll see him when we go there."

"Strange? Like what?" I asked.

"It would be better if you saw him by yourself... W-Well, it still some time until we go there. So for now, how about we go eat?" Wondered Emeraldine.

“Well, I would rather eat this adorable girl in front of me~” I said coquettishly, as I approached Emeraldine.

“M-Maria... You’ve gotten bolder...” Emeraldine said, as she received my lips and we began kissing rather passionately.

“Hahh~ W-Wait a bit... Someone could enter here...” She muttered.

“I’ve grown quite addicted to those soft lips; I really can’t stop myself now...” I admitted.

BAAAM!

“Uwah!”

“Eh?!”

As we were about to kiss again, someone slammed the door open.

“Master, Emeraldine, I brought some snacks for- Eh?!”

Partner entered bringing what looked like small cookies made by herself, she found us red handed.

“P-Partner! Those cookies look so nice, did you cook them?” I asked while trying to be nice.

“So this is what you do in here, you are not even doing alchemy, you come to kiss for hours and hours, don’t you?! ...Ah! I-I bet you use this place to do lewd stuff too! Emeraldine, I never thought you would be that type of person that liked the thrill of doing it in an open place!” Partner said while blushing a bit.

“P-Partner this is a misunderstanding...! W-We were just kissing right now after we finished... N-Nothing much, I am Maria’s lover as well, am I not allowed?” Emeraldine sighed while slightly feeling a bit irritated with Partner’s words.

“Girls please calm down...” I sighed.

Chapter 404 Partner's Cooking Has Improved

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“Yeah, I guess...!” Partner said while crossing her arms. “I just want some time with Master too... Alone...”

Partner suddenly got a bit emotional there. I realized I’ve spending the last two weeks mostly with Emeraldine, and I’ve been missing on spending time with Partner and Lucifer.

“R-Right, I’ve been too busy with my own things and Emeraldine is a good instructor at both things I want to learn...” I sighed. “But you’re right, I should dedicate my time to be at your side as well.”

I petted Partner’s head as I kissed her as well. After that, her red eyes shone brightly, she was enchanting. The charm of vampires is really strong in her.

“Really?” She asked. If she had a tail, she would be wagging it happily.

“Yep, we can do whatever you want.” I said.

“A-Actually, I want to help you learn things as well, Master!” Partner said.

“Hm? Like what?” I wondered.

“Like... Like... Errr. Well, how about Spearmanship?!” Partner asked. The only thing she was pretty good at that I lacked much knowledge of. Although I didn’t really used spears at all, and I was already using two weapons, a sword, and an axe, I decided to accept it.

It still good at the end, I can generate many limbs using my Skills and powers as a ghost, and we got a ton of dropped equipment and weapons from our last dungeon dive. There are tons of weapons I got there that I could use. If I can learn the way of the spear from her, I can strengthen my bond with

Partner all while I learn new Skills. I am obsessed with learning new Skills, like... I just want to collect them all. So I cannot miss this opportunity.

"Sounds good to me! I'll be in your care, Teacher~" I said with a giggle.

"T-Teacher?!" Partner asked, suddenly realizing she was indeed a teacher now. "Oooh! I am a teacher now! This... completely changes the hierarchy!"

"Hahah... But isn't there something else you might be interested in learning too, Partner?" Asked Emeraldine.

"Learning? Well, I want to learn how to cook better... My cooking kind of sucks." Partner sighed.

"I guess I can teach you that. My [Cooking] Skill is rather decent in level, and I've inherited many cooking skills from my previous life!" I said proudly.

"Uwaah! Nice! I made these cookies using a recipe I found in the books, t-this is my first attempt, do you want to taste them?" Partner asked adorably, she was so cute when she tried out new things.

"Sure! Let's give it a go!" I quickly grabbed one of the cookies and ate it whole.

It was quite hard, and more salty than normal... She added too much salt to it. And it was hard, so she ended leaving it in the oven for too long. She still has a lot to learn... But I can't really tell her that when she's looking at me with such cute eyes filled with hope. I can't really betray such an adorable girl.

Emeraldine, however, was having more difficulties eating it, and ended leaving the rest of the cookie over the table.

"I-It is... a peculiar taste." Emeraldine said.

"Peculiar?" Partner wondered, quickly growing concerned.

In fact, she grew very sad. I bet she put a lot of effort into it.

“They’re delicious!” I said, quickly putting a smile in her face. She was very easy to convince.

I grabbed all the cookies and began eating them while showing her how much I loved them, until none were left. With that, I spared the effort to the rest. I even ate the half-eaten cookie Emeraldine left behind.

“They were way too tasty! I can’t believe it, honestly!” I admitted, sighing in relief as I had eaten them all. I forced them down my throat. Because I am a ghost I can use Phantasmal Stomach to easily eat them without having to even bite them.

“I-I am so happy you liked them!” Partner said. “I-I can make more right now if you want to, Master!”

She was so happy I ate them all that she wanted to make even more.

“In fact, you ate them all so I have to make more for everybody to eat too!” She added.

“T-This time, let’s make them together, my love.” I said, quickly walking at her side.

“Oh! Okay then! See ya, Emeraldine! I’m taking Master for myself, fufu!” Partner began to giggle like a vicious little fox, as Emeraldine waved her hand with a gentle smile.

“Have fun~!”

And like that, I ended teaching Partner to not leave the cookies for so long in the oven, and to add very little salt instead of the big amount she accidentally added. This time, the cookies, although plain as they were, without any chocolate chips or something, ended being way tastier.

“Hmm! Ooh! My cookies are so good!” She said.

She had not eaten the previous ones, so she ended with the illusion that they were always good. I know this isn't the right thing to do for someone you're teaching about cooking, they have to know their errors after all. But I am too soft to tell her things directly, I guess.

"Yeah, they were slightly salty before, but they were still delicious for me. Maybe others might not have found them too good, but now that you made things alright, it seems they had become even more delicious than before- O-Of course, they were already very delicious before." I said, petting her head.

"I see! So that's how it is...! Thanks for helping me out...! Let me give you a gift..." Partner said, quickly pointing her lips at me.

I responded with a kiss as I hugged her again.

"Let's cook together some more from now on." I said. "I'm sure we can learn from one another."

"Yeah! I want to learn how to make meatloaf next. I hunted a big bear that I want to cook!" Said Partner.

"Ooh! I see how it is. I'll make sure to teach you well." I said with a nod.

"For now, let's go serve everybody with cookies!"

Like that, we went off our way to serve everybody with the delicious treats Partner made with all her love.

Chapter 405 Lost Memories

That night, as the two girls were already fast asleep in the bed, I walked outside my room looking for my dragon. I couldn't find him anywhere, until I expanded my Supernatural Senses, quickly finding him atop the castle's rooftop. I quickly flew there, passing through physical objects and finding him silently looking into the moon atop the skies. Tonight was a rare occasion where the clouds opened up a bit and they revealed the beauty of the moonlight.

"There you are!"

I flew to his side, sitting at his left side and resting my head over his shoulder.

"What's up? Why are you here?"

"Maria... Ah, I was just relaxing here. I often like to sit in here and admire the moonlight, or the cold breeze... I am an old man, so I enjoy the most simplistic of things." Sighed Lucifer.

"Huh... In a bit over a week, we're going to the dwarven mountains, your previous home... A-Are you ready for it?" I wondered.

"Ah..."

Lucifer suddenly fell into silence for a bit.

"I guess you saw through it."

"Yep, I know when you're worried or concerned."

"Hm, you indeed know me as much as my wife in that regard already."

"Your wife..."

"Don't worry, she's long dead by now."

"I see... I-I wasn't getting jealous or something... I understand how precious your family is for you."

Lucifer smiled gently, as he caressed my hair.

"You're also part of my precious family."

His simple words quickly made me blush a bit.

"I-Is that so...?"

"You're beautiful below the moonlight."

"Ah... S-Stop it with the cute words..."

"Your embarrassment is also adorable."

"Ugh...!"

I couldn't help it, so I began hitting his shoulders angrily.

"Hahah, okay, I'll stop..."

Lucifer laughed so carefreely. I think this is the first time I saw him laugh this way. He's often so serious all the time, it was really quite surprising.

"You don't seem all that nervous..."

"Yeah, I am good at pretending I am okay. But indeed, I am very nervous. I know they might be gone already. But I can't help but have this faint hope... this faint hope that they might be alive. Or that someone, one of them maybe, anybody at this point... that anybody of them could be alive."

"I guess it is only natural to feel that way... Hope is the last thing we abandon. Even now, I am sure you can't really let it go. I also... I am also wishing someone of your family could be alive. It would also make me happy."

"R-Really?"

"Of course! Even if your wife was alive! I wouldn't really mind it if she were alive and you loved her alongside me or something... It's not as if I don't have to lovers either."

"Hm... You're way too open minded. This world is filled with people that can't accept things as they are most of the time... bloodshed, wars, and more, is brought due to these reasons..."

"Hm, I can tell... Though, only your wife! If you go around trying to find another girl, I'll smack you!"

"Hahaha! Don't worry, I am a very loyal man."

Lucifer held my hand as he kissed my forehead.

"You're lovelier than normal tonight..."

"I am just trying to appreciate the precious gift I have in front of me."

"You...!"

I couldn't help but feel even more embarrassed as he said all those things. I hit his chest and then accepted the embrace of his arms when I realized he was too tough for my hits to even damage him.

"You know? Back then I was... just lost. I had lost all the hopes I had in fact. I slept and slept, and each time I regained consciousness I merely wanted to continue sleeping. I wanted to simply disappear, thinking that the world of now wasn't made for me anymore. It was just a thing of chance that the dungeon was born out of all the magical power my body exuded as it slowly decayed underground..."

Lucifer said. "It was very odd for all things to come and align together perfectly for you to come back as a ghost, so you could meet me and... well, save me from the dungeon."

"You think about that a lot, don't you?" I asked while sighing.

"W-Well, a bit. I guess I can't really stop thinking about things like those, I am sorry..." Lucifer seemed to apologize, but I quickly stopped him.

"There's no need to apologize, I am just picking up a pattern. You like to think about that... but why so much?" I wondered.

"Like you, my memories are fragmented..." Lucifer admitted.

"Eh?"

"It is not something I wanted to tell you because I was afraid you would become worried... I didn't wanted to worry you." He sighed. "Although I remember various things, there is still a lot of other things I don't remember. In fact, I still... I don't remember the face of my family yet. I know I loved them... I know they were precious to me, but each time I try to remember their faces, I just can't."

"W-Why?" I asked.

"Probably due to my age. I've been a soul for hundreds of years after all, my soul was slowly dissipating already back then, if it wasn't for you, I would had been gone in a few more months..." Lucifer said. "Part of my weakness when I was turned into an Undead was because my soul was very weakened. As someone that is a ghost, I am sure you understand how memories are tied to the soul, right? If a soul slowly dissipates away, memories might be lost... forever."

"F-Forever?"

"Don't worry about it. I have gotten over it already. I recall those things I told you about because that's the moment I met you. Although it hasn't been that much time, I am already beginning to appreciate every memory I make with you and everybody else." Said Lucifer.

"S-So that's how it is... Maybe if we go there and we find something, maybe your memories could come back?" I wondered.

Lucifer petted my head as he looked into the horizon.

"I hope so..."

Chapter 406 Learning How To Use The Spear With Partner

That night, we ended spending the majority of the time looking at the moon until the clouds finally covered it from our sight. I recall I had fallen asleep while resting my head over his chest, when I woke up, I had found myself over my bed, while he was nowhere to be seen. Right after I woke up he came back with a breakfast to my bed, so it was overall a nice day at the end.

...

Two weeks have passed since then, and things had been slowly changing all around. The town was growing bigger, now that we were here and had a lot of free time, I began using the undead help to build more houses for everybody, while also thinking about repaving the floor outside. However, even then, there's still a lot of ruins in front of us which would become very hard to take down. For now we have left them there.

Well, to be honest, it wouldn't be hard to take them down... It's just that I don't want to do something like that for the moment. I feel like it would end up being quite rude to the people that once lived here. Demolishing everything just to make more houses and all, especially when we already got enough of them is not necessary. The population had been growing slowly as some of the women began to get pregnant, but aside from that, nothing big has happened yet.

Oh well, nothing big in terms of population increase and all of that! I mean, there are massive magical herbs growing all over the place right now inside of the Greenhouses. Not only did the potatoes and carrots and other veggies that turned magical thanks to my Skills grew bigger over this entire time, but also new herbs I didn't remembered planting appeared around.

These herbs were infused with tons of magical essence and were all the medicinal type of herbs! There were herbs such as Bitter Weed, Sun Grass, and even Recovery Herb. These herbs when mixed together make some premium potions, so I was glad they somehow began growing when we never planted seeds here. Someone, however, said that seeds from weed and other herbs usually are always present in soil, so perhaps these plants were always here and simply used the rich soil and magic in the environment to grow to such big sizes.

However, if we let them there, they would suffocate the rest of the veggies, so we ended cutting them down and saving them inside my Inventory so we can use them later for more potions, which I've been making through the weeks to gain more Skill Proficiency in Alchemy and Clandestine Brewer Skills. I've also been trying to level up Farming and Little Farmer, all while teaching Cooking to Partner and learning from her amazing Spear Techniques. It has been a truly busy month where I've been doing a ton of stuff and learning new Skills as well.

Ding!

[You acquired the [Apprentice Spear User: Lv1] Title Skill]

[You learned the [Piercing Spear Attack: Lv1] Skill]

[Apprentice Spear User: Lv1]

A Title Skill that only those that could be considered apprentices of the usage of the Spear would acquire. This Title Skill grants an enhancement to accuracy and damage dealt while using the Spear of +20% with each Title Skill Level.

[Piercing Spear Attack: Lv1]

A Skill that can only be learned by someone who had thrustured their spear against a foe or a practice target for an enormously long quantity of time, to the point the very technique of the spear's piercing blade had become engraved into their very mind and soul. While using this Skill, the spear can move three times as quickly and unleash a powerful piercing attack, that can ignore 20% of the target's max Defense and grants an additional damage bonus of +20% with each level.

After some practice with Partner and the spears, I was finally able to learn how to handle with one. The one I've been using this entire time was one I got from the dungeon, named [Black Dragon Spear], dropped by the monstrous flesh dragon thing that was the avatar of the dungeon's core. It is a pretty strong weapon packed with Attack, so it was the best spear for me.

Of course, I had already given the first best spear to Partner so she could dually wield them, while I kept the second best. Her first spear is the same as ever, the one she had not let go at all even when it has become fairly weaker than the new drops we have gotten. It was the first weapon she ever got and she is very emotionally attached with it. The weapon has already reached its max level after killing so many, only evolving a second time and then reaching the pinnacle of what it could reach, but even then, it is not near as strong as the newest spears we got from dropped items.

She simply doesn't want to let it go, even when it had gained a lot of bruises and a few cracks now. The three dwarves, however, had done their best to fix it, and used some special Magisteel Ingots to fix the spear damage, but they said they didn't had any more Magisteel, so if we want to keep repairing her spear we'll need to buy some more in the dwarven country.

"Well done, Master! Your movements with the spear were amazing!" Partner praised me. We have been practicing the spear for over a week. Apparently there are even affinities and talents in weapon types, as if this were some Fire Emblem Game. My affinity with swords and axes was way better than spears, as I only needed to swing those weapons once to get their skills, this one took me over a week.

Maybe it influenced that I used them to fight strong enemies back then when I was weaker, as the System told me that fighting strong foes also influence in the learning process of Weapon-related Skills.

"Yeah, phew, I finally learned the two Skills you've had for a while now..." I sighed.

"Haha, my Apprentice Spear User already awakened into Spear Knight!" Said Partner. "And Piercing Spear Attack is now Blood Spear Arts."

"W-Woah... That's amazing." I said in surprise. "You're really improving on it, don't you?"

"Yep! I pride myself in being the strongest spear user here." Partner said while puffing her chest.

"I am glad to have such a great teacher then!"

Chapter 407 Plans To Go Visit The Dwarf Country

—

As we were resting before having lunch, I looked into my Status.

—

[Name]: [Maria Fuentes Belles]

[Status]: [Strengthened, Cursed]

[Race]: [Beelzebub]

[Job]: [Dark Shadow Spectral Death Spirit Queen]

[Level]: [9/80]

[EXP]: [163500/500000]

[Rank]: [A++]

[HP]: [48000/48000]

[MP]: [142000/142000]

[Attack]: [16500]

[Defense]: [18500]

[Magic]: [132000]

[Agility]: [48000]

[Aether]: [100]

[Soul Grimoire Abilities]: [Creation], [Deletion], [Transfer], [Enhance]

[Characteristic Skills]: [Ultimate Skill: Yog-Sothoth] [Unique Skill: Supreme Magic] [Unique Skill: System]
[Unique Skill: Goddess] (Sealed) [Undead: Lv-] [Dark Element: Lv-] [Death Element: Lv-] [Poison
Element: Lv-] [Illusion Element: Lv-] [Elemental Spirit: Lv-] [Fiend Language: Lv10] [Shadow
Transportation: Lv7] [Abyssal Body: Lv10] [Supernatural Senses: Lv10] [Poison Body: Lv7] [Plague Body:
Lv2] [Abyss Eater: Lv1]

[Resistance Skills]: [Status Effect Immunity: Lv-] [Greater Magic Damage Resistance: Lv6] [Darkness
Resistance: Lv10] [Fear Resistance: Lv10] [Elemental Resistance: Lv9] [Poison/Toxin/Venom Absorption:
Lv-]

[Physical Skills]: [Phantasmal Grasp: Lv7] [Masterful Stealth: Lv5] [Cursed Abyssal Blade Arts: Lv1]
[Barbaric Dark Axe Arts: Lv1] [Phantasmal Limbs: Lv5] [Fist Strike: Lv5] [Piercing Spear Attack: Lv1]

[Magical Skills]: [Greater Curse: Lv6] [Life Absorption: Lv6] [Phantasmal Puppeteer: Lv1] [Dark Sun: Lv5]
[Dark Storm: Lv5] [Abyssal Spear Arrow: Lv2] [Abyssal Barrier: Lv2] [Abyss Manipulation: Lv2] [Black
Lightning Strike: Lv2] [Transfiguration of Death: Lv1] [Soul Devourer: Lv1] [Undead Detonation: Lv8]

[Shadow Thread: Lv6] [Disease and Poison Creation: Lv7] [Pandora's Box: Lv9] [Shadow and Death Domain: Lv8] [Gorgon's Five Cursed Eyes: Lv6] [Gorgon's Transformation: Lv6] [Chaotic Dark Meteor: Lv4] [Dungeon Manipulation: Lv1] [Abyssal Demon Transformation: Lv2] [Illusory Delusion: Lv2] [Mind Bending: Lv2] [Insect Manipulation: Lv2] [Miasmic Essence Manipulation: Lv1]

[Support Skills]: [Shadow Storage: Lv10] [Undead Healing: Lv10] [Erase Presence: Lv10] [Summon: Lv7] [Spirit Summon: Lv4] [Aura of Famine: Lv9] [Embodiment: Lv1] [Cooking: Lv4] [Hunting: Lv4] [Split Thinking: Lv7] [Mental Mapping: Lv5] [Phantasmal Stomach: Lv7] [Farming: Lv3] [Alchemy: Lv2]

[Title Skills]: [The Dark Witch: Lv7] [Dungeon Conqueror: Lv4] [Big Game Slayer: Lv9] [Taboo Mark: Lv8] [Bringer of Misfortune: Lv10] [Undead Queen: Lv9] [Evil of the World: Lv7] [Pickpocket: Lv7] [Apprentice Swordsman: Lv8] [Apprentice Axe Warrior: Lv6] [Apprentice Spear User: Lv1] [Apprentice Thread User: Lv5] [Spirit Queen: Lv4] [Spirit Mediator: Lv4] [Poison Queen: Lv5] [Merciless Assassin: Lv4] [God of Light Nemesis: Lv4] [Shameless Degenerate: Lv3] [Opportunistic Buyer: Lv4] [Plague Slayer: Lv5] [Gluttonous Eater: Lv5] [Saint of Death: Lv4] [Deceiver: Lv2] [Undead Slayer: Lv3] [Slime Slayer: Lv2] [King Slayer: Lv3] [Dungeon Master: Lv1] [Dungeon Destroyer: Lv1] [Queen of Flies: Lv2] [Sin of Gluttony: Lv2] [Mold Breaker: Lv2] [Sacrilegious Existence: Lv1] [Vampire Slayer: Lv1] [Little Farmer: Lv3] [Bookworm: Lv2] [Clandestine Brewer: Lv2]

[Divine Protections]: [Hel's Divine Protection]

—

My Stats had risen by a few hundred points over the month not because of exercise or something (as it is impossible to raise my stats by anything but leveling up, actually), but because I had leveled up once. Yes, I needed hundreds of thousands of EXP, and I got them through the whole month. This would be completely impossible in here with no monsters at all, but this happened all thanks to the Dungeon I have.

Each time someone killed monsters in there, I gained some EXP as I had placed various small Phantom Familiars there. By barely helping in the kills through using the Gorgon Eyes of Paralysis to slow down monsters, I gained over half of the EXP that the monsters would give normally. The adventurers always got it all, so they never realized something was odd, and like this, for over 30 days, I finally accumulated a big chunk of EXP to level up once. This is not really an efficient way at all though, but it was a nice amount of daily EXP I slowly accumulated over time.

And there's the Aether Stat which I haven't been able to increase at all since it emerged. As I remember correctly, the System said this Stat enhanced the power of my soul, and that it could help me do something called "Soulforging" whatever it truly is. The System doesn't really know much else aside from this, so I need to find someone strong enough to have managed to unlock the Aether Stat and that could have managed to "forge" their souls.

Sigh, but for now, it is better to not concentrate into this because I can't really get any answers at all. Whatever might be the way to unlock this power, it is not here yet. But I am sure that it might one day show up before my eyes as I continue growing stronger and finding challenges that I often don't even ask for, to be honest. My existence as a whole brings me danger. I am already fearing something weird might happen with the dwarves, so I hope things go alright and I am completely wrong. Sadly there is no Luck Stat, I wish I could just increase my Luck for once.

...Wait, my Witch of Misfortune drains Luck from any non-ally and adds it to me. So that means I am actually lucky from all the fortune I've stolen from my foes? Whew, I can't imagine myself without being lucky then, I would probably be even worse, or not even here to begin with.

Leaving aside my thoughts, I moved back to the interior of the castle with Partner, as I saw the twins running around with Gofumin and other children. The kids usually invited the rest of the children inside the spacious castle, which the children loved to play inside hide and seek, and other games. I let them do as they pleased as long as they didn't broke any porcelain laying around, these decorations are ancient in origin, and due to their old age, might cost a fortune.

After quickly making some lunch with Partner, we quickly sat down around the table to enjoy our small feast and discuss our plans for today. After lunch, we were going through the skies to the Dwarf Country, with the aid of Lucifer, of course. I was going to bring with myself the three Dwarves, alongside the Twins. I had decided to also leave the rest of my powerful Undead here, protecting the village while we were going to be out for a few days.

Chapter 408 Preparations Before Departing

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"Today is the day guys, I already told the dwarves and they should be ready by now, we are leaving just as we finish our meal." I said, quickly looking at everybody, they were excited about going on a trip to a country ruled by dwarves, although Emeraldine seemed slightly nervous.

Is the cliched Elves and Dwarves hate relationship a thing in this world?

"I am thinking that we should purchase as many ores as we can, there's a wide variety there. We'll need a lot of materials if we want to construct more Greenhouses, and also if we want to improve the castle. Of course, also to reinforce our strength." Said Lucifer.

"Yeah, we only got enough weapons from the dungeon, we'll still need more if we want to arm our people with enough strength in case something happens. I also need these materials more than anybody, I suppose." I sighed.

"Huh? What for?" Wondered Emeraldine.

"Well, my Undead Creation Abilities need materials, you know? If I want to create Living Armors, I need ores as materials. Armor we have found in the dungeons is better used in our people than wasting them all into my own Undead, and they're not really that many, the competent armor sets we got that could be used as materials for the armor I want to create are less than five. I need higher high-quality materials that are not processed yet." I sighed.

My Undead Creation Ability within the Soul Grimoire was more like a crafting game in several cases. Every time I checked a new Undead available, it always asked for a list of materials necessary for their creation. Of course, I can also create Undead "improvised" such as when I make the normal Undead out of corpses, but those created from materials directly are often very strong and are easier to produce in big quantities.

For example, this was Darkbound's Creation Summary:

[Creation Summary]

[Darkbound, Undeath General] [Rank: B+]

[Required List of Materials to Create]:

[System Points] x10000

[Mana] x20000

[Bones Filled with Negative Emotions] x400

[The Wailing Souls of the Fallen] x100

[Accursed Black Rusted Armor Pieces] x40

[Crystalized Phantasmal Essence] x20

[Magic Crystals (Any Rank)] x100

For more specific Undead, sometimes they ask for more specific materials. However, I've already learned I can replace some materials for ores of high quality, especially those like the [Accursed Black Rusted Armor Pieces].

Of course, I don't think I can mass produce someone like Darkbound yet, as he's very strong and unique as he needs a hundred souls combined together, something that I cannot easily get done. Finding souls around is not hard, but I would feel rather bad if I force these wandering souls to become my Undead, especially a hundred of them out of the blue, I usually use the souls of monsters or defeated enemies, though souls most of the time willingly come to me to serve me thanks to my Titles.

Maybe I just lack the courage, and I might do it in the future for all I know... But for now, my other target for creation was actually the Living Armors I had created to protect Emeraldine and Partner from the Miasma in our battle against Agatha.

Living Armor are ideal guards for my Village and also amazing armor by itself, so I want to actually make a hundred of them. For that, I'll need tons of ores, like several kilograms. I had begun to consider

grabbing a pickaxe and go mine them out myself as well, but that depends if it is even allowed for anybody to mine ores.

If not, I'll have to buy them, and that's a lot of money. I am sure they'll be cheap if I buy the ores directly from their source though, and if I use my connection with the three dwarves right, I might get discounts, so it is not so bad either.

"Wait a second... Master, is your truest intention to get a bunch of high quality ores?" Asked Partner.

"Yeah... I really want to cash up in those ores and get a bunch, thinking about the powerful Undead I could make by using these magical ores as materials literally make me drool. I've heard there are Ores imbued with Fire Element or Water Element! Maybe I could make golems with them, or something crazy like that!" I said with a sigh.

Imagining all the awesome Undead that could be made through acquiring new materials truly made me happy, to the point I was already expectant of getting into the dwarf's country market.

"Remember that we are also going there because we want to find out information about the Ice Giants." Said Emeraldine.

"Ah, yeah, I know..." I sighed.

"What about the ghost you found that knew about the Ice Giants?" Wondered Lucifer.

"Oh! He's pretty shy, but he had begun wandering around at night now that he's slowly losing his timidity..." I said. "Veredorr, come out!"

Francesco and Silvio, the two Fire Ghosts, had recently adopted a role similar to Butlers in the castle, often enjoying to clean things inside, to warm us up with their fire, and to serve us food and prepare things for breakfast, lunch, and dinner, and were even learning Cooking, as both acquired the [Cooking] Skill recently.

So as they were present here, the moment I called the Ice Ghost Veredorr, both felt his chilly presence quickly make the temperature in the room go down, making their flames flicker and weaken, their very bodies grew slightly smaller.

“Did you called me, Lady Maria?” The timid white-haired ghost wearing a blue tunic made of his own phantasmal essence emerged, he looked around with a gloomy expression.

“Why don’t you come and eat with us?” I asked. “You don’t have to get inside my shadow all the time...”

“I-I apologize... It is just that... It is hard to get used to so many people.” Veredorr said.

“He used to live alone all by himself, and when he suddenly got killed by his friends, he really felt rather bad, I suppose he’s still slowly getting over such a trauma.” I sighed, explaining everybody his state of mind.

“Hm, makes sense.” Lucifer said.

“Master, can you please bring him back to your shadows?” Francesco asked rather rudely.

“H-His presence is so cold I feel like I am slowly disappearing!” Silvio exclaimed.

Veredorr was not a simple Ice Ghost after all, due to his cause of death, the trauma of dying frozen made it so he ended transforming all of this grudge into an enormous quantity of power. As it is, he ended evolving into a Frost Tundra Ghost, his mere presence activated a passive skill named “Tundra Domain”, hence the coldness that suddenly appeared.

Chapter 409 This Dragon Is Too Prideful!

As we prepared to go off into the skies, the Dwarves finally came out of their workshop, which I’ve helped in constructing for them made out completely from bricks, it had a large furnace and a chimney, but it was all very poorly made, they wanted to go to the big city to see if they can buy a completely new one.

Thanks to my Inventory, even carrying a furnace here is possible, and they were thinking of just completely abusing my spatial storage abilities to the fullest. One of them had even suggested that I could try storing an entire mountain inside my Inventory, but I quickly refused. It is also impossible because there are living beings inside the mountain, so the Inventory won't let me do it to begin with.

"Here it is, done." Said Darfu.

"We made it so it can be comfortable for everybody while you fly, big guy." Said Baldur.

"No need to thank us." Ballardur added.

It was a massive seat made out of leather with belts and several spots for everybody to sit down. It was especially made to look similar to the one horses have, but bigger. Specially made for Lucifer's dragon back.

"Am I a Horse now?! Why do I need to put this on?!" Lucifer roared angrily, slapping the ground with his big tail, he had already transformed into a dragon.

"So we can travel comfortably. There's no way I got the strength to hang over a dragon moving at full speed without falling to my demise." Said Darfu.

"Yeah, yeah." Baldur added while Ballardur nodded.

"Then I'll just grab you with my claws!" Said Lucifer, showing them his big, scaled hands.

"No thanks, you're just going to crush us with those buddy." Said Ballardur.

"You...!" Lucifer got so angry that his eyes began to glow bright red. I had to quickly run to his side to calm him down for a bit, he was growing too angry.

"Calm down now, honey." I sighed, patting his enormous dragon head. "Can you do this for me?"

"Uuughhh... Y-You know how humiliating it is?" He sighed.

"But this way we can also show them you're like a good dragon and not an evil monster dragon if you go with that over your body." I said.

"R-Right... But still!" Said Lucifer angrily. "Also, we already discussed this and you said we would descend behind the mountain so we could easily not be spotted as a dragon monster."

"Yeah but plans might change sometimes! You have to be adaptive to changes." I said with a nod.

"To me, it just feels like you're not even thinking about how I feel." Lucifer sighed.

"Eeeh?! I am just asking you a favor... I know it is humiliating to you. I will make up for it later, you can ask me anything." I said.

"A-Anything?" He asked.

"Yes!" I said with a smile.

"A-Anything..." He muttered once more.

Suddenly, Lucifer's face grew redder as he fell into silence.

"Lucy?" I asked.

"...Very well." He said.

Suddenly, Lucifer completely changed his mind and decided to help. He quickly lowered his back and let the dwarves set everything up. When things ended, he had several belts wrapped around his chest and waist, with a big seat behind him, the seat had several small seats with belts as well, which can be wrapped around those sitting there so they can travel without fearing falling from the dragon.

“Excellent, it fits well!” Said Darfu.

“Time for some sky traveling! Woohoo!” Said Baldur.

“I’ve never traveled across the skies! You’re never too old to experience new things, gahahah!” Ballardur laughed.

“Gggrrr...” Lucifer groaned menacingly, quickly making the three dwarves shut their mouths.

“Thank you.” I said, caressing his big snout.

“Just make sure to comply with my request...” He said.

“S-Sure... What is it?” I wondered.

“Hmm... I’ll tell you later.” He said.

“O-Okay.” I said, quickly wondering what he had on mind.

Is it something lewd? Maybe he wants to ask for a special position in bed?

Oooh... Maybe that’s it! Perhaps he wants to try out some fetish. I wonder what’s his preferred fetish though... He’s always very modest in bed.

Hm, maybe my foot? Or perhaps he wants to do anal...

“It is nothing sexual, you pervert.”

“Eh?!”

Did he read my mind or something?!

“I-I wasn’t thinking anything of the sort! W-What are you talking about, dumbass?” I asked while blushing.

“It is very obvious to notice how you’re thinking about perverted things. I can read your face and easily read your mind. You’re so obvious sometimes...” He sighed. “For your information, I am not a pervert like you.”

“O-Okay, I get it...” I sighed. “Well, I’ll wait until you’re prepared to request it.”

I bet it still something sexual, there’s no way he’s such a gentleman. I am sure deep down he’s a bit of a pervert!

...Yeah!

Or maybe I am just thinking that to make myself feel better?

“Maria!”

Suddenly, Emeraldine and Partner finally arrived, both of them brought with themselves large boxes made of wood filled with bottles with red and blue liquids. This was a job I had let them do for me, although I was still helping by using my Phantom Familiars.

Emeraldine was carrying only three boxes, while Partner over ten piled up together and with perfect balance, the difference in their Strength Stat was quite obvious at this point.

“Ah, you girls brought the potions! Alright!”

“Yeah, it took some time to pack them all.” Said Emeraldine. “Do you plan on selling them all?”

“But can’t we keep some?” Sighed Partner.

“Of course we are keeping half of the ones I’ve made for ourselves, they’re for the citizens.” I sighed.
“But still, I don’t want to just spend money there, if possible I want to see if I can sell my own products. The three dwarves said that alchemists were rare in their country, so we could make a good profit selling these potions.”

Chapter 410 Setting Off

My plan was to not only spend money but also to make money myself! I wanted to sell rare products, which often times will always sell for nice prices. Dwarves seem to have very few alchemists in their country, they’re very rare. And the enmity they have with elves, who are the most talented for alchemy had hit them hard now, as they require potions to heal from wounds, exhaustion of mining and creating items so much, and also to refill their mana while working, as apparently, high level blacksmithing uses MP.

The dwarves themselves said they were surprised about my potions, which also not only restored HP, which they didn’t really lowered, but also restored their stamina and energy, like drinking very good energy drinks, but without side effects. However, after drinking too many they might get stomachache and the potion stop working properly, so they need to rest for a few hours afterwards.

Nonetheless, they’re still very precious! And thanks to our greenhouses which are growing magic herbs accidentally, and thanks to my Farming and Little Farmer Skills, things are doing well. We even found Mana Herbs, which are used to make Low Quality Mana Potions, if we added some of Lucifer’s blood into the mix, the dragon blood enchanted the healing effects even more, making super high-quality potions.

I had also realized another thing while making potions, I can earn EXP. Indeed, as I made more Potions, I began to notice that my EXP Bar was slowly filling up. It turned out that making one potion usually gave me between 1000 to 5000 EXP, often times only at 1k, but sometimes I got 5k. I am already about to level up after just a week from mass producing potions, so there’s another EXP resource there. I had also thought this might work for stuff such as smithing and crafting, but I’ll have to try it later when I get the specific skills.

Oh also! Harvesting Magic Plants also give EXP, normal ones also granted some little EXP, usually between 100 to 300, but Magic Plants seem to have whole grades similar to items, the higher the grade, the more EXP you get, usually varying from 1000 to 3000... Though the quantity harvested was way less than the quantity of potions made. However, EXP is EXP. I had already thought about doing this more often, especially because I am tireless and my Phantom Familiars can also work for me too, just like slaying monsters with my Phantom Familiars also give me EXP.

“Thank you for the potions girls, I’ll store them for now.” I said, quickly storing all things inside my Inventory. Usually by just touching them it was possible to store my stuff without problems. “With This, we can also sell some more and perhaps we might even get some ties with the dwarves! I want to make some sort of small enterprise to sell my products, this way we can slowly begin independence from just the money Julia provided to us. Aside from the dungeon services, there should be other things. We can eventually teach alchemy to the talented ones at our town, and let them produce potions and other items as well so they can earn their keep.”

“That’s a super good idea!” Said Emeraldine. “Several of those talented at magic are surely talented with alchemy, especially the children. The younger they begin practicing alchemy, the easier it is for them to learn it.”

“Yeah, I guess you’re right.” I said with a nod.

“I want to do Alchemy too if it means I can help at earning money!” Said Partner. “But am I talented for it?”

“Well you can do Blood Magic, right?” I wondered. “Perhaps it is possible.”

“Hmmm...” Partner seemed doubtful about her capabilities.

“We’ll try once we are done in the dwarf country, let’s go now!” Emeraldine said.

She seemed more cheerful than before. I am pretty sure something is going on with her. I remember she had felt gloomy and a bit angry at my decision of going to the dwarves, mostly she felt nervous due to the enmity dwarves have with the elves, which they love to call “knife ears”, which is a pretty racist term. I had told her that if I caught anybody calling her with some racist slur I was going to beat the shit out of them, it seems she seemed to have cheered up after hearing that.

"Alright you three, you better not incentive your fellow dwarves to call my cute Emeraldine in any way, got it?" I asked the three.

"I-I get it... I've never been into elf hating anyways." Said Darfu.

"Aahhh... Them knife ears are tricky sometimes." Said Baldur.

"But sure thing boss." Said Ballardur.

"I told you to not call her like that!"

SMACK!

"GAH...!"

I smacked Baldur's head, which was as hard as coconut.

"Ouch! Ouch! O-Okay, I won't call her like that!" He cried.

"Apologize!" I roared.

"S-Sorry, Emeraldine!" Baldur, the old dwarf, had to ask forgiveness to Emeraldine.

I guess his pride was mostly within his forging, but about stuff like this, he quickly decided to better apologize than to act prideful, especially because we had already become friends, it wasn't good to just act like a dick all the time.

"Haha, I've grown used to you two, so I don't really worry. Tough, I am happy you say you were sorry." Emeraldine said with a gentle smile.

“Tch...” Baldur groaned grumpily, but quickly grew calmer as we set off into the skies.

The twins were already here as well, sitting right in front of me, the two said they wanted the front seats and had been sitting in here talking for a while.

“You guys seem to be excited about flying into the skies, huh?” I teased them a bit.

“I am so excited! I want to go! Come on!” Takeshi said.

“Takeshi! Calm down! Uncle Lucifer is not a car or something!” Sighed Laura.

“Hmmm, you two seem pretty excited about this... Alright, let’s go then! You better appreciate the sight; I’ll fly slowly so you can enjoy the ride!” Lucifer said, quickly flapping his enormous wings.

FLASH!