

A Ghost 501

Chapter 501 Going To Lucifer And Brunhild's Former Home

"Take care, see you son!" Aquamarine waved her hand as we walked away from the house with everything packed inside of my Inventory.

"Thanks for your hospitality! See you soon!" I said.

"Thanks for the food grandma Aqua!" Takeshi said.

"It was very yummy!" Laura said.

"G-Grandma?!" Aquamarine felt slightly shocked she was called like that. "Well, these two children are too cute, I wouldn't mind being called their grandma." She giggled.

"We'll be going too, old hag. We'll come back with the rest in two days I hope."

"Yeah, yeah, take care."

Balladur and Baldur quickly waved their hands as they said goodbyes for now.

"Ugh, stop calling me old hag!" Aquamarine angrily said, the old dwarf woman was indeed quite easy to provoke.

Like that, we made our way out of town quite easily, making a last stop at Helga's shop with her husband.

"So you're going for the next days?" She wondered.

"We said two days but we might take a bit longer to come back depending on if something happens." I lamented.

"Nah its fine, take as much as you want, we'll be waiting for you guys until you're back." Said Helga.

"Yeah! Take care! Make sure to bring more potions to sell us, the ones you brought sold like hot cakes!" Myriad said.

"Haha, sure, sure, we'll bring a big haul!" I said.

"Thanks for all your help, you guys were very helpful in everything." Said Partner.

"It is not as if we won't see again, but in this world, you never know what might happen one day. So thank you, and take good care." Said Emeraldine.

"Likewise!" Helga said.

Like that, we made our way outside of the country's walls, as Brunhild guided us across several dangerous-looking areas in the mountain nobody went to. For us it was easy to maneuver around all these cliffs, but just for good measure, I put the three dwarves and the children inside my shadows.

"It's here..."

Brunhild quickly reached a very far away cave in the mountains, unexplored by anybody due to the dangerous path she took, in the cave, there were many things stored inside. Ragged clothes everywhere, bones, monster pelt, dried meat, barrels with wine, magic items, piles of ores, and so on.

"Ah, I was starving..." She sighed, quickly beginning to snack on her last pile of only a few dozen ores, they looked like large pieces of combined colorful ores of many types, like they're usually found. It is only thanks to my Inventory that I can separate them easily. "Phew, not enough, I've not collected ores in a long while, buying them is impossible I have no money. Maria, can you help me store my things inside your Inventory?"

"Sure, it'll be in a flash!" I said, storing everything around us as we made our way deep into the cave. "I can also give you the ores I've mined, we got plenty and there'll be more we'll mine later, so feel free to snack on the ones we have when we are back home. Lucifer told me that eating ores was essential for your diet."

"Ah... thank you. I didn't really wanted to ask you because I thought it would be a bit too cocky from m to ask for such a thing, especially when ores are valuable for you all." She sighed.

"Nah its fine, don't worry about it." I said with a nod.

After walking across the caves, we suddenly noticed several drawings, they looked like they were made out of the blood of monsters and animals. But some colors were also like those that flowers or other herbs made. Lucifer stopped walking as he saw these drawings in the walls, his eyes turning watery...

"So this cave is our home..." He sighed. "These drawings..."

Lucifer caressed the drawings, they looked like they were made by a little kid. One of them, the biggest one, looked like a family of dragons. There was a big dragon father, a slightly smaller mother, and three little dragons, they were all together and seemed happy, the sun shone brightly atop them.

The smiles of those little dragon children hit me hard too, and so did to Lucifer, who began to cry once more, tears flowing out of his eyes without stopping...

"This... was made by little Acacia. She was always such a good artist... She drew many of her illustrations all over the caves..." Lucifer said in between tears. "I miss my little girl..."

"She... must had been a lovely girl." I said, patting his shoulders. "Who are the rest?" I wondered.

"This is... Drako, the youngest boy, he was playful and liked to make pranks..." Lucifer said, caressing the drawing gently. "This one is the oldest boy, his name was Akasha, he was intelligent and very responsible, he took care of his siblings... I remember... the last time I saw him was when I taught him how to hunt by himself. He was so happy when he managed to defeat a Mountain Boar by himself..."

And then, Lucifer looked at the larger dragons. The taller one was him, and the slightly smaller one was probably his wife.

"And this is my... wife, Crystal. She was a beautiful and intelligent woman... Her scales were shiny like crystals, and she was always reprimanding me for everything..." Lucifer laughed while in between tears. "She always... reprimanded me for being reckless and a bit stupid... She was always right, wasn't she? I was... I was everything she said I was..."

Lucifer was quickly hugged by his sister and me, and then the twins came rushing out of my shadows, hugging the dragon from his legs.

"Don't cry uncle..." Said Takeshi.

"It is fine... You're not alone anymore." Laura said.

"You two..." Lucifer sighed.

"We are in this together, okay?" I said. "They might be gone, but they're still alive in these beautiful drawings, and inside of your heart and that of your sister." Sadly, I couldn't feel any of their souls here, this entire cave was empty of souls.

Brunhild held her brother's hand.

"Come, it'll be worth it." She said.

At the end, we remained in silence as we followed Brunhild, until we reached the end of the caves.

And right in front of us, there was...

Chapter 502 Dragon Egg

"An... egg?"

Lucifer looked at the egg in front of us. It was no ordinary egg either, it was bigger than that of an ostrich egg, covered by scales and glowing with a small aura. It was very faint, but this egg was not dead nor fossilized, it was... alive.

Suddenly, Lucifer fell to his knees, his face twisted in pain, he seemed to be remembering something as he saw that egg. I also noticed something, some later drawings that the little Acacia did included a big red egg with them, they always had that egg...

...Could it be?!

"I remember now..." Lucifer muttered, slowly looking up into the egg. "This egg is... this egg is... My youngest child... The last egg Crystal laid before I flew away... I can't believe it... Brunhild! D-Did you rescued this egg?!"

"Crystal gave it to me." Said Brunhild. "After I woke up, she was dead, but she died protecting the egg, which was still alive and safe below her body..."

"Ahhh... Crystal..." Lucifer smiled while trying to contain his tears, he had cried too much already, so tears were hardly coming out anymore. "You're... an incredible mother, until the very end..."

"Since then that I've been taking care of the egg, but over all these years, it seemed to have entered a state of hibernation. Its temperature had dropped drastically. No matter how much I tried to heat the egg with my body heat... It never worked." Said Brunhild. "Yet... although the temperature of the egg had gone down little by little, it still somewhat alive. I don't know what the conditions for the egg to hatch... I am sorry."

Lucifer seemed to smile.

"It's fine. This is also Crystal's doing." Said Lucifer.

"Eh?" Brunhild asked.

"She had a special magic named Sealing Magic." Said Lucifer, caressing the egg. "She was able to seal things through time and space. She somehow wanted the egg to be found by someone related to our family. You could had hatched it before, have you never tried infusing Mana into it? Crystal's seals break with mana." Said Lucifer, Brunhild's face grew paler, as she facepalmed.

"Ahh... I never tried it; I was so afraid the baby inside would die that I never did anything rash..." Sighed Brunhild. "This happens to me because I never was as mother myself..."

"Well, it's not because of that, Crystal's magic was done so the egg would survive no matter what. Sadly, it seems she could only cast it in a single target at the same time..." Sighed Lucifer. "Nonetheless, with this egg alone, we could... quite possibly... Maria, everyone."

Lucifer suddenly looked at all of us with eyes filled with determination.

"I want you all to help me... Let's bring this egg back home and hatch it together." Said Lucifer.

"Together?" I asked. "W-What do you mean?"

"If we all infuse Mana together, the egg will gain our characteristics and part of our powers. It was one of Crystal's Sealing Magic abilities, it can drain energy from whatever unseals it. As a result, she planned for this egg to not only hatch when someone with the dragon bloodline infused mana into it, but she also wanted this egg to become the strongest of our family... I can tell now, so this was her plan all along..." Lucifer said.

"T-The strongest dragon?!" Partner asked.

"Is that really something that could happen?" Wondered Emeraldine.

"We have to try and see what happens." I said. "Sure thing, Lucifer, let's bring the egg back home and hatch it there."

Lucifer nodded happily, as he gently held the egg.

"Can you bring it with yourself? You're the most suited to carry it." he said, handling the egg to me.

"S-Sure..." I said with a smile, feeling nervous as I held the egg, it was very heavy, probably weighing over fifty kilograms.

I suddenly realized I had now an even bigger mission. The mission of taking care of this beautiful egg, this child that has survived all these years, waiting to hatch one day... Maybe I've finally found yet another purpose to my new life.

Like that, we took off into the skies, leaving the cave where a big dragon family once lived in harmony and happiness. I gave a last glance at the drawings of the little Acacia, as I smiled.

"Thank you for everything." I whispered, flying away.

Lucifer quickly let us jump over his back, as we flew off into the skies as fast as possible. I saved the egg inside of my own shadows, it couldn't be more safe than in there. In just an hour and a half, we reached our village, finding that everything was alright. I noticed a large group of goblins working around the walls, they were repairing them using Earth Magic and the instructions of the chief.

"Ah! It is Maria! Lady Maria!" The Chief said.

"Everyone! They're back!"

"They're finally back!"

Dozens of goblins wearing very warm clothes for the cold ran towards us, greeting us all.

"Welcome home Lady Maria!" the chief said happily.

"Hey, glad to be back!" I said. "We had a lot of fun and brought a new friend. Say hello to Brunhild, this is Lucifer's big sister." I presented Brunhild hiding behind us.

She timidly looked at everybody and waved her hand.

"N-Nice to meet you all..." She said timidly.

"Ooh...!"

"Is she a dragon?!"

"Lady Brunhild!"

"An Ancient Dragon..."

"She's so beautiful as well!"

The goblins all kneeled in the floor as they saw her beautiful grace. She was like a goddess by how beautiful and graceful her aura was. The goblins naturally kneeled before her. Many were instantly charmed by her adorable and timid personality too.

"T-They're rather expressive, aren't they?" Brunhild whispered to me.

"Well yeah, get used to them. They're nice people though, don't worry." I said.

Like that, we made our way back home and quickly meet up with everyone in the hall, the citizens were all happy to see us, as I began unpacking a lot of things we brought, it was a massive haul!

Chapter 503 Finally Back Home

New clothes, new tools, new magic items, ores, wood, paper, ink, lots of mushrooms and meat, beans, and salt and sugar, which we desperately needed. All sorts of items and more! We brought a massive haul of items.

"Such a big haul of things!" The Goblin Elder said. "Ohoo! And who's this beauty?!" He eyed Brunhild's half-naked body as his eyes popped out of his face. "I've never seen such a glorious beauty before!"

"U-Uhh..." Brunhild felt slightly creeped out by the Goblin Elder, as she timidly stepped back a few steps.

"Come on, where are you going? Gyeheh... I don't bite!" He said.

"Ugh, this old man..." I sighed.

SMACK!

"GEHH...!"

I smacked the old pervert into the ground.

BAAAM!

He fell headfirst, the ground itself cracked before his face.

"Elder! Stay with us!" The goblins cried.

"Don't worry he even evolved into a High Hobgoblin recently so he got the endurance to take a few hits." I sighed.

Even the Goblin Elder has been hunting proactively with everybody else, as he evolved into a High Hobgoblin Elder Wizard, and learned Earth, Nature, and Life Magic. The old pervert had become surprisingly useful.

"Welcome back master!"

"Master! You're finally back!"

Two fire ghosts flew to my side, alongside a big spider covered in flames, a chimera between a black cat and a crow, a giant metal slime, and countless large black spiders covered in spikes and looking even deadlier than before... oh, and a giant skeleton knight.

"You guys! Mama's back!" I said, as I greeted all of my Undead.

Francesco and Silvio were the only ones that could speak, they were sobbing while hugging me with their blazing bodies. Meanwhile, Kuro and Raven began licking my face with both of their heads playfully, Pyro began licking me with his big tongue as well, Mercury entangled my entire body with his metallic rainbow slime body and Darkbound... well, he petted my head, he was too tall for a hug.

"I've brought you a new friend as well- well, friends." I said, quickly bringing out all new Undead I had not left back in the dungeon. Gero showed up, alongside many Moles, and several large birds as well. Onyx, the Black Phoenix of the twins also greeted everybody as he had become way friendlier now.

"A-Amazing, our lady has brought so many new Undead friends! This will become the Undead Nation, hahahaha!" Silvio laughed.

"Indeed! This'll be amazing! So many Undead, it just feels nice to see so many new friends- Huh? Who's that though?" Asked Francesco.

A timid Frost Ghost was hiding behind me.

"Veredorr, come on, don't be shy..." I sighed.

"T-They're too hot, their bodies hurt me a bit..." He said.

However, the two fire ghosts sneaked behind me anyways, greeting him.

"Hey, so you're the ice ghost!"

"Why are you hiding? Don't worry, our fire won't melt you, dear."

Silvio and Francesco pulled out Veredorr from me as they hugged him and even kissed his forehead to make him feel more comfortable with them, but they ended only making him flustered, as he grew completely red in embarrassment.

"Wawawahhh...! S-Stop kissing and hugging me...!" He cried.

"Come on! You're so handsome, we can't help it!" Laughed Silvio.

"We are all ghosts here, friend." Said Francesco.

"T-That doesn't have anything to do with it!" Veredorr tried to run away but I left him with the rest of the Undead so he would smoothe up a bit more. It was not good he was so shy and timid with everybody. The Undead quickly began attacking him with hugs and licks, he will get used sooner or later.

"Welcome back! Auntie!" Gofumin ran to my side after the chief brought her from home. He had been saving her inside his house through these last days as the temperature has gotten colder. She looked fluffy covered in so many clothes.

"Hello Gofumin! How have you been~?" I asked, hugging her back and lifting her off the ground, she hugged me back and even gave me a kiss in my cheek, she really killed me there.

"Gud! Though it is very cold..." She said, her little hands were very cold.

"Hmm, the temperature has only lowered, I guess it doesn't matter what season is in here, it is always super cold, huh?" I sighed. "Well, for now I'll try to find a way to solve this eventually. We have to endure it, okay?"

"Oway! Gofumin strong... The other day I slain a big rat! Leveled up! I am stronger!" She said, raising her tiny arms.

"Oh? Did your father helped you level up?" I wondered.

"Papa said I must begin fighting monsta..." She said. "So I can one day be like mama!"

"I see... I guess it would be good for your foundation to begin leveling up as quickly as possible. The faster you level up the more skills you can learn and the more time you'll have to develop them at an early age." I said while nodding.

"I am glad you're back, Lady Maria." Syllis, the adorable rabbit boy showed up right behind me alongside his little sister, Bellerine.

"Hello! Did you bring me some gifts, auntie Maria?" The little spoiled rabbit girl asked.

"Gifts?" Wondered Gofumin. "Ah! Did you bring me a gift too, auntie?"

"E-Err..." I was left without many options. Thankfully, I had bought a few accessories from Myriad in our way out just for this. "Yep! I did!"

I quickly gathered with everyone as I began distributing accessories, rings, necklaces, and wristbands which were made out of dropped items from dungeons which were then reinforced and almost remade by the talented Blue Oni, husband of Helga.

"This is the Necklace of Protection." I said, giving it to Gofumin. "It'll enhance your Magic and Physical Damage Resistance and even increase your physical strength."

"Ooooh! Awesome!" Gofumin said, swinging her small wooden sword around.

"And for you this Magic Ring, it enhances Magic Power and MP Regeneration Speed." I gave Bellerine her a ring.

"Thank you! Thank you!" She said, the little rabbit girl began jumping around happily.

Damn it, I am really weak to children. I really do have the heart of a mother, huh?

Chapter 504 Time To Hatch The Egg

"You really didn't had to." Syllis said. "I'm sorry for my sister, she's very spoiled..."

"It's fine, I've also gotten you something pretty, here." I gave Syllis some earrings. "I know your tribe likes wearing earrings, you're very pretty when you wear some colorful ones."

"P-Pretty?!" Syllis blushed. He looked so much like a girl that it was hard for me to call him "handsome" instead of "pretty". "Thank you, Lady Maria. I will treasure these earrings with my life." He said while blushing.

Uwah, he's so cute!

I ended hugging him and Bellerine together, the two were so cute and fluffy! I ended caressing their fluffy pompom rabbit tails as well, and the fur around their necks and chest was also the fluffiest!

"Uwaahh... Fluffy..." I sighed, feeling in heaven. The two siblings began to giggle at my face.

After I ended distributing the accessories to my closest friends and allies, and most of the fighters and mages, I decided to gather everyone for a small speech where I told them everything that happened recently, the dungeon exploration, the deal with the dwarves, and more.

After explanations were over, everyone seemed to have understood why I took a bit too long to get back from what would have been a short trip there. And that I was also going to go back there in a few more days from now.

Brunhild was also introduced to everyone else, and we asked everyone to treat her with care because she was very timid and delicate due to her age. She got quite embarrassed when our entire population looked at her with surprise and reverence due to being an Ancient Dragon.

After I was done with explanations, the ones I left in charge of various things gathered to report me what has been happening in the village while I was absent, although I saw most of it through my phantom familiars, it was still important to do this to inform everyone else with me.

"After most of the Goblins Evolved into High Hobgoblins they gained special talents within their races. Many more awakened Magic, so we started beginning to repair the walls surrounding the City, we also started building a fortress using the blueprints left behind by the dwarves, we are halfway through. Earth Magic makes things quite easier." Said the Goblin Chief as I nodded.

"The Hunting Team has been proactively hunting any nearby monsters. We recently found a large nest of Ice Wolves threatening our city, who had been stalking around the village, so we exterminated them last night, it was a bit intense but there are only a few wounded that are recovering well." Said Syllis. "Also, we began letting the younglings practice fighting technique and magic skills with Big Rats we have raised as cattle too, also letting them gain some EXP collectively so they can level up." I nodded once more.

"I've been teaching magic to anyone that awakened the talent while Lady Emeraldine was absent." Said the Goblin Elder. "I think I've got the knack for it, hohoho!"

"I see, you guys have done well. What about the Undead?" I asked Silvio and Francesco.

"The Vampires are getting more used to our pace and the werewolf although he doesn't speak he's more cooperative now. We had been cleaning the city as instructed." Silvio said.

"We have also eliminated monsters and guarded the village while the people sleep at night, while sending some groups to more dangerous and unexplored areas to see if we can find anything new, but

nothing aside from more monsters have showed up." Said Francesco. "We found a large nest of Frost Bears, and three other nests of Ice Wolves around three kilometers from here though."

"I see, we can't really have so many dangerous monsters so close to our home, we might begin another extermination for those... Though it feels a bit weird, I don't remember there being so many monsters before?" I wondered.

"We also wondered the same, it is as if something is dragging them closer to us." Said Silvio.

"Yeah, we discussed that with Darkbound and the other Undead. He said that he felt a powerful and ominous presence..." Said Francesco.

"Huh... Could it be a high ranked monster, maybe?" I wondered. "I doubt any of our enemies had found us in here, I doubt Vampires can get here either, they would freeze in the snowstorms before catching up to us... But we can't scratch any of such possibilities, we'll send more scouts to check farther areas for now."

"There might also be the possibility of bandits, we found one of the caves having a lot of tools and other things left behind, they were all fresh." Said Syllis. "Could Bandits be in these areas?"

"Maybe because we are so far away from the big countries they might think these areas are safer for whatever they're doing. Bandits will not be tolerated though; we'll also try to find them." I said.

"And that's all I think." Said the Goblin Chief.

"Alright then, you guys are free to relax for now, I've brought an egg with me we need to check like... asap. I also bought some magic tools we can try to use later to try to unfreeze the people, but I have not many hopes." I sighed.

"Wait, an egg?" Asked Syllis.

"Yes, an egg that was left behind by Lucifer's wife... We found one, and it's alive. There's a possibility- no, it is already confirmed that a baby dragon will bless us today, so prepare yourselves." I said, flying away rapidly to my room, where everyone Lucifer, Brunhild, Emeraldine, and Partner were waiting.

"You're finally back... I think this is as much as the egg can take though, the limit of Crystal's magic is only five people, all five of us." Said Lucifer.

"I see, I had thought about adding the twins but I guess it is more than enough with us." I said. Brunhild was also joining in the awakening of the child by giving her mana.

Gently, I placed the egg over a small pillow, as Lucifer quickly told us to gently place our hands over the egg.

"Now, gently, infuse small quantities of Mana at 3." He said, we all nodded.

"One..."

"Two..."

"Three...!"

FLASH!

Chapter 505 The Birth Of A Dragon

Strings of our mana flowed into the egg sitting over the pillow, as the egg began to slowly glow brightly. The invisible protective layer conjured by the child's mother slowly began to dissipate as if it were ashes, while our mana imbued itself into the egg. For a moment, I felt as if a part of my own self went into there, a part of my powers. I didn't felt weakened or anything, but it just felt that way.

I noticed that the string of my mana was pure black, while Lucifer's was blue, Partner was red, Emeraldine was gold, and Brunhild orange. All five colors converged together into one, forming a beautiful yet bizarrely colored rainbow for a few splits of a second.

FLAAASH!

Suddenly, the bright light took us over, as I felt my own consciousness diving across an endless sea of darkness. As I opened my eyes and glanced around my surroundings, I found a beating heart within this darkness.

"This place..."

I heard the voice of Lucifer at my side, and then I not only noticed his presence here, but that of Emeraldine, Partner, and Brunhild here as well. We were all here.

The heart, which seemed frozen in time, began beating slowly, bit by bit, until it started beating faster and faster, rapidly, and constantly. Eventually, it was beating so fast and beautifully that I couldn't help but help shocked.

"It is waking up..." Brunhild said.

"My child..." Lucifer sighed.

Suddenly, he held my hand, as he dived across the darkness. Everyone else stayed looking from the distance, as Lucifer brought only me with him.

As we reached the red, beating heart, we noticed a silhouette emerging, in the shape of a small dragon. Our powers flowed into the small creature, as its eyes suddenly opened, shining with bright golden light.

"Ah..." Lucifer looked at his child, as the little dragon suddenly began moving, trying to push through an invisible barrier blocking the little creature's way.

Crack...!

Suddenly, all our surroundings began to crack, as if this darkness was in fact the interior of the egg, and we were all with the baby dragon.

Crack... crack...!

It continued cracking, forming dozens of cracks every passing second, until...

CRASH!

All the darkness within our surroundings finally shattered, crumbling piece by piece.

In that second, we were all transferred into our bodies once more.

What was that?

Could it be that because we gave the dragon part of our power, we were able to suddenly help it wake up?

Nonetheless, the egg was already cracking, and from its interior, an adorable dragon- no, wait a second.

This isn't a dragon!

"Maahh..."

The little cry of a baby resonated from the interior of the egg, as a humanoid child emerged instead of the scaled dragon we saw inside of that vision!

It had a striking similarity to Lucifer's humanoid appearance, with pale white skin, as pale as candlewax, and short black and silver hair. It also had pointy ears that ended with black and purple scales.

There were similar scales around the rest of the baby's body, the legs, arms, neck, chest, and the back had a few scales, it also sported an adorable and long tail, and two tiny wings. It had two small black horns, so small they resembled little dots. And it was a girl.

When she opened her eyes, they shone with bright golden light, as if they were stars...

"Mahh..."

It gave another little cry again. Everyone was left in silence as they saw the baby beginning to cry like a humanoid child would do when they were born. Lucifer and Brunhild were the most impacted as they saw the baby.

"I-it is not a dragon?" Asked Lucifer.

"No, it is, look at the scales... It simply... was born on its Polymorph form?" Brunhild wondered, filled with intrigue.

"But why?" Partner wondered.

"Perhaps we influenced the baby? After all we all infused our mana, and our shape is all humanoid, even you two." Said Emeraldine.

"Well, what's important is that it is healthy and... crying very loudly!" I said, as Lucifer slowly approached his child, quickly holding her with his arms.

"Yeah... I am so happy..." Lucifer smiled, as the baby continued crying out loud, but suddenly as it got closer to Lucifer, she calmed down and looked at her papa.

"Hello... You've been waiting for a while now, haven't you?" He wondered. "What name should I give to you?"

"Grawr!"

The little girl, however, was hungry. She immediately decided to bite Lucifer's clothes, tearing them apart with her sharp teeth.

"Ahahah, you're quite strong! I guess a dragon is a dragon." He said with a smile, kissing her forehead as the little dragon girl continued biting his clothes.

"I think she's hungry..." I said, approaching her.

She suddenly stopped biting Lucifer's clothes and looked at me.

"Hello~" I said, as I slowly approached one of my fingers towards her.

"Maah..." She said, slowly stretching her tiny, scale-covered baby hand and grasping my finger.

Ahhh~ She's so cute! I am literally dying a second time now!

CRACK!

"Ugh?!"

My finger suddenly snapped, she got a lot of strength.

"M-Maria?!" Lucifer asked.

"Ahaha, don't worry, I am a ghost so... I can just do this." I said, as the finger immediately recovered as if nothing happened. My materialized body was phantom I could shape at will after all.

"Muh?!" The baby girl was left shocked by my finger recovering.

CRACK!

And then she snapped it again...

"Ahahah... Y-You're quite the prankster, aren't you?" I sighed, as my finger went back to normal once more.

CRACK!

"Okay, she really likes to break your fingers." Emeraldine said behind me.

"I don't think that's normal baby behavior though..." I sighed.

"It is certainly something that babies don't do..." Brunhild said. "Well, not the humans and demi humans, but dragon babies are very energetic, they like to play around. It is normal for them to begin biting anything they can as long as they hatch, usually the tails of their parents."

And like that, Lucifer's tail was used as a pacifier for the baby.

Chapter 506 A New Dragon Daughter, Nyx

"Ggrarr... Grawr..."

The little dragon girl continued gnawing the hard tail of Lucifer, he had a lot of defense so she wasn't even getting through the scales, but she liked biting through the tail anyways, and didn't let go of it.

"I remember my three other children did the same when they hatched, they bite through my tail and that of their mother for like a few days." Said Lucifer. "It helps them calm down too."

"Alright then." I said nervously. "The baby's born and... How do we handle this? I didn't thought this far."

"Me neither..." Said Emeraldine.

"Nope..." Partner also didn't.

"Hahaha, I can take care of her with Lucifer, you don't really need to worry. I feel it is my responsibility." Said Brunhild.

"Ah, yeah... You don't have to worry, Maria..." Lucifer said gently, although I felt like he was deep down desperately asking me to help him. I could tell by the forced smile.

"Okay I'll help. I want to become this baby girl's mother after all, if I am not present for her, how can she call me mommy one day?" I asked while sighing.

"I guessed you would be motivated by such a reason." Brunhild said.

"But what name should we give to the girl?" I wondered.

"A name..." Lucifer wondered. "If I could, I would ask Crystal for a name... I had named the first, then the third, she only got to name the second, we were doing turns..." Sighed Lucifer.

"I see, so that's how you did it. Well, I am your wife now so I get to decide then!" I said.

"Eh?!" Lucifer felt taken aback.

"I am joking..." I sighed. "I was trying to lighten the mood here but it seems futile. Now, we should try to decide for a name by all of us together. But first, food. What do Dragon Babies eat when they hatch?"

"Usually they eat their eggshell." Said Brunhild. "After that, we give them soft meat, they like to gnaw bones with meat as well, ores can only be consumed once they grow a bit larger."

"Alright baby, here's your eggshell." I said. The baby girl looked at us with her big golden eyes, and then noticed the eggshell. She began to drool, quickly grabbing a piece and beginning to snack on it by biting through it, and swallowing the bits quite easily.

"I'll bring her some water too." I said, quickly bringing out a large barrel with clean water from my Inventory and taking a small cup. "Here, don't eat it all or you'll asphyxiate..."

"Muhh..." She didn't wanted to drink water, moving away her face from the cup.

"Dragons usually don't drink much water; it is not that essential." Said Brunhild.

"I-I see... I guess there's no milk either." I said.

"Yeah, we don't naturally produce milk." Said Brunhild.

"Crunch... crunch... Nom..." The little girl already was halfway through the entire egg and kept eating.

We quickly sat around a table and began throwing names to decide it for her.

"How about Crystal like her mother?" Wondered Emeraldine.

"Well, it does sounds nice, but it kind of makes me sad too..." Sighed Lucifer.

"How about Sasha? Sounds nice." Said Partner.

"I don't know..." Said Lucifer.

"I had thought about Luna, like the moon." Said Brunhild.

"It does sounds fitting, her black and white hair are like the night and the moon while her bright golden eyes are like the stars..." Lucifer said.

"Hm, if its night then Nyx, how about that? It literally means night in ancient Greek." I said. "A language from my original world."

"Oh, I see..." Lucifer said. "Nyx sounds... quite beautiful and mysterious."

"I like Nyx." Said Brunhild. "It sounds refined as well, like the names us dragons take."

"I agree!" Partner said.

"It is quite a simple yet interesting sounding name." Said Emeraldine.

"Nyx it is then." Lucifer decided. "Luna could be her second name."

"Nyx Luna sounds beautiful." Brunhild said.

"Nyx Luna it is then..." I said with a smile, as we saw the little girl finish off her eggshells and then... burp.

"Buhh..." She suddenly got sleepy all of the sudden, as she grabbed her papa's tail and began sleeping over his arms.

"We need to get her some fitting baby clothes; we'll make them asap with the dwarves." Said Emeraldine. "She might be a dragon but the cold is still dangerous."

"I agree, let's quickly make her some more comfortable clothes asap." I said, as we rushed out of the room while Nyx slept covered in many blankets over my bed while Lucifer and Brunhild watched over her.

After around an hour, we finally found some baby clothes from Gofumin, which I had gifted her long ago, they were already too small for her as she had a growth spur these last months, so we quickly brought these clothes for little Nyx.

"This will only be temporary though, Emeraldine is making her some new clothes using magic threads, also for you as well." I said to Brunhild.

"Magic Threads... How are those made?" Wondered Brunhild.

"We mix normal threads of a strong fabric with magic ores crushed into dust, and magic crystals crushed into dust as well. those crystals that you find inside monsters." I said.

"Oh, those tasty and crunchy snacks filled with mana, they're always nice to eat first when hunting a beast." Brunhild said. "Ah, I am hungry... Maria, about the ores..."

"Sure thing, have a feast!" I said, quickly putting over the floor a pile of hundreds of different and colorful ores.

"Uwaahhh... This is really a buffet!" Brunhild said, beginning to snack into the ores as if they were fried chicken, they were incapable of resisting her bite, even the hardest of materials I had available succumbed to the dragon girl's biting force.

Meanwhile, we had to wake up Nyx and changed her into her new clothes, they were a full body yarn cloth. We also put on her some cloth diapers in case she wants to go to the bathroom. Lucifer said that baby dragons go to the bathroom anywhere in the cave and then it is cleansed using fire magic most of the time, but we can't do that inside this big house, so diapers it is.

"Muhhh..." Nyx seemed annoyed over the clothes, but quickly got sleepy again and fell into her bed, sleeping soundly.

"She's so cute..." Said Lucifer.

"Yeah... Oh boy, we really got a long journey ahead if we are going to raise her..."

"As long as I have you with me I think it should be possible."

"I guess... I'll take over the burden. Don't forget Partner and Emeraldine, they want to be her aunts, so they'll help as much as possible as well. Partner is currently preparing some meat for her for later."

"Right... I guess raising a child might not be so hard if I have so much help, thanks for everything."

"No problem dear..."

Nyx was already sleeping relaxedly, she looked so adorable I wanted to hug her for all eternity.

Like that we cuddled over the bed around the sleeping Nyx, and without realizing, we fell asleep as well.

It was a long day...

Chapter 507 Soul Realm

As I fell asleep, I suddenly found myself within a landscape of darkness. The ground was dry and even purple-colored, and in the black sky, there were small dots of light resembling stars. And above all, a big and silver moon shone above the skies, illuminating everything with its beauty. I really didn't know where I was, but it felt as if I had fallen into a strange dream.

I do remember I ate something I shouldn't had eaten past yesterday, and I've also taken over the dungeon infested by a very small fragment of the Evil God. I do wonder if that has something to do with this? It honestly feels strange.

Suddenly, as I wandered around this dream, I saw, from within the purple-colored ground, a large mound of dirt beginning to emerge, quickly taking shape into some sort of slightly humanoid entity... it had flaring red eyes.

"You... How dare you... eat a god such as myself..."

"Huh? Who are you?"

"Who am I? I might only be a fragment but... I am the one you all know as the Evil God."

"Evil God?! I am pretty sure I destroyed your will though?"

"I am a God, you foolish ghost! I cannot be defeated so easily. You might had eaten me with your strange powers, but I have come back within your very soul scape!"

"Soul scape...?"

The entity spoke with an annoyed and furious voice, he seemed to not be happy to be here. However, it was weird. He wasn't attacking me, nor trying to take over me or something either. He seemed to be glaring at me furiously while complaining.

"You dare do this to me! How could you eat such a being as myself?! I created your world with those other arrogant Gods! Yet you devour my fragment?!"

"Well you were doing something bad there, you were also trying to kill me. Also do you know there are other people using your fragments to make drugs and even some sort of demonic creatures?"

"I... Am not completely aware."

"What? Why?"

"Each fragment of my being has their own wills. In fact, I used to be a larger fragment myself! However, due to the punishment of the gods due to the mortals trying to use me, I was split in half and sealed in two different dungeons within the mountains..."

"Wait, is this why the Ant Queen was obsessed with getting to the next mountain?"

"...It was my will. The Ant Queen was a still developing Calamity I had personally revived by taking over the System's Dungeon, but it is all for naught now! I had plans to go to the surface and fill this world with Miasma so I can survive better."

"Survive... better?"

"Ugh, you're such a fool, of course it is for- Ah..."

"What?"

"I.... I can't remember why..."

"Eh?"

It seemed that he was suffering from memory loss to boot.

"It seems each of my fragments... have parts of my memories, within this will of mine, I cannot remember it all."

"So you're like... having permanent memory loss?"

"If I could find more of my fragments and absorb them I could regain more memories of my past."

"Do you know who you were before?"

"A small amount of information remains, it seems I was- wait a second, why am I complacently answering all your questions?! You damn witch! What have you done to me?!"

The Evil God Fragment began to angrily bark at me as if I had committed some sort of atrocity against him. I mean he should be dead by now, but I think he's being overdramatic.

"Maybe you're just obeying my words because you're a part of myself?" I wondered.

"Eh?" He asked in shock.

"I ate you, there's no trace left of you. The part I devoured from you merged with my soul and helped me recover from the damage you caused to me... I think you've become part of myself, like getting an arm from someone else now that arm is part of my body. Get it?" I asked with a smile.

"T-That's... Being part of a mortal's soul?!" He asked in horror, seemingly shocked by the revelation.

"What's so wrong about that?" I sighed. "Also, tell me who you were before now."

I wasn't taking a "no" for an answer anymore. I had already realized that his will was now part of my soul and I could suppress him and make him obey me. Even more, the reason why he was answering everything I asked him was this.

"Y-You...!"

He tried to resist my order as he began groaning, however, he could not resist much any longer.

"You're mine now, little fragment. You'll obey my orders and do as I say... Because if you don't... Well, I can very easily tear the last bit of consciousness you hold, and simply acquire all your memories in one go. Don't you understand I am being merciful with you because I somewhat pity your existence? I mean, its pretty sad that all the gods attacked you and torn you apart, I kind of get why you're so angry... I was also abused and even killed. I am not saying you were innocent or something, but come on, they could had done it better, right?"

The Evil God Fragment's red eyes looked at me, as he sighed.

"I suppose... there MIGHT be some things... that we... are... err, a bit similar. But don't get over yourself either! I am a powerful GOD! Don't compare myself with your pathetic mortal soul." He said while crossing his arms.

"Okay, I'll destroy your will then, bye-bye." I said, smiling as I approached my hand towards him.

He immediately panicked.

"Wait, wait, wait! Okay, I get it! Wait a second please! PLEASE!"

He began to supplicate to me to not do it, as I sighed and smiled back at him a second time, completely intimidating him this time.

"Do you understand the position you are in now, little fragment?" I asked, giggling.

Chapter 508 The Evil God's True Identity

The Fragment of the Evil God remained in silence, as he sighed.

"I only remember a few things, but I am sure that I was attacked against my will by my own father!" He said angrily. "It was all a conspiracy against me by my father and his close allies to stop me from becoming stronger than him and become the new King of the Gods..."

"Wait, what?!"

I was slightly shocked; he was also telling the truth because I was forcing him. Apparently, the Evil God was once the son of... another god? And that God was known as the "King of Gods".

Wait, Odin?

I know this world is based in Norse mythology, and the God of Light governs the continent of the humans, his name is obviously Odin, so the Evil God is actually Odin's son.

But whom?

It can't be Loki, he's still in his position as the God of Chaos, and the Heroic God of Thunder, Thor, is also worshiped by most of the Light God church as the representative of strong men and heroes.

So which other son did Odin had? I'm fairly sure he must have had a bunch of them, but this one in specific was strong enough that he threatened to overtake the position of his father, who is apparently the strongest God and even known as the "King of Gods".

"Your father was Odin right?" I asked.

"Odin...!" He muttered. "I... barely remembered his name, yes, that's... my bastard of a father."

"Damn... So your own father betrayed you?! Then why are your fragments mad and want to kill everything though?" I asked.

"I was not completely aware of myself until you devoured my fragment, it appears the Miasma that has overtaken my body and become a part of my own self, which merged and corrupted my divinity,

transformed my psyche and made me go mad." He sighed. "I can barely remember why I was infected and corrupted, but the only one that controls Miasma the best is... Loki, the God of Chaos."

"Loki... So that trickster also worked with your dad, huh?" I wondered.

"I wouldn't be surprised if Thor also helped him. That bootlicker was always doing anything father asked him. He was the perfect pawn. Loki is mysterious, but somewhat loyal to father as well, although he might have done this to me just so he could earn father's trust." Sighed the Fragment.

"Well, Loki's his adopted son, right?" I asked.

"I am surprised you know so much." He said. "Yeah... Loki is the adopted son of an Ancient Ice Titan, son of Ymir, father's and the other god's mortal enemies, who were dethroned from their position as the kings of the world and destroyed."

"Damn, that's rough." I said.

"...I don't exactly remember who I was, but I know my name, Týr. I was... a God of War and Law." Sighed the fragment. Once a god that ruled the heavens of this world and helped its creation with many others, but now merely a piece of his former self.

This... feels so oddly similar to my own story.

It feels like we are a lot similar to be honest.

I was also accused by something I didn't have any intention of doing, all for a conspiracy to take me down and then the rest of my family.

For fuck's sake...

Ah, no, it is even worse, his own family betrayed him this time.

And his madness might had been caused by Loki himself, that tricky bastard...

"Well, I hate to admit it but I can relate to how you feel. Ugh, I hate to feel pity for you now, for fuck's sake, why is your story so actually sad?" I sighed.

"Eh? I don't want any pity from you, lowly mortal soul!" The fragment said, or well, let's call him Tyr from now on.

"Heh, you're as prideful as a god of war and law should be. Hey, how about I gather your fragments? Will you not hate me if I do that?" I asked with a smile.

"Gather... my fragments?!" Tyr asked, his eyes opening wide. "D-Do you really mean it?! But... actually touching my fragments generates a punishment by the gods! Those that are handling them will soon receive divine retribution, they will be doomed one way or the other, are you sure you want to collect them? Won't the gods despise you?"

"They already do? I got like several Titles all about being hated by the Gods, specifically your daddy. But I am not alone, Hel has given me her Divine Protection. I think that kind of fights against their divine retribution and gives me space to breath." I said. "Hel's on my side, I've already spoken with her."

"Hel... She has always been a strange girl." He said. "I don't know if I can trust her, seeing how she's one of that traitorous Loki's children, but it is not as if I have any option here. You could say whatever you want and I cannot do a single thing about it either way... Though, your proposal seems monumental, I doubt you'll ever truly accomplish it."

Tyr was really not believing my words a tiny bit at all! In fact he had no confidence at all I would be able to acquire his other fragments.

"Where are your other fragments anyways?" I asked.

"One of them must be at the mountain and... Hm, I can feel the others. Perhaps this is a new ability you've acquired. The closest one aside from the mountain is located at the center of the continent." He said.

"I see, that must be the one the Albraun Kingdom and the Vampires have." I said with a smile. "Your ability might be more useful than you imagine, Tyr."

"Hmm... I still am not really that confident. You were unable to defeat the Ant Queen and needed help, you're weak by yourself." He said while crossing his arms.

"Meh, maybe you're just being an edge lord. Are you sure you're not still corrupted?" I asked while raising an eyebrow.

"Stop teasing me already!" He angrily said.

Chapter 509 The Powers Of The Soul Scape & The Era Of Calamity

After that talk I had with the Evil God Fragment, of Tyr, I quickly asked him a few more things before leaving and waking up. One of them was what the fuck is a Soul Scape, and why there is a tiny space inside of my soul.

"A Soul Scape is a special realm within the interior of anybody's soul..." Tyr said. "Usually they're underdeveloped and not many can even detect their existence. Only beings of... great power that have at least surpassed what common mortals can do might be able to detect it, but not many even then can use it."

"Oh? So I am super amazing, aren't I? Where did all that talk about me being a pathetic mortal went?" I asked with a smirk.

"You're still a pathetic mortal!" He said angrily. "And well, I suppose you've been developing your Soul Scape for a while now. As a Necromancer, you have the innate ability of forming contracts with souls of the dead, this strengthened your Soul Scape, as your soul is directly connected with all the souls of those that serve you."

"What? So it is because of my friends?" I wondered.

"Not completely because of them, but your "friends" do help in strengthening your Soul Scape. This concept is ancient and this world's people had barely been able to develop their Soul Scape compared to other worlds within the endless cosmos." He sighed. "But that's as much as I can remember around the concept. As a Ghost, you were capable of evolve your soul into this powerful demi-spirit form which gives you an incredible ability no other mortals could achieve within their souls."

"So because I lack a physical body, I've been strengthening my soul with each evolution more than anybody has ever done before? Is that it?" I wondered.

"Indeed, usually, mortals are born with Level Caps to inhibit their growth. However, mortals with certain Heroic or Divine Bloodlines were all able to have higher level caps and grow stronger, some nearing the stage of Demi-Gods. Amongst mortals, monsters are a different thing altogether." Said Tyr. "I haven't seen their growth in its totality, but seeing you and your allies, it appears monsters cannot be restrained through Level Cap like the humans and other races can, and can evolve as long as they kill foes and earn more Experience Points through their Soul Books... The only thing I remember well was that my foolish father feared the mortals of the world because they might one day dethrone him if he let them grow too strong, the Level Cap was made to stop this."

"Wait, what? But Level Cap is horrible, how will people be able to deal with monsters' ever-growing population? Loki keeps pouring them around the world with the Dungeons." I sighed.

"There was always a balance from what I remember." He said. "Nonetheless, about the Soul Scape, this is it. This place, this large piece of realm, it is your Soul Scape."

"Can I bring people here?!" I asked.

"Only within your dreams, so solely a part of their souls which is named Soul Projections, or Astral Avatars." Tyr said. "Soul Scape realms are not physical realms, but realms of the mind and subconscious. Nonetheless, you can bring physical things here, but they'll disappear in some time, completely consumed by the realm and turned into magic power to fuel it."

"I see... Wait, I can feed my Soul Scape?!" I asked.

"Certainly..." The Evil God Fragment said. "If you feed your Soul Scape with high quality items or materials filled with magic essence and elemental essence, the Realm will slowly grow bigger and vaster. Only those that awaken as Demi-Spirits can do this, you're a pseudo demi-spirit, I would say."

"Pseudo demi spirit?!" I asked. "There are so many confusing concepts..."

"It is similar to the small spirits you've seen floating around. To become a spirit is to become a part of this world's elements and nature, a way to grow stronger even beyond mortals. But you... No, you're still lacking too much in power. You need to evolve a few more times before you can grasp this concept." He said. "Don't get ahead of yourself."

"Huh, there's this whole Aether stat in the Status, is this related to it?" I wondered.

"Yes... I guess the path you must take now is feed your Soul Scape with high quality materials while leveling and evolving as much as you can. The Calamity I took over was just a weakling that had yet to fully mature. But there are stronger ones about to be born, there are often times more than seven. The Great Calamities are Seven, representing each Sin, but there are also these in-between Calamities. If they are all waking and being reborn, it means that the Era of Calamity will soon begin. Monsters will begin pouring from every dungeon in existence and flood the continents, throwing the world into Chaos. This is all Loki's doing." Said Tyr.

"Why does he want to do something so horrible? Is Odin okay with this?" I asked.

"Odin? My father is the one that suggested this to begin with." He said.

"Eh?!"

"Didn't I tell you? Population grows too much in this vast world filled with vast resources. Therefore, in fear of one of these mortals growing strong enough to overtake him, the Era of Calamity begins once every a few thousands of years, throwing the world into darkness. Monsters become twice, thrice, or even ten times as strong as they used to be, the Calamities awaken within their Grand Labyrinths, and mortals die by the millions." Said Tyr.

"This is... one of the things I was always against, my father's atrocities go beyond what a god should truly do. Instead of killing his creations like a barbarian, he should guide them... My father was always traditionalist, too conservative to take new ideas. Perhaps this was a reason why he disliked me and wanted to get rid of me before I became too much of a threat against his kingship."

"Oh..."

Chapter 510 The Next Morning

When I woke up, it seemed that several hours have passed. I ended oversleeping because I talked a lot with Tyr, which I asked many questions. He had his memories lost, but whatever remained of his common knowledge was amazing. Although that was all of it, he didn't really knew more than that. If I want him to regain more memories, I should find more of his fragments and eat them. That'll slowly unify his will from each fragment, and it might also help me grow stronger as well... Hopefully.

He also said I still have to evolve a couple times before I could even grasp the concept of being a demi-spirit, whatever that truly means. I guess to grow stronger and surpass what a mortal is capable of, a person must become this sort of "demi-spirit" by channeling their elemental aptitudes and "merging" them with the world around them. Similarly to how gods are capable of representing an element, and the spirits being the pillars and materializations of such elements.

So to reach higher heights, I have to become like... a goddess of death and darkness? Well, death, darkness, poison, and illusion, I suppose. Those four are my elemental affinities, but maybe just sticking with Death would be for the best for now. Ah, not like I even know how to "connect with the world" or whatever, so I'll have to just wait for an opportunity if it ever arises.

And... do I even want to go that far to begin with? My only plans right now is slapping the vampires to death and getting my little brother back with me, after that, I just want to chill out. But I suppose the Era of Calamity is going to push me into growing stronger if I ever want to survive and protect my village... and well, the places that I've grown closer to, such as the Duchy of Affnaria and the Dwarf Country. And maybe Iceland Kingdom too, I mean they're my neighbors and they don't discriminate against any race either. Even Majin were not discriminated, just looked "weird upon" mostly due to their rarity.

Tribes of Majin and even less families are very rare after the Majin Kingdom was destroyed in this continent. Most human duchies in the Human Kingdoms ruling the continent hunt them down and don't allow them to become citizens. Duchess Julia with her new laws and strength has managed to ban discrimination in her duchy but she's a small exception. There's also the Iceland Kingdom, small compared to everything else, but that doesn't discriminate either, probably due to its history of being created by the combination of many unified tribes led by humans.

I guess if I ever want to protect what matters to me, I'll have to grow stronger and maybe... Just maybe, not so sure, become a goddess. Although I feel like being one would be surely a pain in the phantasmal ass. However, if it's inevitable to stop the threats from knocking at my door, I might begin to think that's my next goal, power-level wise.

For now, however, I want to know if anybody else could be within "demi spirit" grasp aside from myself, so I quickly called Tyr's will. I discovered I was able to bring him out as a small dark phantom if I wanted, connected to me.

Strangely enough, he had become something similar to a small Darkness and Miasma Spirit and resembled a ball of darkness with a single red eye. I am capable of summoning and unsummoning him at will using my Skills, and as long as I want to, he can even see and hear what I see. But of course I'll block that whenever I am not asking for his help, I don't want him to creepily peep at my daily life with my wives and my husband, that would be super weird.

However, for now, as Lucifer and Nyx were still sleeping soundly, I brought him out. He looked angry that I was forcing him to cooperate or something, he's a grumpy little bastard after all.

"Ggrrr, why do I have to do this?!" He asked angrily.

"Shut up and just analyze them." I sighed. "Check if they can be demi spirits yet or something..."

"Nnggh..." Tyr groaned, as his single red eyes shone brightly, analyzing the two in front of him and scanning their bodies using the red light coming out of them. "Ah..."

"What?" I wondered.

"That guy, he's that one dragon, isn't he? He still needs more levels but he does look promising, he acquired something similar to Hel's Divine Protection, so he has high chances of grasping the possibility of being a demi-spirit. Ancient Dragons are very powerful and the descendants of the Ancient Dragon Progenitors, the former guardians of the world and the children of Tiamat, the Mother of Creation... They have the potential to become Divine Dragons and regain the power of their divine bloodlines. There's something called Draconic Records... or something, I can't remember well, it might be the key for him to grow stronger." He said.

"And the girl?" I asked.

"She's... well, the method that was used to make her hatch is incredible, but it seems you and several others transferred part of their powers into her, right? She has a bright future ahead, that little brat..." He said while groaning. "She'll probably also become a Divine Dragon, maybe even easily than her father."

"Oooh! Little Nyx might be extremely talented, hehe." I giggled. "It was as nice plan to give her a lot of Mana and even a piece of my soul when I touched her egg. If I ever have a child, she'll definitely be the strongest." I laughed, suddenly waking her up.

"Mwuh... Mama..." She said, looking at me with her beautiful eyes.

"Ah, Nyx, sorry for waking you up..." I sighed, caressing her head.

"BUUAAAAAHHH!"

Ah, right, babies often cry when they feel uncomfortable.

She began to cry and ended waking up her father.