

A Glitched 1111

Chapter 1111 The Village Of Eden And The Young Gods

Once Rank Ups and Evolutions were out of the way, we still had some time, so I decided to show them the town. It was a lot to explain, so I had to begin right away on the way there. At first they thought I was talking crazy, but over time, as we got closer, and they saw all the plant people there. They slowly changed their minds. They found it crazy still but believed it.

"W-What in the world is this?! Are you kidding me? You somehow built a village of plant people?!" Celeste cried. "YOU?!"

"I didn't do anything! I just summoned the plant monsters I always summon, left some here and... When I returned, they had built everything themselves." I sighed. "I am now trying to take care of the, but they're quite independent."

"S-Sylphy, you're more dependable than I imagined." Aquarina gasped. "This is both terrifying and incredible! I-I don't even know what else to say... Will you tell your parents about this?"

"Eventually, yeah." I shrugged. "For the record, I don't intend to keep these people trapped here. I've asked them several times if they wanted to go to the outside world, but none accepted my offer. They said they were born here and like it here... I can't just throw them away now."

"I... guess that makes sense." Celeste shrugged. "But they are people evolved from plant monsters, right? Is there any kind of race like this out there?"

"I don't know... I really don't." I sighed. "I've investigated some books I had at hand, but there are barely any records of nature spirits taking physical forms to move around. There are also the ancient talking trees named Treants, but that's about it."

"Do they have a name?" Zack wondered; he had taken the entire thing much more easily. Luck too. I guess guys don't overreact as much as girls do.

"I called them Arboren. They... well, they asked me for a name, so I gave their kin one. It includes all plant people together into a tribe." I said.

"Yikes, it feels like you're pretending to be a goddess or something now, hahaha!" Celeste laughed.

As we walked across the small street ahead of the village, while below the gaze of many Arboren of all shapes and sizes, we landed right in front of the church. Behind the church, a large temple made of wood was being slowly constructed.

"Well, about that..." I facepalmed, as everyone saw the new addition to the church, a wooden statue of myself, with draconic wings, scales, and dragon horns. Looking down at the Arboren with a smile filled with compassion.

I guess my last show-off really worked at convincing them I was a goddess now. I can only blame myself for this, I dug my own grave. I feel so much cringe now that my friends are seeing this!

"W-What in the world?" Celeste spat.

"Holy shit Sylphy..." Zack sighed.

"T-This is some statue of her? Huh? Goddess?" Luck wondered, reading the elvish words beneath.

"You're a goddess to these people!" Aquarina said happily, almost excited. "That's so cool! In some sort of weird, twisted way!"

"It's weird and cringe, I know! I'm so cringe!" I cried, covering my face in embarrassment.

"C-Come on, don't be like that..." Aquarina patted my shoulders while trying to comfort me. Although I could notice she was laughing a bit too!

"I don't really know what to say..." Lara wondered. "But cool, right? It's already amazing you had a dungeon by yourself with tons of monsters and ecosystems! I don't know why it would be surprising that this happened at the end..."

"Yeah, I think the same." Luck shrugged. "More power to you, Sylphy. As long as you take good care of these people, I think it's alright."

"I guess? Yeah." Zack nodded, thinking it was fine too.

"I think it's amazing! But it's a pity they cannot speak." Sighed Mist.

"Okay yeah, maybe it's cool and shit. But what happens when Sylphy dies?! Will these people die too alongside the dungeon? How does that work?" She asked.

"I-I don't know, really." I sighed. "I would assume the bracelet... Could find a new owner? Though, as long as I don't die from being killed, I think I'll be fine for several thousands of years. The average lifespan of an elf that grows strong enough can be hundreds of thousands of years. I've heard my grand grandfather is alive somewhere, and he's over two hundred thousand years."

"Somewhere?" Asked Aquarina. "Where?"

"Dunno, grandpa just said he was somewhere." I shrugged. "And by then, if I feel like I'm about to croak, I'll find a way to deposit the dungeon in the planet's surface somehow."

"It shouldn't be impossible to do." Alice reassured me. "But not worth the effort nor energy right now. And you will lose all its benefits."

"Yeah, so anyways, it's fine. If you're so worried about these people then make sure to protect me~" I winked at Celeste, who sighed while blushing a bit.

"I guess!" Celeste groaned, crossing her arms. "Anyways, you said someone here can talk?"

lightsNovel.com "Yep, she's coming as we speak." I nodded.

The gates of the church opened, as two small and petite nuns walked outside, alongside a gorgeous Arboren lady with her head resembling a sunflower with a pretty face. She was wearing a long and sexy dress made of leaves and holding on a staff.

"Welcome, my goddess! It has been quite a while since your last return!" Selene was incredibly happy to see me.

"Hello Selene, I can see things are going well." I said, noticing the village had grown larger and more beautiful.

"Yes! We've been working really hard since you left! Many have learned how to write and read too!" She said. "Above all, our population has been steadily increasing thanks to your blessings. And some children capable of speech have been born too!"

"Oh wow, really?!" I was slightly shocked. "A-Ah, well, that's nice. Anyways, these people... Well, they're my friends from the outside world." I pretend them with their names.

"So they're like other Gods from other worlds?!" She asked in surprise and amusement.

Ugh, I knew she would get things mixed up somehow!