

## A Glitched 231

### Chapter 231 Ungrateful Fly

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As Sylphy Spirits and Familiars fought with everything they had, one of them was left out, Alice, the representation of Sylphy's System. Even after she made a familiar contract with Sylphy and her existence suddenly became more defined, she was still an alien being from this world, not really a spirit, not really a living being, so she couldn't really "define" her form yet, and getting out of Sylphy's soul would also be somewhat dangerous in many ways, as it could even risk her losing the System at all, so she really didn't want to come out.

However, as she looked at everybody fighting, she began to sigh, thinking and hoping that she could fight like them, that she could be of more help to Sylphy, although she was already helping her all the time, she always hoped to help even more, it could be said that she was quite the hard worker, especially because she was very fixated into helping Sylphy as much as possible. Even with all the new power Sylphy was receiving from her mother, it seemed that it was not possible yet.

"Sigh... I wish I could help you out, Sylphy..."

As Alice sighed, a large fly flying atop the darkness of Sylphy's soul looked down at Alice with his pair of compound eyes, he seemed to be bored out of his death. He had been trapped here ever since he died against Allan and the other heroes, and he has been growing more and more frustrated as he realized that there was not really any way out of this situation, and that he would probably be confined in here as a fragment of his soul forever... unless he decided to cooperate with Sylphy.

However, unlike Ignatius, he was more prideful, selfish, and egocentric than even the dragon, and less stupid as well, he couldn't trust Sylphy so easily, and he was only thinking of her as his enemy... even though he had seen her live for a long time by now, and how he had seen her survive, train, and grow stronger, he saw her sincerity, and experienced a part of her own life. Perhaps, slowly, his mind was changing, but his nature was stopping him from stepping out of his own boundaries and change completely into something he never was before.

He had always been a being of aberrant personality and nature, changing completely for a little girl was something impossible... or so he thought, but factors such as not having any other option at all also helped... but at the end, he only feel more hatred than anything else, and when he saw Alice sighing like that, he couldn't help but reprimand her.

"You're such an useless creature! Thinking you can somehow change things by going there... Don't you realize that you're merely being used? You're but a tool!"

"What? You're just talking nonsense again..." Sighed Alice. "I am obviously a tool, I am a System, what I do and what I was created for was to bring help to my Master... I am fully aware of it and also I am aware that I could even choose not to, but there is no reason to do that... Sylphy is my world, and I would do anything for her."

"Tch... Well, whatever!" Sighed Beelzebub, as he looked elsewhere. He was still unwilling to help Sylphy.

"You're the useless one in here, you've been only wandering around this entire time, even when Sylphy has tried to bring you out all this time, she has even tried to apologize to you and even promised you something outrageous such as conquering the demon continent and making you their King just so you can help her and become her friend..." Sighed Alice. "The worst part is that she would do it for you because Sylphy is too honest of a girl, when she makes a promise, she actually goes through the work of getting it done, no matter what."

"L-Like hell I would believe that crap!" Said Beelzebub. "Well yeah, she's strong enough that she might one day grow to become a powerful hero or something, but there's no reason for her to give me such a ridiculous thing! She's obviously lying..."

"No, she isn't... I feel like you're the only one here lying to yourself, you seem to constantly keep your emotions and thoughts to yourself. You fake being aberrant, you fake being grotesque, and you fake being a monster so nobody can hurry you anymore, right?" Said Alice.

Alice quickly made Beelzebub jump in surprise, her words hit him right in the core of his own personal problems, and he couldn't help but find that she was right deep down, but pridefully, he couldn't let her say such a thing.

"Y-You damned bulb of light! I am a Demon Lord! Emotions? I don't need any of those!" He said. "I am an evil being! Not some stupid little corny demon with personal problems or something like that pathetic worm of Furoh! Now stop pestering me!"

"You were the one that started annoying me, I am merely stating facts while you outright insult people for now reason, it is very clear who's the most stupid here." Said Alice.

"Guh...! S-Shut up!" Roared Beelzebub, folding his arms and averting his gaze from Alice. However, deep down, he began to grow more and more desperate... Was there any other option than trusting that girl and enslaving himself to her? What was better? An eternity confined in here, or becoming her ally and have the opportunity or chance to be given the throne of a demon king in the future? Even if it was all a lie, it had more chances of occurring than him of being freed from this confined space.

However, above all things, Beelzebub was a big coward, and he couldn't bring himself to do anything like this yet, he was too scared of the possibilities of being discarded ultimately, or to be used as a tool, something he always despised...

Chapter 232 Aquarina's Strength

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Aquarina saw how Sylphy was unleashing her spirits and familiars powers, it was amazing. Instead of just simply conjuring some magic herself, she was using the help of her familiars to fight, conjuring fire through Ignatius and Nature magic through Naturia, and even enhancing the size and power of her familiar demon through mana, Furoh, who had begun to develop his own magic of curse and darkness... Since she was a little baby that she had looked up to Sylphy, and since those times where she shared a bed with her and the two girls became friends, that she had been slowly developing strong feelings for her as well, strong feelings that were the major driving force for her motivation to grow stronger.

If it was up to her, she would probably do anything as hard as training at this age, she would still be spoiled by her parents and be living more leisurely, without undergoing harsh trainings to develop her physique, techniques, and magic as much... But for Sylphy's sake, she wanted to grow stronger to help her and protect her. Aquarina was also growing more concerned about herself as well, she was also doing it for her own sake... Back then, she didn't see the world nor life as much, and everything was just scary, but with Sylphy, the world gained colors, and she helped her appreciate everything better, and much more than before. Slowly, she began to appreciate life, and even though there were many scary things that once made her cry, she was now able to resist this fear, and become brave.

Aquarina sought strength so she could confront the world she feared so much when she was younger than now, but also because she wanted to protect Sylphy, and to not see her suffer anymore. Although she loved her parents dearly as well, Sylphy had just a special place in her heart, or well, it could be said that Sylphy was her heart. Now that they were in a dire situation where they were moving her tribe away from the jungles as this place became progressively more dangerous, everyone was fighting to survive against the horde of green skins that wanted to take away their lives.

Aquarina, given the blessings and powers of Sylphy's mother, couldn't possible stay still as she saw Sylphy doing all the work there, she quickly started to utilize her own powers, and decided to do something similar to Sylphy! She had two Spirits and a Familiar after all, the same quantity as Sylphy... In a way, she and Sylphy were like parallels in this case, so she began to brace herself to help her once more.

She started to bring out her two Spirits, Undine and Leviathan, as the two spirits surged from within her soul and started to glow with their bright auras, being feed with her plenty of mana, and then boosted by the power of Faylen's buffing spells!

FLAAASH!

"I'll handle this, Aquarina!" Said Undine, speaking to Aquarina, she was like her friend for a long time, since the moment Undine met her in that river back then that she stuck with the girl. The spirit was captivated by the girl's pure heart and ended becoming her spirit in just a whim.

The beautiful undine, resembling a small mermaid, flew across the air and then began to glow brightly, absorbing the energies from the environment, and also Aquarina's mana and the buffs from Faylen, her entire body was covered in water as an enormous mermaid emerged, made completely of crystalline water that reflected the light of the sun atop the sky, making her glow with rainbow light.

The beautiful mermaid made of water, reaching now up to five meters of height if not more, suddenly materialized an enormous trident, and threw it at the enemy with great speed!

CLAAAASH!

The enormous trident clashed over the entire battlefield, as the waters drowned dozens of green skins and killed them by getting inside of their bodies and crushing their internal organs, something that Aquarina was not capable of doing before but now was able to thanks to Faylen's enhancements, these enhancements even awakened hidden powers within the children temporarily and were giving them a greater boost to their growth than they ever thought.

Meanwhile, Leviathan was a more unexperienced spirit and quite rough on the edges, he flew down directly to attack the green skins, infusing himself with mana and by absorbing the powers of Faylen's

buffs, he began unleashing a cold breath that started to easily freeze anything it came across to, the green skins were turned into frozen statues and then shattered into pieces in an instant! Wherever the little Leviathan looked, everything began to freeze by the deadly power of his aura and his breath attack, he was a powerful little dragon spirit.

And lastly, there was Pyuku, Aquarina's latest Familiar, not a spirit unlike Undine and Leviathan, who had been wondering around lately, but now that he made a contract with Aquarina, had to usually stay at her side and couldn't do as he pleased as much as he could had wanted to.

However, Aquarina wanted to give it the freedom to fight now, so let him jump into the fry as she infused mana into him, strengthening their contract together and thanks to the buffs from Faylen, the little Pyuku began to grow bigger and bigger, until he became a massive blue slime! Using his gigantic size, Pyuku started to roll around, crushing anything or anyone it came across and easily devouring them as well, assimilating them into his body and absorbing a bit of their energy to recover his own power too!

TRUUUUMM...!

Pyuku suddenly resembled a living disaster as he continued his endless charge, any attack was easily absorbed into his giant, now 6-meter big body, as he continued to catch any enemy and devoured it, dissolving them into the acidic stomach inside of his body, while he extended his tentacles to catch even more foes and drag them into their acidic end!

"PYUUU!"

Chapter 233 Zack's Might

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Zack wasn't as magically powerful as the girls, his magic capacity was said to be mediocre at best, and he wasn't going to improve in a single week either, he had been practicing both conventional magic, alongside physique exercise and also his usual weapon training this entire time, and below Ninhursag and Nepheline's regime, he had been slowly getting stronger, in a few years, it would finally begin to show off as he grew more mature, the two women constantly said that when he grew up he would become a muscular man, so the young boy was hoping for that day to come sooner... Mostly, because he wanted to impress the two girls he was always sticking with. If he wasn't good at magic like them, he would become the best at physical strength and muscles!

Of course, now that they were moving away from the jungle, the situation was becoming dire as an army of green skins were assaulting them from all sides, Zack was a young boy at the end of the day, and by seeing all these green skins, he felt very intimidated, thinking that if it wasn't for Faylen, Sylphy's mother, and the help of everybody else, it would be impossible for them to cross the jungle, and they all would die miserably one way or the other against the hands of the army of barbaric green-skinned humanoid monsters.

He saw how Faylen enhanced everybody with her buffs, and even allowed the children to fight as well! Sylphy and Aquarina were amazing with these enhancements, they became even better at it, but what about Zack? Would he be able to gain enough magic power for his feeble magic to make a difference? He had been mostly using his axe to fight, so he cannot really fight too far away from a target, and this distance is way too big for him to be able to attack the monsters from the distance using his axe alone...

However, with this magic power... perhaps there was a way for him to be capable of helping the rest! Zack quickly readied his Axe, as he infused it with his little amount of mana, which became several dozens of times bigger thanks to Faylen's temporary buffs, and he summoned his Wind Spirit which emerged in the form of a small cloud behind him!

"Foo!"

"Let's do it! I am not going to end up losing to those two girls...!"

Zack infused the power of wind and thunder into his trusty axe, as the axe itself began to exude an enormous quantity of magic which he had infused into it, strong winds and lightning started to emerge from within, and in a mere second, he slashed through the empty air, and an enormous and thunderous storm of winds and lightning came out, as if he had summoned a natural disaster!

TRUUUUUMMM!!!

The enormous storm that came out of Zack's axe devoured a large chunk of the green skin army with slicing winds and burning lightning storms, engulfing everything within its destructive embrace, Zack's eyes widened in surprise as he couldn't believe the enormous catastrophic storm he had brought down...

And then, his spirit, named Sylph, the same name as Sylphy, quickly decided to fight by herself, as she flew down into the battlefield and by using the mana of Zack and the buffs from Faylen, she began to grow bigger and bigger, going from a white cloud into an angry black cloud unleashing deadly lightning strikes everywhere<sup>1</sup>

CRAAASH!

The lightning clashed over the Orcs and Trolls, the biggest green skins that were left after most of the goblins were all massacred easily due to their smaller stature and weaker physique, aside from the rare Goblin Champions.

The Orcs and Trolls tried to fight against the giant cloud, but they were pointlessly fighting against something they couldn't even damage, their attacks and weapons passed through her body with ease, and Sylph quickly began to unleash more thunder and slicing winds, shredding the Orcs and Trolls apart before they could even fight again. They started to die in masse, all while Zack continued unleashing destructive slashes of his axe! The storming winds and lightning continued their massacre, as Zack couldn't help but slowly grow more addicted to this feeling... Although it was only temporary until the buffs lasted, he was enjoying it rather nicely.

And something all the three children noticed was also happening, something that Faylen was doing an experiment for... apparently, the buffs she's able to give to them can temporarily awaken their powers and magic to even greater extents, this way, they're able to unleash powers and abilities they never thought they had before, but this also helped them see what they could become in the future, and what they might be able to accomplish.

Faylen was watching over all three of the children, interested about their amazing growth and the possibilities of them growing even stronger over this time, they were awakening amazing capabilities from within already, and they would most likely continue to awaken more powers and magic as they grew stronger over time. This might even be treated as something of a sneak peek of what they could achieve in the future!

"Interesting, Zack has the potential to become something akin to a Hero as well... Well, it is not as if only Heroes can achieve this level of power, my father and my siblings... They are all monsters." Thought Faylen. "But Zack is someone like my husband, he'll grow more magic power as he grows older and stronger, his element affinity is already incredibly strong, and unlike Allan early on, Zack got a spirit to help him develop his magic. Allan got a spirit very later compared to Zack, so this boy here got some great advantages... I wonder if the gods will end up choosing him... It is quite likely, seeing how he's so close with two chosen heroes already." Faylen began to consider many things that would happen in the

future, all while beginning to believe that the future ahead would be filled with interesting things to investigate.

#### Chapter 234 Memories Of The Past

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Faylen analyzed the battlefield using her powerful sight, enhancing it with the power of her Owl Familiar, she glanced through most of it. She saw how Nepheline's summons were pushing through a good chunk of the army of green skins, while Allan and Shade still got a lot of time to keep fighting before overloading themselves. She herself was overloading herself already with the many conjurations she had to do, but unlike them, she was able to employ magic to heal her own stress and the exhaustion she felt mentally, unlike her allies unable to do such a thing, she was able to continue working near endlessly as she used magic itself to heal her own exhaustion caused by her magic... This made it so Faylen could go through an infinite loop of magic conjuration, but the only thing which she couldn't heal was the burden in her magic circle.

Of course, for her magic circle to present problems, she would need to conjure something above her own Tier and perhaps even higher, and even then, she would need to do it several times in a row... another way to overload herself would be if she overused the power of her magic for weeks without resting, but that wouldn't be possible as of now. As she was stable despite constantly growing more exhausted only to heal herself... the amount of mental strength that the elf mother of Sylphy had forged over her six hundred years of life was tremendous. Faylen was an incredible woman with amazing patience, and she had been abusing this patience and magic power to train herself a lot before she met the heroes.

Due to the problems with her family and how inferior she always was compared to them, Faylen grew obsessed with ways to help her reach the same level of power as the one they had, and continuously improved her own growth speed while seeking new ways to grow stronger in terms of magic, this infinite loop was something that allowed her to permanently gain more and more runes inside of her magic circle for hundreds of years, helping her surpass various of her more talented siblings, but it was at the cost of a constant mental exhaustion that she had to cure quickly after. However, over the years, she slowly stabilized herself, and ended stopping her work as a teacher in the magic academy of Greenwood, moving out into a tower of her own to research magic some more.

In such a tower, one day, she received the blessing of a god, and ended being given the Hero Crest, becoming a heroine at the age of 600 years, which wasn't that old in terms of elves, as some of the eldest lived for tens of thousands. However, compared to the others, she was vastly experienced, mature, and looked way older as well, when she finally met the other heroes, they were all mostly teenagers, and each one had their own personal problems and even traumas she had to deal with... She



remembered that one red-haired boy that was always causing trouble, fighting with the others, and sometimes being way too reckless just because he wanted to impress everybody, Allan.

Now she watched him fight outside, bravely defeating various enemies with the power he had forged through a journey that lasted almost twenty years. He had become a father, and somehow, he had conquered her heart... Back then she never thought that he would do as he said, back then when he said something outrageous to her when he reached the age of 16.

"F-Faylen, I will marry you when I grow up!"

"Eh?! W-What are you talking about, foolish child?! Don't you know I am over six hundred years-"

"I know!"

"Huh?!"

"I... I just love you..."

"Wha...? Why?"

"Because you've helped us all this time... Without you, I would had never been able to learn magic or save my friends when they most needed me... I've seen you studying with us, tiring yourself... I... I've never seen such an incredible woman as yourself..."

"I-Idiot... Stop talking such things... You shouldn't love someone like me..."

"I don't care!"

"S-Stop this already...! Also you scream way too loud! Go back to your room now!"

"Okay... Sorry. But... I had to get it out of my chest."

"Geez... You've always been the most stupid of the group... As if I would ever marry a human..."

Sometimes she recalled this past where the teenager Allan would come to her and confess his love, over and over again, and receive her rejections over and over again. It was like a game the two had at some point, she never thought he would remain with the same feelings for almost twenty years, but he did, and now here they were... protecting their child, and another one next to come inside of her womb.

Faylen gently caressed her belly as she felt the small heart of her second child slowly beating inside, over time, the little fetus had developed a lot, and would continue growing bigger... She had to get out of here and go to a safe place, in a few more months, she would give birth again, and she cannot be in such a dangerous battlefield, if possible, she would like to give birth in her own Kingdom at the very least.

And because of that...!

Because of that, she cannot falter now!

Her eyes shone brightly with holy light coming out of them, her Aura continued growing bigger and bigger, as she suddenly pointed her staff at Ninhursag!

"Holy Symbol!"

FLAAAASH!

Suddenly, Ninhursag gained a holy symbol crest in the middle of her chest, that loaded her with enormous quantities of power, all her capabilities, physical strength and defense, magical power and resistance, agility, swiftness, dexterity, everything was enhanced!

"Now go and do your bidding as you've said you would, Ninhursag! And come back alive, I am not planning in losing another friend." She said.

Ninhursag nodded confidently, as she suddenly transformed into a beautiful and colorful bird, and she flapped her wings, flying across the skies and moving towards her target. Faylen looked at Ninhursag slowly moving away, as she sent one of her spirits to watch over her.

"We'll get this done with."

Chapter 235 Alberno

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Aberno was a Blue Demon, a rare caste of Demons that originate from Green Skins. But what is the difference between Green Skins and Demons? There is certainly not many, most humans and other non-demon races consider them as Demons, despite Demons themselves considering them monsters. This is because unlike most Demon Races, Green Skins are overly barbaric and lack emotional development and thinking outside the box, their common sense is also null, and they seem to be very primitive, but certainly, they were very different from monsters, and certainly more intelligent than common wild beasts.

And in fact, after research intensively done by many Magicians in the Demon Continent, the truth about the Green Skins was revealed, they were actually demons. But due to their primitive nature, they were considered a very ancient caste of demons that were perhaps the first ones to originate from the Demon Continent after the first Demon King was defeated, where his gigantic corpse became the entire continent and his rotten flesh mutated into all sorts of monsters and demons... Primitive demons were not that different from wild monsters, and Green Skins, although used to be the most intelligent demons back in such ancient times, now they were considered so primitive they were seen as monsters, and were discriminated by other demon races, often thrown into the wastelands of the continent to fend by themselves, even though they were actually capable of socializing with other races if they were helped enough...

And due to this necessity for a leader that the Green Skins required to unify themselves, as they were left out by the other races and slowly separated into many tribes attacking one another for resources desperately, the Blue Demon was born, one could say they were a superior green skin that was born with blue skin instead, incredibly intelligent, sharp, and talented at both magic and physical combat. Blue Demons were incredibly rare because they were unable to easily produce another blue demon offspring, as they often mated with other green skins but simply produced even more green skins at the end. It was only through a lot of trial and error that the previous Blue Demons that tormented this jungle in the past gave birth to their offspring.

Aberno was the latest descendant of such a family of blue demons, his mother being an Orc Woman who died after giving birth to him, he grew up being raised by his entire tribe, from the moment he was

born he innately knew his role in this tribe, and how he was destined to be the King of the Green Skins. Blue Demons are a powerful race, they were born because of necessity, and their greatest abilities were that of unifying the Green Skins, they had the innate power of ordering them, to make any green skin do whatever they wanted, they would obey without even questioning it... this is how they were able to unify tribes and make an enormous nation of green skins in the demon continent, which are constantly threatening the other demon races trying to thrive in such harsh environments. However, that only lasted as long as the blue demon lived, when they perished by old age, the green skins would slowly disperse again, without a leader, they would feel lost.

And that's where Aberno was born, and he led the tribes again, unified them, and once more threatened the demon nations with the imminent threat of the barbarian nation of green skins. However, Aberno always wondered what happened to his father, and as he grew up without parents, he became even more wicked, and resentful of the other demons and people of the human continent, he always longed for meeting his powerful father, or even being raised by his beloved mother that perished while breastfeeding him after having given birth to him and dying of exhaustion... because of this, he felt alone, always alone, and grew corrupt and insane as the green skins around him were not as intelligent as him, they couldn't comprehend his pain, his emotions, and even less what he felt like. Without anybody to understand him, he became emotionless, ruthless, and cold.

He invaded countless villages and even destroyed a small Kingdom, he was relentlessly seeking revenge for his father, looking for clues and things he could find out about him, until one day, a mysterious human approached him, wearing purple and black robes, and holding into a malicious-looking staff. His aura was composed of death and phantasmal energies, and he seemed like the incarnation of a god of death. This was the man that had promised him that he would bring him to where he could avenge his father, the very place where those that killed him were living so peacefully. And in exchange for bringing him there through his magic, Aberon would distract them with his troops while he goes somewhere else to grab a mysterious treasure.

Aberno couldn't really trust the man, but his aura of death was incredibly intimidating, and he was forced into the whole situation at the end, although he ended realizing he had said the truth when he got here and learned more, and after planning for a while, he was finally attacking the culprits behind his father's death! Although the mysterious man was now gone elsewhere, Aberno was enjoying himself as he sent hundreds of his troops to death, completely disregarding their lives and using them as meat shield to weaken the enemy! His ultimate goal was to exhaust them out of their Mana so they won't be able to easily fight him afterwards.

"I will have my revenge... I shall avenge you, father... I won't let these monsters get away with slaying my father..." Muttered Aberno, as he looked down into the battlefield atop his Mammoth-like mount, a large black blade was being held by his right hand, while his entire body was covered in black armor

enchanted with powerful magic made by the mysterious man, a last parting gift from his part, as he wanted to ensure that Aberno could have some chances of winning.

#### Chapter 236 Surprise Attack

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As Aberno saw all these Green Skins marching and fighting, and dying against the enormous power of the heroes, he realized they were slowly slowing down in their speed, the troops were too many and they were slowly being moved back to a corner, Aberno smiled a bit, believing his tactic was working. There was a big portal behind him leading to the demon continent, where more green skins were marching towards here, flooding the entire jungle, thousands after thousands of them. Heroes were powerful, they were incredible and capable of defeating the mightiest of monsters, but they were not invisible, they had a limited amount of energy, and could get tired ultimately, as they were still mortals and not gods.

They were not able to fight near endless hordes of thousands of green skins enhanced with the power of a blue demon for as long as they wanted. They were able to defeat the demon king through cooperative effort and even various sacrifices... There were many of them that were not able to see the world after the war and died on the journey. Their sacrifices were not wasted, as each of such sacrifices helped them push forward into ending this war once and for all...

But... what did they get at the end? The world didn't magically become peaceful, demons are still resentful of humans and waging wars against them in the demon continent, the greedy humans are trying to overtake the continent, bringing even more bloodshed than the demons had ever brought, and the Demon Lords that served the Demon king were still alive, lurking in the shadows for the time to strike down the heroes and avenge the demon king... and demons as powerful as Aberno were still alive, threatening their lives right now.

They defeated the "big boss" at the end, but they didn't get a happy ending, there was no conclusion to their lives, life simply continued moving forward, conflicts continued emerging one after the other, and the period of peace after the demon king only lasted a year or two before wars resumed once more. The heroes themselves knew this, and this is why they decided to not get involved into any more pointless bloodshed anymore, selfishly choosing to live their own lives away from the war that had marked them forever... That had traumatized their minds and hearts. They simply wanted to survive and to make their offspring thrive and live happily.

But the world was an unwelcoming place, even for the strong heroes, hardships and suffering was the only thing ahead of their path, and even for their children, it was not different... challenges at each corner, and dangers everywhere... This was the chaotic world that the gods left behind, a world without

order, and only selfish people leading more selfish people into wars, taking one another's riches, all while countless innocents suffer. Aberno was merely a result of this world, someone born in this world to kill and avenge, incapable of experiencing any love, he grew cold and ruthless... partially, his own existence and his own problems, his own anger and more... it was all fault of the heroes.

They knew it deep down, and somehow, they couldn't bring themselves to easily face him, because they knew that this blue demon had grown without a father because of them, because they killed his father, that had also come to avenge his previous father, which they had also killed... perhaps they knew all of this now and couldn't bring themselves to kill the grandson now. It was like an endless cycle of slaughter, of murdering... would it ever end? They would slay him but then what's next? Would they have to slay his son, or his daughter in the future? And then the child of his child? And then the child of his child of his child?

Such thoughts ate away the minds of the heroes, who were carrying the thousands of burdens of a war where countless people died, many of them had also perished both indirectly and directly from their own doings. They once thought they were doing it for a greater good, they once thought they were doing it for an end goal that would save everybody, but at the end, the only thing they got in exchange for all of this suffering, for all of these burdens, and for all these innocent lives they had taken was... nothing.

But Ninhursag was different. She was not a hero; she was a protector of the forest. Her family had died because of Aberno's grandfather, and Zack's parents died because of Aberno's father. She had no burdens like those that the heroes carried, she didn't feel guilty, she only wanted one thing, to let her parents and Zack's parents... and everybody that died in such incidents to rest in peace knowing the evil that had taken away their lives was vanquished. And well, she had a very strong personal grudge against this family, taking away the life of the bastard trying to take away her precious family was something she'll take pride on. Unlike the heroes, who were too affected by the war, she still had a youthful heart, and was filled with the will to kill.

"Soon, I shall descend and slay all of you personally- Eh?!"

TRUUUUUMMM...!

Suddenly, as Aberno was thinking about beheading the heroes once and for all, he was greeted by the thunderous sound of a giant hitting the ground, he looked down and found at the distance a monstrous being resembling a three-headed lion, with draconic wings and a long tail with the head of a snake, it was in fact almost as big as his mammoth!

"W-Wha...! What the heck is that?!" He asked in surprise. "S-Such an ominous aura! What sort of aberration is that monster?!" Aberno had never seen such a creature before and felt overwhelmed by its enormous aura... Ninhursag had shapeshifted into her Three-headed Chimera Form and rampaged the backlines with her powerful magic and claws!

Chapter 237 Ninhursag VS The Blue Demon 1

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Ninhursag was filled with the will to kill. Unlike the heroes who deep down masked their guilt with the intent to escape, Ninhursag knew very well what she wanted the most, and she didn't mask it anymore. She understood her friend and their dreams, and also knew about this forest and the secret it saved, which would constantly bring more danger than anything else. She had already made up her mind, and was willing to escape now with the rest... But not without beheading the king so this entire war stops. If she can kill the Blue Demon, his army of green skins will quickly disperse as they will regain their individuality and will realize the danger of fighting the heroes, escaping before sacrificing themselves.

After all, the power of a Blue Demon is what forced the green skins to act barbarically and outside of their own nature, even to the point of sacrificing their own lives simply for the desires of the Blue Demon, something that they wouldn't naturally do, as all life always prefers to keep on living than dying pointlessly. However, as of now, they were all being brainwashed by his very presence, and Ninhursag ruthlessly decided to slaughter as many as she could anyways, her enormous lion-like claws crushed and sliced dozens of green skins, goblins, orcs, and trolls alike all died before her even the powerful goblin kings and goblin champions perished against the power of her three heads elemental breaths, winds, fire, and darkness showered over the green skins in colorful and catastrophic attacks that brought their doom.

BOOOOMMM!

Ninhursag roared loudly as she destroyed everything within her path, moving forward towards her prey, Aberno, the Blue Demon which she had detected from far away already using her powerful Mana Detection. She looked into the distance hatefully and resentfully, slowly making her way towards the blue demon. Her power had been enhanced thanks to Faylen's buffing spells, special one of them named Holy Symbol, that granted the greatest enhancement she could conjure, a combination of all her buffing spells enhanced by hundredth fold! With such incredible amount of power, Ninhursag moved forward, massacring the green skins with her deadly attacks and powerful magic spells. As a chimera, she was able to conjure various elements of magic, and by combining that with the boost of Holy Symbol, her magic attacks were giant catastrophes that opened the path for her to move forward.

Aberno looked at Ninhursag as he grew restless, he had not calculated such a being as this chimera getting in the middle of the battlefield, but he quickly realized it was not a normal monster, it was intelligent and was purposely and slowly getting closer to him! this monstrous being only wanted one thing, to slay him! Aberno suddenly remembered something that the mysterious magician had told him...

"There used to be a race of people capable of transforming into monsters and beasts in this jungle, your grandfather killed them all on his invasion here, but there is a survivor... Watch out for her, she's pretty strong... And unlike the heroes, she's never participated in the war, and therefore, she's not filled with guilt."

"Heh, what could a woman even do against me? Whatever little animal she can transform into, I'll beat her down and force her into either obeying me and becoming my woman, or dying like her parents did... Well, I am quite merciful in that regard compared to my grandfather, aren't I?"

Now Aberno began to think that what he said back then was very stupid. He often said insane things in front of that man to make him believe he was strong and confident, but now that he realized that the woman was such a monster, he began to think that eh shouldn't had jumped so early into conclusions... He imagined she would become a jaguar or a bird, but not an enormous, dozens of meters tall three-headed chimera!

"ROOOOAARRR!"

The giant chimera spread her wings, as she flapped them with great strength and momentum, managing to fly into the air and then reaching the giant Mammoth in an instant!

"Black! Fight her!" Roared Aberno.

"GRUUUOOOH!"

The giant Mammoth-like monster roared angrily, as its gigantic trunk clashed against Ninhursag! The strength of such a trunk was able to easily destroy dozens of trees in an instant, which was what this monster feed on.



CLAAASH!

However, Ninhursag was able to intercept the blow with her giant lion claws, and then...!

SLAASH!

"GRUUUUUOHHH...!"

The Giant beast cried in agony, as his trunk was sliced! An enormous quantity of blood began gushing out of the big wound constantly, spraying everywhere horribly! Aberno was left speechless as he looked at the grotesque three-headed chimera fall over his beast and crush him into the ground!

BOOOOMMM!!!

"ROOOAARRR!"

Ninhursag roared angrily, using her claws and her three heads to aggressively tear apart the Mammoth-like monster's guts out, all while crushing its hard neck incredibly easily! Aberno had managed to jump away, but he was sitting in ground, scared out of his life as he looked at this monster that thanks to Faylen, had grown several times stronger!

"Y-You...! You're the skin changer?!" He asked.

"I am..." Said the voice of Ninhursag through the three heads of the chimera.

"I am trying to avenge my father! They killed my father... Aren't I in the right to avenge him?! Don't get in my way, I have never had the intention of fighting you!" Roared Aberno.

"And? I also have the right to avenge my family. Your grandfather might be dead, your father might be dead, but their child, you, is alive. And that's more than enough for me." Said Ninhursag. Her aura of dread was so intense that Aberno felt incredibly intimidated! However, as a powerful demon, he

couldn't falter, he stood up, wielding his black blade against Ninhursag, if he had to get through her to slay the heroes that killed his father, he would try to do whatever he can.

Chapter 238 Ninhursag VS The Blue Demon 2

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Ninhursag was ready to fight, she had put everything into this fight and wasn't going to falter now. The giant Mammoth-like monster was defeated in an instant by her incredible prowess, as she exuded an enormous quantity of mana and life energy from within her body, intimidating and even overwhelming the will of the Blue Demon. Aberno looked at Ninhursag while gritting his teeth, his mind couldn't think properly due to her enormous pressuring intimidation. And he could only think about a way to survive, but he was cornered, he could only fight to the death now... It was frustrating, he had come here to kill the heroes, at least if he could slice the head of one of them, he would feel happier and realized, and wouldn't even mind getting killed at the end. His mind was wicked, and probably devoid of any emotions or regards for his own life or that of anybody... as long as he could accomplish his revenge... Even if partially, that's all he wanted.

As someone that grew without anybody with him other than stupid and emotionless green skins that were like wild beast sometimes, he became increasingly cold and also lonely, he felt so alone, he always felt like there was nobody else that could ever understand him. Yet... as he was about to confront her, he realized that the one that wanted to kill him the most could understand him. She had lost her family in a similar way to him, and also wanted to avenge her family and kill the ones that had done this to her... The same way as him. She grew alone, and always felt lonely, just like him, and she once had no regards towards life, even her own life... just like him. Although he didn't knew all the details of her life, it was easy to tell the parallelism in a surface level.

"You... You're similar to me, aren't you?" Asked Aberno, shocking Ninhursag for a bit.

"What did you said?!" Asked Ninhursag angrily.

"We lost our parents due to war, and we want revenge. Don't tell me you didn't grew up lonely now. I bet you felt as much despair as I did... Being the last of our kin... It must have felt lonely, right? That there was nobody to understand you... That there was never to help you develop your emotions... And that the only thing that grew inside of you was this hate... this frustration..." He said.

"..."

"Yeah, I can tell... And you think you can avenge them by killing me? Somebody that didn't do anything of that? You know this won't really bring you any satisfaction, right? It won't lead anywhere... You'll kill me knowing I wasn't the one in fault for that... And then you'll realize how empty your heart is..." Said Aberno.

"...!"

"Yeah? So how about you let pass, so I can kill the heroes? I don't think you're that closet o them, right? And as I kill them, I can make you part of my tribe, you and I are like two halves... I'll comprehend you and you'll understand me. We can go together in this journey we call life... How about it? I am being extremely generous now... Come with me, woman. Perhaps I can find a way to fill that empty heart of yours." The handsome blue demon said, as Ninhursag felt repulsion by hearing his words.

However, there was another stronger emotion within Ninhursag, which made her burst into laughter after she hard the demon's proposal, it felt so stupid!

"Are you serious?" She asked.

"Yes...!" Said Aberno.

"Hahaha... Hahahahaha! I am sorry but I cannot really believe you."

"Eh?"

"AHAHAHAHAHAHA! You're really a ridiculous man! Do you think I would ever take such a proposal from a demon? Let me tell you that I will get my satisfaction, I don't just hate those that killed my parents... I just despise you." Said Ninhursag. "I don't give a damn if you weren't the one, you are their child, and you're about to do some atrocity anyways, so its good enough for me!"

Ninhursag didn't cared. She was going to kill him anyways, she knew he was a wicked bastard, there was nothing that would change him, probably, so she had already made up her mind to kill him. Satisfaction? She would certainly get some if she killed someone that was trying to kill her best friends and their children, there wouldn't be greater satisfaction than that, in fact

"Y-You dare insult me for my kind words?!" Cried Aberno, feeling suddenly heartbroken. When he finally found somebody that could understand him, she rejected him and called him an idiot!

"Kind words? Those are the words of a desperate demon about to get killed!" Laughed Ninhursag, she was turning more and more devilish, as she quickly charged towards Aberno without even caring about anything else!

"ROOAARRR!"

"D-Damn it!"

Within the chest of Aberno, there was a bright black jewel that flashed with dark energies, infusing them into the rest of his body. This was something that only very strong Demons could have or develop, a Demon Core. It was the crystallization of magic and demonic energies which appeared as an internal organ inside their bodies, giving them a greater advantage at the time of fighting than other lesser demons or races.

His entire body began to exude an enormous aura of darkness from within, covering his body with a dreadful aura that began to enhance his physical capabilities in mere seconds! His black sword reacted to his mana, as it suddenly unleashed black flames that covered the entire blade fiercely! These flames were Demon Flames, which could curse an enemy by burning through their flesh and were incredibly hard to turn off as well.

Aberno quickly jumped to the side, evading a giant lion paw that fell from the sky, rolling into the ground as several magic circles emerged around him, all of them conjuring scarlet spears made of blood and darkness magic, and firing them as constant projectiles against Ninhursag's body!

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

Chapter 239 Ninhursag VS The Blue Demon 3

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Ninhursag glanced at Alberno approaching him quickly. His enormous blade slashed through the empty air, generating a wave of black flames that clashed against her. However, Ninhursag was protected by a natural magical barrier she had covered herself on, although the flames were powerful and began to

quickly corrode her barrier, she unleashed a shockwave of energies towards Alberno by gathering it into her chest and letting it out, making these flames fade away and hitting Aberno strongly, throwing him across the air.

BOOOM!

"Uugh...!"

Aberno was sent flying, crushing several trees on his way to the ground, where he felt headfirst, vomiting a mouthful of blood as he quickly attempted to stand up using his blade. He gritted his teeth, cursing the heavens for making him fight such a beast. Despite his strength, he had yet to completely develop and he was mostly relying on weakening his foes with his gigantic army for him to take them out when they were too weakened to even defend properly, but now that he was being forced into a 1v1 fight against someone at full strength and energy reserves, he quickly realized how weak he was.

"ROOOAAARR!"

Ninhursag roared monstrosly, leaping over Aberno and unleashing a triple attack using the three heads she had, the power of fire, winds, and darkness converged together as dark flames began to spiral like a storming vortex, falling over the Blue Demon!

BOOOO MMM...!

Aberno used the powers dwelling within him as he unleashed them into his cursed armor and weapon, enhancing his defenses to his limits as he blocked the enormous vortex attack with the blade! He was gritting his teeth intensively as his foot sank into the dirt, his intent was put into resisting this powerful blow!

"Uuuuuuuooooogggh...!"

"GRYSSHA!"

However, a sudden unexpected attack emerged at his left side, as Ninhursag's tail, whose tip was that of the head of deadly snake attacked Aberno, giving him a strong headbutt and throwing him strongly into the ground!

CLASH!

His entire body started to roll around the ground, as his blade was lost midway through, his bones cracked, and he began to suffer several internal injuries. Another mouthful of blood came out of his jaws, as he looked at Ninhursag with bloodshot eyes. Despair quickly began to emerge within his emotionless heart, as he realized that he indeed still had emotions, but that they ended resurfacing in such a manner only made him more scared...

"M-My weapon!" He cried, trying to grab the blade, but Ninhursag was faster, she jumped over the sword and using her enormous weight, she crushed it into pieces!

CRAAASH!

"N-No...!"

Aberno looked with despair clear on his face as his powerful sword was handled like a low-quality toy and crushed into pieces, losing all of its malicious powers and quickly taking away one of the hopes he had for surviving.

The Blue Demon looked at Ninhursag defiantly, as he continued to attack Ninhursag with his magic, but he wasn't really that talented of a mage, although he was already a Tier 5 Magic Circle Magician, he was still not comparable to Faylen and her powerful buffs, even less with Ninhursag, who was almost a Tier 8 Magician and her magical manipulation and mana pool were simply incredible!

However, Aberno still had his Demon Core and the accessories and armor given to him by the mysterious magician, which booted his magical power to almost an extra tier in power alone, making even his unexperienced magic quite powerful! But that wasn't enough, Ninhursag ability to manipulate her own mana and the buffs from Faylen easily overpowered his own magical powers, even the help of the accessories and armor were only buying him but time before the inevitable...

"ROAR!"

Ninhursag continued moving forward and chasing Aberno, as he was running around in circles while firing all sorts of flashy explosions of dark and blood magic, he had attempted several times to control her blood as well, but that seemed impossible as her body was way too strong for him to be able to control its interior. Ninhursag jumped towards Aberno as she caught him at long last, unleashing several slashing attacks with her lion claws!

SLASH! SLASH! SLASH!

"Uuuuaaggh...!"

Aberno was showered in attacks, as his entire body suddenly had several deep wounds reaching deeply into his flesh, he quickly vomited a mouthful of blood, feeling sickly and terribly tired. His body was wounded and bleeding, and various internal organs had been lethally wounded with those attacks. The man felt completely exhausted as he started to bleed severely, he began to convulse out of how much pain he felt, and he started to crawl away like a pathetic rat.

"I just... I just wanted to avenge my father!!!" He cried. "Let me go...! D-Don't kill me... Please..."

The Blue Demon asked for mercy to Ninhursag, she knew he had not done anything wrong to her family, nor to all those that died by the hands of his parents, in fact, he wasn't in fault for any of these things as he had even yet to be born back then... But he had attempted to kill the amazon, and although he didn't managed to kill anybody, it was all thanks to the hard work of Allan, Shade, Faylen, and Nepheline.

Aberno looked fearfully at Ninhursag, her monstrous form seemed incredibly fearful, he felt like he was going to finally die, and perhaps, on his death, he would meet his father and his mother once more. He trembled in fear, feeling more alive than ever before, his dullness disappeared, his expressionlessness disappeared, and he realized that he had all of those traits he always thought he lacked.

Ninhursag slowly approached him as her claws extended towards him, about to slice through him and kill him... Her eyes were filled with cold ruthlessness. She watched at Aberno's last moments of life, as he trembled, barely able to move, with no strength at all, his body was bleeding out, and he would probably die out of natural causes anyways if he were left in such a state...

"Mother... Father..." He muttered, as he began to murmur his last thoughts.

And as he said those words, Ninhursag claws suddenly stopped before tearing him apart.

Chapter 240 The Last Memories Of The Blue Demon

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"Hahh... Hahh..."

Aberno's breath became heavier as his heart started to beat slowly. His body lost most of its senses, his broken bones pierced through his muscles and flesh, and he was bleeding through many areas of his body. He began to experience the pain and agony of dying. After having done so many atrocities in the Demon Continent, he finally learned what was experiencing the same despair as that of those people that went through the same things.

But deep down, he couldn't help but cry, he didn't wanted to die. In fact, when Ninhursag looked into his eyes as he called for his mother and his father, for a small moment, she saw Zack on him. What could have happened if Zack didn't had people to be with him when he lost everything? What could have happened to him if he was always alone? Would... he had become someone like Aberno?

"Mother..."

Although it was only for a few hours after being born, Aberno recalled the warmth and comfort that his Orc mother gave to him when he was born. This warm, and comfort, and even the small kiss she gave to his forehead when he was drinking from her milk, he recalled all these memories now, feeling the warmth of his mother, which he missed so dearly... He didn't even had a whole day to enjoy having a mother before she went away.

Her warmth was no longer there, and he felt cold, and alone. The other Green Skins roughly took care of him, feeding him raw meat, sometimes tree sap, and the milk of cow-like monsters they captured, but he never felt the same care, the same warmth and comfort that he felt in those small brief moments...

"I miss you... mother..."



Aberno had completely drowned on his own last thoughts, as he began to hallucinate, recalling his past as a baby, Ninhursag quickly realized that he was also a victim in all of this, a child that was lost. Ninhursag's heart felt a strong pain, as she stopped moving, her mind was telling her to kill him already, but her heart was telling her that he was but a child, a misguided child that was never able to find anybody.

Although his offer back then was stupid and sounded as if he were an asshole, perhaps deep down he just really wanted somebody to comprehend him... However, he had done way too many atrocities to be forgiven, but it wasn't as if Ninhursag or the other Heroes knew what he had done in the Demon Continent, they could only assume, and only knew that he came here to avenge his father.

But who brought him here? Who lured him here to do something so reckless? It was nowhere to be seen... And as Aberno weakened and was in the brink of death, the Green Skins suddenly regained their individualism, and realized what they were being forced to do, they panicked, and began running away as fast as possible from the heroes, dispersing across the jungle while ignoring Aberno, who's mind seemed to be in another place.

"I guess... You were not so different from me." Thought Ninhursag, as she sighed, turning back into her normal human form, she slowly walked towards Aberno.

"Mother... Fa... father..."

"..."

Ninhursag walked near Aberno, looking at him with pity. She sat down at his side, and suddenly embraced him into her arms, letting his weakened and dying body rest on her strong and muscular arms. His yellow-gold eyes slowly began to lose their light, as tears started to flow like rivers from his crystalline eyes. Ninhursag warmth comforted him, as he recalled his mother more clearly... Ninhursag wasn't going to save him, but, deep down, she wanted to give him a bit of comfort, so his painful life wouldn't end as painful as he lived it.

"Ah... Mo... ther..."

Aberno's life memories started to flow through his mind. His birth, the few hours he spent with his mother, how he grew up with the green skins, how he learned to fight, and to kill... how he learned

about his origins, how he conquered the lands, and how... how dull everything felt. Deep down, amidst his last bits of consciousness, he wished he could had been given a second chance.

Perhaps... if he had been born as a different person. Perhaps if he wasn't a Demon, or perhaps if he was born as a human, an elf, or something else.

The last Blue Demon's life ended in the embrace of his enemy, as Ninhursag looked at his lifeless face with pity. She felt some regret, and also a strong sense of sorrow within her heart, but also, she felt like she did... what she had to do.

"Rest in peace... You were a fine warrior. I hope... you can find your mother and your father in the afterlife."

Ninhursag closed the dead Aberno's eyes, as she let him rest over the floor. She didn't knew what to do with him now. Should she eat him? Should she dig his grave? Deep within her own instincts, she felt like the thing she had to do was obvious... She looked around, making sure nobody was looking, as she decided to let Alberno live within her and give her strength as she continued within her journey. This was a ritual that the skin changers did to honor those they hunted.

And while she did what she had to do, with a bitter face and forcing her own mouth to chew and her throat to gulp down, she looked into the bright jewel in the chest of the Blue Demon, and decided to keep it as her catalyzer.

Meanwhile, a small little blue slime lurked around the trees, watching the end of Aberno, he seemed to sigh in relief, as if he knew about him but didn't really wanted to encounter him.

"Phew... I really thought he had come to bring me back to the Demon Continent... No way I am getting back there..." He thought, as he slowly moved back to his new master. "After all, it's way more fun to be with Aquarina and Sylphy, hehe!"