

A Glitched 311

Chapter 311 System Seed

The two new Spells that I could use right away from the System Magic were System Seed Creation and System Modification. The two Spells were rather interesting, although Alice gave me a brief explanation about them, I had to research about them for more time to figure out all the capabilities it has. I also wanted to ask Alice about them some more, but she had struck me with a big question! Who would be worthy of receiving the System Seed?

"What's... exactly the System Seed?" I wondered.

"Well, to be exact... It is something rather... Erm, you could said it is like a little child of mine. One without all the bugs I have. Of course, it has less power than me, and the requirements to level up and attain Skills are multiplied several times, but it still has amazing potential that can help anybody break through their limits." Said Alice. "You need to give it to someone you trust and want to see grow stronger with you."

"Aquamarine is the first that come to mind to be honest..." I sighed. "But well, she got a lot of powers and talents, so its not as if she needs that boost, right?"

"Certainly, she's already quite strong, and also... wouldn't it be hard for her to keep the secret of the System? You'll have to explain her things quite a lot, and she's a child so she's prone to say secrets and so on... It is quite complicated in that regard."

"You're right... But then who else?" I wondered.

"Hmm..." Alice and I looked inside my Soul Scape, seeing the Spirits I had... I noticed the one with great potential from a previous life as a powerful being, and who had a blazing soul which somehow merged with my own, giving my Spirit Beast the shape of his previous life appearance.

Indeed, Ignatius!

"Ignatius... Seems quite okay." I said.

"Oh... I was thinking on Naturia, but she lacks experience unlike him. He is a good fighter and knows high-tier magic, and has a good handle in everything around the usage of mana..." Said Alice.

"Then let's give him the System Seed to Ignatius." I said. "Is it possible?"

"Yeah! It is possible, we can give it to him right now... He's a spirit, but still a being separated from you, so he can gain a Status and develop further. He can perhaps evolve further and faster through it, and gain new abilities as well." Said Alice. "Ahh, this is looking a bit exciting! It is nice to have some abilities that can be used for once!"

"Alright then, let's just do that!" I said, looking at Ignatius, I quickly decided to call him to our side.

"Hey Ignatius, come here! We got you a gift!" I said.

"Eh? A gift?" He wondered, flying to my side in his adorable eggy form.

"You're a cute egg so I bought you this... System Seed Creation!"

FLASH!

From my avatar's hands, a small blue cube emerged. It felt as if a small part of Alice was detached on its creation, but that small part was slowly regenerating back, although she felt slightly tired.

"Oof... Phew, that was... Hahh, it still tiring but I got the hang of it!" She said, reassuring me that she was alright. "It will take... a lot of time before you can make another I guess, but whenever you can make a new Seed, I'll tell you."

"Thanks!"

"Hey, what's this?" Asked Ignatius, using his small tail coming out of the egg and pointing at the cube in my hands.

"Let's go outside first." I said. I quickly decided that it was better to bring him outside than anything. At the end, I summoned Ignatius and Alice in the outside world, as the two floated around me.

"Wait, can't I use it on myself to get a second normal status?" I wondered in the last moment.

"Eh? No, if you try to use it, the seed will interfere with mine and it might automatically self-destruct, so don't try anything funny, Sylphy." She said.

"O-Okay, I get it." I said. "Here, Ignatius, this is a System Seed, use it to grow stronger."

"System Seed? Wait... Alice's child?!" Asked Ignatius. "You want me to eat your child?!"

Ignatius began freaking out due to my request of devouring Alice's offspring. In perspective, it really looked like it was a crazy idea, but we had to reassure him that things were alright and that it wouldn't be devouring him... more like fusing.

"Don't worry, you'll fuse with it!" I said with a smile to reassure him.

"Eh?! That's even more frightening to be honest!" He cried, only getting more nervous.

"Come on, don't be a chicken! Are you a chicken egg or a dragon egg?" Asked Alice. "I told you its alright, my child desires to merge with something, quickly!"

"O-Okay, fine!" Sighed Ignatius, as I grabbed the cube and stuffed it inside his egg through the cracks in there.

"Guuaaggh...! Gulp..." He groaned as if it were disgusting, but at the end he swallowed it. "Huh' Nothing happened... Ah, I guess it is not so bad- UAAGGHH!!!"

FLAAAASH!

The System Seed quickly blossomed within the interior of his Soul, as it began to spread rivers of bright golden light across the entirety of his body, covering his eggshell! The light continued to permeate him for a little while before it calmed down and everything went back to stillness and silence...

"Hahh... T-That was intense... It felt as if a tree was taking roots all over my body... It was freaky! I don't want to do this ever again!" He cried, he seemed quite frightened after that.

"Don't worry, everything should be alright for now. Alice, is it activated?" I wondered.

"Yes, use your Eyes to see through his Status now!" She said. It seems I wasn't able to see through another person's Status even if they had a System, so I had to use the Blessing given to me by Theia, which allowed me to see information of others, to see Ignatius full status.

"Alright...!"

Chapter 312 A New Status

"W-What is it now? Why are you looking at me so much?" Asked Ignatius. "Also, did that thing do anything to me? I don't even feel stronger like you said I would! I have yet to even hatch from this stupid egg..." He seemed frustrated nothing changed, but he had indeed changed a lot.

"Ignatius, the power of the System doesn't give you immediate power- or well, it was supposed to be like that, but it is supposed to give you the potential to endlessly develop with great effort!" Said Alice, cheering him up. And while she did that, I looked into his Status.

<Status System>

[System Owner]: [Ignatius the Red]

[Race]: [True Fire Dragon Spirit]

[Rank]: [F]

[Level]: [1/10]

[EXP]: [0/1000]

[Class]: [Dragon Egg]

[HP]: [25/25]

[MP]: [50/50]

[Strength]: [10]

[Defense]: [15]

[Magic]: [20]

[Resistance]: [15]

[Agility]: [5]

[Luck]: [5]

[Charm]: [0]

[Skills]:

[Eggshell: Lv1]

[Dragon King's Son: Lv1]

[Baby Dragon Breath: Lv1]

"Wow! He got it! And there are some interesting new changes! Did you do this, Alice?" I wondered. As I saw Ignatius Status, I couldn't help but grow more and more excited. Maybe I can't level up, but I can help him Level up and make him stronger, which in turn will also make me stronger because he's my spirit! He even got three Skills right off the bat, Eggshell, Dragon King's Son, and Baby Dragon Breath! However, as he doesn't have a glitched system, his MP and HP can go down... which means he can die.

Well, can't Spirits revive after they make a contract with someone? I remember my father saying that even if they "die" they can slowly regenerate back in the Soul Scape, but based in how strong they are, it might take an eternity or just a few days or weeks.

"I-It feels weird, before, I didn't had any Mana, most if not all my Mana depended on you, but now I seem to have my own internal amount of Mana... How odd!" Said Ignatius. "Well, not like I'll need it, you have endless mana to give to me anyways!"

"Don't get cocky, maybe one day I'll need your help elsewhere where I can give you Mana, so you'll have to train it." I said. "But yeah, you've got a nice status, you can't see it? Let me show it to you."

I used the [System Modification] Spell for the first time and used it to make the system window of Ignatius visible to him. He opened his eyes wide open when he saw everything, numbers and all... he wasn't good with numbers, apparently, nor with complex things such as Skills, or anything of the sort.

"H-Huh... I get it... I think? So I am strong! That's it, right? Nothing else? I guess that's it." He said with a prideful nod.

"Did you ever were taught about numbers?" Asked Alice.

"S-Seriously? You're an old dragon!" I said.

"Dragons don't need to learn about numbers!" Said Ignatius with embarrassment.

"I am going to teach you math." I sighed.

"I won't learn math!" Roared Ignatius. "You will! And stop shaking, I need to check you more... Now that you got the power to grow through earning EXP and Leveling Up, you'll stay outside most of the time as well."

"Outside all the time?! But it's almost about time for my daily nap!" He said.

"You just woke up, lazy egg!" Said Alice, reprimanding Ignatius.

"Ugh..." Sighed Ignatius. "So what do I need to earn this "Exupé"?" Asked the dragon egg.

"Well, you need to just slay monsters. But your stats suck, so I think we'll need to babysit you a bit... or not, depending in how much Mana you can take at the time of fighting." I said. "For now, rest inside my Soul Scape, I'll check your status in more detail because you seem uninterested."

"Alright... Bring me some food though, I am starving!" He said, even though he didn't even need to eat as a spirit, he had already become spoiled.

Once more, I decided to look into Ignatius Status into more detail with Alice, the two of us began to analyze things, as it seems that there were various different features that were not within my own Status, meaning that they were brand new of Ignatius little system.

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[Magic]: [20]

[Resistance]: [15]

[Agility]: [5]

[Luck]: [5]

[Charm]: [0]

[Skills]:

[Eggshell: Lv1]

[Dragon King's Son: Lv1]

[Baby Dragon Breath: Lv1]

"First of all, he got a Rank? What's this for?" I wondered.

"Hmm... It seems to be a simplification to showcase the level of strength he is compared to monsters, and perhaps even adventurer ranks. Currently, and only by himself and without your Mana as help, he is merely comparable to F-Rank monsters! He'll have to beat little creature first, anything big might not be possible for him to defeat alone..." She said.

"Wait, can't he just earn EXP through the Party Method I've been using to leech EXP from others?" I wondered.

"Hm, it seems that it might not be possible, that's an advanced system feature that the System seeds lack currently, he'll have to kill each of his things, but I think you could aid him with your Mana at the very least, or to deal damage... But F-Rank monsters are so weak that you could easily one-shot them all... And that won't net any EXP for him, so be careful." Said Alice, as she informed me more about the mechanics of Ignatius, who now had a little system of his own.

"I see... He got three Skills, and they got levels up, unlike my starter Skills." I said. "Is that how the system was supposed to be?" I wondered.

"Indeed, there are certain Skills that can and cannot level up, but it seems all three of his skills can level up... He also has a Class! That surprised me a bit." Said Alice. Things were getting more and more interesting.

Chapter 313 Ignatius' Class And Skills

[Class]: [Dragon Egg]

A Class given to a young Dragon that has yet to hatch from their egg. Because they can be predated easily as eggs, they quickly grow legs and a tail, and push them out of the egg while the rest of their body is still developing to escape predators and find food to develop quicker. Their internal body is said to be a delicacy. This Class grants accelerated growth with a +10% EXP Bonus.

After looking at Ignatius Status once more, I quickly decided to check into his Class. He had a very weird and funny-sounding one, Dragon Egg. It pretty much was a joke Class, I guess... it was a Class that showcased his current state, and it even gave off some interesting tidbits of information about how dragons grow in actuality. But because Ignatius is a Spirit, I don't think he has to worry about that when he can just float around.

"This Class seems to be rather underwhelming, but he has a Level Cap, it probably means that whenever he reaches Level 10, Ignatius might be able to change Class into something more... He also said he evolved over time when he was an infant, so this might happen once more, at an even faster pace thanks to the System he now has." Said Alice. "This Class Bonus will go away when he changes to another Class, so it is probably made for him to grow quickly into Level 10."

"I see! And let's see the other three Skills he got, they're weird but sound interesting."

[Eggshell: Lv1]

Skill Proficiency: 0/1000

A strong eggshell protects the exterior of the body. It is resistant to physical damage and can withstand a certain amount of hits. It grows stronger as the Defense Stat and the Skill level increases. If the eggshell breaks, HP will begin to decrease drastically.

[Dragon King's Son: Lv1]

Skill Proficiency: 0/1000

A proof of the bloodline which holds the power of the Dragon King. As the son of the Dragon King, the developing Dragon is capable of growing stronger faster. Skill Proficiency required to level up Skills is reduced, and EXP required to level up is also reduced. Resistance-type Skills can be learned easily, and each time the dragon evolves, all Resistance-type Skills will receive a bonus amount of Skill proficiency.

[Baby Dragon Breath: Lv1]

Skill Proficiency: 0/1000

The weak yet fiery breath of a baby dragon. As an underdeveloped dragon the power of this breath attack is very small, almost comparable to a weak fireball. However, even the tiniest flame of a young dragon can burn a hundred times stronger than any other flame, being very hard to put off once it begins to burn through things or beings.

"Oooh! I see, these Skills seem pretty interesting! Ignatius is packed. Man, I wish I could get them for myself, this damn egg got everything I would want! And he got that amazing Dragon King's Son Skill... So unfair, I want that too!" I sighed, feeling like a child that was jealous of another child for having better things than me, but at the end, I realized Ignatius was pretty much my own power, I could even connect to him and he can enhance my fire and even, perhaps in the future, become my beast spirit and fuse with me or something! So his growth is also my growth. I might give the other System Seed to Naturia, perhaps, but for now, I am more than satisfied.

"Once we get done with Mist and her orphanage, we'll go to the nearby dungeon to do some quests like my father wanted, we'll kill two birds with one stone, alright, Ignatius? I won't let you rest until you reach at least Level 3 today!"

Ignatius heard my words, as he seemed to grow more nervous. He had grown rather lazy and comfortable as just a helper of magic, so now that he had to do actual physical work, he was getting angered about it! But I don't care, I am going to exploit him until he begs me to stop. Hehehe...

"Hehehe..."

"Sylphy? Did you take a bath yet?"

Aquarina suddenly entered the tent, as she found me laughing evilly.

"H-Huh?"

"Ah! N-Not yet! I am about to, wait a bit!"

"Okay... what's so funny?"

"N-Nothing! I just remembered a joke that... my uncle told to me."

"I-I see..."

Aquarina walked away slowly, it seems I creeped her out a bit... Ugh, now I feel embarrassed for being myself. Is this what some kids call being "cringe"? Well, for now, I'll go take a bath and then for breakfast! Today there is a big grindy game! And I also kind of want to go visit the orphanage, maybe this is the opportunity to make new demon friends.

...

After I took a quick bath using magic, I dried myself also using magic, and got myself some clothes ready for a new day. I realized how easy it was to live with magic, I could create water with it, warm it, take a nice bath, use wind magic to dry my body, and then clean my clothes with magic as well... And my parents also use it to cook tasty food... Wow, magic is everything, huh? In my previous life I was having such a hard time doing just a few little tricks with it, but now I can do so much... This world has really changed my perspective of magic a lot.

I still remember how I thought of magic as something mysterious and incredibly complicated that only the very chosen ones could wield correctly, just using things like Stealth or Lockpick was already an arduous task by itself... But now not only I've managed to replicate those old spells, but I think I've improved them amazingly.

Magic is just amazing, and I want to continue learning more and more magic as possible! I guess I've really become a magic freak.

"Sylphy! Hurry, let's go have breakfast! The Demon girl woke up! She got a friend with her!" Aquarina ran towards the tent.

"A friend?"

Chapter 314 The Little Demon And Her Big Sister

When we walked outside with Aquarina, we reached the tent where we always have breakfast, lunch, and dinner, to find the little Mist all woke up. She was devouring a large sandwich with meat and a lot of vegetables, mayonnaise, and cheese. Her large jaws were wide open, I remember she kept them tight shut to the point she looked like a little human girl, but when she opens them, it is quite clear she's... not exactly human. Her several sharp teeth, which seem to be hundreds, adorable tore apart the sandwich as she was enjoying her meal, smiling cutely and perhaps creepily to some.

"Hehehe... Yummy! Auntie Fayshen thish ish the yummiest food I've hash!" Said Mist while her four eyes seemed to enjoy the food.

"Is that so dear? I am happy you like it but please eat slowly, you will end up chocking or something..." My mother said.

"Don't worry, Mist has eaten whole potatoes, she's built different. Like a duck, she just swallows." Said a mysterious girl I had not seen before; she was sitting at Mist side. She had long blue hair and sharp red eyes, and seemed oddly calm, while having a rather mature way of speech. I think she was a teenager, at least above ten years of age.

"Don't shay dat, big sish!" Said Mist while furrowing her two pair of eyes above her larger eyes, which looked like eyebrows and seemed to work similarly too.

My mother was already being called an auntie, and she was smiling motherly at her side while preparing more sandwiches. My father and everyone else was sitting around the large table, and quickly greeted us when we came. I also noticed Zack sitting in silence, looking at Mist and the other girl nervously, he seemed mostly intrigued by how Mist jaws even worked.

"Oh, there she is, Sylphy, Aquarina! You took a long while, are you girls alright?" Wondered my father.

"Y-Yeah, sorry about that, I took too long on my bath, hahaa..." I laughed nervously.

"Daddy who is she?" Wondered Aquarina, walking towards Shade.

"Oh, so she's your daughter, sir." Said the blue-haired girl.

"Well, she's... I found her last night, she's a friend of Mist, from the same orphanage. I asked her to stay the night with her and she just woke up with Mist." Said Shade.

"Name's Celeste." Said the blue-haired girl. "What's your name?" She smiled slightly, very calm and composedly.

"My name's Aquarina... Nice to meet you..." Aquarina said rather shyly.

"Nice to meet you as well... And you?" Celeste quickly looked at me. Her eyes were piercing and intimidating, even if perhaps she didn't mean to use them in such a way. I could feel something within her that I also felt within Mist... Since the blue demon emerged in my Soul Scape that I've begun to awaken weird powers related to the tribes that are referred as demons.

Is she a member of a tribe of people that are called demons too? But her human-like appearance is uncanny... Perhaps a half-demon? Unlike Mist she doesn't have horns or anything that easily gives it away aside from her sharp red eyes.

"My name is Sylph, nice to meet you, Celeste." I said politely, with a mild smile.

"Hm, you're sharp. And your mana is... what...?! What sort of... mana do you have?" Celeste quickly analyzed me through an easy Spell that can read Mana Auras, and easily realized mine simply seemed to have... no apparent end.

"Well..." I muttered, thinking about an answer.

"Sylphy's Mana is very large and regenerates quickly, she was born like that." Said my mother. "Don't worry, despite her power, she's a gentle-hearted girl. She was the one that was able to hear Mist cries despite nobody of us being able to, she found her and healed her from the brink of death. I only regenerated her bones and lost tissue."

"Oh, so it was her! You have my thanks, Sylphy." Said Celeste, shaking my hands. "Mist, have some manners and say thanks to little Sylphy, she was the one that found you and rescued you."

"Oh! You must be the one that gave me the warmth..." Mist quickly ran to my side and hugged my belly. "Thank you! I am very grateful!"

She was so adorable that my heart was melting away... Despite her unusual appearance, she was like the cutest puffball you'll ever met, no, even cuter, like a cute little marshmallow. Even her horns were beautiful, sharp, and looked like a cute ornament.

"No problem, I had to do the least I could to help you, dear." I said. "I am happy you're alright now... I feel so relieved..." I caressed her puffy and fluffy hair, as Mist giggled adorably.

"Hehehe, you're gentle and nice! It has been some time since I found people like that!" She said.

"...Really?" I asked. "Well, how about we eat for now? You must still be hungry."

"Yeah!" The little Mist ran back to her seat, crawling over it and sitting there, devouring her sandwich.

I ended sitting in between Zack and Aquarina, as Zack and Aquarina immediately began to whisper things to my long ears.

"Sylphy, don't you... get a bit scared by that girl's jaws?" Asked Zack.

"Zack don't be an idiot." I sighed.

"A-Ah, I was just asking!" Said Zack while crossing his arms.

"But that girl... She has a weird look into her eyes." Said Aquarina to me, referring most likely to Celeste.

"That's just how she is... There's different people all over the world, don't be scared for red eyes." I sighed.

"R-Right... Sorry, I didn't mean it to say it like that..." Aquarina promptly apologized.

"Anyways, I heard you were in an orphanage, is that true?" Wondered my father, asking things to Celeste and Mist.

"Yeah, we live there with a few other kids and nuns... It is a mostly peaceful place, but the thugs of the red light district are surely an annoyance... Ugh. Well, not like I can't stop them, but sometimes they... dare do such things to us, like it happened to this goober yesterday." Sighed Celeste. "I can't forgive myself... While she was suffering, I wasn't able to stop them. I wasn't there... What if nobody came to help her? Mist would had..."

"Don't be shad, Big sish!" Said Mist. "I'm okay now!"

"Mist..."

Mist was way too cheerful, even the serious Celeste ended calming down before her smile.

Chapter 315 The Skeptical Half Demon

"So you have it hard... Do people in here discriminate non-humans?" I wondered.

"Huh? Why do you call us non-humans? Isn't demons better? Non-humans are many, some of them are not discriminated and treated the same as humans, such as elves, like you." Said Celeste. "Or are you telling me that you and your mother feel discriminated?"

"I-I... No, but I don't like calling people as demons." I said. "It is a name that comes from myths and represents beings of evil... I can't see any evil in Mist or you, Celeste, so I dislike to call you like that."

"Hm... Aren't you quite idealistic?" Sighed Celeste. "But I can see you're actually serious..."

"Hahaha... Sorry." I laughed nervously. Celeste's stare was rather intimidating, and I could already guess she had something of a dark past based in her personality, which might even show her own experiences. People is shaped by what they go through life after all, those with her personality... simply didn't had a good childhood.

"Ah, don't feel the need to apologize." Said Celeste.

"Shylpy, wanna be my fren?" Asked Mist as she finished stuffing herself with her sandwich, despite being close to my age, she was very childish, more than Aquarina and Zack... I could tell she had a better childhood, or maybe she was very strong-willed.

"Friend?" I wondered.

"Mist doesn't usually ask people to be her friend, she probably likes you." Said Celeste.

"Don't talk about me ash if I were shome pet, big sish!" Said Mist while pouting, looking more adorable than before.

"You're such a funny little goober sometimes that it is hard to not think that." Sighed Celeste while petting Mist.

"I'm no goober!" Said Mist while pouting even more adorably, although she was slightly irritated by Celeste's teasing.

"Well, sure! I would like to be your friend, Mist, you're the cutest girl I've seen." I said with a smile, as Mist's pale white face suddenly grew redder due to embarrassment.

"C-Cute? Me?" She asked timidly.

"Yes, you're very cute." I said as I petted her silky white hair. I could see Aquarina and Zack looking at me a bit weirdly... but I ignored them. "Also, my friends here, Aquarina and Zack can also be your friends, is that okay?"

"Yesh! Yesh! More fwends!" Said Mist happily. "Nice to meet you!" Her mouth opened with a big smile, showing her hundreds of sharp teeth. Aquarina and Zack felt slightly intimidated by her appearance, but nodded and were friendly at the end, although I had to force them.

"Nice to meet you, Mist..." Said Aquarina with a mild smile.

"Y-Yeah, likewise..." Said Zack while scratching the back of his head and looking elsewhere.

"Ooohh! Your shkin ish chocolate colored! I have never sheen someone of thish skin color, it's sho pretty!" Said Mist with a cute yet frightening smile, as Aquarina slightly blushed for a bit.

"I-Is that so? Your silky white skin is also very beautiful... Hehe." Aquarina ended finding Mist cute very quickly.

"Weally?" Asked Mist happily, it seems that despite her cuteness she didn't got enough compliments.

"Yeah, yeah..." Said Aquarina at my side, she was getting used to Mist quicker than I had expected.

"Your skin is the same too! You got... scarsh? Do they hurt? Are you a strong warrior man? A hero? Oooh! Are you a hero? You're the most handsome boy I've ever meet, you musht be!" Said Mist to Zack, as he immediatly was shocked by her words. This girl didn't even knew the concept of holding back or being closed, she just spoke anything in her mind without any prejudice.

"H-Handsome?!" Asked Zack with embarrassment. "T-That's... well, thanks. But I am not a hero... I just hunt, I'm a hunter!"

"Ooooh! Like big sish! I bet you're strong!" Said Mist.

"Hahahaha! Maybe! Hahahaha!" Laughed Zack, as his ego was being quickly fed by the little demon girl.

"C-Can I see your muscles?!" Asked Mist with an innocent smile.

"Sure!" Zack took out his shirt and began flexing while Mist was clapping her hands and praising him... now that was unexpected.

"Anyways, for now we'll prepare to go back to the town, Celeste, Mist, would you like to accompany us? We would also like to go see your orphanage." Said my father, as he seemed rather polite.

"Hm... For what reason? I mean, I am grateful you've healed Mist, but you people don't really have any business there, unless you want to ask for money for having healed her? In which case I can pay you right now, I have some funds saved and I-"

"No, no, it's not that, dear. We want to go help them. Do you need food or funds? We want to donate and see these children by ourselves." Said my mother.

"...Really? Why would you be interested in a band of little demons? Nobody likes us." Said Celeste. "We only got one another..." She seemed very closed, and was unwilling to open up to my parents.

"W-Well..." Sighed my mother. "But..."

"Big sish, don't be rude!" Roared Mist, hitting the chest of Celeste with her tiny hands. "They healed me and gave me tashty food! There'sh no need to be shos shuspicious about them!"

"I-I am not being suspicious! And don't raise your voice against your big sister, Mist." Said Celeste while reprimanding the little Mist. She seemed to be indeed quite suspicious of all of us, and I can't blame her. But it seems that she didn't wanted to make it obvious. Mist easily saw through her and confronted her, throwing her off her seriousness.

"It is honestly fair if you feel we are suspicious people, we are travelers that are going around with a large tribe of our people. But fear not, we really just want to check on them and help them." Said my father. "Can we?"

"Sigh..." Celeste looked back at Mist, whose eyes were shining brightly like a puppy asking her to let them. She sighed once more and then crossed her arms, looking elsewhere. "Fine..."

Chapter 316 A Conversation Between Heroes

The heroes gathered inside a tent, as Arafunn created a noise negating barrier around it, invisible to the eye of even a powerful magician. All of them had to discuss a few things while Sylph and the other children interacted and prepared to go back to town with Celeste and Mist. Allan, Faylen, Nepheline, Shade, Ninhursag, and Arafunn gathered together as they quickly began to speak as a team, like old times.

"Allan, are you sure about this? That girl really didn't seem to like us even when we saved the life of the little one... I feel something weird about her." Said Nepheline. "I hate to admit it, she's a child and all... but still."

"Your fears are... completely reasonable, Nepheline." Sighed Allan. "Yet... I can't help but really want to help those children."

"I get it, you're a good-hearted man, I would also like to help them a bit with money and food I guess, but... why the drive?" Sighed Nepheline. "We already got our whole families to take care of and all the Amazon, getting even more burdens won't do any good for us. As the heroes, we already know our limits, we can't be in every place, and we can't do everything in the world... Sometimes you have to prioritize your kin and your people before others, even if it's painful."

"...Nepheline, you don't have to be so harsh." Said Shade.

"I am just... I just want to get out of this continent already... Getting ourselves involved with these humans some more will only be a bad thing, and I don't want bad influences for my daughter." Said Nepheline, crossing her arms. She was the roughest of the heroes and always the most level-headed despite her occasional goofiness. She was rough and strong, and had her heart polished through countless experiences. Due to belonging to a race of survivalists and warriors of the wilderness, she had the duty of protecting her people, after all, this entire tribe were the last Amazons in the world.

"I understand how you feel..." Sighed Allan. "But... don't we all are to blame in what is happening right now? These children... the discrimination, and how they even got here to begin with when their tribe's origin is the demon continent... They're the remnants of the war, the children of the ones that survived but probably died afterwards. I know it might not amount to anything in the big picture... But I want to help them, I feel like it is the right thing I should do after all... the things I did in the war."

"I think the same, I want to help these children." Said Faylen. "Celeste is a rough girl, and she emanates a large quantity of darkness from within her heart, but it is not as if we cannot help her recover, I also want to help the children... Seeing the little Mist has opened my eyes about many things. I don't want to stay here forever, don't worry. We'll go away quite soon... but still, if possible, I want to help them.... And maybe, if possible, even bring them with us."

"You want to bring the demon children?!" Asked Nepheline.

"That's... But demons... aren't they too dangerous?" Asked Ninhursag.

"Dangerous..." Sighed Allan.

Silence quickly took over the tent, as everybody remained in silence. Despite being heroes that once fought together and worked together for the same goal, everybody held different opinions about demons. Some felt terrible guilt, such as Allan and Faylen, and wanted to help them recover as a way to redeem themselves, even if a little bit. Meanwhile, others such as Nepheline and Ninhursag didn't feel the need to redeem themselves right now, as they had children to take care of and an entire tribe to protect.

Meanwhile, Shade and Arafunn seemed to be in favor of Allan and Faylen's decision, even when Arafunn was doing it more like a favor for his family, Sylphy and Faylen, than out of the goodness of his heart. Shade had been tormented about the guilt of the actions he had committed even more than Allan and Faylen, so he felt incredibly guilty, helping the demons would appease this suffering, even if a little bit.

Meanwhile, Arafunn who had not participated in the fights as much and was a supporter, didn't feel much guilt, although he did regret his actions to an extent, he had lived longer than everybody here, and had his own philosophy of life, that of forgetting the past and moving on, constantly, like the wind. And perhaps, he was also free like the wind.

"We all hold different views and I don't really want to discuss this more than we had already..." Sighed Faylen. "But now that we are here, I won't simply go away and ignore the problems in front of me... Nepheline, you were once a girl filled with heroism, where has all of that gone to?"

"I have a daughter now, Faylen. I don't need heroism for shit." Said Nepheline. "I want to go to a safe place and raise her... that's all. Delaying things are only going to make things more complicated than they already are."

"That's... fair." Sighed Faylen.

"I also think the same, Nepheline. I love our daughter and I will protect her as much as I can. But..." Sighed Shade.

"Ugh... Fine, if you insist." Nepheline sighed, crossing her arms. She could argue all she wanted against Faylen and Allan, but with Shade, her weakness, and the love of her life, she ended agreeing at the end, and didn't wanted to discuss with him, who was often all depressed. In simple terms, she pitied him.

"That was... fast?" Said Allan while raising an eyebrow, as Arafunn smiled and giggled.

"Well, even Nepheline got her weakness. She can't say "no" to her love." Laughed Arafunn.

"S-Shut up!" Said Nepheline, acting rough, all while hugging Shade with her big arms and caressing his head.

"Ugh... But demons had done so many things to us... I get that the girl might not be in fault of anything others did but... aren't they dangerous, possessing powers that can damage others?" Asked Ninhursag.

"Aren't we... as well?" Asked Arafunn with a calm smile.

"..."

Ninhursag fell into silence.

Chapter 317 A Change Of Mind

Ninhursag seemed to not agree with things and was with Nepheline's side in terms of her opinion and her stand in the situation. Although she pitied the little Mist and would had healed her as well, she didn't thought that it was okay to get involved too much with these people.

Despite her having pitied the blue demon she killed; she still felt a lot of resentment against demons. Although not all demons had caused suffering to her, nor had taken away her family, she attributed a lot of the evil they committed against her and her family to all demons in general. It was something rather common within people's mentality to attribute the mistakes of some people belonging to an ethnicity to all the ethnicity itself.

But more than hate, she was afraid. She thought that demons, deep down, couldn't be all like humans. She had seen them before after all, they were animalistic and monster-like, there was no way they would simply be like normal people... Or well, that's what she thought. But perhaps, this fear was also fueled by her own insecurities as a person...

"Nepheline, how can you change your mind so quickly?" Asked Ninhursag.

"I didn't, but... I gotta help my husband if he really wants to do it. I argued and... I really don't want to do this but Shade seems too invested now." Said Nepheline. "Sorry, Ninhursag, but let's do it together, maybe... perhaps we need to know the demons better as well."

Arafunn nodded as he looked at Ninhursag with a confident smile.

"T-This is not right at all! Why are you... I..." Muttered Ninhursag, as her insecurities and the traumas of her past began to resurface after almost having surpassed them. One never truly forgets such things, we simply learn how to live with them. Ninhursag still needed more time to process things, even when it has been years.

"What's troubling you, Ninhursag?" Asked Arafunn.

"I just... Even after everything, I still don't like demons." Sighed Ninhursag. "Maybe I didn't killed innocents like you did, or too many to count like you... But I suffered their tyranny and savagery... I cannot simply forget them and go around happy-go-lucky with them." Ninhursag said what she had in mind.

"I can understand how you feel, honestly, I once thought the same as you." Said Allan. "In the middle of the war, as they took down our companions... Our beloved friends which accompanied us through all our hardships... as they all died... In those times, my rage accumulated and accumulated, I was engulfed in fury and resentment. I wanted to make them pay. But because I ended letting my rage and resentment control my emotions... I... I committed horrendous things that I still regret now."

"Once that rage is appeased and you see what you've done... It is already too late to go back, Ninhursag." Said Faylen. "I, too, felt the same as you... I... I don't remember how many thousands I've

killed with my magic... I regret it even now, such memories... I... I was another person back then, the resentment and the urge to avenge my fallen comrades... it made me do horribly things."

"Me too..." Sighed Shade. "Resentment and rage can turn a person into a mindless monster. When we finally appease our rage, we realized we did it against those that never deserved it, those that never caused any harm to us... But when we realize it, it is too late. We can't turn back time, we are stuck here... dealing with this horrible future we created with our own hands. There is no real winner, there is no real peace, there is nothing... nothing at all other than bitterness."

"..."

Ninhursag heard the words of the heroes, as she saw herself through them for a moment. They all went through her same emotions, the rage against the demons, their fury that blinded their judgement... and how, even after avenging their comrades... they felt empty inside. She quickly recalled the time she killed the Blue Demon. What did she felt but emptiness? There was no satisfaction in what she did, it felt cold, nasty, and bloody. There was nothing, nothing but bitterness.

Ninhursag gritted her teeth as she felt weak, sitting down and sighing, looking into the floor, at her own hands... for a moment, she saw the blood she once had from the Blue Demon. Their fight was... intense, but at the end, wasn't he defeated rather... quickly? She was stronger than him. How could he be a menace then? Wasn't humans as well, just as powerful as demons in their own ways? Why would demons, capable of developing magic and physical strength, be feared for the same things that humans and other races can also develop?

It didn't made sense. She was simply making excuses to discriminate, because she was afraid. She quickly realized her fears. Ninhursag wasn't a stupid woman, she was simply too fearful, afraid, shy, and always had her heart closed...

The hand of Nepheline petted her shoulders as she felt the warmth of her friend. A small kiss reached her cheeks afterwards, alongside a tighter, and more wholesome hug that kept her within Nepheline's arms. The warmth of the Amazon woman was so encompassing and comforting that made Ninhursag slowly melt away.

"You're like my sister, Ninhursag. I understand how you feel. I didn't wanted to get involved for my daughter, but not really... because I think like you. Your fears and insecurities... are partially my fault as well. I am your sister, I should be there more for you." Said Nepheline.

"N-Nepheline..." Cried Ninhursag, as she began to cry, tears flowing from her eyes. Ninhursag rested her face over Nepheline's chest, as she hugged her sister back.

"You will never be alone anymore, sister." Said Nepheline, as she caressed Ninhursag's head.

"This is the first time in years that you call me like this again..." Said Ninhursag.

"Sorry for being so distant... I'll make up for it!" Said Nepheline while smiling.

Chapter 318 Malice

"Geez, do you have to be such a crybaby?" Sighed Arafunn. "She cried before, right? I remember one of you told me about it..."

"W-Who told you?!" Asked Ninhursag, quickly cleaning her snoot and tears and angrily barking back at Arafunn.

"Hahaha! C-Calm down, don't jump on me, alright? I am just saying!" Said Arafunn, as he was trying to calm down the furious Ninhursag. In terms of sheer physical strength, she was vastly superior.

"Sigh... W-Well, anyways, fine! Let's go meet these children..." Sighed Ninhursag.

"Nice that you've changed your mind even if a little bit." Said Allan with a smile.

"In a way, aren't these children like you, Ninhursag?" Asked Faylen. "I am rather surprised you've not made that connection."

"Eh? Like... me?" Wondered Ninhursag.

Ninhursag felt suddenly taken aback. Faylen was always the smart of the group, the brains, as she often thought. She never spoke about things that didn't really made sense, and it was often rare to see her driven by sheer emotions like now. Nonetheless, she never expected her to suddenly say something so... off-putting.

Ninhursag had never compared herself with the demon children because she simply didn't see anything similar to them with her... But was her way of thinking right? Or was she simply not realizing the obvious?

"What do you mean like me?" Asked Ninhursag.

"You're really so slow..." Sighed Nepheline. "Even I made the connection and I am supposed to be the brawns, not the brains here!"

"Huh?" Muttered Ninhursag while tilting her head.

Faylen sighed while sipping a bit of aromatic herbal teas made out of dried herbs brought from her own Kingdom by her big sister through the Teleportation device. These herbs were brought some long time ago and she had been saving them rather well.

"You see, the children are like you, they lost their parents to war. They died by the hands of humans, most likely. While yours lost their lives by the hands of demons. Both of you are the same, orphans left by the war, you're essentially very similar..." Said Faylen. "These children... they're like you, they feel alone, they feel discriminated, and they feel like they simply don't belong anywhere... They gathered together in an orphanage, and are most likely being taken care of by benevolent and nice people... Don't you feel any sort... of connection with their lives and yours in such a regard? What would had happened to you if you didn't lived in the forest? Wouldn't you be the same as them?"

Faylen's words once more enlightened the confused Ninhursag's mind, as she raised her eyebrows in realization... She wasn't dumb, so she quickly learned and realized things without Faylen needing to explain for hours.

Within her mind and her heart, the connection between her past and the past of these children was quickly formed, she suddenly began to feel a strong... sense of empathy. Inside of her, she couldn't help but think...

"It's true... Why did I never... realized something so obvious? I... I am really stupid." She sighed. "These children are just like me in a lot of things... Ah, ugh, okay... I get it! No need to tell me more..."

Ninhursag still felt confused and her mind was processing things for a while, so she sat down and shared some tea with Faylen, as she slowly sorted out her mind. She had been concentrated too much in her own fears to see through the most obvious of things. It often happens quite commonly to people that is driven by emotions too much, incapable of being able to see things through a pragmatic level of analysis.

"Hehe, I knew that Ninhursag wasn't that dumb." Said Arafunn. "Congrats, Faylen, you've made her snap out of it."

"W-Who are you calling stupid, you old man?!" Roared Ninhursag, as she angrily barked back at Arafunn once more...

"Please don't fight..." Sighed Faylen.

"Well, now that we are done with this, I need to talk to you about what I saw and sensed yesterday..." Said Shade. "And also about what Arafunn helped me see."

"Huh? Me? ...Oh! Right, I almost forgot... That! Yeah..." Said Arafunn.

Shade ended explaining to his friends what he saw last night as he explored the city, about Celeste and what she did to those assaulting her... about her true strength, and also about the darkness coming from within the residential area where the nobles were located.

"You said you felt a lot of Malice coming out of that area?" Wondered Allan.

"Malice... it is a black energy that is generated not by the element of darkness, but by negative emotions accumulated within a person's heart and soul. Our powers are truly yet to be fully discovered, we are even capable of creating magic, and all other sorts of spectacles, but things such as Malice, the "pollution" we create... It still quite a mystery, but I can say that it is generated by both the soul and the

heart... Usually, in battlefields is where most Malice is accumulated, amidst the bloodshed and despair of the souls of the fallen and that of those that are struggling to survive and fight..." Sighed Faylen.

"If there is a place that is emanating such a large level of Malice... there's no way it is something normal, right?" Wondered Nepheline. "For that to happen, what sort of horrors might they be doing in such a small area? I don't see any war, so its probably everything underground, right?"

"Hm... We should investigate further over the week..." Said Shade. "We have to do this carefully, we don't know if we might even threaten the lives of those that could be held captive if we do things too roughly."

"Right... We have to be careful I suppose, and not do things without proper preparation." Sighed Faylen. "But for now, let's go to the orphanage, we'll do things after that. The kids want to go to the dungeon, and we got some job to do with that as well, this week is going to be very busy."

Chapter 319 Trying Out The [System Modification] Spell!

My parents and the rest of the adults moved to a tent after breakfast. I really wanted to spy on what they were talking about, but it became impossible as Uncle Arafunn had quickly erected a barrier that nullified noise from coming out of the tent in response to sensing my presence spying on them. Sadly, I lacked the courage of just getting into the tent and listening to them, so I decided to simply delve in my own things.

My mother told me to prepare a lot of things while the adults went there, such as preparing a lot of food inside the spatial bags, clothes, and even money. She told me to ask the help of Aquarina, Zack, Mist, and even Celeste, perhaps in hopes of developing our relationships with one another.

Although Mist was a precious little cinnamon roll that always spoke anything in her mind and therefore was actually quite trustworthy, Celeste didn't. You could easily tell she was hiding things, many things, by merely glancing at her, and the worst part was that she was smart enough to guess you were thinking that, making the wall between her and anybody that tried to get closer to her even larger.

Nonetheless, she seemed willing to help us move the large boxes with food stored inside. It seems my parents decided to donate twenty boxes, which half were bought yesterday in this town, I guess we'll simply buy some more today later.

"Let's see..."

I looked at the three boxes I piled up together as I was about to strengthen my body through magic to carry them with ease, but Alice quickly stopped me and interrupted my conjuration.

"Wait, Sylphy!"

"What is it now?"

"This is the perfect opportunity for you to try out your new Spell, you already used the System Seed Spell once, but you still got the [System Modification] Spell!" Said Alice, as she seemed rather happy about this. I looked at her within my Soul Scape, confused.

"Oh that one, but I don't even know how could I use it? And how can that make me stronger?" I wondered. She quickly began to fly around my astral form within the Soul Scape, she was excited.

"It costs a lot of Mana, but you got an endless source of it! ...However, much like other spells, it is limited to a Tier of strength, so to make it stronger, you require more System-Attribute Runes within your Soul's Magic Circle. However, it should be capable of giving you a nice boost!"

"How so?"

"Hehe... Well, in simple terms, this Spell allows you to modify the system's status you have! And even some Skills, although currently, only a bit of the status, you need to make it stronger through runes to unlock more of its power."

"...Wait, I can modify it?! So maybe I can level up?!" I asked.

"Sadly, no, you can't. The System's surface can be modified but it will still be frozen, the main core problems cannot be fixed, what you can do is work with what you already have and simply put... rearrange your own stats." She said.

"But aren't I already developing outside the stats as well? What would it help me to rearrange them if they'll never increase my power as I've been developing my own strength outside of it?" I said. "I remember you told me that my stats would be way higher if the Status wasn't frozen..."

"That's the thing, you can rearrange your stats and receive direct boosts to a certain stat this way!" Said Alice. "Of course, if it wasn't frozen, you would have way more stats to rearrange, but even the little stats you have, which had been frozen since your birth, have become strong, and a part of your total strength, rearrange them and you'll be able to distribute the power of the stats accordingly...! Of course, using this also takes a toll on me, so don't overuse it or I'll pass out and you might not be able to use the spell in a while... okay?"

"Hmm... Sure, let's see then..." I said while doubting how this could even be good.

<#23a System>

[System Owner]: [Sylph Natoria Bravo]

[Magic Circle]: [Tier 2: Rank 3: Elemental Magic Circle]

[Physique]: [Tier 1: Rank 6: Strengthened Body]

[Level]: [1/#523a]

[Class]: [Farmer]

[HP]: [10/10]

[MP]: [20/20]

[Strength]: [4]

[Defense]: [3]

[Magic]: [50]

[Resistance]: [10]

[Agility]: [6]

[Luck]: [-10]

[Charm]: [20]

"These are your current stats... Now use System Modification, and mix and match the numbers together!" Said Alice happily.

"This is a bit... erm, alright, let's see... If I do it once, is it permanent by the way?" I asked before doing anything.

"No, the frozen stats will forcefully go back after a few minutes, so you cannot permanently modify your stats, simply do it when the situation calls for it." Said Alice.

"I see... Alright, huh... [System Modification]!"

FLASH!

In front of me, the System Status suddenly changed, turning of a very bright blue, and almost gaining some three-dimensional visual to it that was very strange and almost dreamy...

"Hmmm... Can I only modify numbers for now? What about the letters themselves? Can I change their meaning?" I wondered.

"As of now... Perhaps you can do it with the Class? But anything else would only throw more errors, so don't try it..." Said Alice.

"Aha! I get it... Let's play a bit."

I quickly began to rearrange numbers, and I even changed the name of the Class just to play around with it, and what came out of it was...

<#23a System>

[System Owner]: [Sylph Natoria Bravo]

[Magic Circle]: [Tier 2: Rank 3: Elemental Magic Circle]

[Physique]: [Tier 1: Rank 6: Strengthened Body]

[Level]: [1/#523a]

[Class]: [Farmer] -> [Warrior]

[HP]: [10/10] -> [1/1]

[MP]: [20/20] -> [1/1]

[Strength]: [4] -> [34]

[Defense]: [3]

[Magic]: [50]

[Resistance]: [10]

[Agility]: [6]

[Luck]: [-10]

[Charm]: [20]

I changed HP and MP thinking that as I had a frozen amount that never ran out, even having 1 of each should be more than enough, right? And then I added it all to strength while changing the Class name to Warrior just to see what happened.

At first, nothing really happened until a button near the Status said [Input]. I pressed that button right away, and suddenly felt as my body started to distort itself!

Crack... CRACK!

"Uagh...!"

Chapter 320 The Absurd Power Of Modifying Stats And Classes!

My bones, muscles, and even skin and other body parts felt as if they were rearranging themselves, it was slightly painful, so it wasn't something I particularly enjoyed! Nonetheless, it wasn't completely bad, and it ended in just three seconds. But it left me slightly exhausted. When I looked back into my own body, I suddenly realized my thin arms had gained a nice and decent amount of musculature, my belly had... six pack?! And my legs were also quite strong as well, the muscles were especially rigid, and my body emanated an aura of pure and raw strength.

However, I also felt more tired than usual, as if I was lacking a lacking on stamina... Was this because I reduced my own HP way too much? So there are also drawbacks to it. But the raw strength... it is really worth it, and if I add magic to it, it becomes even better. I think my physical strength had just jumped a whole Tier through this! If I sacrifice more stats, I could raise my Strength to an even more insane degree...

"T-This is amazing! It is draining away my stamina a lot, even with this apparently immortal body... Probably because sacrificing my HP actually affects my health and makes me more exhausted... But it still nice! ...Ugh, my head also hurts a bit, is this because I drained almost all my MP? Well, I can still deal with this..." I said within my Soul Scape.

"Amazing! You've really done it! And even more, I think the moment you temporarily changed your Class to [Warrior] you received another strength bonus on top of that... I think there might be various restrictions for this temporal Class Change you've done, we'll have to find out ourselves over time... But for now, look!"

[Class]: [Warrior]

You're a Warrior, a person that has forged their own strength through many trials, you're experienced in fighting and your raw physical strength has increased over the many fights you've gone through and survived. This Class grants a passive increase to [Strength] of +5%, while increasing the Weapon Damage by +10%, additionally, you gain the ability to learn weapon techniques quicker.

Wow, amazing, the Warrior Class is way better than the Farmer Class in a lot of things! But I also lost my Farmer Class bonus, which enhanced the power of my Agriculture Skill, amongst other things. But isn't this awesome? If I could possibly modify skills themselves like I did with a Class... Wouldn't I be able to grow stronger and even gain new powers?

However, I needed to grow and develop this magic for it to truly show its worth... But for now, I decided to lift the three boxes with a single hand!

"Oof...! Oh! I did it! Amazing, I can carry it with one hand but... the balance is hard to keep."

I ended being able to enhance my strength so much I could lift the three hundreds of kilograms of weight boxes with a single little hand! But the size and weight was too much, making it lose balance quite easily, so I decided to use my other hand to lift it better at the end, and quickly carried it to the tent.

This enhancement in strength was pretty good, and was comparable to the one I can do over my body using enhancement magic, but even better. I could perhaps do the same with the Magic Stat so I can have a greater power with magic, and even change my Class to a Magician or something... Wait, what about just changing it to Hero? Or maybe Demon Lord! Haha, that would be a bit hilarious...

"Amazing Sylphy! You can lift three boxes at the same time and with just a single hand?!" Asked Aquarina. "Since when did you get so strong? There's no way that's just through enhancement spells..."

"Haha, something like that..." I said with a slight smile. "I've grown rather strong, look." I ended getting a bit egocentric, as I showed Aquarina my belly, her eyes shone brightly as she suddenly grew as red as a tomato while looking at my biceps.

"W-Wow... Y-You're so built! Like mama!" She said. "C-Can I touch?"

"Sure, go ahead..." I said proudly, as Aquarina began to touch my belly while blushing intensively.

"Uwaaahhh... T-This is too much for me to handle... Sylphy's biceps..." Aquarina suddenly began to drool a bit... Wait, this is getting a bit... Huh, wait a second, what if I do this...?

<#23a System>

[System Owner]: [Sylph Natoria Bravo]

[Magic Circle]: [Tier 2: Rank 3: Elemental Magic Circle]

[Physique]: [Tier 1: Rank 6: Strengthened Body]

[Level]: [1/#523a]

[Class]: [Warrior] -> [Charmer]

[HP]: [1/1]

[MP]: [1/1]

[Strength]: [34]

[Defense]: [3]

[Magic]: [50] -> [10]

[Resistance]: [10]

[Agility]: [6]

[Luck]: [-10]

[Charm]: [20] -> [60]

FLASH!

The moment I did this trick, my entire presence suddenly gained a slightly semi-transparent pink essence around me... Huh, is this the power of Charm being enhanced?

Aquarina's eyes as they continued to look at me began to blink a lot, as she was trying to free herself from some sort of enchantment...

"Hahh... S-Sylphy, you're so pretty today..." She said, getting closer to me.

"Eh? I-It worked...?" I wondered.

"Your air is so fair and silky white... Your red hair is so bright and pretty! Your bright green eyes are as beautiful as the grass in the plains..." She said with an enamored smile, as she suddenly grabbed my hands and approached her face towards mine.

"A-Aquarina?!"

"Sylphy, you're so lovely~!"

Okay, okay, pull back! Let's not do this, it's weird!

I quickly returned my stats to normal as I had stopped carrying the boxes, I covered my belly and my toned muscles quickly disappeared as well. Everything was... back to normal now.

"Uwah! W-Why was I saying that? It's so weird... Sorry...!" She said while covering her face in embarrassment.

"D-Don't worry about it..." I said with a nervous smile.

I better not play too much with fire... the power of the Charm Stat is frightening.