

## A Glitched 381

### Chapter 381 Dungeon Break

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"So that's what Sylphy did to make that strong spell, wow..." Said Zack.

"Sylphy you're a monster!" Said Aquarina. "Can you teach me how to do a strong spell like that?"

"Erm... Well, it is complicated..." I sighed.

"Hm, for now we should really just go back, to be honest, if we stay longer in the dungeon, your parents are going to bark at me." My father sighed, quickly deciding to pull back as he took out some Ariadne threads.

"Come on dad, let us do the last room at least! With your fire I was fully healed and I feel more energetic than ever." I said with a nod.

"Hmm... You know that if I do that a few more times you'll get a negative effect instead? The spell forcefully takes away exhaustion, but when you finally pass out you might be sleeping for hours and hours without stopping, your mother is going to get very angry, and I really don't want that." My father sighed. As strong as he was, he really respected and feared my mother.

"But I want at least a tiny bit more of monster slaying..." I cried, trying to convince my father by giving him puppy eyes.

"No is no!" He said angrily, gently petting my head and suddenly holding me in his arms like a baby.

"Geeh... So boring, we barely did much..." I sighed.

"Aw, come on now, we did a lot! You learned a lot of things, right? We'll come back tomorrow, so don't sweat it." My father reassured us. "Don't become a spoiled girl now, Sylphy. I didn't raise you to be so spoiled."

"Eeh... You kind of did though." I sighed.

Without even being able to see the next dungeon room, we ended teleporting away in a flash of bright light as the Ariadne Threads dissipated into particles of light. I had never seen such a powerful magical item before.

When we appeared in front of the dungeon, it was already getting dark outside. A lot more of time has passed than we had imagined. And the fresh air of the outside world really felt quite nice and refreshing to be honest. I guess it wasn't so bad.

"Phew, we are back." My father sighed.

"Yeah, we did it." Said Zack.

"That magic item is amazing... How do they even made those?" Aquarina wondered.

"It's an old alchemy recipe left behind by the Archwizard I told you about before. He was really convinced to make dungeons a place where people could grow stronger instead of nests of monsters and fear, so he made many handy items to facilitate dungeon delving." My father said.

"Interesting... I wish I could had met that man." I sighed.

"Well, he's quite the grumpy guy." Sighed my father.

"Eh? You know him?!" I asked. "An archwizard that lived so long ago?!"

"Ah... I shouldn't had said that out loud..." My father said, averting his gaze from me. "T-There's nothing like that! I was just imagining if he... would be alive right now."

"Ehh? Okay..."

I didn't pursue the subject any longer because I knew my father would simply not say anything, he was very stubborn.

As we decided to walk away from the dungeon, I stopped a bit, as I saw that the adventurers were still getting inside constantly, the "channels" which they could enter each still had a few more slots, so they were quickly getting in.

It is indeed quite a bizarre system...

"What's wrong, Sylphy?" My father asked, looking at me.

"Err, nothing... I just think the dungeon is weird. Not exactly like I imagined it..." I sighed.

"Well yeah, it is-"

CRACK!

Suddenly, out of nowhere, we heard an incredibly loud cracking sound, as if glass itself was shattering.

"GYAAAAHH!"

And then, the scream of a person.

I looked towards the origin of the sound, seeing the entrance of the dungeon completely different. There was a strange glass-like crack in the middle of the thin air, opening up to a dark space that emanated a strangely toxic miasmatic essence.

Crack... crack...!

The cracking sounds continued, as the crack in space continued to spread out. An enormous black claw covered in scales emerged from it, suddenly grabbing a passing newbie adventurer, and crushing his ribs mercilessly, pulling him inside.

"H-HEEEEEELP!"

People immediately began to panic.

"Sylphy, stay behind me!"

My father quickly ran in front of me, protecting me and my friends from a sudden shockwave of darkness that emanated from within the crack in space.

TRUUUUMMM...!

"Shit...! A Dungeon Break right now?!" He muttered in surprise, gritting his teeth.

The space continued to crack open, as the shockwaves of darkness began to throw people away. Most of the adventurers fell to the ground, completely unconscious. Father was somehow using his magic to generate a barrier to protect all of us, but he didn't had the magical potential to help everybody else.

"W-What's going on?!" Aquarina cried in fear.

"T-This is... Look!!!" Zack pointed out at an enormous thing emerging from the crack in space, as two enormous claws began to widen the crack in space, making it wider for its enormous body to fit inside.

"What's going on, father?!" I cried.

"This is a Dungeon Break...! I can't believe it would happen just today and right now... It almost felt orchestrated..." My father muttered. "Dungeon Breaks is when a Dungeon accumulates so much Mana that it has to let it out into the outside world. This distorts space and time and open gates towards the dungeon's dimension, where powerful monsters begin to emerge!"

"What? That's a thing?!" I cried. "I-I thought Dungeon Breaks were merely monsters coming out of the dungeon's entrance, not this!"

"Shit, this one's strong! Sylphy, Aquarina, Zack, use your magic to coat your bodies, just like Ninhursag had taught you! Remember?" He asked.

"The Beast Spirit Aura Coating?" I asked.

"Yes, that one! It can help you resist the Miasma being emanated... most people already fell unconscious due to its toxicity. If we let this crack continue to pour this deadly substance, the entire city might end up being destroyed!" My father roared, suddenly summoning an enormous blazing sword.

WHAT?! That's a whole other level of danger!

"ROOOOOARRR!"

And then, a beast appeared.

Chapter 382 Chaos

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"ROOOOOARRR!"

TRUUM...!

TRUUM...!

Two enormous claws grasped the paved floor, as a beast immediately came out of the crack in space. It was not something we had ever seen before. It resembled a gigantic lizard, of at least twenty meters of height. Its face resembled that of a dragon, and it was completely covered in black horns. Two sharp red eyes glowed eerily within its face, as a third, purple-colored one emanated an even stronger aura.

The three eyes flashed with bright light, suddenly covering the entire place with... stone?!

"Petrification?! A damn Basilisk from all things?!" My father muttered in surprise, as his entire body suddenly began to be covered in stone.

"FATHER!!!"

I cried to my father, trying to help him in any way I could, but my father needed no help. In an instant, his entire body unleashed an explosion of flames that shaped themselves into a glorious phoenix.

"Phoenix Armor!"

FLUOOOSH!

The stone covering his body quickly broke out before it could actually turn him into stone. But the people around us was less fortunate, as dozens of statues laid over the floor, motionless and devoid of any life.

"It suddenly turned dozens into statues!" Zack cried, his face clearly showing despair.

"No... No! S-So many people...!" Aquarina began to panic.

"C-Calm down you two! My father... my father will do it!" I cried. "You two, use the Beast Spirit Coating as Ninhursag taught us!"

I quickly commanded my friends, touching their shoulders as I infused my Mana into their bodies, a sudden burst of magical auras emerged from their bodies in an instant, as they immediately started to cover themselves with their Beast Spirit Auras. Aquarina was that of a roaring sea dragon, and Zack of a furious horned bear. Meanwhile, my Beast Spirit Aura was similar to a red dragon, the same as Ignatius.

"Shit just got real!" Ignatius laughed, in the middle of the crisis, the dragon found this amusing.

My father unleashed an aura of flames that clashed against the dark aura of the enormous Basilisk. The beast shouldn't be that strong if it came from that Dungeon, but there was something completely abnormal about it! It felt way stronger... like way beyond Tier 5 or 6... or even above 7?!

"GRRRR...!"

"GROAR!"

Suddenly, three more Basilisks emerged from the crack, glancing around, and turning everything into stone. The panicking merchants were able to run away in time, but even flying birds were not spared, falling over the floor into statues, and shattering into pieces. Some people ended the same, dying on the spot.

The Basilisks quickly attempted to rush completely outside of the gate, as I noticed even more eyes glaring down at us from within the dimension in there. Just how many of these damned monsters were there?!

"Not a single step, you bastards!" My father roared heroically; his blazing sword swung crazily as enormous storms of flames clashed against the three Basilisk that managed to get out of the gates.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The blazing slashing explosions of pure flames quickly consumed the three Basilisks into flames that began to burn through their scales. Father had put a lot of intensity, so they were literally being grilled alive. The mighty monsters capable of instantly killing people through Petrification were being destroyed in seconds!

"GROOARRR!"

A struggling Basilisk opened its mouth, unleashing a beam of darkness against my father!

CLAAASH!

"Ungh...?! Miasma again- no, Chaos! This is the Chaos Cocoon!" My father muttered. "This explains why you guys are so strong... You're infected with the Chaos Element!"

My father ignored the beam, suddenly swinging his sword again and directing it towards the sky, an enormous explosion of black and purple energy was unleashed, covering the sky with smoke.

BOOOM!

"I won't let you pass! Die!" My father roared. His sword slashed the three Basilisks struggling to keep alive before his flames into thin pieces, which all fell down over the floor, rolling one after the other.

SLASH! SLASH! SLASH!

The agonizing cries of the monsters resonated everywhere, as my father continued to unleash his fiery flames. We were simply protecting ourselves from the "miasma" that my father said, which was capable of infecting living beings and even bring their deaths.

However, as we desperately thought about what to do, I suddenly noticed some very shady people! They were hiding behind the abandoned stalls of the merchants, wearing black robes and shiny jewelry in their hands. Magic circles were emerging beneath their foot, connecting through runes across the floor.

"By the lord of Dungeons, all of you sinful souls shall perish!"

"Devoid of life and death, fall into the eternal abyss!"

"All of you will pay for what you've done to us!"

"Die! Die! Die!"



A strange incantation happened, as I saw dozens of souls emerging from the statues lying around from all these newbie adventurers that were caught in the catastrophe, the mass of souls began to emerge in the middle of the street, suddenly summoning something!

"Fuck, this is bad news!" Ignatius said. "Sylphy, your father is busy, you gotta stop this before shit gets out of control!"

"You don't have to tell me twice!"

Without hesitating I ran forward and unsheathed my blade, covered in the Beast Aura that protected me from the Miasma slightly, I didn't doubted for a second I had to stop this from happening. Whatever it was, and whoever those people were, this was clearly not good. They were literally using the souls of people that was killed there!

"Wait, Sylphy! Where are you going?!" Aquarina cried, trying to chase me down.

"Sylphy! Stop!" Zack cried.

"You two take down those people in robes! Don't let them conjure whatever magic they're using!" I commanded the two, as they finally noticed the people hiding behind the stalls at plain sigh.

Both gritted their teeth, but it wasn't as if they had the time to overthink things. I trusted their strength and capability of at least stopping some mages from conjuring something shady.

"Alright!" Zack roared, rushing towards the nearby black robbed man.

"L-Leave it to me then!" Aquarina ran to the opposite direction.

They're both already reliable, I couldn't expect less from my friends.

CLASH!

However, before I could step closer to the mass of condensed souls, a sharp spear hit the floor right in front of me.

"Not a single step, little girl."

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Chapter 383 An Intense Clash Against A Mysterious Figure!

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A person wearing black robes emerged. Her voice was clearly female, but slightly distorted, perhaps by the magic mask she was wearing. She was covered in the same robes that the other people was wearing, their were black and blue, with a big purple eye in the middle of the hood, which concealed their hair. Her presence was powerful, emanating a strong aura of darkness.

"It is truly a pain you would be in here with your father... What a pain." She sighed.

"Huh? Who are you?! How do you know my father?!" I asked.

"Tch, as if I couldn't even know the famous S Rank Adventurer that has been going around walking everywhere, acting kindly to people and like an asshole to others... His daughter and wife are a topic of conversation literally everywhere..." The woman answered.

"Are you targeting us?!" I asked angrily.

"Targeting you? No way. In fact, our plan is already ruined just because YOU and your father are here... But at the very least, I feel like I am capable enough to deal with a spoiled little half-elf." She said with a slight chuckle.

She spoke with "us" so she was probably referring to the other robbed people. Were they some sort of organization? A cult, perhaps? What's their big deal? What do they want to do here? Is this a terrorist attack or something?

"What are your intentions...?" I asked once more, coating my sword with black flames, as I took a stance my father had taught me, ready to fight at any moment.

"My intentions... Isn't it easy to guess? I want to make them all pay..."

"Them?"

"All of these rotten people! I want them all dead!"

"What?!"

"I want them to suffer... what we, the demon-kin have suffered!"

"..."

"This might not be the day, but one day... All of you will suffer the same injustices we have all suffered!"

"You're insane!"

"Tch, what would a spoiled little girl, raised in a family of an S-Rank Adventurer know about the world? You live in a bubble. This is reality, girl... This is what it is."

CLASH!

In an instant, she attacked me. The spear she threw at me suddenly turned into black smoke and they emerged in her hand. She grasped the weapon tightly, rushing towards me with all her strength. A dark aura emanated from her body as the sharp spear immediately began to fall over me constantly, as if several needles were trying to pierce through my body.

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH!

She strength of her techniques were incredible, and the durability and speed of her spear was also incredible. The weapon seemed to be infused with her mana, making it even deadlier!

Without thinking it twice, I unleashed [Blade Dance] against her, parrying her attacks. By using consecutive small attacks of my blade like I had practiced with my father, I suddenly surprised her. My sword was also unleashing Cursed Flames, a combination of Beelzebub's element and Ignatius element, these flames could burn strongly and cause curses in wounds, which helped the flames spread out.

"Ngh...?!"

She quickly realized I wasn't a mere kid, as my attacks held a serious amount of weight, she suddenly stepped back as her spear suddenly disappeared from her hand. Not being able to see her face expressions was bad, as it would make it less possible to predict what she was trying to make, that mask she was wearing was a real pain.

CLASH!

A second in the future, I saw a spear piercing through my head, as I evaded it right before it could kill me. I looked at the spear in shock. Was she able to summon it anywhere she wanted, or did it had some limits?

"Oh, you're good!" She said with a fascinated voice. Was she enjoying this?

I immediately pointed my blade at her spear, trying to break it before she could use it again, but the spear immediately disappeared from my sight.

CLASH!

A second time, the spear tried to pierce my stomach, but I ducked into the floor and then unleashed a [Flame Wall] against her, covering her vision. I saw the spear once more disappear before I could catch it.

FLUOOSH!

"Ugh...! How can you conjure fire without any spell?"

While the flames covered her vision, the spear didn't appear to attack me at any time. This confirmed it, the spear could only be summoned within a certain range from her and only within her field of vision. If her vision was clouded or covered by something else, she was probably not able to summon her spear to attack something behind the object covering her sight.

"How? Well, they call us Sorcerers."

I immediately surged from within the [Flame Wall], generating a dozen of [Blazing Spears] and firing them at her at point blank!

"Shit...!"

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH!

She immediately summoned the spear into her hands as she began to rotate it, using the rotation force as a shield to not let the Blazing Spears hit her completely. Explosions of flames were unleashed one after the other, as she was blocking my magic rather proficiently.

SLASH!

My eyes shone with bright light, as I once more saw a second into the future. Suddenly, a sharp tail emerged from her robe and impaled my left eye. I evaded the blow just barely, as the sharp tip of her tail pierced through my skin, leaving a scar while a purple liquid began to drip from.

Is this venom?!

"Ungh...!"

Suddenly, I felt it.

Originating from the small scratch she made with her tail, I felt an electrifying feeling spreading through my nerves, suddenly trying to stop me from moving.

Yeah, this is paralysis venom!

"Heh, the moment you got scratched by my tail, it is over." She said with a cheeky attitude.

"You think that mere paralyzing venom can do something to me?" I asked. "You'll have to try harder."

[System Magic Spell: System Modification has been used]

[Your Status has been temporarily modified]

Chapter 384 Going All Out!

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I knew an Antidote Spell, which Natoria was currently about to use, but I used this opportunity to do something else with this new Status effect inflicting my body, all while changing my Class and readjusting my Stats.

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<#23a System>

[System Owner]: [Sylph Natoria Bravo]

[Magic Circle]: [Tier 2: Rank 8: Elemental Magic Circle]

[Physique]: [Tier 2: Rank 3: Yggdrasil's Eden Physique]

[Level]: [1/#523a]

[Status]: [Paralysis Venom (Mid)] -> [Strengthening Venom (Mid)]

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

[HP]: [10/10]

[MP]: [20/20]

[Strength]: [4] -> [44]

[Defense]: [3]

[Magic]: [50] -> [40]

[Resistance]: [10] -> [1]

[Agility]: [6] -> [15]

[Luck]: [-10]

[Charm]: [20] -> [-10]

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This was the most I could do. I had reduced Charm to -10 because it was the most useless Stat in battle against someone that just wanted to kill me. I had discovered I could put stats into the minus but overdoing it would put an immense strain in my body, so only -10 was the most I could do for Charm, and Resistance was still at 1 at least, as I needed some resistance to her magic, but not as much thanks to my enhanced agility.

And of course, the most important thing, I increased my Strength all the way to 44, while also changing my Class to [Warrior] to receive bonuses to physical damage and weapon usage!

Of course, that wasn't the most important thing. I had discovered it was possible to modify the effects of status effects inflicted on me. Although it was impossible to delete the venom inside of my body, I was able to temporarily give it a different effect than before for a small amount of time.

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[Strengthening Venom (Mid)]

A burning venom that makes the user's nerves agonize in pain. However, it also enhances their muscle strength and allows them to surpass their physical limits in exchange for an ever-growing exhaustion over the entire body.

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With this, I felt my entire body boiling! I saw as my veins were clearly visible across my entire body, emerging as if they were red tattoos by how bright they were getting. The venom only continued spreading across my body, but instead of paralyzing me, it only made me stronger in exchange for an agonizing pain.

But after that time when I was torn to pieces by Hell, my pain receptors had been rather atrophied. I don't feel as much pain as I did before, and this... was more than bearable.

My enhancement in speed and strength was quickly noticed by the woman as I moved forward. I clashed against her with all my might, the power of my blade became tens of times stronger than before, as an explosive shockwave was unleashed from the vertical swing of my weapon.



CLAAASH!

TRUUUM!

"W-What sort of strength is this?!"

She immediately pulled back as I continued chasing her down, swinging my blade while doing spinning attacks, this was a very basic combination of [Blade Dance] and [Parry] I had learned by myself... but this was clearly not even my maximum potential in battle.

The woman looked back as she saw the souls condensing constantly, the entity that they were summoning was soon to emerge as well. If I didn't stop her, I would only end up giving my father even more troubles!

"It's almost done...! I won't let you get closer, you insane girl!" She roared back at me, as her true demonic aura of darkness exploded out of her body, unleashing a shockwave that attempted to throw me away.

However, thanks to my enhanced strength, I was able to resist it as I stood over the floor, planting my blade into the paved floor.

FLUOOOSH!

"Tch! You're so persistent!"

She clashed against me once more, more furious than ever. Her spear moved swifter than before, several times faster, as this demonic aura enhanced all her capabilities. She was an incredible demon capable of controlling a power I had never seen before.

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH!

Her spear moved like needles constantly trying to pierce through my body and skewer me alive, but I evaded the majority of the attacks by dancing elegantly through the battle, all while parrying her blows with lots of strength, constantly pushing her back.

"Ungh...! Y-You...! Why do you care so much about them?! They did so many atrocities...! Why are you protecting this trash?!" She asked furiously. "You are not even from here! Go away! An outsider like you... has no right to interfere!"

CLAAASH!

An even stronger attack hit me, as I saw countless phantasmal mirages of her spear flowing like an ocean of pure obscurity, suddenly, an abyss of darkness engulfed me whole, as I found myself suddenly trapped inside some sort of Domain.

Spears began falling from all directions against me, as I parried them all with my flames, but it was clearly not enough. The intensity and speed of the attacks was increasing by an exponential level each passing second!

"Mother... give me strength!" I cried, as I recalled my mother's teachings. The light that she had taught me, I gathered it within my blade. The purple-colored stone on it suddenly transformed, turning completely white.

A flash of bright light illuminated the entirety of this darkness, freeing me from this strange magic, as I jumped outside, and found my body moving at an even faster speed than before. This was the power of the light attribute magic I had learned; this technique was the one I had once used against Aquarina in our spar, which I've polished until now...!

"Flashing Blade Art: One Hundred Mirage Blades!"

I concentrated my mind into my sword, as I channeled all the mana I could muster. A flash of bright light emerged from it.

My body moved by itself, as I was possessed by the light itself, I targeted the woman below me while I was in midair, falling towards her.

My hand moved faster than anything else, as fast as light.

A mirage of swords made of light emerged before her.

Chapter 385 True Demon

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The mirages of light in the shape of swords clashed against the woman in an instant, pummeling her into the floor. Her darkness shielded her, shaping into a bubble. However, my light was stronger and pierced through the defenses of her darkness even strongly. In mere seconds, the light began to pierce through her darkness, making it all dissipate. Her clothes, which seemed to be infused with magic began to be torn apart, as her mask cracked, revealing to me one of her red-colored eyes, and a bit of her hair, it was blue.

"AGGGH...!"

She cried in agony as I mercilessly attacked her once more. I infused even more Mana into my sword, ready to finish her off for good. I wasn't going to let someone that had provoked the death of many stay alive just like this... or at least, I won't let her escape, I'll knock her down!

"How come you're not paralyzed by my venom...?" She asked in surprise, her tone of voice suddenly changing, the crazed voice she had before quickly turned into what I assumed to be her actual normal voice. Whatever device her mask had, it stopped working after I broke a part of it.

"I told you it wasn't going to stop me!" I roared back, as my blade unleashed a beam of light directed towards her.

"RAAAH!"

She roared back at me, swinging her spear, as a beam of darkness clashed against my beam of light. The elements were opposites of one another, quickly exploding and spreading out smoke, clouding our vision.

"I'll give it to you, you're surprisingly strong... But that's about it."

TRUUUMMM...!

As her voice resonated in front of me, the magic circle in the floor began to activate, the souls of the fallen being almost fully absorbed, as a gigantic arm emerged from the magic circle, covered in bright red skin and scales and horns, alongside sharp black claws, a being, of humanoid shape, started to come out.

"You humans love to call us demons... But can you even recognize a true one when you see it?!" She said mockingly, as an enormous pair of bat-like wings with red membrane emerged from the magic circle, alongside the humanoid face of what looked like a being I had never seen before.

A true... demon?

"GYEHEHEHEHE!"

Suddenly, it began to laugh evilly, his two sharp red eyes glaring at me. I suddenly felt a shock of energy hitting me, throwing me down into the floor.

BAAAM!

"Unnggh...?! W-What is this power... This is not... magic!"

I couldn't help but groan in pain, too shocked to realize this strange and foreign energy was not magic, and my body wasn't even to resist it even when I had activated [Yggdrasil's Endurance]!

"Of course it is not magic! True Demons are not from our world, they come from the Realm of Demons, and they're thirsty to devour the life of any world they're summoned into... When you give them enough sacrifices and the blood of innocents, they'll come to help us! We naturally hold the talent to bring them here!" Laughed the woman, as the enormous demon slowly began to come out of the magic circle. "The power they wield is called... Demonic Energy!"

"Ahhh~ The fresh flesh of a little girl, ready for picking! Ripe as it can be!"

The demon suddenly began to speak with a strange dialect I could somehow still understand, as his eyes locked themselves into my body prostrated in the floor. I was trying my best to stand up, but even with all the strength I had, it was impossible.

His claws slowly approached my body, suddenly grasping it, I felt my bones quickly beginning to break as if they were twigs, the strength of this otherworldly monster was pure and utter insanity.

FLAAAASH!

However, something suddenly made the demon stop its attack, as the magic circle that was summoning him suddenly disappeared!

POOF!

"U-Unnggh?!"

The Demon, half summoned, found himself sliced in half from his torso, bleeding over the floor while agonizingly struggling to keep himself alive. I then realized that the magic circle was stopped in time by Zack and Aquarina, who came rushing to fight, stopping the demon's hands by blocking his attack with their weapons!

"Ocean Knife Arts: Oceanus Harpoon!"

"Thunderstorm Axe Arts: Thor's Rage!"

An enormous harpoon made of water emerged out of Aquarina's dagger, while the lightning that Zack unleashed suddenly merged with Aquarina's attack, forming an enormous storm of lightning and oceanic water falling over the demon's hands.

BOOOM!!!

"GRYYYYAAAAHH...!"

The True Demon gave out a pitiful groan in agony, as he suddenly was thrown into the floor, rolling pathetically. The beast still alive even with half of his body gone, was clinging to his life while slowly weakening due to his constant bleeding.

"Y-You two!" The woman roared angrily, trying to attack Zack and Aquarina before I stopped her, unleashing thousands of slashing light blade attacks against her!

SLASH! SLASH! SLASH!

"You're not going to get closer to them!!!"

I need more... more strength!

[System Magic Spell: System Modification has been used]

[Your Status has been temporarily modified]

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<#23a System>

[System Owner]: [Sylph Natoria Bravo]

[Magic Circle]: [Tier 2: Rank 8: Elemental Magic Circle]

[Physique]: [Tier 2: Rank 3: Yggdrasil's Eden Physique]

[Level]: [1/#523a]

[Status]: [Strengthening Venom (Mid)]

[Class]: [Warrior] -> [Berserk]

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

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

[Strength]: [44] -> [162]

[Defense]: [3] -> [1]

[Magic]: [40]

[Resistance]: [1]

[Agility]: [15]

[Luck]: [-10]

[Charm]: [-10] -> [-100]

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All the strength I can take...! I cannot let her deadly spear and her darkness magic even touch my friends, they're not near as strong as I am, if she does, they'll die!

[The [Berserk] Class special effect has been activated]

[You have entered into a [Berserk] state]

[Your mind is being clouded by rage, but your strength and vitality had risen exponentially]

"RAAAAAH!"

My vision suddenly turned completely red, as the only thing I was able to see was the woman and the demon, who suddenly tried to team up against my rage. The woman's spear tried to pierce through my body several times, but I parried her with my sword, which was emanating a furious red aura.

CLASH! CLASH! CLAAASH!

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Chapter 386 A Desperate Battle Against An Otherworldly Foe!

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CLASH! CLASH! CLAAASH!

"AGH...! W-What's with this strength?!"

She cried in shock, as I suddenly pointed my fist into her mask and hit it with a furious punch.

BAAAM!



"UNGH...?!"

CRASH!

Her mask broke into pieces as her body fell down into the ground, rolling around. She suddenly vomited a mouthful of blood, gasping for air. I reached her in an instant, my body had suddenly become so heavy that the entire earth below me trembled, cracks emerged everywhere in the shape of a spiderweb.

"RAAAH!"

Without being able to speak but only roar like a beast, I quickly swung my blade once more. Clashing against her. However, she barely managed to parry with her floating spear, while the spear suddenly began to rotate, attempting to pierce through my body.

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH!

However, I felt the attacks of the spear to not be a problem, although they pierced through my flesh and muscles, they stopped after hitting my bones. The power of the Berserk class enhanced my durability through the roof.

BAAAM!

I kicked the woman in the stomach furiously while she was crawling away, as she flew into the air once more, falling over the floor and splattering blood into the floor everywhere. My mind was clouded, my sanity was fading. I was trying to remain calm but I simply could not. The demon suddenly emerged behind me, his claws reaching up to me.

"I found you!" He roared angrily, as his claws began to attack me. The sharp blade-like nails the demon had hit the ground while I parried his attacks, leaving large cracks over the floor. My sword's sharpness continued to rise as it bathed in my blood and the aura of red color that I emanated.

A smile emerged in my lips as I found myself walking over his enormous, over ten meters long arms and reaching up to his goblin-like face, pointing my sword into his left eye and piercing it!

CLAASH!

"GRAAAHHH...!"

The True Demon groaned in agony, his hands attempting to grab me, but a harpoon made of water and a lightning axe stopped his arms before they could reach me, as I jumped away the moment I pierced his eye, infusing light magic into the interior of his wound!

BOOOMMM!!!

His eye exploded, as the interior of his head was severely damaged by the spreading light, his entire body began to burn, as if the light element was the greatest enemy of these True Demons. When I fell over the floor, I was gasping for air, my body was constantly boiling with rage and pain, but I was somehow keeping myself kneeling while looking at the True Demon groan in agony, even with that wound and lacking his second half, he was still alive.

"Sylphy! W-What's happening to you?!" Aquarina cried, running to my side.

"Are you okay?! Your skin is burning! Agh!" Zack cried, trying to touch me only to burn his hands.

"D-Don't... touch me...!" I groaned, trying to calm down my rage.

I'll have to deactivate all changes in my body, but the shock alone will make me fall unconscious, I can't do that right now! I have to remain calm; I have to...!

"You feeble little ant... You believe even that can hurt a True Demon such as myself?!" The red-skinned giant True Demon roared. His body was around twenty meters tall, even while lacking his legs, his torso was simply tremendous. If he had his legs, he would surely be a giant the same size as an adult dragon such as Ignatius, who was over 50 meters.

"Sylphy, hang in there! He's coming!" Ignatius, who had been helping me unleash my powers through our spiritual connection adverted me. He was in the battle as much as I was, without him and Naturia's assistance, I don't know if I would have been able to fight as much.

"FOO!" Naturia cried, as the enormous fist of the True Demon suddenly approached towards us from above, coating itself in a phantasmal red and black aura that emanated a deadly, miasmic-like essence.

"Die squished like rats!"

I tried to move but my body suddenly stopped, it didn't respond to my commands, I was... completely paralyzed. Did the venom modification wear out now? It had spread through all my body now to the point I am completely paralyzed?!

I noticed that Zack and Aquarina were both weakened, they couldn't even stand anymore and were gasping for air as the enormous hand moved towards us. I tried to bring out Ignatius power, as he emerged before me and furiously roared, unleashing his strongest blazing breath.

"RAAAAHHH!"

FLUOSH!

"NGH?!"

The Demon suddenly felt the dragon's breath, who was putting all his effort into winning.

But he...

"GAHAHAHA! Pathetic little lizard! Do you think we fear dragons? We eat them daily!"

"Ngh...! Shut up!" Ignatius cried, unleashing all his might, as the demon's hand suddenly slapped him like a fly.

SMACK!

Crack... CRASH!

"GUUAAGGH...!"

Ignatius fell into the floor, his eggshell quickly cracking, as blood-like spiritual substance came out of his little body over the floor...

"IGNATIUS!!!"

I couldn't help but scream my lungs out, extending my hand towards my friend.

"S-Sylphy..."

"Gehe... hahahah! I'll squash him like a bug! You damn girl! Is this your familiar?! You'll see him agonize! I'll kill him!"

The True Demon mercilessly pointed his hand towards Ignatius, and suddenly squashed his body mercilessly, ruthlessly splattering his body over the floor.

"S-SYLPHYYYYYY...!"

Ignatius screamed in agony, he was feeling pain, he was...

Once more, I couldn't do anything?

"No...! NOOOO!"

Where is my father?

He's not even here anymore.

The crack is still open, did he went inside?!

Why is he there and not here?!

"FATHER...! FATHERRR!"

The True Demon saw me screaming for my father, as he laughed even more maliciously.

"Yes... suffer! Scream!"

SLASH!

A sudden slash of flames sliced the demon's arm that was hurting Ignatius, as his entire arm suddenly fell over the floor, motionlessly.

"...Eh?"

The Demon, still in disbelief, looked behind him, finding a man coated in flames and blood, gasping for air. My father was covered in scratches and wounds. Was he fighting something capable of hurting him this much inside that crack?

"You did well until now, Sylphy... I am sorry for being late. Your mother is on her way as well."

"Father!"

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Chapter 387 A Father To The Rescue

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My father emerged out of nowhere. Covered by bruises, wounds, blood, and his blazing armor. Blue flames slowly began to heal his wounds, as they quickly covered our bodies as well, protecting us and also relieving our pain and healing our wounds. With this newfound strength, I ran towards Ignatius to pick him up, he was still somehow alive, I could feel our connection weakening though!

"Y-You...!"

The True Demon looked straight at my father's face. His eye boiling with rage.

"You dare slice my arm?!"

The Demon's presence suddenly grew stronger, as his demonic energy aura exploded, shaping into countless spears that were all directed towards my father at an incredible speed. However, father unleashed a domain of flames, which consumed the spears made of demonic energy and made them dissipate into nothing in an instant.

FLUOOSH!

"I can't believe their plan was to use the souls of the people they killed to bring out a monster such as you!" My father roared, clashing against the Demon. "Go back to where you belong, to Hell!"

His blazing sword clashed against the demon's arm, easily slicing it into small pieces. The sword then pierced through the demon's demonic aura, and then reached his chest, slicing through his bones and flesh, and burning through his entire body.

"GRUUUAAAHH...!"

The Demon groaned in agony, but my father mercilessly pointed his blade towards his neck, slicing through it and beheading him!

SLASH!

"Ungh...! Agh...!"

The Demon tried to resist, but it was futile. My father was pissed, and he easily sliced the head of the True Demon, his enormous head rolled over the floor. Everything quickly became still, as I noticed the crack in space slowly closing itself.

We survived...

[Stats have been reversed to normal state]

"Sylphy, hang in there!"

I heard the voice of my mother, as my eyes closed in an instant. I felt too weakened and exhausted, to even respond, as I fell unconscious over the floor.

It felt as if darkness engulfed my mind and my soul.

As I fell asleep, a small part of my consciousness saw something, it was Ignatius.

His eggshell was cracking and falling down, and something was coming from within, a small creature, blazing with incredible amounts of spiritual flames...

Ding!

[Calculating EXP Earned...]

[You earned 266000 EXP]

[Ignatius] earned 345800 EXP]

[Ignatius] has reached Level 6!]

[Ignatius] has reached Level 7!]

[Ignatius] has reached Level 8!]

[Ignatius] has reached Level 9!]

[Ignatius] has reached Level 10!]

[Ignatius] has reached max Level, [Automatic Evolution] has begun]

Ignatius slowly regenerated and was reborn anew, at long last, he seemed to have finally been able to hatch from his egg.

"Sylphy, you overdid it this time... Try to sleep for now."

The voice of Alice whispered into my ears, as I slowly fell asleep.

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When I woke up, I found myself in my bed back in our tent. I was alone, as Aquarina might be in her own tent. I looked around, finding that it might be the next morning. A lot of things ended happening yesterday, the strange cultist-like people summoning that True Demon, and the mysterious masked girl, whose face I wasn't able to see. All while my father had to go inside a crack in space to defeat whatever was inside strong enough to inflict so many wounds over his body.

I slowly tried to stand up, quickly falling head-first into the floor, my face slamming over the ground with a loud thud. I sighed a bit after this, as I felt just like that one time against Hell, my entire body was so damaged it ended taking a long time to getting used to moving again. My body seems to be incapable of keeping its own weight as of now.

"Ugh... This sucks."

I sighed while trying to get up, but it was getting harder by the second. But eventually, I was able to sit down over the floor, sighing once more. Suddenly, I sensed someone walking towards my tent, I saw little, blue-skinned feet beneath the tent's curtain, as the little Celica entered.

"Ah, Celica..." I sighed, I probably looked like a dried fruit by how tired I might look.

"S-Sylphy! You're awake!" She said in surprise. "You fell asleep for a whole day!"

The little girl ran towards me and suddenly gave me a lovely hug, I couldn't help but hug her back.

"Ah... I slept so long?!" I reacted a bit too late.

"Yeah... two days ago something bad happened in the city, right? You slept since then..." She said.

"Oh... I see." I sighed.

"Come out! We have to tell everybody you woke up!" She said, trying to grab me by my robes and pulling me out of the tent, but that was impossible right now.

"I-I can barley move, Celica. My entire body seems paralyzed and strangely numb..." I said, trying to stop her.

"O-Oh... Are you okay?" She asked worriedly.

"I am, don't worry, little Celica." I sighed, petting her head. Her genuine concern really softened my heart.

"T-Then do I call your parents?" She asked.

"That would help a lot! Thanks." I said.

"Okay! I'll come back with them!" Celica darted outside the tent.

Meanwhile, I decided to look into my Soul Scape, finding Alice there, who noticed I had woken up. She quickly emerged out of the Soul Scape exclusively to reprimand me.

"Sylphy! You've clearly overdone it this time! Did you had to go so far? You should had ran away, not confront those impossible challenges...!" Alice said.

"I'm sorry... I just felt desperate to do what I could to help... I did indeed was too reckless, but if I didn't acted in time, my friends would had died. They helped at the end, so they were not a burden either..." I sighed.

"I mean, I get it but still..." Alice sighed. "Oh well... As long as you understand... It is not as if I can do much about this, it is up to you at the end..."

I felt like Alice had grown a bit tired of me...

"Anyways! There's another surprise I wanted to show you! Ignatius, come here!"

And then, a small creature appeared before my eyes.

"Hahaha! I've finally hatched from my egg, Sylphy!"

-----

Chapter 388 Ignatius' Evolution!

-----

A beautiful little dragon emerged before my sight. It was Ignatius! He had suddenly evolved after hitting Level 10 two days ago in that big battle. It seems he not only gained the EXP from killing the demons, but also the Basilisk my father killed became my EXP... wow. Also, the big boss there also became my EXP too, so I accumulated a ton of it. Nonetheless, what was important right now was the little big Dragon here.

He slightly resembled his former self when he was an adult, but there were some clear differences, first of all, he was very small and wingless. Yeah, he lacked wings, not like it mattered though, as he could just float. Second, he was covered by both orange and red scales across his body, and the tip of his tail had a small ember blazing with fire. His head was a small and adorable, resembling a big iguana. And he had a pair of growing golden horns at each side of his head, alongside a red jewel in the middle of his chest, and another orange one in the middle of his forehead.

He had truly hatched and become a Baby Dragon, most likely! He looked way too adorable...

But quickly after that thought, I remembered what had happened to him, and what the demon had done to him... How is he still alive? When I saw him suffering so much, I couldn't help but feel my heart break apart into pieces.

"Ignatius!"

I couldn't help but cry, as I hugged him tightly.

"E-Eh?! It is okay that you're proud of my transformation, but why are you hugging me?!"

"I-I was so worried... I really thought you were about to die there... Are you okay? Does anything hurts?"

I began to check all of his little body but found no wounds or anything else.

"A-Ah, I am alright now. Don't worry. I healed after I evolved... And I am your Familiar too, you know? My life is tied with yours, even if that damn True Demon squished me like a bug for hours, I would still be somehow alive, as long as you are!"

"I see... I had forgotten about that... But still, you didn't had to sacrifice yourself like that."

"If I didn't move back then, you would had been the one that could had died, or your friends... There was no point in letting that happen! As a dragon, there's some pride in my heart, even after becoming your familiar! I am still holding a grudge against your father for what he did to me, but I am also not going to just let anybody kill you or your friends... I know I am a bit of a grumpy person, but I still got the heart of a dragon!"

"Ignatius... You're silly..."

"Silly?!"

"After I've been trying to convince you all this time to join me, you only really did it when I needed you the most. You really love playing the hero, don't you?"

"W-What are you talking about?! I am no hero, I am a furious and ferocious dragon!"

Ignatius was very prideful as ever, and his new form only made him more adorable.

"Check out my Status too! I have grown plenty strong!" Ignatius pridefully said.

"Alright, let's see..." I said, checking on Ignatius' status.

Ding!

[Ignatius] Class has evolved from [Dragon Egg] to [Baby Dragon]!

[Ignatius] Rank has increased to Rank D!

[Ignatius] Stats have increased!

[Ignatius] Learned the [Dragon Scales: Lv1] Skill!

[Ignatius] Learned the [Dragon Claws: Lv1] Skill!

-----

<Status System>

[System Owner]: [Ignatius the Red]

[Race]: [True Fire Dragon Spirit]

[Rank]: [D]

[Level]: [1/20]

[EXP]: [0/10000]

[Class]: [Baby Dragon]

[HP]: [95/95]

[MP]: [200/200]

[Strength]: [40]

[Defense]: [55]

[Magic]: [60]

[Resistance]: [45]

[Agility]: [35]

[Luck]: [10]

[Charm]: [50]

[Skills]: [Eggshell: Lv3] [Dragon King's Son: Lv2] [Baby Dragon Breath: Lv4] [Roll: Lv2] [Dragon Scales: Lv1]  
[Dragon Claws: Lv1]

-----

"Oooh! You bastard! You really grew stronger!" I celebrated, without being able to contain my excitement.

"I did, didn't I?! Hahahaha!" Ignatius laughed his lungs out in happiness, he had truly become stronger now.

His stats had more than doubled, they multiplied tens of times in fact. and he seems to have gained some bonus stats after evolving as well, around +10 to all stats except Luck and Charm, where Luck increased by +5 while his Charm by... +50?! Is this why I suddenly find him so adorable? So Charm really does that!

And not only that but his Class changed from Egg to Baby... I guess that's a plus, right? Additionally, he got two brand new Skills which seem pretty strong, but why does he still has the Eggshell Skill though...? Huh, well, whatever.

-----

[Class]: [Baby Dragon]

A Class given to a young Dragon that has managed to hatch from their eggs. They are true survivors who have managed to withstand the dangerousness of nature by both luck and skills and had learned enough Experience to become small dragons. In this stage, they are able to move swiftly and their bodies had begun to be covered in hard scales capable of resisting physical and magical attacks. This Class grants a +20% Bonus to Physical Defense and Magical Defense, alongside giving a +30% Bonus to Agility, Speed, and Evasion.

-----

Oh, the bonus to EXP he got as an Egg is gone now, I guess we'll have to say goodbye to that. Nonetheless, he still gets the bonus EXP from Spirit Blessing, so it's all good anyways. And as for other bonuses, more defenses and agility is quite good. He might be able to fight more physically now, although I don't know if he'll continue using [Roll], as he got [Dragon Claws] with those big claws growing out of his little hands.

"I've got legs and these sharp claws now! I can surely slash and kill monsters more easily now, Sylphy! Just you wait, we'll go to the dungeon and I'll show you my growth!"

"Huh, I don't know if my parents will allow us to go to the dungeon for now, after everything that happened..."

-----  
Chapter 389 New Dragon Skills  
-----

I continued looking at Ignatius Status, quickly inspecting the two other Skills he had. All while he was crying out loud because he had grown addicted to leveling up, the quick growth in strength really made him thirsty for more. I can't blame him for that, I would be the same if I could actually level up though.

-----  
[Dragon Scales: Lv1]

Skill Proficiency: 0/1000

A Skill developed by young baby dragons when they begin to naturally grow scales over their bodies. Dragon Scales not only are able to withstand enormous pressure and also strong physical attacks, but they can also reduce damage from magic attacks and even grant elemental resistance to the user. As this skills develop by breaking scales and regrowing them, the scales continuously grow bigger and tougher, granting +10% to Physical Damage and Magical Damage Resistance, alongside an additional +5% All Element Resistance per Skill Level.

-----  
Oh?! This is insane... I want Dragon Scales as well! I wonder if I can grow them if I develop my Beast Spirit enough... That they can just resist physical damage and even lower the elemental damage they take is pretty crazy. Do all dragons hold this type of cheat ability? And that's not without even counting Ignatius still has his Eggshell Skill, which grants him even more physical defense, even though he has no eggshell anymore.  
-----

[Dragon Claws: Lv1]



Skill Proficiency: 0/1000

A Skill that all dragons develop as they grow, it enhances their claws to grow stronger and bigger over time. Each time they break and regrow, they'll be larger and sharper, as hard as steel, or even beyond that. Such claws are also able to channel the elemental power of the dragon and unleash a slashing attack containing that element. As the claws break and regrow, the dragon's Attack Damage while using their Claws is increased by +20% with each Skill Level. Additionally, there's the ability to activate the Skill and unleash a stronger attack by infusing Mana into the claws.

-----

And this is his first attack Skill, with this I am sure that Ignatius will become an even more deadlier and ferocious little dragon. It also seems to grow in a similar way than his scales, so the best we can do is hit him and help him chip away his claws by hitting rocks or something, that might be a good way to regenerate them stronger over time. Maybe I could ask Furoh to do some sparring sessions with Ignatius...

"Furoh, are you up for sparring with Ignatius?" I wondered.

"Eh? Well, he's a tiny dragon... sure." Furoh sighed.

Although he had not come out of my Soul Scape through yesterday's battle, he had helped me by connecting his energy and magic power with me. The more Familiars I have, the stronger I grow, so even when I don't bring them out to not threaten their lives, they still boost my battle power. Part of the darkness element I can use comes from Furoh.

"Alright! I'll train my Skills then!" Ignatius said.

He had already begun to understand how the System worked, or more like, the most simplistic part of "kill monster = level up" and "use a skill repeatedly = skill growing stronger", I guess that's enough for him anyways.

"Well, with that done, and before your parents come back to the tent, Sylphy, I wanted to tell you that I've managed to add the EXP count into your Status, so you can see your current amount of EXP accumulated." Alice said.

"Oh, that's nice! But... for what reason?" I wondered.

"As you know, I use the accumulated EXP to fix errors, but they can also be used to add new things to the System. Sadly, fixing all the errors is completely impossible now, so I only use a part of it to keep everything stable and together..." Sighed Alice. "Since I became a Spirit that things had become way stable, as if I had become a living being, the System itself, which was in shambles, became connected through the life I have now."

"Ohh, I see..."

"As you can see, you got over two hundred thousand EXP, almost three hundred thousand. I had already told you that you needed roughly 100k to create a System seed, right? The cost increases over time as well, but with what you got, you can actually create two more." Alice said.

"What, really?!" I asked in surprise.

"Yes, however, I recommend creating only one for now. It is a bit tiring for me to create two at the same time, one is already very tiring... It would be good to wait some more time before a third is created. Also, you could use that EXP to do other things... Such as granting a Skill the power to Level Up." Said Alice.

"Oh! Right, you can do this with EXP?" I asked.

"Yes, it costs roughly 170k EXP, but just as the System Seed creation, it will also increase over time." Said Alice. "You were able to get a lot of EXP not only from the powerful Demon but also from the high tiered monsters coming from the Dungeon Break your father slain, so it is not common for you to find this much. You have to choose wisely what you want to spend it on."

"Huh, I see... It would be certainly nice if I could convert a new Skill to be able to Level Up, this way a new Skill Tree opens up as well, right?" I wondered.

"Precisely! It could increase your fighting potential even more." Said Alice. "[Agriculture] already has given you some amazing Skills related with the Nature Attribute, so think wisely about what you want to transform into a Leveling Skill."

"Huh, I see... What are my options, by the way?" I wondered.

"As of now, you can transform into a Level Up Skill the [Lesser Fire Magic: Ember], [Mana Usage] and [Heavenly Sight] Skills." Alice replied.

"Ahh... This is harder to decide than I had originally thought..." I sighed. "Well, for now, I want a System Seed for Natoria!"

"Foo?"

-----

Chapter 390 Natoria's Status And New Skills

-----

"A System Seed it is then!"

Alice quickly decided to do as I asked her, as she suddenly began to charge the "EXP" into her body which resembled a sphere of light. The energy was made out of condensed soul power or something, but the name the System gave it was "Experience Points" although it would be better to say it was just Soul Energy, or something similar to that.

Alice began to slowly create a small silver and blue-colored transparent cube, until it finally popped out of her body with a small "pop!" sound, as if she had laid an egg... I have begun to think that she might be just creating children.

"And done... Phew... Hahh... That was tough."

"Erm, Alice..."

"Y-Yes?"

"Are System Seeds like your children? An egg?"

"A-Ah... W-Well... T-There might be a relation... I mean, I simply create a clone of all my old data without any errors, which is a lesser version of me, but that still got a lot of potential to help others grow stronger and develop their talents quicker." Said Alice. "But maybe in a way, they're like my children. So we have to make sure their holders take good care of them..."

Alice angrily looked at the carefree Ignatius, who began to sweat nervously (Can dragons even sweat? Wait, can spirits even sweat?).

"I-I am treating it well! It's not like it talks or something!"

"Hmph..."

"Okay... Naturia, come here girl!"

"Foo!"

Naturia floated towards me as she adorably rubbed herself over my face.

"Hehe, you're as friendly as ever, aren't you? Here's your gift, make sure to grow big and strong."

"Foo!"

I gave Naturia the System Seed, as she suddenly swallowed it.

Gulp.

"Foo... FOO?!"

She suddenly made a surprised expression as she began to glow with a bright silver and blue light, suddenly, countless circuit-like imprints emerged all over her body, shining with bright blue light. In mere seconds, the ritual ended. It was nothing fancy, but it was always interesting to see. I wish I could get a Lesser System, but once I got Alice with me, that seems impossible.

Unless I somehow extract Alice from my soul or something, but that just seems cruel to do, especially because her life is also connected to mine, if I take her away, she'll probably dissipate and die in a few seconds... that would be absolutely awful.

"And it should be done, now check her status!" Alice said.

"Alright... let's see."

-----

<Status System>

[System Owner]: [Naturia]

[Race]: [True Nature Spirit]

[Rank]: [F+]

[Level]: [1/10]

[EXP]: [0/1000]

[Class]: [Magical Seedling]

[HP]: [30/30]

[MP]: [70/70]

[Strength]: [12]

[Defense]: [20]

[Magic]: [30]

[Resistance]: [25]

[Agility]: [5]

[Luck]: [20]

[Charm]: [60]

[Skills]: [Photosynthesis: Lv1] [Seed Bullet: Lv1] [Nature's Healing: Lv1]

-----

"Oh wow, Natoria's strong, she's like, way stronger than you were when you got your System, Ignatius."  
I said to the former egg, as he looked at me in disbelief.

"What?! No way! She's just a seed with a little leaf on top! T-There's no way she has more stats..." Ignatius cried.

"She does! And not only that, look, she even got twenty Luck and sixty Charisma right off the bat! Must be why I've always found her the cutest." I said with a nod.

"S-Sixty?!" Ignatius couldn't help but feel saddened, as he was once more outcompeted by the cuter Natoria.

However, Natoria had little idea what we were talking about, as she was floating around while trying to make a conclusion of the status she was looking at... but eventually she gave up and ignored it.

I quickly looked at her Class Skills to see what she was capable of.

-----

[Class]: [Magical Seedling]

A Class that a small seedling of a magical plant of some sort receive. This Class is very ordinary but it has a boost in growth, increase EXP earned by +10% and all stats with each Level Up. The holder of this Class is still developing but it might have a promising future... As long as it is not taken away and made into a potion.

-----

I see, it is quite a simplistic Class and is similar to Ignatius Dragon Egg as well, giving her a boost to her stats with each Level Up- wait a second, that wasn't in Ignatius Class! Do these stats remain permanently with her? This actually means she can grow way stronger than normal... Well, that's good. I never expected her to be stronger than a dragon spirit, but that's a good thing. My cute Natoria got a great amount of potential with her!

-----

[Photosynthesis: Lv1]

Skill Proficiency: 0/1000

As a Spirit of Nature and Life, and as a seedling, it is possible to draw energy directly from the Sunlight, giving the ability to regain HP and MP by photosynthesizing. Additionally, it is possible to gain a temporary buff after bathing in the sun for a few minutes that enhances HP and MP Recovery Speed by +20% and EXP Earned by +10%.

-----

Huh, this Skill seems like a staple for any plant. I guess? Does Naturia even count as a normal plant though? Well, whatever's the case, there's an even more crazy Skill next.

-----

[Seed Bullet: Lv1]

Skill Proficiency: 0/1000

A power that some Plant-type monsters or spirits have. Grants the ability to spit powerful and hard seeds as bullets. Each Skill Level increased the seed bullets Damage dealt by +20% and adds a 10% chance to inflict a Critical Hit, which multiplies damage dealt by x5.

-----

Ah, this one is not something she had before, right? This might come handy from now on. With this, Naturia could fight from a long range without having to get closer to an enemy. She could fire as many seeds as she could and chip away their health.

-----



[Nature's Healing: Lv1]

Skill Proficiency: 0/1000

An exclusive power of Nature Spirits, it grants the ability to gather the spiritual essence of nature and heal a target. This target can even be an inanimate object or a living being. Living beings receive a Heal based off the MP spent plus +20% with each Skill Level, while using this in certain inanimate objects or things such as soil, the nutrients in the soil are enhanced.

-----

I see, this one is both a healing Skill and also an ability like [Agriculture], which can help raise plants by enhancing them, although this one can enchant the soil better, but maybe healing a plant might also boost their growth speed.

-----