

A Glitched 421

Chapter 421 Father, At Least Have Some More Faith!

My father quickly flew to our side with Shade the moment the demon was confirmed dead. The two were shocked that we managed to defeat a part of the demon's body as well, but we had to quickly explain him how we did it, alongside how the help of Fenrir was also crucial.

"So that white wolf at the distance..." My father said, as his eyes shone in surprise. "That's a Young Adult Fenrir, huh..."

"It must have just reached its sexual maturity I believe. Probably around two-hundred-year-old. So the Wolf Steppes were being protected by such a beast... I suppose our plan to exterminate the wolves will come to a halt." Said Shade.

"It makes sense now that the wolves haven't invaded the fiefdom." My father said. "It's a Fenrir who's leading them."

"Eh? Why?" I wondered.

"It was already obvious from the beginning, right? Fenrir are very wise and intelligent, they know that messing with humans is not good if they're not crazed lone wolves, this one seems to take his responsibility as the leader of all these wolf packs very seriously. He didn't attack us before most likely because he didn't want to bring danger to his wolves." Said my father. "The two packs that attacked us were most likely brainwashed by the cult."

"Maybe we even did a favor to them by slaying those guys, they would have ended spreading the miasma with the other wolves eventually." Sighed Shade. "Monsters usually act like animals sometimes; it is only when they're affected by high quantities of miasma or come from dungeons directly that they're instantly aggressive. Wolf-type monsters in specific are very intelligent, they know when they can win or not. But still, they're very territorial, so if an adventurer party comes here, they'll get mauled to death. We have to tell the people of the fiefdom to not allow anybody in here if possible, as long as the wolves are not disturbed, they won't attack anybody."

"Yeah, I agree." Said my father.

"The Fenrir acted rather friendly with us." I said.

"Hm, it is still growing... I guess it needed someone to help it hunt the demon tentacle- Wait, right! You did an amazing job there! We seriously didn't thought you guys would be able to do it." My father said.

"Eh? Wow, you have so much faith in your daughter..." I sighed.

"Ah! D-Don't get mad now, Sylphy!" My father cried, trying to appease to me. "Damn, you remind me of your mother..."

"Hmph! We are capable enough! Also the wolf helped us." I said, as I looked at Fenrir from afar. "Bye, Fenrir! Take care!"

"Woof!"

Fenrir answered, and then quickly walked away with thousands of other wolves at his side.

"I suppose you made a valuable friend. Maybe you could come back to see him in the future." Said my father. "Perhaps if you grow strong enough, he might accept to become your Familiar."

"Eh? Really?!" I wondered.

"Fenrir value strength above all so you'll need to be stronger than him." Said Shade.

"Huh... I'll do my best then; I really want a fluffy wolf familiar!" I sighed.

"Hmmm... Well, we know an Ancient Fenrir who had some pups recently, maybe we could get you one like that. But your mother was really against it back then, so I don't know if she would accept now." Said my father.

"Ugh, my mother is such a killjoy..." I sighed.

"Right?" My father seemed to agree.

"Well, anyways. For now, we should get going. We have spent too much time in here and we'll end up worrying everybody in there." Said Shade. "Everything's alright in there though, as we have been guarding the tribe with some of our familiars."

"Yeah." Said my father. "Let's go then."

"Wait, is there no Demon Loot?" I wondered.

"Demon Corpse? No, it is often impossible to craft anything with them, and well, they ended disintegrated. It is better to turn the True Demons into ashes than let them hang in this world with a piece of their bodies." Said my father.

"Hmm... I wonder what was the plan on using that giant demon." I sighed.

"We'll ask the perpetrators themselves later, we first have to extract the bombs from their bodies so they don't blow themselves up." Shade answered.

Like that, we peacefully went back home. No wolves annoyed us, although we could sense their stares from the distance. When we arrived at home, it was already getting dark outside. This whole trip was already incredible, we fought many strong monsters, trained, and even exceeded our limits... It was indeed a good training. When I am with my father, there's no day that it isn't fun, I guess.

But despite all of that, the background of everything that happened is rather dark. The cultists are probably not the only ones there. They were too few. This place was probably something like one of their small hideouts where they did experiments and prepared something. But I'm sure there might be more of them elsewhere, somewhere...

For now, as I rested inside of my tent before dinner, I decided to take a bath. Aquarina and Zack went to do the same thing, they were all just as exhausted as I was. As I relaxed in the warm water and caressed my little body with soap and a sponge, I looked into the System Notifications I've been ignoring for a bit...

Ding!

[Calculating Total EXP Earned...]

[You defeated [True Flesh Demon's Living Tentacle] x1]

[Your Party has defeated the [True Flesh Demon] x1]

[You earned 155000 EXP]

[Ignatius] earned 273000 EXP]

[Ignatius] reached Level 7!]

[Ignatius] reached Level 8!]

[Ignatius] reached Level 9!]

[Ignatius] reached Level 10!]

[Naturia] earned 273000 EXP]

[Naturia] EXP will be stockpiled until it can be redistributed after evolving.]

[Naturia] can now Evolve.]

"Wow... I earned 155k EXP and Ignatius is already at Level 9? This is nice... You're pretty strong now, right?" I wondered, as I saw Ignatius swimming in the warm water, he was warming it up with his natural heat.

"Hm, I feel like I'll evolve into my Adult Form in no time!" He said pridefully.

"Foo! FOO!" Naturia was annoying me once more to make her evolve.

"Alright, alright~ I guess it is a nice time for you to evolve! Let's see what you become!" I said, as I pressed the [Evolve Naturia] button in front of me.

Naturia quickly began to shine bright gold.

Chapter 422 Naturia's Evolution

Naturia quickly began to shine bright gold, as I gave her the permission to finally evolve. This "evolution" thingy was something completely exclusive of the System's powers, apparently, and Spirits did evolve as well as monsters though, but not in such a fast way and even less through such wondrous means. And well, Naturia had also grown stronger even before evolving, as her stats had increased and she even leveled up her three skills:

<Status System>

[System Owner]: [Naturia]

[Race]: [True Nature Spirit]

[Rank]: [F+]

[Level]: [0/10] -> [10/10]

[EXP]: [--/--]

[Class]: [Magical Seedling]

[HP]: [30/30] -> [70/70]

[MP]: [70/70] -> [130/130]

[Strength]: [12] -> [32]

[Defense]: [20] -> [40]

[Magic]: [30] -> [80]

[Resistance]: [25] -> [75]

[Agility]: [5] -> [45]

[Luck]: [20] -> [40]

[Charm]: [60] -> [80]

[Skills]: [Photosynthesis: Lv2] [Seed Bullet: Lv3] [Nature's Healing: Lv3]

It is quite clear that Naturia is someone that specializes in Magic Power and Resistance, while having a large quantity of MP herself. Ignatius Status is the opposite as he specializes on HP, Strength, and Defense, leaving Magic and Resistance as his secondary stats in terms of specialization. This might be why he's so good at slashing and smacking monsters after becoming a Baby Dragon.

Naturia's Skills had leveled up based in how much she had overused them. She has used Photosynthesis not that much, honestly, so it only leveled once, but Seed Bullet and Nature's Healing were being used almost constantly, as she was healing us with her [Nature's Healing] and chipping down at monster's health using her [Seed Bullets] which calculated damage dealt using her Magic Stat but actually dealt physical damage to the enemy, pretty handy.

However, Naturia was now evolving! The last time Ignatius evolved, he changed a lot, so I wonder in what form will Naturia change into. Since I've had her that she was a large seed that slowly sprouted a tiny leaf and then a few stems, but she had yet to even become a full tree.

"Foo, foo foo!"

Ding!

[Naturia] has evolved!]

[Naturia] Level Cap has been reset to 0!]

[Naturia] learned new Skills!]

[Naturia] Class has evolved into [Magical Sapling]!]

And her new appearance was... a beautiful little sapling! She even had bigger and more lustrous leaves, and her seed-like part was completely discarded, apparently. However, she still had that cute little face on top of her stem.

"Uwah, you've grown bigger, Naturia...!"

She was now around half a meter big and could even be considered a small bush. But she was still a baby tree at this point and might continue to evolve even further.

"A-Amazing, she grew bigger!" Ignatius said.

"See? My Naturia's the very best!" I said, hugging my friend as she extended her branches and suddenly turned them into long vines.

"Uwah?! N-Naturia?!"

"Fooo!"

Naturia used her vines to attempt to hug me back but they were getting entangled all over my nude, and I was just taking a bath right now so it was extremely awkward!

"S-Stop it! Don't hug me anymore! S-Stop!"

"Foo! Foooo!"

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.

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"Ugh..."

At the end, she finally let go of me, but I didn't feel like taking a bath anymore so I quickly washed my hair and then dried my body with some wind magic. I quickly put on some clothes, a long white dress, and a pair of sandals, and rested over my bed until dinner.

Naturia not only had changed in appearance, but she had truly grown stronger, acquiring new Skills as well.

<Status System>

[System Owner]: [Naturia]

[Race]: [True Nature Spirit]

[Rank]: [D+]

[Level]: [0/20]

[EXP]: [0/5000]

[Class]: [Magical Sapling]

[HP]: [70/70]

[MP]: [300/300]

[Strength]: [32]

[Defense]: [40]

[Magic]: [100]

[Resistance]: [85]

[Agility]: [45]

[Luck]: [40]

[Charm]: [80]

[Skills]: [Photosynthesis: Lv2] [Seed Bullet: Lv3] [Nature's Healing: Lv3] [Entangling Vines: Lv1] [Leaf Of Life: Lv1]

Her Stats didn't changed as much, but she gained bonus MP, Magic, and Resistance after evolving. Her stats are slightly lesser than Ignatius in a few things when he recently evolved, but some of them are also higher. I think Natoria is naturally stronger than Ignatius even without specializing on Strength! Maybe it could be because she's older than him on Spirit Age? Ignatius became a Spirit just some years ago while Natoria has been with me since I was like 1 year old.

Perhaps my stronger bond with Natoria had strengthened her Stats more... Well, whatever's the case, she gained two new and interesting Skills after evolving as well, and her new Class might also have something new to offer.

[Class]: [Magical Sapling]

A Class of a developing Sapling of a Magical Plant of some sort may receive. This Class is slightly less ordinary, but still ordinary. However, the one that holds it might be able to one day grow into something truly spectacular. While bathing in the warmth of the sunlight, MP, Magic, and Resistance Stats are enhanced by +30%, and HP and MP recovery automatically at twice the normal speed. Additionally, the leaves produced by the user might be used for medicinal purposes.

Starting with her new Class, it seems to be pretty interesting! It has an effect similar to her [Photosynthesis] Skill, enhancing Naturia as long as she's bathing on the sunlight, and even hastening her HP and MP Recovery speed, which is always nice. But aside of that, it also has a special effect... the leaves produced by her can be used for medicinal purposes? Is this related to her other Skill [Leaf of Life] by any chance?

[Leaf Of Life: Lv1]

Skill Proficiency: 0/1000

A special Magical Leaf imbued with the power of Life can be produced by spending MP. This Magical Leaf of Life can be either consumed to restore 300 HP Automatically for the consumer or as a medicinal herb that can be used in the production of potions with stronger effects.

Consuming the leaf might also heal from Lesser Status effects such as Poison, Paralysis, and Confusion. The more MP is spent on the leaf's production, the more powerful is the leaf's effects. With each Skill Level, the leaf's effects and nutritional richness increases by +10%.

Wait... what?! This is amazing!

Chapter 423 Natoria's New Skills And Leaf Of Life

Leaf of Life was truly an amazing Skill! The moment I read its description, I immediately asked Natoria to produce a Leaf of Life, which she promptly did without even knowing how to do it beforehand at all, as if it were part of her instincts.

One of her small branches shone brightly, as leaf of bright green color grew from it, shining with a golden hue. And then, it naturally fell off the branch without any resistance, slowly falling like a feather over the palm of my hands.

[Leaf of Life (D Grade)]

[Item Type: Plant/Medicine]

A special Magical Herb Leaf produced by a Nature Spirit. This leaf can be used to heal from Lesser Status effects and diseases upon consumption, while also healing 300 HP to the user directly. If placed over specific wounds, as long as the damage can be healed by the leaf's effects, the wounds will close. This item can also be used as an amazing material for alchemy in the creation of potions and other items with even greater effects.

"Ooooh! This is amazing! Well done, Natoria!" I said. I quickly looked at the leaf but then wondered where could I even store it... Putting it inside of my Inventory Bag would be good, but I wonder if they go bad after a while? Well, not like I can do much about it.

"Those leaves are specially made through the System powers merging with Natoria's natural abilities. They're something considered as a "Consumable Item" and also a Material for Alchemy." Alice quickly spoke to me.

"Oh, so that's how it is." I said while rubbing my chin.

"They are magical items that don't go bad even after eons pass, so you can use them at any time. I wish it would be possible to unlock the Item Box Function for you, but that'll need some more time." She sighed.

"Item Box?"

"It is a special privilege those with a System should have, but I wasn't able to give it to you due to my errors. It allows for the creation of a special dimension where an almost endless amount of items can be easily stored inside. Time stops inside as well, so things don't go bad no matter how much time passes." Alice replied.

"Such a fantastical thing exists? Not even my parents Inventory Bags can do that much..." I sighed.

"Oh well, for now you should keep focusing on Natoria, she's getting mad that I am taking away your attention from her." Alice said.

"O-Oh, right! Well done, Natoria!" I said, petting my Spirit.

"Foo! Fofoooo..." She said, as she rubbed herself on me cutely.

I looked into her status once more and it showed that her MP was at 200/300. Making this leaf alone cost her 100 MP, so if she uses all her MP, can I give her more of my own to bring out more leaves?

"Natoria, can you create more leaves? As many as you can!" I said.

"Foo!"

As if saying "got it!", Natoria swiftly created two more leaves, and then fell over the bed completely exhausted.

"Alright, let's do this then...!"

I began infusing my own MP into Natoria, as I saw her quickly recover it. Her MP quickly went back to 100% once more.

"Nice! Can you make more?"

"Fooo..."

However, Natoria seemed exhausted, and couldn't make more leaves.

"Eh? Why not?" I wondered.

"I think this is her limit for today." Alice replied. "Creating these leaves is very exhausting for her, you see. Perhaps her limit is three a day. That's still a lot. although I wouldn't recommend you ask her three a day, maybe two, so she isn't completely exhausted every day."

"Ah... I'm sorry for making you exceed yourself, Natoria. The skill didn't specify a limit." I sighed, hugging her.

"I'm sorry, the System wasn't really aware of her limits until now, the skill should be fixed now." She said, showing me the Skill once more. below the information of the Skill, there was a text saying "There is only a max limit of 3 Leaves that can be produced every 24 hours".

I guess that's fair.

"Well, let's see your other skill while you're resting..."

Naturia had another Skill, this one was actually an offensive Skill, and she might have accidentally used it before...

[Entangling Vines: Lv1]

Skill Proficiency: 0/1000

Grants the ability to produce and control dozens of vines that can be regrown as more MP is used. The strength of the Vines depends on the user's Strength and Magic Stats together, and they can be used for a variety of purposes. The height in which the vines can stretch, alongside their durability and strength is increased by +10% with each Skill Level.

"Ah, so this was what you used, you little ruffian!" I said.

"F o f o f o o o..." Naturia gave out a cute little chuckle.

"Hmph! Now that you're done with her, how about you check mine! The numbers went a lot higher! Although I don't really know what they meant, I'm sure it's a lot, right?" Ignatius asked for my attention right after I finished checking at Naturia.

"Hey you're getting a bit cocky for an egg..." I said.

"T-That's... I am no longer an egg!" He said furiously.

"Haha, okay, I get it... Let me check." I said, petting Ignatius' little head.

<Status System>

[System Owner]: [Ignatius the Red]

[Race]: [True Fire Dragon Spirit]

[Rank]: [D]

[Level]: [0/20] -> [10/20]

[EXP]: [60000/90000]

[Class]: [Baby Dragon]

[HP]: [95/95] -> [295/295]

[MP]: [200/200] -> [300/300]

[Strength]: [40] -> [240]

[Defense]: [55] -> [255]

[Magic]: [60] -> [160]

[Resistance]: [45] -> [145]

[Agility]: [35] -> [135]

[Luck]: [10] -> [60]

[Charm]: [50] -> [100]

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

Huh, his stats really grew! The stat growth might have increased a lot after evolving, he's now way above Nautria due to level difference.

And... what's that new Skill? [Fire Absorption]?

Chapter 424 Everyone Has Their Own Talents!

Not only his stats increased by an amazing amount after leveling up ten times, but Ignatius even gained a new Skill with it. It is the same power he showcased in our battle against the Blazing Wolves though... I wonder if Spirits can acquire Skills based in how strong the Spells they use are.

Well, let's check that Skill:

[Fire Absorption: Lv1]

Skill Proficiency: 552/1000

Grants the ability to absorb Fire by spending large quantities of MP. The absorbed Fire then can be infused into the user's body to temporarily strengthen its stats and enlarge the mass of its body. The more flames it unleashes, the more these stats quickly go back to normal. The maximum boost into all stats that Absorbing Fire can grant is up to +20% (with an additional +10% with each Skill Level). Additionally, while on [Fire Absorption Mode], Fire Attribute Magic becomes twice as strong.

"Huh, so it does more than just absorb fire, that's also the secret behind how you became so big in that fight, didn't you?" I wondered, as Ignatius seemed to nod happily.

"Indeed! Isn't this amazing? My Draconic Powers are finally awakening!" He celebrated.

"Hahah... I am glad for you." I said, petting him. He was honestly quite cute now.

However, aside from all of this stuff, there were other things inside of my mind as well. After all we just defeated a giant True Demon, and there's a ton of problems regarding this Cult.

If they can leisurely summon True Demons so easily, this is not something we can deal with as usual. Whatever they are involved into, might have its roots in the Demon Continent. Is the cult in this city really just made of a few resentful people?

I doubt it...

And that woman I fought back then, she survived. I wonder if... I'll have to fight her once more in the future. Will I be able to deal with her? Have I grown strong enough?

I know that my parents and Aquarina's parents, alongside my uncle and Ninhursag are more than capable of dealing with the situation as they both have strength and experience but... I know that there might be times when my parents won't be able to completely aid us.

We need to grow stronger, even stronger than now.

Naturia and Ignatius have grown amazingly strong after receiving a System Seed, and after today's battles, I accumulated a big quantity of EXP... I wonder if I can begin using it on strengthening myself or more of my Familiars.

For now, I also need to level up my Skills. Leveling up Ember and Spiritual Blessing should be a priority to strengthen myself and also my Familiars, so I should continue to activate the skills over and over again with my endless MP so I can accumulate as much Skill Proficiency as possible and level them up quickly.

If I can make Ember to reach max level, my fire magic will be way stronger than before, and I might even gain access to brand new offensive fire-attribute skills, I can't really miss on that.

But... what else can I do with these EXP Points for now? I do remember Alice saying something about the Item Box, but can that help me in battle? Maybe I could use the EXP for making a new System Seed.

Aquarina and Zack are strong, and are growing stronger, I guess I don't really need to give them a System Seed for now, as they're growing pretty well. So if I ever make one, who should receive it?

I looked into my Soul Scape, finding my other Familiars inside. Beelzebub was sleeping for now, while Alice was resting over the grasslands peacefully, and Furoh was wandering around, seemingly practicing Dark Magic and his shapeshifting?

"Ahhh... It's no use..." He sighed.

"Furoh? What's wrong?" I wondered.

I quickly emerged as my Soul Projection in front of him.

"S-Sylphy!" Furoh was slightly startled. "I... I am pretty useless as a familiar, aren't I?"

"Eh?"

"Now that you got Beelzebub for Dark Magic and even Poison Magic, I lost a lot of value in your team... I am also frail, my body is filled with scars and I am ugly so you can't bring me outside all the time... I should be able to shapeshift as a Mimic Demon but my shapeshifting abilities are also terrible, I never had that much talent..." He sighed. "This is why I've always been so unconfident on myself, and I've always been a coward... I've always been a good for nothing."

"What? You've helped plenty... I just didn't brought you outside because... Well, I was afraid you would get too hurt, after all you're not a spirit so I need to be more careful..." I sighed.

"Yeah, but Pyuku is also not a spirit and he actively fought and protected you guys... Compared to me, that slime's amazing." He sighed.

"B-But everyone has their own talents, don't give up like this..." I said.

"Sigh... But I have no talents... It would be more worth it if you just broke our contract and got a Wolf pup instead, in a few years it would grow into a splendid companion, way better than whatever I am...." Furoh seemed to have an incredibly low self-esteem. "You were in danger there and I... I wasn't able to do a single thing to help you..."

He is certainly not wrong in a few of the things he's talking about... His body is very damaged and cannot properly shapeshift as his race should be able to, his Dark Magic is weaker than Beelzebub's, and he's also not as strong and flexible as Pyuku.

Words alone can't really help him; he needs help in something else. I want to... give him an opportunity to grow stronger.

Ah...

I guess this is why I can make System Seeds.

It is so I can help those that have never been given the opportunity to grow stronger, even when they had always been trying their best to survive and grow.

"Alice! Let's make another System Seed."

"Another System Seed?" Alice wondered. "I see, it is for him?"

"Yeah... I can't really take seeing him like this." I sighed.

"I see... Very well, but this one is more expensive. I told you that the more you make, the more expensive they become, right?" She asked.

"Y-Yeah... How expensive is this one?"

"Two hundred thousand EXP..." She sighed.

"Ugh... two thirds of my total EXP!" I sighed. "But fine... let's do it."

"Hm, very well."

Ding!

[You have exchanged 200000 EXP]

[A [System Seed] has been created]

Within my real hands, a blue cube emerged, this was the System Seed.

"Furoh, come!"

I summoned Furoh outside of my Soul Scape, as he seemed surprised I brought him outside out of nowhere.

"W-Wha...?! What's wrong, Sylphy? Eh?! Is that...?!"

Furoh's face quickly distorted into shock, looking at the item in question, which he had witnessed twice by now. This was the special item that granted Ignatius and Naturia incredible power and the ability to continue growing stronger at a fast pace as long as monsters were slain.

"Here, take this."

"Wait! This is... I can't take this!" He said. "There are more talented people than me... I... I am not deserving of such a gift."

"You are. You're my friend and someone that has been with me for a long time now, Furoh." I sighed. "Also you come next if we go by order, so it is totally fair!"

"T-That's... well..." Furoh seemed doubtful, but I approached him and pushed the seed into him.

"Uwah!"

The seed quickly merged into his own body and then his soul, as blue lines began to emerge all across his body, changing it and enhancing it tremendously.

"T-This is... Why do I feel so strong out of nowhere?! I thought that Systems helped grow someone stronger but it also grants power?" He wondered.

"Usually you'll get a few Skills right away. This "power" you feel are the Skills." I said. The process was finished extremely quickly, as I took a look at Furoh's Status.

<Status System>

[System Owner]: [Furoh]

[Race]: [Mimic Demon (Cursed)]

[Rank]: [D+]

[Level]: [0/20]

[EXP]: [0/5000]

[Class]: [Shapeshifting Beast]

[HP]: [500/500]

[MP]: [250/250]

[Strength]: [250]

[Defense]: [150]

[Magic]: [120]

[Resistance]: [100]

[Agility]: [170]

[Luck]: [-50]

[Charm]: [-100]

[Skills]: [Mimicry: Lv1] [Body Shapeshifting: Lv1] [Gluttony: Lv1] [Shadow Blast: Lv1]

Incredible! Furoh's Status is amazing, he got way higher starting stats than Natoria and Ignatius combined at the beginning. It seems that this might be because he's a Demon and not a Spirit, and therefore has body to give him more stats? He looks like an overall devastating fighter. Furoh as of now is comparable to a Tier 3 Monster at Rank 10, most likely, although with this Status and the new Skills he has, he might have already surpassed that and reached a level of power similar to Tier 4 Monsters.

However, there's something quite concerning, this is the first time aside from me where I find someone with negative stats. He has -50 Luck, even worse than mine. Is this why he has suffered so much through his life? It makes it seem as if he had been cursed somehow... Well, his Race information says [Mimic Demon (Cursed)]. Could he have been cursed since birth? But why?

And not only that, but his -100 Charm is also rather noticeable. Perhaps his inability to take on an appealing and uniform shape is because of his charm stat being so low...? Charm Stat in negative might be more powerful than I had thought. Although it is always the stat I used to sacrifice while boosting myself. When this stat reaches a high negative number, it generates an automatic aura of intimidation around me, this is probably the same aura Furoh has always had.

"A-Amazing, why do I feel so strong?" He wondered.

"You've really grown stronger though! Take a look at your status." I said.

"S-Status?" The moment Furoh said those words, the holographic window emerged before his various eyes. "I-Impressive... I don't really understand much, but these numbers are in the triple digits already... is it a good thing? And the "Skills" are... four?"

"Yeah, it looks like you came out stronger than the Spirits. It is only natural seeing how you've got a physical body and have lived for years training it and surviving on your own." I said with a nod.

"Ooohh..." Furoh was happy.

As he was thinking that his future might not be as grim as he imagined, I checked the information of his Class and the rest of his Skills. But first of all, I want to see something...

[Race]: [Mimic Demon (Cursed)]

Mimic Demons are demons said to be born without shape, they imitate other shapes to seek to fill the void within their hearts. They take many shapes to predate on other monsters and demons alike and survive. Due to their trickery nature and their monstrous appetite, they're treated as monsters even by other Demon Tribes.

Their vicious nature and mercilessness put them into a dangerous zone, as they're usually hunted by their fellow Demons in masse. Nowadays, most Mimic Demon Tribes have perished, and those that remain can be counted in less than a hundred.

[Curse]: [Curse of the Hated and Untalented]: A curse that decreases severely the growth of a person, their total magical power, and how much they can properly develop. Additionally, their Luck and Charm is decreased into negative digits, and they are destined to live a life filled with pain, suffering, and hatred.

What a horrid curse... Is this why Furoh's life has been so horrible? But... there had been many people that have also suffered, and they're not necessarily cursed. Well, this Curse still is... very detrimental to his growth, I cannot really allow it.

I wonder if I can do something with System Modification...

"Alice, can I modify the curse inflicted upon Furoh permanently, or cure it?" I wondered.

"...There might be a possibility." She answered.

Chapter 426 Extracting The Curse

"Furoh... You're cursed..." I said, as Furoh, who was happy to have grown stronger, quickly stopped what he was doing as he looked at me with surprise.

However, a chuckle came out of his mouth.

"Yeah... I figured out it was something like that, right?" He sighed.

"Furoh... When we made our contract, I was able to see glimpses of your past, but not everything. ...What exactly happened when you were born? Do you remember anything?" I wondered.

Furoh looked into the floor as he waved his head.

"...No. I don't remember. But since I was conscious that I knew there was something holding me back. I grew slower than all of my siblings... You see, we are born in big egg sacks laid inside the depths of dungeons. When we hatch, we are merely small worm-like creatures. It wouldn't be far-fetched to call us monsters." He sighed. "As I saw many of my siblings be devoured by wild monsters, I survived hiding and hiding, eating whatever garbage I found, or even the dead bodies of my own... siblings."

"Ah..."

"I-It is not something good to tell you, I know..." Furoh sighed. "What I've done is something unforgivable... But in those times, my mind wasn't as clear as it is now I... I know there's no justification. But still... I am not the same as before."

"I understand..." I sighed. "I know how it might had felt."

"You... do?" He wondered.

"Of course. You're my contracted familiar, I can feel those emotions bubbling within your heart, Furoh..." I said. "I think that there might be a way for me to break this curse, would you... allow me to do it?"

"Y-You can...?" He asked.

"I don't know... But I need to ask for your permission because such a curse is inflicted in the depths of your soul. It might hurt a lot when I try to take it away... or well, modify it, as I want to." I said.

"..."

Furoh fell into silence for a while, but then seemed decided.

"Very well, if that's what you want... I am willing to accept your offer, Sylphy..." He said. "In my entire life, I've never meet someone so good-hearted like you before. I trust you more than anybody else..."

"Aww..." I sighed. "Alright, leave it to me, Furoh!"

"I'll entrust you my soul, Sylphy." He said.

Furoh rested over the floor as I quickly infused my hands with my Mana. Alice began to guide me. Apparently she was rather good at handling souls, a thing she inherited from her own creator, and which she mastered over these years attached and then fused into my own soul as well.

"This is a powerful Curse, inflicted by either a strong monster or an incredibly powerful sorcerer, but if we use the divine power within my body, it might be possible to destroy it." She said.

"Then let's begin." I said with a nod.

My hands suddenly turned golden, almost translucent, as I felt the power of Alice merge with my own body. This was a technique I had never practiced before, but I was pretty sure it was called [Spirit Fusion]. It seems that Alice pushed this technique to happen almost automatically... but I can feel it is putting a big burden into my own body.

My hands slowly slipped through Furoh's skin, reaching deep within his body and then, I felt as if they submerged themselves within a deep and warm liquid. This wasn't the liquid of his stomach or something, but this liquid was etheric and made of essence... his soul.

According to what Alice said, Souls are mainly composed of Ether, a special energy that is similar to a rich and bright liquid that flows freely across the Soul Membrane of our Soul. It could even be said that souls are like balloons filled with water, this is why when they're hurt, it can kill a person as their Ether leaks away and weakens their souls. A curse in other terms, depending on its lethality, acts as some sort of "Soul Parasite".

I closed my eyes as I infused my sight into Furoh's soul. In front of me, several bubbles emerged, showing images of Furoh's memories, countless of them flowing everywhere. They seemed to be very painful memories. Since the beginning of his life that he had only had painful memories.

However, there was a small, bright corner of his soul, shining brightly with golden light...

"What is this?"

When I looked into the corner, I found recent memories of Furoh, they were all related to me. All the times I've spent with him since we meet, these were all good memories, which made him happy.

"Furoh..."

I could even hear the internal voice of his soul.

"Sylphy... I trust her..."

"She's... the only one that has ever seen me as a person..."

"I hope that everything goes well..."

For someone with his appearance, Furoh was an incredibly pure-hearted person.

And within this soul, there was a deep darkness.

A near endless corridor leading me somewhere deep.

As I walked through the corridor, I began seeing many painful memories, horrendous ones of pain and suffering, of hatred and difficulties...

And in the depths of this corridor of darkness, there it was.

A large mass of flesh with a single red eye, veins coming out of its body as it spread and infected the entire soul of Furoh...

This was his curse, the [Curse of the Hated and Untalented].

"I-It is bigger than I imagined..." Alice's voice told me.

"What should I do now? Fight it?" I wondered.

"No... if you fight it and provoke it, it might begin hurting Furoh even more..." Alice said.

"Then...?" I wondered.

"There are a few options... One would be to cut the soul of Furoh where the curse is, but this would weaken him too much, he might die if he's not strong enough to resist the pain." She said.

"Oh... And the other option?"

"The other options is... To take his curse for yourself."

"Take his curse...?"

Chapter 427 Fragmented Memories

Compared to Furoh, I've had a good life. Despite the battles and the challenges I've had, wouldn't my life be thousand times better than him? If not a millionth times better... While he suffered in the coldness of the world, stomped like a bug, I was sleeping in my warm bed and loved by my parents.

While he ate trash and cried every night, I ate delicious food and laughed with my family. While he suffered and barely survived every day however he could, I continued growing stronger with the help of my parents and my own talents... It is an entire world of difference.

"I think I could..." I sighed. "It is nothing compared to what he had gone through."

"Sylphy... You're willing to go so far for him?" She asked.

"Of course... I am willing to do it because he's my friend." I said with a smile.

"Sigh... Don't worry. Because your System is Glitched, the Curse itself won't affect you as much, actually. Do you remember how the venom of that woman didn't kill you due to the glitched system as well?" She asked.

"Right... Can you modify this curse like I did with the venom?" I asked.

"...I could make a few changes, if we spend the last 100k EXP you have, I think we can do something. But first of all, you must absorb the curse first." She said.

"Very well then... Furoh, don't worry. You won't have to suffer anymore now."

I slowly walked towards the monstrous curse, and pointed my hand at it, touching it gently.

Immediately, I felt a strong shock hit my entire soul, darkness began pouring into my hand, as if it were a deadly infection.

"Nnngh... T-This hurts a lot..." I muttered, resisting the pain.

The curse's eye looked at me with surprise, as if it could even speak. Is this thing somehow alive? But it's a curse... isn't it?

"How interesting..." It suddenly spoke.

"Huh?!"

"What kind of kindness does bring you to take upon the curse inflicted into somebody else, girl?" It spoke again.

"I want... I want to help my friend. I don't want to see him suffer because of this curse anymore. I know he's filled with amazing talent... I just want to make him happy." I answered firmly.

"I see... Hahah... Some say that the heart of the most gentle of people is actually the most selfish! To think that I would ever be able to witness such an egocentric, selfish, and rotten heart such as yours!" He laughed.

"Eh?"

"You take pleasure into helping others, don't you?"

"..."

"You find happiness into seeing others happy, don't you?"

"...?"

"You feel... superior, by helping those that are miserable and below you."

"I...!"

"And you feel guilty because not everyone has enjoyed life as you've done, but at the same time, that guilt is born from your own selfishness, as you admit you've had a privileged life you're so happy and proud of!"

"Stop! T-That's not... what I am thinking!"

"You do! Hahaha! I can see directly into your rotten heart, little girl!"

"No... That's not right!"

"It is! It is!!!"

"NO!"

FLAAASH!

"Unghh?!"

Suddenly, the power of Alice enhanced my absorption, as my mind felt clearer. For a moment, I almost fell to the Curse's effect of lowering my own morale. The light coming from my soul continued to absorb the enormous curse, as I gritted my teeth.

"I don't give a damn about whatever you think of me, you're just a curse! I will help Furoh, and that's the end of it!"

"W-What are you doing to me!? Agh! T-This is...?! You know I am not a mere curse, right?! I am... AKH!"

As the curse completely disappeared from Furoh's Soul, a sudden darkness gathered within my Soul, and then, the System suppressed it as countless blue lines began growing over its entire body.

Ding!

[You have absorbed [Curse of the Hated and Untalented]

[You have exchanged 100000 EXP]

[You have permanently modified [Curse of the Hated and Untalented] into [Curse of the Devourer of Darkness]

Devourer... of darkness?

"This is the most I could change from it! This thing's nature is too obscure for me to change it into anything remotely positive, so I had to go this way... Sylphy." Alice apologized.

"No... it's fine." I said.

I felt no different than before, in fact. And the curse itself seemed to be not even inflicting any damage to my soul either now... What is this Curse even? Was this really a curse?

"Nngh... My entire being has changed! Just what did you do to me!?" He roared furiously.

"Who are you? You're not a curse, are you not?" I asked.

"Tch..."

"If you don't talk, I'll just peer at your soul anyways!" I said, as I flew toward his body while he was floating in the middle of my soul scape.

"W-Wait... Stop!" He roared furiously.

Suddenly, several memories of this "Curse" emerged within my mind.

What I saw was... fire.

A village set on flames.

People screaming and running away.

A single mother holding a child in her arms.

These people's skin was as red as blood.

A sense of despair suddenly tried to take over my heart.

"Everything... everything is lost..."

"We have to run..."

"We have to survive!"

The memories changed once more, flashing through.

Suddenly, I saw a small red child slowly walking through the forest.

Is this the baby from before? He was wearing clothes made of animal pelt, and only held a very rough and rusty knife with himself, while carrying small rabbits with his other hand.

As he slowly walked into the cave where his mother waited him every day, he suddenly found a different sight.

"M-Mother...? MOTHER!"

The child ran as fast as he could, finding his mother lying over the floor of the cave, covered in wounds made by weapons, everything inside the cave was pillaged, and the scent of humans covered the place, and his mother's body.

Tears flowed through the boy's eyes, as he gritted his teeth, showing his sharp fangs...

"Humans... DAMN HUMANS!"

Chapter 428 The Curse Of The Devourer Of Darkness

Darkness suddenly took over my mind once more, as I saw new memories.

The boy had grown up, wearing black robes, and holding into a wooden staff which had stuck to it a large magic crystal imbued with darkness element.

His face seemed pale and emotionless, as darkness surged from his body.

He was looking in front of him, as countless bodies laid over the floor, humans wearing armor and their entire camp covered on black flames.

Just like they burned his village when he was a small baby, he did the same against the human camp, burning them all.

"All of you shall burn... all of you..."

Darkness once more changed my visions.

Atop a high cliff, the same man stood. Below him, thousands of humans marched, as many other demons were at his side as well, enormous gargoyles, dragon-kins, and other creatures tamed by them.

"I shan't allow you to pour your viciousness any longer on my land, humans! My people... let's march!"

My vision changed once more, as thousands of bodies covered a dry battlefield, the ground was red-colored purely because of all the blood poured over.

The bodies of not only humans, but demons and monsters laid over. However, I quickly realized that there were still warriors fighting, a few hundred of humans were still alive, they had magicians with them, and fought viciously against the last dozen demons, led by the same man I saw before.

Each and every one of his comrades fell one after the other, as the man struggled with his magic, his Mana was already emptying. His life was coming to an end as his body couldn't sustain all the damage he was taking, dozens of arrows already piercing his entire body, as magic had hit him so many times half his body was burned.

"Hahh... Damn... Damn Humans...!"

The general of the human army slowly approached him, with sword at hand.

"You've fought well, Demon."

He pointed his sword at him.

The man slowly looked at him with a face filled with furious resentment, as his heart suddenly began to burn with black flames conjured by him.

"I curse you... Human... I curse you!!!"

"Ungh?!"

The general suddenly felt weakened for a second, as if something hit his body, but it was nothing.

"You damn pest!"

SLASH!

His head rolled over the floor, as the man I've been following died.

However, his memories didn't end at his death.

I saw countless other small visions, the general cursed by him ended losing his next battle, and he ran away into the wilderness, where he was attacked by wild wolves and eaten alive.

The alpha of the wolves then carried the curse as he ate his heart. And then, the alpha died hunted by an Orc, only for the Orc that ate the wolf to receive the curse. Like this, for years and years to no end, the curse was constantly passed over, while it accumulated power...

Until it ended in a monster inside a dungeon, which was eaten by a large group of newborn Mimic Demons, one of them, Furoh, inherited such a curse as well. And since then, his life has been filled with more misery than anybody else.

"So you've seen it..."

The Curse spoke once more.

"Y-You... You converted yourself into a curse?"

"...No, it could be said I am merely a curse that carries my creator's memories."

"T-That's... Who was your creator?"

"He was known as the 53th Demon King."

"D-Demon King?! Wait, how many Demon Kings has there been in the world?"

"Who knows..."

The curse seemed tired and completely defeated based in how he acted. I suppose I don't have to expect a rebellion from his part, hopefully.

"This is a Curse of Hatred and Resentment. The Last Curse of the 53th Demon King which he left behind on an Human Commander that slain him, who was later known as the Hero of Blade Steel. He died pitifully, didn't he? I caused his death..." Laughed the Curse.

"To think that Furoh carried such a thing with himself... Poor thing." I sighed.

"Now, you've willingly decided to carry upon the curse of an ancient demon king by yourself, little girl. Quite honestly, you surprise me. I will amuse myself as I ruin your life and bring despair to your everyday." He laughed.

"Well, I've modified you so you can't really do that anymore." I said.

"Eh?!"

The Curse was slightly shocked.

"You're awfully strong though, I can barely hold into you. But I'm sure I'll grow strong enough to hold your full power..." I said with a smile, suddenly showing him a holographic window that showed his changes.

[Curse]: [Curse of the Devourer of Darkness]

A curse that originally was meant to carry the hatred and resentment of an Ancient Demon King and slowly accumulate into a deadly disease that would kill his enemies, one way or another. However, it has been modified to instead, be able to absorb such Negative Energy and devour it, completely destroying it and, at the same time, absorbing its power to grow stronger, enhancing the carrier in the process. The carrier of this curse, however, suffers every time it absorbs this darkness.

"W-What? My entire purpose... What I was made for...!" He muttered. "This is... Hahh... Hahaha!"

However, instead of despairing, he suddenly laughed.

"This is amusing! ...To think your selfishness would carry you so far as to change my nature into such a ridiculous thing!" He laughed. "Let's see how far you can go by using such power..."

"Yeah, yeah..." I sighed. "I already told you that you're dealt with, so just sit there for a while. Maybe if you behave you can turn into a Spirit."

"S-Spirit?! I am a Powerful Curse made by the Demon King of an Ancient Era!" He angrily said.

"Well, Ancient Era... I guess your creator is not the same that my parents fought." I said. "Well, that's kind of a relief."

"Your parents fought...? Ohh... So you're a hero's daughter..." He laughed. "I suppose my purpose had been fulfilled, as I've finally reached the soul of a future hero..."

After I absorbed Furoh's Curse, the curse appeared like a sphere of darkness with a single red eye floating in my soul scape. There were hundreds of golden chains chaining his entire body and tightly letting him sit there like a sitting duck, he was completely hopeless. These chains were part of the System's modification over his own body. Perhaps if he eventually turns into a Spirit, which would be something I would like maybe, in the future, he could change and free himself.

But for now, he's too evil to leave him be. And well, it took me years to convince Beelzebub to join me, so I doubt this will be any different to be honest. For now, however, I want to quickly go see Furoh. He should be recovering now that his curse was dispelled.

I quickly opened my eyes, finding Furoh nowhere to be seen...

"Furoh? Where are you?"

"Woof! Woof!"

Suddenly, I heard the bark of a small wolf?

When I looked behind me, I found a beautiful white wolf, with fluff hair and shiny golden eyes. It looked utterly majestic! Like a small little version of the Fenrir we saw today!

"Uwahn... Where did you even came from, little guy?"

I couldn't help but pet his head as he wiggled his tail.

"It is me, Sylphy!" He suddenly spoke with a voice I recognized.

"Eh? That voice...?!"

Suddenly, the wolf grew larger, almost as big as the Fenrir we saw, it was even more beautiful and majestic than before!

"E-Eeehh!? W-What is happening?!" I asked in shock.

"Hahaha! I've taken into this form because it is one of the forms you're quite fond of, right?" He asked, it was the voice of Furoh!

"Furoh... you can shapeshift so amazingly now?!" I wondered.

"Indeed... It is all thanks to you Sylphy! I am really in debt with you! After you took away the curse, I was suddenly able to shapeshift how I was supposed to since the beginning of my life... Plus the skills boosted this even more!"

Furoh suddenly changed shapes once more, turning into the two-headed Blazing Wolf from before, as flames emerged over his body... they were also genuine! Was he able to imitate the powers of what he took the shape of?

"A-Amazing... how many transformations can you make?" I wondered.

"After I transform, I can keep on that form indefinitely, but it costs Mana to transform once more into more complex forms... I guess this is my limit for now! B-But I am sure I can turn into more things if I recover more Mana..." He said.

"Mana you say? Well, I've got you tons of it!" I said while giggling.

I infused Mana into Furoh, as he suddenly began to feel renovated.

"Oooh! W-With this...!"

Furoh suddenly began changing into many shapes, he seemed completely happy while doing so, as if his entire purpose in life was somehow... changing into the shape of others. I suppose he's not a Mimic Demon for nothing.

He took the form of Pyuku and even gained slight slime-like properties, then into the shadow wolf on its final form with an armor of darkness over his body, and then into the giant demon tentacle, although it wasn't even half as strong, and then even into my mother and my father?!

"Look, I can even become Aquarina!" He said, suddenly turning into a perfect copy of Aquarina!

"W-Whaaat?! Woah, t-this is a bit weird now!" I sighed.

"And also into you, master!" Furoh said once more, suddenly turning into a perfect replica of myself.

It was like looking at my reflection on a mirror.

"Woah..."

"For now, however, human-like shapes are too complex, and it is very hard to compact my entire body size and mass, so bigger monster-like forms are easier to be. I cannot maintain the others indefinitely due to the pressure they put on me." He sighed, quickly turning back into a mid-sized Fenrir. "I think I'll stay like this; I like this form too! Wolves are very good at running, and this body is big enough to carry you as well."

"D-Do you really want to stay in this form? I don't want to make you feel forced just because I liked the Fenrir...." I sighed. "If that's why you're changing into this form, then it would be better to choose your own form, Furoh."

"No, Sylphy, this is the form I want for now. I can take other forms depending in our necessities, so fear not. As a Mimic Demon, you don't know how happy it makes me that I can finally take the forms I've always wanted to take...! It is as if my own instincts are finally telling me what I must do as a member of my kin..." Furoh seemed so happy he was almost about to cry.

Damn, was he really that impacted because he couldn't shapeshift correctly? Well... I am happy for him as well. And it will surely be convenient if he can take into other such shapes as easily as well!

"But I want to know something... About the powers you gain and all of that... Can you also copy the powers of what you take the appearance of?" I wondered.

"I think so... to an extent, but it would be better if you saw it for yourself Sylphy. The Skills have descriptions, I believe, maybe if you check them you can gain more insight about them." Furoh said while wiggling his tail. It feels like he always wanted to be a wolf...

"Ah, right... Well, let me see then."

While Ignatius and Naturia were playing over the large and fluffy back of Furoh, I checked his status once more and looked into his Skills.

<Status System>

[System Owner]: [Furoh]

[Race]: [Mimic Demon]

[Rank]: [D+]

[Level]: [0/20]

[EXP]: [0/5000]

[Class]: [Shapeshifting Beast]

[HP]: [550/550]

[MP]: [320/320]

[Strength]: [270]

[Defense]: [160]

[Magic]: [150]

[Resistance]: [120]

[Agility]: [200]

[Luck]: [30]

[Charm]: [30]

[Skills]: [Mimicry: Lv1] [Body Shapeshifting: Lv1] [Gluttony: Lv1] [Shadow Blast: Lv1]

Not only the (Curse) status was gone, but his stats increased, even his Luck and Charm were no longer on negative values!

Chapter 430 A Mimic Demon's True Powers

After checking on Furoh's Status, I saw him jumping around leisurely. I wondered if this amazing shapeshifting power he gained wasn't only just his race's innate power but also the ability he has within his Skills...

[Mimicry: Lv1]

Skill Proficiency: 188/1000

A special skill that only Mimic Demons possess, it grants them the ability to easily mimic the shape and appearance of something they had seen and registered within their memories, and even be able to use a bit of that form's original powers. The realism and the power it can acquire from each form through mimicry becomes better and stronger as the skill level increases.

[Body Shapeshifting: Lv1]

Skill Proficiency: 203/1000

A Skill that grants the ability to shapeshift the body as if it were a mere slime made of flesh. Body parts, eyes, mouths, jaws, fangs, claws, wings, and other things can be made as long as the user has consumed such body parts from other living beings and remembers their shapes well, each transformation costs MP, with more complex ones costing even more MP. The higher the level, the less pressure complex transformations put into the body.

[Gluttony: Lv1]

Skill Proficiency: 0/1000

A Skill that only certain entities can develop. It grants them the power to weaponize their jaws to incredibly deadly levels of power. Not only can jaws shapeshift and enlarge monstrosly to bite at three to four times their original strength, but anything devoured can be easily digested no matter what. The power of what's eaten is absorbed by a small amount, and such power helps the user grow stronger by eating. However, overuse of this Skill consecutively might only create even more hunger on the user. With each Skill Level, the power that can be absorbed from what is devoured increases greatly.

[Shadow Blast: Lv1]

Skill Proficiency: 0/1000

Only those proficient at Darkness Magic can learn this Skill. By gathering the pure essence of the Darkness and Shadow Element within the user's jaws, unleash a deadly blast of pure magical power that can even ignore 50% of the target's Resistance stat. Additionally, each Skill Level increases damage dealt by +20%.

A-Amazing... His first two Skills are probably what helps him at shapeshifting and mimicry a beast, while the other two skills are for offense, right? But Gluttony seems a tad bit too overpowered! He can use his jaws to deal some serious damage and even devour things and gain some power from them?! That's a bit insane! Meanwhile, the last skill is a more simple offensive Skill, I suppose. But it still pretty amazing.

"I am happy for you, Furoh..." I sighed with a smile, as I fell over my bed.

As I looked into the ceiling, I realized everything I saw through Furoh and then that mysterious Curse. The memories of the Ancient Demon King... That man was just like anybody else. He wasn't born anywhere grandiose, nor he had any powerful talent. He ended leading countless demons due to the power he forged over many years, and his undying will to defeat the humans that invaded him.

Sigh... Looking back at those ancient times, and then comparing them to the ones right now, I can't help but find very little that is not similar. It feels like history is constantly repeating itself. Demons taking revenge on humans, humans killing demons, demons killing humans back, revenge, revenge, revenge, revenge...

Is... every conflict in this world just an endless cycle of revenge that was provoked by the selfishness of its creators, the Gods and the World?

Do they gain amusement from seeing us fight to the death in an endless cycle? Do they really take this entire conflict seriously when they had seen so many times how everything is constantly repeating itself?

Or... are these Gods and the World's Will itself just... completely foolish just as much as we are? Is the only difference they have from us is their amazing powers and the ability of Creation?

Ugh.

Thinking about this will only make me feel even more frustrated that I can't change a single thing now. The world goes on and on, and it doesn't wait for anybody.

I slowly walked out of bed and looked into the vast night sky.

The stars were shining brightly tonight.

Seeing such beauty after everything I've seen somehow... soothes my heart.

It is a soothing feeling to know that no matter how much I suffer, and no matter how much we all go through, the beauty of this sky, and the brightness of these stars will never cease.

It is... a slightly bittersweet feeling.

What can we change... and what can we not change?

There are certainly things just way too far away from our own grasp...

But... there are also many things within our grasp, just meters or even centimeters away from us which we can change.

But so many people choose not to...

I can't blame them, not everyone is willing to do something so dangerous, it is basic human nature.

Some don't want to change things because they're comfortable as they are, and the problems of others are simply not theirs.

Others choose not to change things out of fear for their lives, or even worse, fear of that the lives of those they love might be taken away from them if they try anything...

At the end, we all still need strength.

Strength so we can convince ourselves we are strong.

Strength so we can tell ourselves we can do it.

Strength so we can think we can make a change.

But looking back at my own parents and the heroes... what did they even accomplish even with their power?

It feels like... nothing changed at all.

It does feels rather hopeless, isn't it?

"Sigh..."

I gently sat over the grasslands, as I looked into the night sky and the beautiful stars shining over the vast cosmos.

I slowly rose my hand, opening my palm, and stretching it as much as I could...

"I wonder if I can change this world... even if a little bit..."