

## A Glitched 481

### Chapter 481 A Painful Memory

-----

When she was born, the first thing her eyes saw was an underground dungeon. Surrounding here there were several people covered in scars, blood, and nastiness, wearing rags and chinked with chains. Her mother herself was no different, looking so dispirited, barely having any light in her own eyes. It was as if she was dead inside.

However, that moment she saw her own daughter, she suddenly changed a bit. Despite all the horrors of her life, despite all the suffering that this world had brought to this world, when she saw her little daughter being born, she faintly smiled.

"I'll name you Celeste... Like my own mother's name..."

She was but a baby. She didn't understand why she was in such a dark, damp, and gloomy world. She didn't know why it was so cold here that her little bones were freezing, but by the warmth of her mother's arms and her tail, which gently wrapped around her body, she felt at ease, slowly falling asleep.

The little girl was born slightly different than her own mother, and she noticed. While her mother had blue skin, she had white skin, almost unhealthy-looking. While her mother had purple hair, she had blue hair. And while her mother's horns were cut down, her horns grew freely.

Despite starving every day, despite suffering from the cold temperature, despite her mother crying every night, she was still held tightly by her warm arms, and she was fed her mother's milk. There were times when her mother couldn't even feed her daughter milk, she couldn't make any. Other times, her mother would luckily catch a few bugs, or if she was really lucky, a big and fatty rat, which she would devour and later give her daughter milk.

As she grew up and slowly developed a consciousness, the first thing she spoke wasn't her mother's name, but...

"Why?"

"Huh?"

Her mother felt shocked when her daughter spoke. And it wasn't even a word that didn't had a meaning, but one that had the biggest meaning for her...

Why?

Why was she here?

Why was her mother starving every day?

What was this place?

Why that big man came sometimes to abuse the people here?

Why were they feed so little, left to starve?

Why?

Just... why?!

"C-Celeste... You spoke?"

"Why..."

"Why?"

Her mother realized her daughter was different than children her age. While most children would be dumb and never be able to even understand a single thing, her daughter was born intelligent, very much so.

At the age of one she asked her mother "why" and nothing else. Until she realized what she meant... Her mother caressed her head, hugged her, and kissed her.

"Because the world... is a cruel place."

"..."

As the little baby looked at her mother explain to her why she was here, why was she starving, and why there was never a change, her mother started to cry tears of sorrow and frustration.

"I'm sorry..."

"..."

"I'm sorry for not being able to give you a single thing, Celeste... I am... a useless mother..."

"Mama..."

Celeste stretched her tiny little hand at her mother's face, touching her tears. Her mother's face was disfigured by several scars, and part of her nose was missing. She was seen as ugly by any of those "different" men that came down here occasionally and mocked as the "aberration".

But for this little girl, her mother was not ugly, she was the prettiest in the world, the most beautiful, and the star that shone upon her gloomy and dark life...

"I love you Celeste..."

Every night her mother would hug her and cover her in rags, trying her best for her daughter to not die from the cold. Her mother despite not eating in days, was incredibly resilient, and one day, her mother told her why...

"These scars in my body... I was a warrior once... Long, long ago... My body is naturally strong. Our tribe adapted to the harsh environment of our continent, and we can go on without eating for a long time, as long as we have mana... This is also a reason you can survive even when I feed you so little milk..." Sigher her mother. "I am sorry, Celeste..."

"Mama... Don't cry..." Celeste muttered, at two years of age. "It's... fine..."

Her mother always cried, and she cried even louder and sadder when her own daughter tried to calm her down, feeling despair and desperation. The little Celeste had nowhere to go, but her mind was sharp. She inspected her surroundings every single day, noticing several holes that led to sewers, everyone was too big to get through them except her. However, she never truly hard to get through them, afraid of what she might encounter.

"Celeste..."

One day, at her three-year birthday, her mother called to her, as Celeste was suddenly drawing something over the floor using a sharp rat bone.

Her mother had resisted as much as she could, but Celeste has already seen many people being dragged away, already long dead by starvation or by the horrendous torture they went through as these people from the surface made their lives a living hell.

"Mama...?"

Celeste looked at her mother, weak and already in her bones, she could barely move now.

"I have to tell you the truth..."

"The truth?"

"You're... the daughter of that man that comes sometimes..."

"Papa... is that evil man?"

"He... is..."

"Why isn't he helping us?"

"He's..."

Celeste's mother looked back at her daughter.

"He doesn't know... I... I can't tell him... They had left me have you out of just luck. These three years I've been praying our Gods and Ancestors for our salvation... all this time, it has been a mere miracle nothing has happened to you..."

Her mother didn't know what to even tell her daughter... Even if her father were to know he was Celeste's father, there was nothing guaranteeing her safety either.

After all, these people were all monsters for her.

-----

Chapter 482 Humans Are Worse Than Monsters

-----

Since she learned the truth about her father, Celeste listened to her mother every day. She told her about the human demon war, about how she was a warrior, about how she fought for her family who were starving back home. Apparently the Demon King had offered a large sum of money to every single person's family that decided to join the ranks in the army against the humans. The youngest and strongest of that generation were the first ones to jump into war, wanting to protect and feed their families, they were manipulated.

Although her mother lamented her weakness and her stupidity, she didn't seem to regret what she had done, because now, her family would be able to feed themselves and survive. She had already gone to war thinking she would die, it wasn't within her mindset she would be captured, tortured, and violated, and had the intention of dying in the battlefield.

"...Even the most barbaric of demon tribes are not like humans." Her mother said one day. "We pride ourselves in battle. We fight and die, that's it. But humans... they're worse. They don't delight themselves in battle and beating their opponent through a battle of life and death, they like to make us suffer, to humiliate our warrior's hearts... Instead of putting us out of our misery, they locked us down, they tortured us, they violated us... They're no warriors... They're lower than monsters... They're the true demons, Celeste. Remember that..."

Celeste listened to her mother, who had gone mad, talk every day about how she detested humans.

"Never forget that Celeste. Never forget the humans for what they had done to us, not due to the war, but what they had done to us here, these humans... you can't even call them people."

"They're worse than monsters..."

"The only thing they do is make us suffer as they laugh."

"They starve us not because they have no food, but because they want to see us suffer..."

"And even when we think we'll finally die, they bring food to keep us barely alive, because they delight themselves into seeing us grow desperate and insane... they love to see us go mad..."

"Humans... they're the worst."

Celeste heard her mother's words and took them for granted. Her world view shaped itself only in her words. One could say she brainwashed her own daughter, but it wasn't as if her daughter wasn't a victim of these very humans, and even if she doubted her words sometimes, she couldn't help but ultimately agree with her mother.

Within this world shrouded with darkness, she also heard good things from her mother. A place she called "home". It was her village, where her family was, where her friends were, where she meet her boyfriend, the one she wanted to be Celeste's father, not the monster of a human father she had.

Inside of her small little and innocent heart, a dream was born. Amidst the starvation, the torture, and the laughter of the monsters that came through the week, a dream emerged within her heart. Her dream... was simple. She wanted a safe place to live, a place where all demons could live peacefully, without starving, without being afraid, and without suffering.

It was a childish and unrealistic dream.

One day, when she was five years of age, he once more came back to see them. Her mother had barely lived until now. Having gone completely mad, the last months she had only been rambling nonsense, as Celeste feed her whatever she had. Her mother wasn't even eating, leaving her rations for her daughter.

And that man showed up, looking through the cell.

"Is she dead?" He wondered, looking down at Celeste.

Celeste waved her head.

"My mother's not dead... She's strong... She's a strong warrior, unlike you, pathetic humans!"

She couldn't contain herself anymore, her rage and frustration, all the resentment she gathered over her first five years of life, she let them all out in front of that man...

Her father, who would one day become the Lord of the Country.

"What did you said, you piece of garbage?"

The man opened the ceiling, as he entered the room holding a whip, using the whip to beat her into the ground.

CLASH!

"You little piece of garbage...!"

CLASH!

"I've had the heart to not kill you this entire time...!"

CLASH!

"I've even decided to let you live all these years..."

CLASH!

"And this is how you treat me?!"

CLASH!

Celeste was shrouded in wounds as she bleed, crying in agony, but she never asked for forgiveness, she gritted her teeth, looking at the man furiously.

The man's face distorted as he realized that glare... such a deadly glare that it made him step back, flinching in fear.

"Y-You damn freak..."

"Ahhh..."



However, the torture was interrupted by the voice of Celeste's mother, looking like a mummy, the woman slowly fell into the floor, crawling towards the man and grabbing his leg.

"She is... your... daughter..."

"What?"

"Don't... hit her... A father... should never hit their daughter..."

"D-Daughter?! I am no father of this monster! G-Get off me, you walking corpse!"

The man began using his whip to hit Celeste's mother, as her eyes grew furious.

"STOP!!! Don't hit mama! Monster! Monster!!!"

She used her tiny tail to pierce the man's leg, infesting a small wound with a paralyzing venom that made his leg stiff.

"Ugh! I should had cut down that tail of yours!!!" The man kicked Celeste in the face, throwing her away as he smiled sickly, taking out a small wand imbued with a red jewel. "You little shit... your mother has been telling you nothing but lies, hasn't she?"

"Stop...!" Celeste crawled in the floor, her face was covered in blood, her nose was broken, and she could barely see as her eyes were bleeding.

"I'll show you your place in this world..." The man infused mana into the wand, as an ember emerged from within the magic item.

"And that's... RIGTH BELOW OUR FOOT!"

And in front of Celeste's eyes, her mother was engulfed in flames.

-----

Chapter 483 - 483 A Vengeful Soul

483 A Vengeful Soul

---

“CELESTEEEEEE...!”

Her mother’s scream in agony as she was consumed by flames resonated around the entire underground basement, as Celeste’s eyes couldn’t stop crying bloody tears. The mother that embraced her every day since she was born, that hugged her and gave her little body the warmth she needed to survive... who feed her milk wherever she could, and that taught her so many things about the outside world.

“MAMAAAAA! NOOOOOO!”

Celeste screamed, trying to stand up from the floor, she wanted to help her mother, but she could not. Her rage and sorrow engulfed her heart, as darkness began to come from her hands.

“RAAAHHH!!!”

Her screams resonated across the room, as a wave of pure shadows reached her father, wrapping him around and then throwing him into the floor.

BAAAM!

“Unggh...!”

.....

The man quickly tried to stand back up and grab the wand, only for Celeste to grab it first, attempting to burn him into the ground like he did with her mother.

“DIE!!!”

However, the wand did not work, even as much mana as she tried to infuse, it didn't generate any flame.

“Eh...?!”

CLASH!

A kick reached her stomach, as the man quickly took away the wand from her.

“You stupid bitch, don't you know wands only answer their masters?” He said walking towards her. However, he didn't point the wand at her. “It's not worth it to kill you yet... I'll make you a slave, and I'll sell you off to someone. These pigs love young girls after all... You're not getting away from this as easy as your mother did... I'll make you suffer; I'll make you realize the wrongdoings of your life; I'll make you realize that you deserve everything you've been getting since you were born!”

“Unngh... No...! NO!”

Celeste desperately unleashed another wave of shadows, making her father slip in the floor, and then she ran away, leaving everything behind as she jumped into one of those small holes she had found, scurrying around like a little rat using her small size even at five years of age to get through the sewers, reaching the nasty water and swimming almost naturally through the water, running away, and never looking back.

“Find her and bring her to me alive!”

Her father furiously ordered his servants to go look for little Celeste everywhere they could, but they were never able to find her. Celeste survived with her wits and intelligence alone, and a bit of help from her shadow magic.

This magic of hers was something not even her mother had, but it was something that was within her family of demons, they were known as the Shadow Stalkers, and were demons that lived in foggy and dark forests, using darkness to stalk prey and paralyze them using the venom that came from their sharp-tipped tails.

Celeste used her shadows to hide from her pursuers, always somehow surviving and managing to escape whenever someone finally found her, hiding, eating bugs and rats, and thinking, planning, that one day... one day, she would have her revenge in all of them.

Year went by, the chase finally ended and her father assumed her for dead. She finally was ten years of age and began to sneak outside the city to hunt monsters. She slowly realized that hunting and eating monsters slowly made her stronger, the laws of this world were like this, the strong hunts the weak and grow stronger.

But also the weak can hunt the strong and might also grow stronger. She simply had to continue hunting, sharpening her magic and her skills, her techniques, and her way of fighting. Alone, desolate, and with resentment fueling and driving her forward. She grabbed a stick and used it to pierce her foes, realizing that spears were her favorite weapon, much like the ones her mother wielded.

"I will one day get back to you... One day, for sure, I'll kill you all..." She said to herself almost every day. She didn't run away from the city for that very reason. She wanted revenge above all, she wasn't going to run away.

She continued training until she decided to go to the dungeon, hunting monsters she had never fought before, surpassing countless traps and labyrinths, gaining loot, and using such equipment to defeat monsters even more easily than before. With time, she finally made enough money to get herself good clothes and decent food.

And it was in those times when she meet the Demon Children Orphanage, a safe haven for demon children, a place she had wished to be in before... Out of the goodness of her heart, and because she pitied her condition, she began to help them, investing her money into them to bring them food and buy the children better clothes.

Without realizing it, she lost that solitude she had since her mother died and was now surrounded by many people she loved. For a few years, she had lost her way. She began thinking that it wasn't so bad to live like this, with them... She filled the void of her heart.

However, as she lived with them, she realized the injustices they went through, she realized this place was unwelcoming for them, and had even considered running away with them... But then she realized that such a thing would go completely against her own ambitions.

She didn't had to run away, she had to make a change herself. With her strength, magic, and wits... She had to make a change.

Celeste found more people like her across the city, other demons and even beast-kin, who were just as discriminated as demons. She gathered them all, and made a group, a group of people that only had resentment against the humans, who had lost their loved ones before them, and that wanted revenge above all.

However, they lacked funds and although some were strong, they were not near as strong to do a change... until THEY arrived.

The Abyssal Eyes.

---

Chapter 484 - 484 The Abyssal Eyes

484 The Abyssal Eyes

---

The Abyssal Eyes didn't called themselves a cult but called themselves the apostles of the Evil Gods. Celeste and those demons and beast-kin she gathered knew them one day, as they infiltrated into their facility and easily got into their room. They tried to fight, but they were all beaten easily by their incredible power and magic. However, they were not killed, they offered them all... a helping hand.

“Come, child. Stand up. I have not come here to kill you. I have come here to help you have your revenge... So you and your people can have the safe haven you’ve always dreamed to have.” A man with pale white skin, covering his face with a mask, extended his hand towards Celeste back then, and she accepted his help.

Since then, the Abyssal Eyes taught Celeste and her allies many new things. The existence of True Demons, powerful entities Demons had the inherent ability to summon once they were blessed by an Evil God, and the many artifacts made through their blood and demonic cores, which brought an even stronger power than normal magic artifacts.

Thanks to their help, they grew stronger and learned more, expanded their secret hideouts, and began to recruit more members, even from the outside. Villages, small tribes, they all were added, becoming one single an enormous organization living right below the noses of the humans of this city.

They planned for many years for a day to finally strike, with patience and calmness. Celeste received the Divine Protection of two Gods named the “Evil God of Dungeons” and the “Evil God of the Abyss”, giving her incredible and unprecedented power. In exchange, the gods asked her to fulfill her revenge, as it would eventually “bring them to their true goal” one way or the other.

Celeste didn’t really understood their only divine message, but she used their powers without care, and grew even stronger, forging her Magic Circle into a higher level by adding an excessive amount of Runes over a small amount of time.

As things slowly prepared, her mind was getting ready for what she was about to do. For the children and the nuns in the orphanage, and for the legacy of her mother, a warrior that stood strong for many years with her, who gave her life for her...

However, an unexpected visit suddenly surprised not only her, but even the Abyssal Eyes... although ultimately, it seemed that it was what their gods had planned. The family of the Heroes that had slain the Demon King were here, somehow.

.....

Not only that, but they came to her orphanage, visited the place, and offered their aid. Celeste was told many times of their monstrosity and how vile and barbaric they were against demons, however, no matter how much time passed since they arrived, them and their children were good people.

It made her frustrated, it made her even more hateful, she hated them for being not like she was told they were, that they were pretending to be good people. Perhaps they were finally regretting their actions, after years of bringing the doom of so many innocents...

And Sylph and Aquarina, these two girls... although they were cute and nice, they were still not her friends. They were her foes, they were... her foes.

But despite that, she couldn't help but feel like something was odd here. Why was she not feeling any enmity from them? Why were they trying so hard for her to like them? No matter how much she wanted to know, there was just nothing. They were simply being like this from the goodness of their hearts.

"This is not how it was supposed to be, this wasn't how it was supposed to be!" She thought many times to herself. Quickly realizing the targets of these Abyssal Eyes were good people that at the end, deep down, she couldn't bring to just kill.

Sylphy was... especially impactful for her. Somehow, even though it was only a month that she got to know her, this girl changed her perspective, and showed her a new world of possibilities. She told her about her dreams, about the world outside, and about what she wanted to do...

Sylph and Celeste were worlds apart, yet somehow, they found a connection with one another, as if Sylph could understand Celeste's suffering, and Celeste felt comfort and even... a slight amount of happiness in talking with her, with a girl so intelligent at her age, who was a lot like her in personality and ambitions.

For a moment, Sylph felt like Celeste's equal, not just someone lesser than her, or weaker, or smaller... she was an equal, and to her, even if she didn't wanted to admit it, felt like her first true friend.

"I just want to explore the world and see things by myself before I take all my decisions..." Sylph said one day. "You know? I just... want to see and learn things firsthand."

“Why? Why do you want to do that?” Celeste couldn’t understand Sylph’s mindset sometimes.

“Because there’s a whole world out there, of endless possibilities. Amazing people waiting to be meet, amazing sceneries waiting for me to see, and challenges that I want to experience and overcome. I just... want to see this world and its beauty, everything.” Her smile seemed to melt Celeste’s iron heart, as the half-demon girl realized that Sylph was... someone very dangerous.

Too dangerous.

She had the power to manipulate her emotions with a few words and that beautiful and bright smile...

She was able to make her rethink her own thoughts, her own ambitions.

She was even able to make her realize that there was something very wrong with what she was about to do...

“What’s wrong?” Wondered Sylph back then.

“Hm? Nothing... I was just thinking.” Sighed Celeste.

“Come on, relax a bit.” Sylph giggled. “It always feels like your guard is high in front of me... I am just trying to be friendly, you know?”

“...”

Celeste remained silent in that moment, she knew that if she answered back there, everything she had been planning could had crumbled apart.

“No, it’s nothing. I am fine...”

—



## Chapter 485 Forgiveness

-----

When that time came, they attacked. The first dungeon break happened, many people died, it was utter chaos and panic. Celeste quickly tried to forget about her, but deep down she hoped she wouldn't be there... but against her expectations, she stood there, trying to ruin her plans. She had no other choice but to fight against her. She tried to knock her down, but quickly realized she was way stronger than she had imagined, Sylph was very powerful, and was easily fighting in equal terms against her.

Ultimately, she was almost beaten because she never used her strongest magic spells nor her artifacts. Deep down, she didn't wanted to kill her... And it almost brought her doom and that of her entire organization. She managed to run away when Sylph collapsed, and since that day, she began to cry every night, thinking about how she would had thought of herself if she had slain her.

She imagined her hands covered in the blood of that girl, the one that smiled and giggled. The one that seemed to always be filled with hopes and dreams, the one that, somehow... she wanted to be with. Her hands trembled as she threw up, feeling sick with herself.

But since then, every night, she had nightmares. The same nightmares of her mother being burned alive, of her burning body screaming at her...

"Celesteeee... Whyyyy?!"

"Mother?!"

"Whyyyy?! Why are you doubting now?!"

"But... I..."

"You've sworn you would avenge me!"

"I just can't kill her... She's..."

"You've said many times... That you wouldn't let anybody stand before your path! Are you backing in your words now?!"

"But..."

"ARE YOU, CELESTE?!"

"..."

Every single night, she dreamed of the same. Her mother's infernal voice screaming at her through her nightmares. Without realizing, she was manipulated by the power of the Evil Gods themselves, who have made of her body and soul the vessel of a part of their power.

Ultimately, she realized she couldn't back down now. She had gone too deep. She was too different than Sylph, her hopes of one day being at her side were only stupid dreams. She was too different from her, an entire world apart.

"I've killed so many... I've already done so many things... I cannot go back in my words; I cannot go back in my ambitions and dreams... Or I will lose everything..."

And this day, was when the nobles finally paid. The heroes were unable to save everyone, and dozens of Nobles ended being crushed or devoured by the monsters summoned from the Dungeon Breaks. Using the artifacts, she even summoned an army of True Demons and three True Demon Dukes, powerful high-ranked True Demons with amazing power that made it difficult for the rusty Heroes to defeat.

However, against all expectations, Sylph herself fought and defeated one of them. Celeste couldn't back down now though, and decided to use this opportunity when Sylph and her mother were the weakest to strike, and if they stand before her path, to kill both if necessary...

"I have to do it... for mother..." She thought to herself, forgetting all her memories and her feelings for Sylph, and confronting her.

And now, she laid over the floor, deep below a crater. Sylph went beyond her expectations, and defeated her, this time, while Celeste did not back down nor held back. Even then, she still lost. Even when she heard the whispers of the two Evil Gods which granted her the power to transform and merge with her True Demon Spirit, it ended in nothing.

"I've lost... Everything I have planned... all of it..." Celeste cried, as Sylph quickly grabbed her. Celeste's arms and legs were broken, and she was bleeding all over, but Sylph gave her a strange leaf, and covered her in healing magic. It barely stopped the bleeding, as a strange familiar turned into a large bird and flew out of the crater, bringing her as well.

"Why?" Asked Celeste, looking at Sylph.

"I cannot bring myself to kill you, Celeste..." Sighed Sylph. "I don't want to..."

"But... after everything I've done to you? To all this people?" Asked Celeste. "I... I am a monster..."

"You're not a monster, Celeste..." Sighed Sylph. "You're just a girl that suffered too much..."

"Ahh..."

Celeste felt shocked and taken aback by Sylph's words, even until the very last moment, she was gentle-hearted, and wanted to help her. Without even being able to run away with her limbs broken, she began to cry, feeling ashamed of having lost, and to receive her enemy's pity.

"You're crying?"

Sylph looked back at Celeste, as she suddenly saw through it a little girl, for a split of a second.

A little girl crying in the coldness of the night, alone...

"You don't have to be alone anymore, Celeste..."

"Shut up... What else do you want me to do now? I've killed so many, I've orchestrated all of this... I am a criminal. I deserve to die, you know?"

"No, you don't. You were manipulated by the Abyssal Eyes!"

"No, Sylph..."

Celeste looked at Sylph's eyes.

"It was my choice to receive their help, it was my choice for all of this to happen... I... I am just like this, nobody manipulated me. I am just... sick in the head."

"...I am also a bit sick in the head, but that doesn't mean there's no other way. It doesn't mean there's no other future. Come on, don't you have Mist and everyone else? Why don't you think of all the people you love before thinking and saying all these things? Celeste, you've stopped being alone for a while now, since you meet all of them, didn't you?"

"T-That's..."

"You have to remember them... What would they think if they saw you like this?"

As Furoh carried Sylph and Celeste outside the crater, Mist and Mary stood there, right in front of them, both were awake.

"Celeshte!" Mist cried in tears.

"Celeste, are you okay?!" Mary ran towards her as well, as both hugged her.

"No... Stop it..." Celeste cried. "Don't hug me... Don't... love me... I don't deserve this... Stop..."

"Don't say such foolish things, Celeste..." Mary sighed. "You're like my daughter, I'll always love you."

"I luv big sish too! I won't change!" Mist said adamantly.

Celeste began to cry tears of sorrow and regret, as she received their hugs and love.

Sylph smiled a bit, as she suddenly fell into the floor.

"Ugh... Ahhh... I've really done it now, haven't I?" She sighed.

"SYLPHYYY!"

Her mother and Aquarina's screams echoed behind Sylph, as they ran for her help. Zack walked right behind them, barely carrying the man he fought.

"Let me go, you damn brat...!"

"I won't... Mary is your sister, isn't she?"

"That's..."

"Why don't you talk to her?!"

"I am a criminal; I am too far apart from her... She would hate me..."

"Ugh, you're all such stupid people, come! I won't kill you until you talk to her!"

-----

Chapter 486 Defeating The True Demons

-----

"Hahh... I've grown rusty..." Allan looked at the enormous Berith, whose entire body was covered in wounds and burns, yet was still going. Compared to the True Demon, Allan had gone through even worse things as he had made Ifrit possess his body, and this had almost completely destroyed his body.

Even then, he had managed to corner the demon into this point, but the true demon still held a greater advantage in stamina and self-recovery ability. His aura was growing stronger the more damage he took as well, and his spear was becoming monstrous, the specter within it even more vicious.

"I suppose this is it, hero..." Berith said. "You've been the greatest challenge I've had, and you shall have the honor of live with me in each battle as I seal your soul into my weapon! Become my strength!"

Berith pointed his weapon towards Allan, as Allan prepared to escape the battle and think about something else until he could recover his stamina good enough... However!

FLASH!

Suddenly, a beautiful and muscular woman with tan skin, many battle scars, and sharp golden eyes emerged atop of Berith, holding a large hammer which suddenly grew tens of times its original size, turning into a mountain-shaped mace!

"Wh-What?!" Berith muttered in shock over her sudden appearance, but it was too late to respond in time.

"I summon the strength of the earth and the mountains... CATAclysm!!!"

BAAAAMMMM!!!

"GUUAAAAGGGH...!"

The hammer hit Berith's head directly so hard it easily shattered his skull, splattered his brains, and completely disfigured his entire face, flattening it horribly... Naturally, he died on the spot!

"Nepheline!" Allan said with a smile.

"Yeah, we are back, and the Miasmic Domain should be gone by now. It's why it is raining." Said Nepheline, as the enormous body of Berith began to fall from the skies, clashing over the ruins below.

BOOOOMMM...!

"So this rain is because of that... Rain really weakens my fire though." Sighed Allan.

"Ahaha... Sorry about that." Sighed Nepheline

"OOOHHHHHH...!"

However, the two heroes were quickly startled by the emerging soul of Berith coming out of his Demon Core.

"I'll eat your souls at all costs!" He roared furiously back at them.

"Begone! Purifying Phoenix Flames!" Allan unleashed a storm of blue flames that consumed the entire soul of Berith, consuming it within the bright power and exorcizing it. Unlike his daughter, he was unable to completely destroy the soul of a powerful True Demon, but forcefully sending it back to Hell was possible in this weakened state.

"What about Shade?" Wondered Allan.

"He's helping the dragon as of now. We have to go check on the kids and Faylen!" Nepheline hurriedly flew into the ground with Allan behind her.

Meanwhile, Agni was fighting ferociously against the enormous Astaroth, who over the fight, has slowly begun to shapeshift until becoming a monstrous hydra with many snake heads everywhere.

Its biting power was enhanced, and his ability to generate venom and poisonous slimes was even better now. Agni was barely resisting all of this power all thanks to Sylph's Boosts and Faylen's buffs, but such power had already begun to slowly run out, and the true demon didn't even look tired!

"Hahh... T-This damn demon...! DRAGON BREATH!"

Agni opened his jaws as he charged all his energy, unleashing a powerful dragon breath!

BOOOOMMMM!!!

However, it was in fact very small compared to his first attacks! It barely did a small wound over one of Astaroth's heads, as the true demon duke laughed at his attempt.

"Shahahaha! It seems you've already ran out of energy, huh, Ancient Dragon? The Dragons of this world cannot even compare to the Infernal Dragons of Hell, not at all! You're just oversized lizards!" Astaroth laughed, as countless of his snake heads flew towards Agni, attempting to wrap themselves around him and catch him to finish him off once and for all!

"Damn it...! Ignatius, Sylph... I've failed you...!"

SLASH! SLASH! SLASH! SLASH!

However, Agni's eyes opened wide in shock, as he saw a black blur moving at an incredible speed across the skies, using two small daggers imbued with incredible amounts of Mana to slice through the heads of Astaroth one after the other!

"Unnnggh...?! M-My heads!" Astaroth was left completely taken aback by this new player that has joined the game!

The blur of shadows quickly flew around the entire ball of snake heads that Astaroth had become, slicing through every single head faster than the true demon could even regenerate!



SLASH! SLASH! SLASH! SLASH!

"GRYYYYAAAAAAAAAAGGH...!"

The true demon gave a pitiful scream of agony, as Shade quickly merged right before his eyes.

"You've grown too weak, begone. Space-Tearing Decapitation."

SLAAAASH!

Suddenly, Astaroth felt as if his entire being was sliced in half not only through his body, but space itself! Shade's knives and his technique had already evolved into such a stage!

"T-This is... impossible...! Y-You're a mere... humannnn...!"

Astaroth's soul immediately tried to fight back as well, but shade suddenly unleashed his shadows, conjuring... a Black Hole!

"Begone from this world. Endless Blackhole."

FLAAASSSSH!

"GRYYYYAAAAAHHHH...!"

The soul of the foul snake was absorbed by this blackhole, completely swallowed, and sent to a different dimension, not even Hell, quite possibly.

FLASH!

The black hole disappeared in a single second after that, as Shade looked at the dragon in front of him. Agni had not meet this man before, so he didn't knew if he would consider him friend or foe.

"I can sense your connection with Sylph, you were also fighting the True Demon... I can guess you're on our side?" Shade wondered.

"Well... Something like that." Said Agni.

"Hm, well then, come with me." Shade quickly guided Agni down into the ground, as he and Allan and Nepheline finally meet together, reaching the barrier made by Sylph while defeating any monster that got in the way.

The Miasma Domain might be done, but the demons the Dungeon Break Portals brought out were still wandering around. And now that the domain was gone they might even sneak into the rest of the city, eliminating them all was their top priority.

-----

#### Chapter 487 A Pathetic Death

-----

Lord Eastgrain woke up in the middle of Sylph and Celica's fight and felt completely afraid. The elven woman protecting him was almost unconscious, and the two demons at his side made him recoil. He suddenly recalled he had been brought down to his knees by these powerful people, and that he had even cried due to his own regrets and foolishness. But right now, his top priority was surviving.

Out of pure panic, the man ran away outside the barrier, without Faylen being able to do much, as she was already too weak to even move. He ran and ran more, without looking back. He evaded large monsters that ignored his small size, and continued running, aiming to escape the city itself and somehow survive somewhere else.

"This entire place's doomed now! I cannot stay here; I have to run... RUN!" He cried, looking behind for a split of a second, and seeing that blue haired half-demon girl fighting Sylph.

"That girl... Is she really my daughter? That child that one slave gave birth to...?" He thought to himself. "No... I have no daughter! This is ridiculous, I would never accept a half-demon daughter! Women are so disgusting and pathetic, always giving birth to children just because they were barely touched... I only had one night with that prostitute before she got that scar... I never touched her ever again! That girl is probably not my daughter but that of someone else that violated that woman before... I have no daughters! Even less from a disgusting demon!"

He continued rambling to himself, trying to convince himself that he had no daughter. However, Celeste had striking similarities to his face shape, she even had the same shape of nose and the color of her eyes was very similar, even the shape of her eyebrows... yet he couldn't even fathom to recognize her.

"This damn fiefdom filled with stupid and useless nobles... Those damn and disgusting demons, these bastardly heroes, and those cheeky brats! I am so tired of everything... I am so tired of this hell of a place!" He screamed.

"I thought I would be able to live in peace and as I pleased once that old man kicked the bucket, they convinced me I would be able to do as I pleased, and that this place would prosper...!" He thought.

"But it was all wrong... All of it wrong... I can't even maintain this shithole, my father... How did he even manage?! I... I am not cut for this... I am not cut to be a father either! I am not cut for anything other than... being by myself..."

The man suddenly ran off into a dead end, as he tried to turn around only to find a large black lion of over three meters of height glaring at him from the other side.

"Ahh... W-Wait...!"

"GRRR... GROAR!"

The lion ran towards him, as its jaws easily reached him, biting and tearing his body apart faster than he could even process what was happening.

"Ah... I-I'm dying...?"

His last thoughts were completely in disbelief, as he was, indeed, dying.

The lion devoured the entire man, as it suddenly began to lose some black fog covering its body, regaining its senses.

"Grrr...?"

The lion looked around without realizing what had happened, and then ran off, being quickly killed by a falling boulder conjured by Nepheline several meters away.

And from above a nearby building, a person wearing a black cloak reabsorbed this black fog, looking with an expressionless face... Her dark-skinned body was covered on scars, and she had no legs, but the tail of a snake instead starting from her hips.

"Celica, I've done what you could not..."

She looked at the scene for a bit longer before disappearing into the buildings with incredible agility and swiftness. Meanwhile, a young and handsome looking elf looked at the scene from even farther away as he sighed.

"Huh, so that's where she said she wanted to go... Well, she sure did something productive." Arafunn laughed, as he saw the children sleeping carefreely over their beds within the demon orphanage.

After the monsters left in the noble district and any other that ran off was caught, the heroes returned to the orphanage, bringing the unconscious Sylph and Celica, and quickly decided to grab everything here and run away from the city.

Having already rescued every person they cared for; they had no time to waste anymore. Whatever fate this place had was not their problem any longer... no, they simply had no time to care.

But surely, it couldn't get even worse than it already was...

Meanwhile, within a secret hideout the heroes could never find, a group of black cloaked people sighed in disappointment.

"What a disappointment... Maybe we underestimated the heroes."

"That girl that the heroes have... she's incredible."

"Just what sort of powers does she even has? I had never thought someone could bring such power out of nowhere, even less someone so young and inexperienced."

"The power of her Divine Protection alone would never go this far; this is surely the work of something more..."

"Well, our primary mission has been successfully completed though..." A pale man, who was definitely not a demon but a human wearing a purple and black cloak looked into a shiny sphere in his hand.

"The Ancient Core has been successfully secured; I suppose."

"Yeah, it was certainly easy to get there while those fools threw havoc all around the noble district. Everyone ran away so it was easy to infiltrate here..."

"Boss, are we going back home now? Are you sure?"

"Yes, I told you I don't care if those people survived or not. My mission was not to kill them, that's a fixation the God of Dungeons has, not me. I am not his slave to do his bidding." The man leading the group said. "Whatever fate that girl named Celeste has, it is no longer our problem either, let's go."

"Wait, what about the dragon we brought here?"

"I told you I don't care. He can destroy everything or fly away; I don't give a damn." The leader of the group said. "I have stopped giving a damn about a lot of things long time ago... Even my former comrades..."

FLASH!

Space suddenly distorted itself, the same way a Dungeon Break was created, as the people quickly walked through the portal and then it swiftly closed itself.

-----

Chapter 488 Against Evil Gods

-----

As Celeste fell asleep, she suddenly found herself deep within a near endless abyss of pure darkness.

"Where... am I?"

This abyss of darkness seemed unfamiliar to her, but she quickly realized this was the same place where she always saw her mother's corpse burning and screaming at her.

However, this time, there wasn't any mother. There were only two... strange entities above the ceiling... One of them resembled an entity that Celeste couldn't even fathom its appearance, it looked like a bunch of asymmetric shapes merged together, made all out of glass. There was the faint shape of some sort of humanoid, but it was too bizarre to even call a human to begin with.

And the other presence resembled an enormous mass of fog, black fog. With several red eyes across its entire body, and shadow tentacles coming out of its formless fog-like body. Both entities looked down at Celeste.

"You've disappointed us once again, Celeste."

"Indeed, we have had enough."

"Eh? Who are you?" She asked.

"Isn't it obvious, you foolish girl?"

"We are the Gods that have given you Divine Protections."

"Ah... T-The Evil Gods of Dungeons and Abyss?!" Celeste asked.

"You're a failure."

"Our contract shall end now."

"Wait...! You can't simply...!" Celeste tried to stop them, their power had given her amazing abilities, losing them would make her weaker than she was now.

"Don't worry, we are not going to just end our contract."

"Your soul is ours."

"Eh?"

"Gods such as us have descended into a lesser state than the others."

"But we also have gained greater powers, and we have merged further with the world instead."

"What?"

"Unlike our fellow gods above the clouds, we require greater sustenance. Souls filled with strong emotions are the tastiest, young girl... You couldn't even beat that red-haired brat and you think you'll have your life now?"

"Since we made a Contract that I've wanted to eat your delicious soul... Hahaha..."

"Don't take this personal, girl. I am simply trying to sustain myself. I shall one day bring the future you desire."

"What? What future?!" Celeste asked, stepping back as the shadow tentacles of the God of the Abyss slowly got closer to her.

"A future where this endless cycle shall finally end. For that purpose, I must slay the heroes first, the primary catalyst of this cycle. Later, I'll reform the entire world using my dungeons and my monsters. There'll be a new world, where this cycle doesn't exist anymore." He said.

"What? You're just going to kill everyone though?!"

"Oh, no, a few chosen ones shall remain and make a new world!" Laughed the Evil God of Dungeons. "The Gods above the sky... they are also my primary target."

"The souls we devour don't die, they fuse with our own beings, they become a part of us. Now come, become one with us." Said the God of the Abyss, grasping Celeste's soul tightly with his shadows.

"No... Stop! STOP!"

Celeste struggled, but she was powerless against the power of the Evil Gods.

"Join us, little failure. You'll see the world I shall bring." The Evil God of Dungeons, seemingly the mastermind behind everything, seemed to enjoy the squirming soul of Celeste.

"No...! NOOOO!"

The two gods' amorphous bodies quickly approached her, as they showed her their enormous and grotesque jaws... they could not be called gods anymore, they were more like aberrations.



"Stop right there."

However, a voice the gods recognized echoed behind Celeste, as they stopped what they were doing, looking behind Celeste and finding...

"Eh?! Sylph?!" Celeste asked in surprise.

"You?!" The Evil God of Dungeons muttered.

"What is this...? How did this damned child infiltrated the Soul Scape of another person?!" Asked the Evil God of the Abyss. "Well, no matter, more souls to feast!"

The Evil God of the Abyss celebrated a new and tasty soul joining his dinner table, as he flew towards the girl in front of him.

However, Sylph remained calm, as she pointed her hand at the aberrant god, a sudden burst of power emerged from within her entire soul, as a gigantic black hole appeared, and from within, a red-shot eye.

"Huh?!" The Evil God of Dungeons immediately noticed something was odd! Why was she so confident in winning?! And immediately after, he sensed that strange black hole... it was certainly not something that could be conjured normally through magic. "Wait, you fool! Don't get closer to her!"

"What? Are you afraid of a little mortal girl now, God of Dungeons? You've gotten cowardly lately-NGH?!"

The Evil God of the Abyss suddenly felt his shadows... being absorbed!

"What the...?!"

Not only that but he couldn't even feel the shadows that were absorbed in the other side of the blackhole, as if they were... completely consumed!

"I don't really aim at killing gods today, nor I think I can do it. But I am sure as hell I can deal a lot of damage if I want to before you take me. Give me Celeste's soul and nobody will be hurt here." Sylph immediately threatened the Gods, as the two looked at one another.

"Who do you think you are, you damn brat!"

The Evil God of the Abyss furiously attacked. As a god that had already gone mad, his mind was never in the right places, and he acted recklessly and foolishly many times.

His shadows quickly tried to attack Sylph, but her powerful black hole absorbed them all, although it weakened her as well, putting a burden into her own soul.

"[Curse of the Devourer of Darkness]!" She roared, as part of the shadows within the Evil God of the Abyss were all absorbed!

"G R Y Y Y A A A A E E E G G H...!"

The Evil God screamed in agony like he had never done before, quickly flying back in fear! Like an animal, he finally understood once he experienced pain.

"Now... do as I say if you don't want to have a hard time eating my soul." Sylph said.

-----

Chapter 489 Saving Her Soul

-----

"You... I can't believe you would be able to acquire such a powerful Curse." Said the Evil God of Dungeons. "It is made of the soul of an ancient Demon King, isn't it? Where did you even get it, and how is it possible you can control it?!"

"I just found it around, randomly." Sylph said while shrugging. She wasn't going to go into details with her enemy, especially because she knew who this bastard whose shape she couldn't even figure out

was... "I assume you're the god of dungeons, the one behind what happened to me and Aquarina three year ago, right?"

"Hmph... Yes, it is me." Said the god, without having anything to hide. "I will one day get to you. But until then, I suppose you can have her back. I don't really care about her failure of a soul anyways. Abyss, let's go. Don't be foolish."

"Nnggh... You damn hero's daughter... One day I will shatter your soul and eat the fragments one by one... You better remember it!" The Evil God of the Abyss roared back, as both gods quickly disappeared.

"Celeste!"

Sylphy ran towards Celeste as fast as possible, touching her soul and beginning to absorb the darkness shrouding her. Her connection with the evil gods was still there, as if they had left it there just to spy on Sylph and Celeste, but she quickly severed it by absorbing the malice and darkness that made up the connection's composition.

CRACK!

With a snapping sound, the two connections were destroyed, and the dark soul scape of Celeste slowly recovered its original blue color, with a sky of purple clouds and the ground covered by black grass. Within this place, there was her only Familiar, a mass of black, purple, and red fog in the shape of a True Demon.

This was as "composite Spirit" created through special ritualistic magic that was composed of many fragmented pieces of True Demon Souls stitched together. It is a monstrous entity which doesn't seem to have any will of its own and was directly obeying the god's orders too.

"I guess I'll have to take you down as well. Hey, Curse, can you eat this one too?"

"Hmm, this one seems like a good snack, finally!"

The Curse flew towards the motionless spirit, as it was easily absorbed. Celeste's soul scape was finally cleansed, as Celeste slowly regained part of her soul's strength which had been being drained since she made all these weird contracts and pacts.

"Sylphy? It is really you?" Wondered Celeste. "I thought I was going to die..."

"Well, you didn't..." Sighed Sylphy. "You owe me a lot after this, so you better behave from now on."

"Where are we... what happened after everything?" She wondered.

"I don't know much; I've also been sleeping the whole time but I found a connection with your soul and got in here in time." Sighed Sylph. "I think I have the innate ability to enter people's soul scape, I did the same once with Aquarina."

"Woah..." Celeste muttered in surprise. "Just how many talents do you have? Sigh... Ugh, let me go now, I am not a baby." Celeste quickly went back to her usual slightly rude demeanor, but Sylph smiled back dumbly.

"Glad to have you back." She said.

"I-I am not back or something..." Sighed Celeste. "I'll have to talk things out a lot after I am awake... I don't know how I'll explain this to Mary and everyone else... I feel so ashamed of what I've been doing this entire time. I even made a contract with those two monsters... And almost had my soul eaten as a result. But I guess that would had been my just desserts after everything I've done..."

Sylphy didn't comforted her here, as she nodded in agreement.

"Yeah I agree you should had gotten your soul eaten." She sighed.

"Eh?!" Celeste was a bit shocked Sylphy acted like this, she was usually very forgiving.

"I am honestly pretty pissed off at you... But at the end, I can't simply let you have your soul eaten in front of me. Luckily I grabbed this one powerful Curse that seems to even damage Gods a tiny bit. I think it only worked because those weren't even the complete gods but something like an avatar made of their projection. The actual gods would crush me to death easily." Sighed Sylph.

"You've even got a curse that can somehow hurt souls? What's next? Are you going to eat souls?" Laughed Celeste, still retaining her sense of humor.

"Well I've already done that before." Laughed Sylph.

"What?!" Celeste asked. "Damn kid, you're really a monster of your own... That time you beat me, you were going insane..."

"Ah, I cannot even remember that time." Sighed Sylph. "Sorry about that, I shouldn't had gone too far."

"It's fine. Seeing things in perspective, I kind of deserved that." Celeste said. "So what am I going to do now anyways?"

"You'll stick with us from now on." Said Sylph while shrugging. "We'll decide what to do later when that time comes."

"Hah... You're so carefree, even after all of that just happened." Said Celeste, as she smiled back at Sylph. "But I guess that's what I kind of like about you. You're so different than me... we think completely differently, but I guess you kind of complement me a bit. I really... maybe I really needed a person like you."

"Huh?! That sounds a bit weird..." Sylph said while feeling slightly embarrassed.

"Sorry... I am a bit awkward at talking." Said Celeste.

"Well, it's fine. Let's wake up now. I can hear Aquarina screaming at me to wake up all this time. She must be worried..." Sylph sighed.

"Aquarina, that white-haired girl, right?" Celeste wondered.

"Yeah, she's my best friend. She's... someone very important to me. She's always there for me at all times, and without her I can't really imagine my life." Sylph said.

"Hooohh~ I see~" Celeste began to giggle. "You're really in love, aren't you? So cute... at such a young age too!"

"L-Love? I am not in love...!" Sylph said, blushing as red as a tomato.

"Hahaha, you're so easy to see through!" Laughed Celeste. "I'll tell her you love her!"

"W-Wait, don't do that you damn...!" Sylph said. "Not yet... I just... want to wait a few more years, until we grow up and all..."

"Ah, I see... I guess you're still planning things for the future, huh? Not everything is done in the present as you just told me before." Celeste said cockily.

"Ugh, shut up." Sylph said. "Now I remember why I disliked you a bit. Maybe I should had let your soul get eaten instead!"

"Nah! You're way too goody-two-shoes to do that!" Laughed Celica.

Like that, both laughed and cheered up talking what girls talk about, and other things.

After a few hours, Sylph slowly opened her eyes, finding her entire body covered in several magical leaves as bandage, her entire body was completely immobilized too.

And right in front of her, Aquarina was there, with tears flowing out of her eyes.

"Y-You've finally woken up!" She cried. "Sylphyyyyy! Uwaaaaahhhh!"

Aquarina jumped over Sylph, hugging her and kissing her cheeks.

"Aquarina... H-How long have I been sleeping?" Wondered Sylph.

"An entire week!" Cried Aquarina.

"WHAT?!"

-----

Chapter 490 A Week Later

-----

When Aquarina woke me up, it has already been a whole week since the last time I was in Eastgrain! The only thing I could barely remember was that I passed out after bringing Celeste back into the surface from the massive hole I ended up making when I beat her down. And... Ah, right, I had also just helped her not get her soul eaten by two Evil Gods? But that's more recent stuff.

However, there was a big problem here, I wasn't able to move at all! I remember I destroyed my body a lot back then, and my bones broke too, the same with Celeste. But now I was wrapped around giant leaves... Damn, I really need an update of everything that happened since I fell asleep for an entire week.

"Aquarina what has happened through the week? Where are we?" I wondered.

"We just arrived in the last town before reaching the continent of the elves..." Said Aquarina. "It's a port city named Eastbridge, but only my parents had gone there... Everyone has been waiting for you to wake up... Ah, and Celeste."

Aquarina suddenly pointed at the blue haired half-demon girl who was still sleeping in a bed right next to mine, she was in a similar fashion to me, wrapped in leaves.

"I thought you died..." Sighed Aquarina. "That battle you had with her... Why did you forgive her life after everything she did?! She hurt you so much!"

Aquarina seemed very angered at Celeste, and really looked at her like she wanted to beat her up...

"I... I just couldn't do it." I sighed. "I didn't really wanted to. Celeste was... manipulated into becoming what she did. She's still young, I think there's a way to change her. She's actually... not a bad person deep down, but she was forced into doing what she did due to everything she went through."

"Huh..." Aquarina said while not believing me much of what I said. "Well whatever I don't care about her anymore, I wont think of her as my friend anymore either... I only have you and Zack... And maybe Mist and Celica, though they're too little."

"They're here? Is everyone okay?" I wondered.

"Yeah... I better call your mom and dad, so they can explain things to you better." Said Aquarina. "I'll bring Zack and Ninhursag too, my parents are in town right now."

"Okay, thanks a lot Aquarina..." I said, as I quickly tried to stop her. "Wait! Don't go yet..."

"Sylphy?"

Aquaria walked to my side again.

"What is it?"

"I... Huh... Sorry."

"Eh? Why?"



"Because I got you worried, and well, everyone else... I'm sorry if you suffered and felt bad about what happened to me, I shouldn't had been so reckless but... the situation was desperate." I sighed.

"Ah... Well, it is fine."

Aquarina smiled back.

"As long as you're here and alive... That's all that matters to me." Aquarina smiled back to me.

"Aww... Can you give me a hug? I can't really move..." I said.

"Heheh, okay..." Aquarina hugged me again. She smelled like flower scent soap.

I quickly gave her a kiss in her nose while we were at it, she was too cute to resist.

"S-Sylphy...!" She suddenly grew redder.

"What? You just gave me a lot of kisses in my cheeks when I woke up..." I said while pouting a bit.

"A-Ah, I did that?!" She asked. "R-Right..."

"You're so cute when you get all embarrassed." I sighed. "I wish I could give you a head pat."

"C-Cute...?" She asked. "You think I'm cute to you?"

"Yeah... Did I never told you?" I wondered.

"I don't really remember..." Aquarina said.

"Well you're the cutest girl here Aquarina!" I said.

"D-Don't say it out loud, geez..." Aquarina got embarrassed all out of the sudden. "I'll go bring your parents then!"

Aquarina quickly drove off, as I looked into the ceiling with a dull expression.

I wonder if Agni is okay... I think our connection was broken some time ago now. I wouldn't had been able to keep him as a familiar for long, he was way too strong.

However, I can feel that Ignatius and company have grown stronger, but they're all seemingly sleeping too?

"Hey guys, is any of you awake?" I wondered.

"Foo!"

Naturia quickly emerged at my side, putting a leave inside of my mouth.

"Guh!?"

I ended eating the leaf forcefully. Its healing effects were pretty good, but it didn't fixed the pain in my body and why did I had it paralyzed like this.

"Naturia, you're okay?"

"Foo!"

"So you're awake."

Ignatius finally woke up as well, emerging at my side.

"Ignatius! Are you alright too?"

"Of course? I am fine. But what about you?! You slept for a whole week! Alice was very worried... Especially because your consciousness was so exhausted that you never showed up in the soul scape."

"Oh... Sorry about that, maybe I was indeed very tired..."

"Your soul was also about to shatter!"

Alice voice quickly echoed behind me, as she showed up outside in her usual sphere of light appearance.

"Sylphy you went a bit too overboard again! How many times will I have to tell you to be more careful?! From now on you're banned from doing anything dangerous for... at least five years!"

"Eehh?! Like that I won't be able to do a single thing!"

"Oh, Sylphy, you're awake!"

FLASH!

Furoh also showed up, jumping over my stomach in his slime form, resembling Pyuku.

"Furoh!"

"Hmph, so you're awake, sleepyhead."

And then, a big caterpillar appeared over my head, Beelzebub.

"You've had every idiot here worried..."

"You were also worried, don't fake it. You were even crying when you saw her being beaten up." Ignatius told Beelzebub.

"Eh?! S-Shut up you stupid lizard!" Said Beelzebub angrily. "I knew she would pull through..."

"Ahahah... I am glad everyone is here. With you guys with me, I guess I'll never be really alone..." I sighed.

"I suppose so..."

Suddenly, the voice of the Curse resonated, as he spoke to me through the Soul Scape.

"Ah, you're here too... Wait, where are your chains?!"

"I've accidentally become your Familiar, it seems. I am also a Spirit now."

"Oh, I see- Wait, what?!"

-----