

## A Glitched 741

### Chapter 741 The Princess Of The Wind Spirits

The Demon saw in shock as his endless rain of demonic fireballs were easily overcome by Melodia's powerful magic... much, much more easily than he had originally expected.

"T-This is impossible! They said I could even overpower the Spirits of the Heroes with this form!" Cried the Demon.

"Spirit? Do you take me for a mere Spirit, Demon?" Asked Melodia while squinting her eyes. "No, monster... You're not even a demon, if you were, I might have spared you if you explained your circumstances and... accepted a life in prison. But seeing what you truly are, it disgust me."

παΠdasNovel com Melodia, much like Arafunn, learned the origin of these "demons" which were only monsters given some intelligence and demon-like magic and powers through a special experiment that Arachne, the new self-proclaimed Demon Lord of Gluttony was doing.

"Tch! Shut up! I am part of a new, blessed kin!" Laughed the Demon. "And soon, you'll become a fried piece of meat!"

The Demon summoned more and more flames surrounding the entire area across the skies and creating a sphere of flames that trapped Melodia and him inside...

"I told you I wasn't a normal spirit..." Melodia said angrily, losing her composure. "I am the Princess of the Wind Spirits!"

FLUOOOOOSH!

Her mere presence unleashed a powerful, invisible shockwave of winds everywhere around her all at once, the entire sphere of demon flames exploded in a second and then a giant hand made of wind grasped the demon!

CLAAAASH!

"UUAAGH?! W-What the...?! Let go of meeeee! KRIEEEE!"

The Praying Mantis-like demon roared in fury, but once more, he proved to be... inferior. His power? It wasn't even in the Tier 9 Rank actually, because if that was the case, Melodia would had at least put a bit more effort.

Why? Because the demon, no matter how much he struggled to free himself, was unable to do so. His flames were blocked by the winds of Melodia, which constantly continued compressing around his body, until...

"Goodbye, little bug~ [Void Compression]"

"KRIEEEEEEHHHHH!!!"

BOOOOOOMMMM!!!

The demon exploded into pieces on the spot, dying without even being able to fight back! And right after that, the jewel down below shattered, as Tempest managed to reach it at long last.

CRASH!

FLUOSH!

The Gate immediately compressed itself and disappeared from the spot.

"Woah, that was amazing, Melodia! You're so strong!" Tempest said.

"Heh, of course I am! And-"

POOF!

However, before Melodia could continue talking, she suddenly turned into white smoke and turned back to her tiny form...

"Ugh... Already?! I hate being so young!" Melodia angrily said.

Despite being the daughter of the Wind Spirit King, she was still only a few thousands years old... She had yet to reach her maturity, and therefore, could only borrow a part of her full-fledged powers temporarily.

"Hahaha, but you were awesome back then!"

"Ugh, shut up! I am in a bad mood now... Arafunn and Ninhursag better get done with the rest! For now let's crush these bugs!" I think you should take a look at [pantheonovel.com](http://pantheonovel.com)

"Okay!"

As the two spirits started cleaning the swarms left behind of insectoid monsters, at the other side of the forests surrounding Agartha, a small hawk reached the skies above the jewel, Ninhursag, who had become such an insignificant-looking animal that no monster or demon paid attention to her, one of her many abilities.

She stealthily flew at a tree near the jewel, which was being guarded by another praying mantis-like demon. The demon was also holding a red colored orb on one of his claws, while glaring around for anyone that might try to intrude.

"Grrrh... I just heard something far away. Did the others die or something? Dammit!" He muttered. "As long as the bugs get to the city, then our mission shall be accomplished anyways... Those damned elves will finally know the pain of our ancestors..."

Ninhursag silently glanced at the demon, analyzing its movements and personality, and then, it flew directly towards it, still in her hawk form.

"Cryaaah! Cryaaah!" She started screaming like a hawk, beginning to peek at the head of the demon.

"Uugh?! What the heck?! Damn bird! Get off my head! Is your nest somewhere closer?! Uaagh! I'm going to cut you!" The angered demon slowly started moving farther from the jewel, as Ninhursag gracefully evaded his attacks.

"Oi! You want me to fry you like a piece of meat- Eh?! Where are you going?!" The Demon panicked, seeing the hawk fly past him, and reaching the jewel!

The hawk glanced back at him as it sat down over the purple jewel, floating in midair...

"Thank you for being such an idiot."

"W-What?!"

CRAAASH!

Using her sharp claws and exerting much more of her actual strength, Ninhursag shattered the jewel in mere seconds, its pieces went flying everywhere!

"Y-Youuuuu...!" The Praying Mantis-like Demon roared in frustration. "You damn talking hawk!"

He swung his two giant blade-like arms against her, but she swiftly evaded them, and then, as the swarm of insects started surrounding them, her body started glowing brightly.

FLAAAASH!

Her small body turned into a giant three-headed Chimera, exuding an enormous aura of a beast within Tier 8, if not beyond that...

"ROOOOOAAAARRRR!"

"HUH?!"

The Chimera raised its giant lion claws and swung them angrily, slashing apart the swarms of insects coming at her, as her goat head's eyes glowed bright red, summoning several magic circles which conjured small black holes everywhere.

TRUUM! TRUUM! TRUUM! TRUUM!

The black holes immediately started absorbing anything in the vicinity, crushing and triturating it into pieces. Meanwhile, Ninhursag mercilessly unleashed a breath attack of burning flames against the Demon, blasting him away and managing to shatter that suspicious orb at the same time.

BOOOOOMMMM!!!

"GRUUAAAAAAGGGH...!"

The Demon began turning into ashes as he realized he couldn't even use the weapon given to him... Ninhursag was just too cunning to let him use something suspicious right in front of her face.

"Leave the forest of Agartha alone, demons!"

Her aura exuded a powerful shockwave of darkness and flames, spreading further everywhere, the insect monsters burned alive, incapable of fighting back against such an overwhelmingly big and powerful foe...

Chapter 742 Betrayal

"Well, well, I guess you've made it this far." Said the voice coming from the figure of a demon wearing black robes, standing right in front of the last Demonic Jewel.

Arafunn, Tempest, Melodia, and Ninhursag had rushed to the last jewel once they finished destroying theirs, and managed to meet each other in time to destroy the last jewel.

However, what they didn't expected was to meet someone that wasn't a Praying Mantis-like Demon, in fact, that one demon was right at his side, treating this person as his master.

"Y-You damned elves! You've already come this far?!" The demon groaned.

"Hahaha, don't get so angered, little fellow." Laughed the black robed person, his red eyes glowing brightly below the hood. "As long as our friend kill the Queen of Agartha, then our job here is more than done."

"The Wind Spirits have told me many things." Arafunn said while furrowing his eyebrows. "I have learned many things, yet none of them seem to know about you. In fact... they're afraid. Who are you exactly?"

"Arafunn..." Sighed the man, laughing. "Hahaha, that's a name I haven't heard in a while." This "demon" voice was rather childish, as if it was coming from a teenager.

Arafunn couldn't recognize this voice, despite this person knowing him... However, something felt off. The young man's hands looked human, and the smile below his hood looked strangely familiar.

"Arafunn, do you know this person?" Ninhursag asked.

"Hmmm... Ah! I guess its hard for him to tell." Sighed Melodia. "But yeah, he knows this person."

"I... Is it really him?" Asked Arafunn.

"Well, I guess we've finally figured out what he has been doing this entire time since the War ended." Melodia smiled, looking at the person with menacing eyes.

"Melodia, the Princess of the Wind Spirits... I suppose with someone like you at your side, it wouldn't be hard to tell who I am." Laughed the man, quickly uncovering himself.

The face of a young and slightly handsome boy showed up, with bright gray eyes, and long silvery white hair that reached his neck. He had a slight scar in the right side of his mouth, which extended up to below his eye.

Arafunn looked at this person, surprised, and rather shocked. Though, it wasn't as if this was also a total shock... This person, the heroes, knew who he was, and they even knew he had been behind many of the events that have happened.

"So you're now trying to kill my innocent sister-in-law, Gray?" Asked Arafunn, his eyes became sharper, and his often-cheerful personality immediately becoming serious.

"Gray?" Asked Ninhursag, seconds before realizing who this person truly was. "W-What?! It can't be! But he's..."

"A Hero?" Asked Gray with a giggle. "Yeah, I guess I am a Hero! Hahaha!" I think you should take a look at [pandasnovel.com](http://pandasnovel.com)

Gray, the Hero of Gray Soul. One of the Heroes that made up the original Hero Party that fought against the Demon King's army and then killed him. He had no original name, so the heroes gave him the nickname of "Gray" based on his title.

[pandasNovel.com](http://pandasNovel.com) "Why?" Arafunn asked.

"Do you really need to ask me why, Arafunn? Don't you already know everything that has happened? You're one of the few here that should know the best why I am doing the things I am doing." Laughed Gray. "Don't you?"

Arafunn clenched his fists.

"I knew you wanted to protect the demons in the Demon Continent, that was a good thing, in fact. We all... always hoped for the best for you." Sighed Arafunn. "But we were also... always doubtful at the end. However, we had hope, hope that it wasn't you... You're our friend, our comrade. Why are you doing these radical things? Why are you trying to bring back the flames of war so far from the demon continent now?!"

"Oooh? You're really asking me that?" Gray asked. "The war never truly ended, Arafunn. And quite honestly, it's not like I am doing this because I enjoy it either. I am not seeking war, nor to hurt any of you, even less killing innocents... However, for the power I need to attain, I must cooperate with those that do want that."

"And just for that power you're willing to betray your friends and attempt to kill thousands of innocents?!" Asked Arafunn. "I... I always thought you were strange, but you still had your heart in the right place! Why? Why are you going this far?!"

"Because if I don't, I feel like nobody will." Gray sighed. "You are all raising your kids, unconcerned about the world around you. I cannot trust you anymore. You are all blind of the injustices happening every single day... If I don't help the demons now, if I don't attain this power and... confront our true enemies, at the end, the cycle will never end. A cycle of hatred and destruction, I'll end it."

"You'll end it by creating even more hatred and destruction?!" Arafunn asked furiously. "Do you even know what nonsense you're talking right now?!"

"Nonsense?" Laughed Gray. "You call me someone insane, someone that has lost his way, but to be honest, old friend, since Julio died, you're the one that has lost his way. I've found mine, but you're merely a lost puppy, with nowhere to go."

"Tch...! Don't you dare say his name!" Arafunn roared furiously, the winds around him flowing furiously against Gray. "Do you really want to fight?! Is that what you want?!"

"Fight? As if I could ever lose against you." Gray said with a teasing smile. "While you were all slacking and relaxing, I've been constantly growing stronger. I've absorbed several Ancient God Relics, and I've



even restored my youth, which I wasted away overusing my magic in the war... Maybe you were stronger than me before, but that, right now, is not a thing anymore."

Arafunn glared at Gray as his winds continued growing more and more intense. Meanwhile, Gray's aura became enormous, like an endless darkness that engulfed it all, which slowly created the illusion of a netherworld of millions of souls groaning in fury, agony, and frustration...

A clash between two overwhelming magical powers.

"[Grand Tempest]"

"[Netherworld's Inferno]"

BOOOOOOMMMMM!!!

Chapter 743 A Desperate Battle!

Even with their entire power halved, the Heroes weren't going to give up. Yes, Raghidonte's powers were incredibly strong, and something they had never faced before, however, at this point, they weren't going to step back when the life of the people of Agartha were in danger.

"Half True Demon or whatever, you're still just one oversized bug!!!" Nepheline roared, with the power of several Earth Spirits fused into her body flowing through her.

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH! CLASH! CLASH!

παΠdαsNovel.com Her giant fists continued attacking Raghidonte with everything she had. The gigantic demonic bug started stepping back, wondering why the Heroes were still fighting back so relentlessly even after seemingly showing them a fight they couldn't win!

But he had underestimated them severely. Having their power halved didn't mean they were going to become small fries. The experiences they underwent, the challenges they overcame... everything counts.

And such things cannot be halved, or reduced, no matter what trick he uses.

BAAAM!

"Unnnggh!" Raghidonte groaned, falling into the floor as Nepheline overwhelmed him for a few seconds.

Her body had completely transformed, as she used the power of [Gaia's Embodiment] allowed Nepheline to unlock most of her potential, while also fusing with all her Earth attribute Spirits at once.

This transformed her into a true titan, with overwhelming power that could even go 1v1 against the strongest Tier 10 Monsters out there, or even, beings beyond that... Even as her total power was halved, the great quantities of spiritual energy and mana flowing across her body through this power were incredibly high.

The debuff she received was lethal, but as she was constantly buffing herself using this temporary transformation, she was able to overcome it for a few seconds.

"[Gaia's Rage]!!!" Nepheline roared, her muscular and gigantic body spread out her enormous arms, as countless spears the size of dozens of meters surged out of her own body, made of metal and diamonds, and impacting against Raghidonte with everything she had!

CRAASH! CRAASH! CRAAASH! CRAAAASH!

"UUUAAGGGH...! NNGGHH...?! S-SUCH POWER...!"

Raghidonte roared in fury, trying to resist the enormous, overwhelming, and seemingly endless attacks as countless spikes made of metal and diamonds constantly attempted to pierce through his incredibly hard shell, even though even the diamonds were shattering into pieces.

However, slowly, small cracks started appearing across his arms and chest, Allan and Shade did not slack either, as Shade constantly conjured shadow and abyssal tentacles, cursed chains, and anything else that could restrain him.

"[Thousand Dimensional Slashes]!" Shade roared, half of his body transformed into his Abyssal Embodiment, as he looked like he was slowly melting into shadows with countless red eyes.

SLASH! SLASH! SLASH! SLASH! SLASH! SLASH! SLASH!

He unleashed thousands of slashes using his two daggers against Raghidonte, targeting his cracks and slowly beginning to slice through them, opening the wounds more and more!

"M-My impenetrable defense...!" Raghidonte roared. "You damn human!"

He swung his massive fist, hitting Shade faster than him, now that Shade as debuffed, his speed wasn't as good as before!

CLAAAASH!

"Uuaaaggh...!"

BAAM!

Shade fell into the floor, vomiting a mouthful of blood, Nepheline panicked, roaring furiously, despite growing much more tired as her Mana Regeneration speed had been decreased by -80%, further adding the pain of only having half her actual mana now.

"YOUUUU!!!"

Her right fist suddenly grew several times its normal size, growing diamonds and metal spikes and then punching back at Raghidonte with everything she had!

CRAAAAASSHH!!!! I think you should take a look at [pandasnovel.com](http://pandasnovel.com)

"ARRGH...!"

However, Raghidonte tanked the hit with his face while grabbing Nepheline's arm and then beginning to twist it with his gigantic, muscular arms, attempting to slowly crack it and tear it apart.

Crack... crack...!

"UURRRGH, YOU BASTARD!!!"

Nepheline roared with all her lungs, punching the giant Raghidonte with her other fist several times, bearing with the agony of her bones breaking and her muscles being torn apart, trying to deal as much damage as possible.

"[Blazing Phoenix Sword]!"

Allan, in the other side, unleashed all his phoenix flames at once, falling from the skies towards Raghidonte, and managing to pierce through his back with a blazing explosion!

SLAAAASH! BOOOOOMMMM!!!!

The flames engulfed all of Raghidonte's body, but he only laughed. Allan's sword barely pierced through his exoskeleton and was now stuck on its tip!

"Hahahaha! Is this all you've got to offer, heroes?!"

Crack... crack...!

"AARRRGH!"

"RAAAHHH!!!"

Nepheline and Allan roared, attacking Raghidonte with everything they had while Faylen constantly healed them and fired rays of magic, but her Mana was surprisingly running low as the debuff hit her the hardest.

"Hahhh... Dammit..." Faylen muttered, gasping for air. "Mother... Please... help us!" Faylen cried, asking her own mother for help.

However, the Queen was paralyzed in fear, seeing the battle scene in horror as she was sitting on the floor, trembling.

"I-I... F-Faylen I..." The Queen seemed to be going through a terrible panic attack.

The little Zephy glanced at the scene, behind his own mother, as she gasped for air and slowly began growing weaker, her grandmother panicking, and his sister rushing to fight the unbeatable enemy that not even his father was able to kill.

"Hahhh... Ugh..." Faylen continued groaning in pain, her Mana continued emptying. She suddenly fell to her knees.

"Mom!" Zephyrus cried, hugging her.

"M-my son..." Faylen cried. "I'm sorry... For being such... an incompetent person..."

As the aura that Raghidonte exuded lasted longer, everyone inside the surrounding area grew much weaker. It not only weakened their strength, drained their mana, and all of that, but it even started slowly decreasing their stamina, vitality, and taking away their own life.

However, Zephyrus seemed completely... fine. In fact, he was unaffected by this power, somehow. Faylen noticed this, but it wasn't as if he could do much, he was just a child, and not near as strong as Sylphy was at his age.

"Where is your sister? S-Sylphy?!" Faylen, in her daze, finally realized that her daughter was not close to her at all and was rushing with all her friends towards Raghidonte! "What are you doing, SYLPHY?! Don't get closer to that Monster!!!"

However, Sylph did not listen to her mother, as her Familiars were all summoned around her, granting her part of their powers through their contracts, and Nephilim as well.

FLAAAAAASH!

An enormous divine aura surged from within Nephilim, so bright and powerful that even Raghidonte noticed it.

Chapter 744 Going All-Out!

(Sylphy's POV)

Raghidonte was struggling even after having used all his trump cards. My father, Shade, and Nepheline were putting everything they had to stop him from moving where he was.

And my mother was using her magic to support them and also to close this area from the Demonic Aura exuded by Raghidonte's body, which decreased stats and drained life and mana.

It was now or never.

Ding!

[You have conjured the [System Modification] Spell!]

[You have temporarily modified your own Status!]

<#23a System>

[System Owner]: [Sylph Natoria Bravo]

[Magic Circle]: [Tier 5: Rank 7: Spiritual Princess Magic Circle]

[Physique]: [Tier 5: Rank 7: Divine Yggdragon Princess Physique]

[Level]: [1/#523a]

[EXP]: [23942000/%4g3#]

[Class]: [Master Farmer] -> [Demon Slaying Valkyrie]

[Subclass]: [Alchemist] -> [Great Spirit Master]

[HP]: [10/10]

[MP]: [20/20]

[Strength]: [4] -> [274]

[Defense]: [3]

[Magic]: [50] -> [300]

[Resistance]: [10]

[Agility]: [6] (+250)

[Luck]: [-10]

[Charm]: [20] -> [-500]

[Your Charm Stat has reached a negative value of -500!]

[You have generated a powerful [Dreadful Aura of Intimidation]!]

[All foes within your vicinity will have their stats lowered by -20%.]

[The Effects of the [Class]: [Demon Slaying Valkyrie] have been activated!]

[All Demon-type foes you fight will have their stats lowered by -15%, and you will be able to deal an additional 200% damage with Holy Light Attribute Damage, ignoring 25% of their total defenses.]

[You can now wield Holy Light and Heavenly Light Magic through the connection with Holy Spirits or Familiars, increasing their Power by +150%.]



[Additionally, you can conjure [Demon Slayer] temporary title on allies to grant them half of these effects.]

[The Effects of the [Subclass]: [Grand Spirit Master] have been activated, all your allied Spirit's Stats have increased by +300%, and their Magic and Skill Damage increases by an additional +200%.]

[You can now share half of their Skills and Abilities, and 20% of all their Stats through [Spirit Fusion]!]

[Allied Spirits now also include the Spirits of your allies. And also non-spirit Familiars. However, those only receive half of the benefits.]

[Warning! The power of these Classes greatly exceeds the strength of your soul, because of this, the duration of these classes has lowered.]

[Remaining Time: 3 Minutes.]

More than enough time!

FLUOSH!! think you should take a look at [paπdasnovel.com](http://paπdasnovel.com)

The moment modified my status, Raghidonte finally noticed my presence from afar, as a powerful, dreadful aura hit him with everything, his strength slowly beginning to lower as well!

"Ungh?! What with that dreadful aura?! AAGH!" He roared.

"You're not the only one with debuffs!" I laughed. "[Spirit Enhancement]!"

FLAAAAASH!

Golden auras spread around all of my allies and family. Their spirits suddenly felt much stronger out of nowhere, and that wasn't all, as I assigned everyone with the Demon Slayer Title.

"W-What with this power?!" My father asked in shock.

"A-Amazing..." Shade muttered.

"Nnnngh...! Is this Sylphy's doing?!" Nepheline wondered.

"My daughter..." My mother glanced at me with surprise from afar.

παΠdasNovel.com "Now, everyone!" I said.

"[Spirit Fusion]!"

This was something I had already told them before, the power I had to share my magic, and the temporary enhancement of allowing them to fuse with their Familiars through Spirit Fusion.

In seconds, Zack, Aquamarine, Celeste, Mist, and Celica all fused with their Familiars, their entire auras overflowing with spiritual and magical power.

And of course, I did the same, I had too many Familiars, but that didn't stop them from melding into my body temporarily. I left Sapphire and Scarlet out of this, as I needed them as weapon, but even Violet fused into my body!

FLAAAASH!

Ding!

[You have underwent [Spirit Fusion] with several Familiars at once!]

[Your body has absorbed their powers, and you can now share 20% of their stats as yours!]

[Their abilities have temporarily become yours!]

[Your body and soul is in an unstable form, due to this, the durability has decreased.]

[Fusion Duration: 30 Seconds.]

I felt the power of everyone flowing across my body, so much power in fact that it was overwhelming. It felt as if our minds were connected as one as well, it was incredible.

Especially with Nephilim, as her holy and chaos elemental powers became mine for only 30 seconds, enough to do a lot!

FLASH! FLASH! FLASH! FLASH!

We all flew towards Raghidonte all at once, attacking with our strongest magic spells and techniques, unleashing the complete combined power of our magic and that of our familiars.

And they didn't had to worry about Mana, I was sharing it with everyone, even with my family, with everyone! Even if my soul slowly started growing weaker... I couldn't give a damn! We had to get this done.

"[Divine Spirit's Wind Tempest]!!!" Zack roared, his entire body covered in dark clouds, lightning and winds, as he unleashed a barrage of attacks using both axes, which rained over Raghidonte like electrical storms.

CLAAASH! CLAAASH! CLAAASH!

"[Heavenly Spiritual Arrow Rain]!" Mist said, firing thousands of spiritual arrows made of light at once, which fell over Raghidonte into countless explosions.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

"[Endless Spiritual Abyssal Chains]!" Celeste laughed, with bat-like wings and a vampiric appearance, as she conjured her strongest spell so far, countless of chains wrapping around Raghidonte all at once, weakening him and restraining him.

FLAAASH!

"[Spiritual Phantasmal Coffin]!" Celica said, her stuffed animal Familiars having fused with her, as she was overflowing with their power, her appearance slightly resembling a doll. By activating this powerful spell, it seemed as if she had temporarily summoned an endless legion of souls that started engulfing Raghidonte into endless torment.

FLUOOOOSH!

"[Abyssal Ocean's Trident]! [Poseidon's Cursed Seas]!" Aquarina transformed her water attribute magic and her abyssal form, fusing them together with her weapon into a gigantic trident that fell down over Raghidonte, at the same time as spreading a sea of darkness, restraining him even further!

CLAAAAAASSSHHH!!!

"T-This is...?! Uaaaggh! How come you're dealing so much damage?! This is utterly impossible! I have attained the strength of a True Demon!" Raghidonte roared, slowly beginning to overcome my friends' attacks, only for my own to quickly land straight into his head!

"[Heavenly Blade Arts]: [Divine Excalibur]!"

FLAAAAAASHHHH!!!

Chapter 745 A Grandmother Steps In!

I channeled the power of Alice, Nephilim, and everyone else fused into my body. Their energies, their lives, their mana and spirit energy, everything into a single attack with my sword.

The combination of Ignatius Flames, Beelzebub's Poison, Curse's Darkness, Furoh's Might, Natoria's Life, Alice's Holy Light, and Nephilim's Divine and Chaos Magic, alongside everybody else's powers.

All into the tip of Scarlet, while my body was boosted through Draconification and Sunshine. All of these powers melding together, temporarily, created a fascinating transformation in my body.

Even if temporarily, my scales became gold and white, my dragon wings turned white and silver, with white feathers. My hair turned completely blonde, and my eyes glowed so brightly in gold color that it seemed blinding.

This power can only last 30 seconds, yet... for a moment, I felt like I could do anything. I remembered everything I've been taught so far, from my father's teachings, to mother's magic classes, the emotions I've gathered, and my desire to protect those I love.

The culmination of my powers and experiences so far...

All into a single swing of my sword.

"[Heavenly Blade Arts]: [Divine Excalibur]!"

FLAAAAAASHHHH!!!

A divine light emerged from within Scarlet, as even her body underwent a change through my powers, temporarily evolving into some sort of divine sword.

Perhaps a glimpse of her future form...

"GRUUUAAAGGGH...!"

The light pierced through Raghidonte's face, leaving a gigantic hole in between his two, bubbly bug eyes, blood and guts splattered everywhere, as the light was so strong it generated an explosion that blew his entire body away.

BOOOOOOMMMM!!!!

CLAAASH!

He hit the walls of mother's Domain, and then slowly fell to his knees, his head holding a massive hole, and the divine light spreading across his entire body like shining wounds.

However, he still was alive.

"Hahhh... AAAGGH! Y-YOU... YOU DAMN BRAT! I cannot... I cannot let you alive! You're too dangerous... T-This power...! It could bring the end of our Master!" Cried Raghidonte, unleashing all his leftover power as a gigantic demonic aura surged out of his body, putting his soul and life and attacking me with everything he had.

FLASH!

My transformation ended right there, as I felt my entire body feeling completely exhausted, I couldn't move!

"RAAAAAHHH! DIEEEEE!!!"

Raghidonte roared.

"SYLPHYYYYY!"

Aquarina and my father rushed in front of me, clashing against Raghidonte's berserk form, however, both were being instantly overwhelmed, as the demon unleashed a series of powerful fist attacks!

"GET OFF MY WAY, PESTS!"

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH! CLASH! CLASH!

Shade, Nepheline, and the rest of my friends joined, fighting against the weakened, and dying Raghidonte while trying to protect me...

They were bleeding, and exhausted even with all the buffs I granted them... Everyone was already at their limits.

"RAAAAHHH!!! I CANNOT DIE UNTIL I KILL HER! I MUST KILL- Ungh?!"

As Raghidonte was about to grasp me with his gigantic claws... a divine power surged from afar, reaching him and pushing him down into the floor.

"[Divine Blessing Magic]: [Divine Judgement]!"

TRUUUUUMMM...!

"UAAAKKHHH...!" I think you should take a look at

The Demon vomited a mouthful of green blood, as his entire body exoskeleton started to crack and shatter into pieces...

"W-What is it now?!" Raghidonte glared angrily at the source of the attack.

It was my mother and my grandmother, unifying their powers together with... Zephy?! I saw all three of them stuck together.

Grandmother was gasping for air and crying, and mother was completely exhausted, yet Zephy held both of their hands, becoming the medium for their powers to combine.

"Mother, keep going, I know we can do this!" Faylen said.

"F-Faylen..." Grandmother gritted her teeth. "Ugh! You damn... UGLY DEMON!"

FLAAAASH! FLAAAASH! FLAAAASH!

Several rays of divine light reached Raghidonte all at once, hitting his body more and more, overwhelming him completely. The demonic aura he exuded gone, and his entire body burning into ashes due to the divine power of grandmother's magic.

"GRUUUUAAAAGGGGHHHHH...! GRYYYYAAAAAHHHHHH...!"

Incapable of taking it anymore, his entire body gave out, and then... exploded into pieces.

BOOOOOOOOMMMMM!!!

The countless souls of the True Demons fused into his body gave up, provoking his body to collapse and explode into pieces. And once they tried to somehow escape...

"You're not going anywhere..." I said with a smile, barely managing to point my hand at them as I activated my Curse. "[Great Curse of the Devourer of the Abyss]!"

FLUOOOSH!



A black hole surged within my stomach, as it absorbed all the True Demon souls trying to escape, and also Raghidonte's pitiful soul. Their screams were like music to my ears.

"Sylphy!" Aquarina, my father, and my mother all ran to my side, as I was quickly bathed in a healing light of my mother's magic.

"Ugh... We did it... Yaay!" I celebrated while sighing.

"Y-You overdid it!" Said my mother, hugging me tightly.

"Ugh... Mom don't hug me so hard!" I sighed. "A-And go heal Nepheline, she almost got her arm amputated!"

"Oh this? I'm fine now." Said Nepheline at my side. "It regenerated back once my powers came back." Only a slight scar was visible after that.

"E-Eh? I see..." I sighed in relief.

Heroes are really monsters of their own...

I tried to stand up for a bit, barely doing so with the help of Aquarina helping me with her arms.

"Hahhh... I can't believe it... That was... Wild." My father sighed. "Oh man, we've got a lot to talk about... Those powers you used, Sylphy, and you also... fused with your familiars! That's a spell you can only use when you're like... super advanced!"

"I couldn't believe it either when you used it..." My mother said.

"A-Anyways! Is grandma okay?!" I asked.

"I-I am fine, Sylphy." Grandmother sighed. "I-I just... panicked a lot and... Hahh... I really need a break now."

"You were the MVP for sure! That magic was amazing!" I said.

"Right?! It was!" Said Zephy.

"Well, there's a lot to discuss but for now, let's assess what's been happening outside." Said my mother, quickly dispelling her domain as we landed in the middle of Agartha.

The people had evacuated on time, apparently, and there was... a giant barrier of winds above the whole city, protecting it from monsters coming out from outside.

"I guess we are not over yet, huh?" Nepheline said, crossing her arms.

#### Chapter 746 A Day Later

Apparently, there was a huge invasion of Insect Monsters not only from the position where we were, but all around outside of the city. Arafunn and Ninhursag had defended the city and were capable of destroying the crystals holding the gates open around the forest of Agartha, managing to stop the invasion before things were to get worse.

However, we sensed that one of the Gates had yet to close, as there was a still a small flood of monsters rushing towards the city. My father and Shade immediately rushed outside, leaving us in the city, and once they returned, they brought Arafunn and Ninhursag, who were both wounded, healing through my father's phoenix flames.

"Arafunn?! What happened?!" My mother rushed towards my uncle.

"Uncle!" I cried, running to his side.

"Hahhh... A-A lot happened." He sighed, his wounds beginning to heal much better.

He seemed to have gone through some sort of deadly battle, something I never thought lazy Arafunn would ever do... But it seems I have misjudged him; he was even capable of fighting to the death for Agartha and all of us.

"We encountered... Someone... Ugh!" Ninhursag groaned. "He's gone now but...! Agh...!"

"Mother! S-Stop talking for now! We have to bring them somewhere so they can rest!" Zack said.

"Yeah, they need further treatment as well." My mother nodded, quickly creating two bubbles made of light and lifting the two into midair, as she flew towards the castle.

The battle ended and there seemed to have been no casualties, thankfully. However, a lot of people ended wounded due to the houses crumbling apart, and needed to be healed asap before getting worse.

Through the rest of the day, I dedicated myself with the rest of my friends to heal and clear the path in the streets around Agartha, while looking for any people that ended getting buried.

My parents insisted we should rest instead, but we couldn't simply let the people in peril while we relax. Even less when I am the daughter of their ruler, it is my responsibility to take care of these people and look for them.

I used my Familiars' Skills and my Magic to quickly begin repairing some dangerous-looking craters and cracks in the floor, while feeding everyone with Spirit Leaves of Healing and Mana Fruits produced by Naturia, which I've been saving so much they were in the hundreds.

We eventually found some fatally wounded people, and because my mother was dedicated on healing and attending my uncle and Ninhursag, I used all my potions and elixirs I had saved, and constantly had to make new ones through my Alchemy Skill and Violet's aid.

It was a good idea I made my Alchemy Cauldron a Familiar, I can do alchemy anywhere on the go now, so thanks to this, I was able to save many people that were in the border of dying...

As the day ended, and then the next morning came, I woke up in my bed.

I felt exhausted, yesterday's whole battle and what happened with Arafunn and Ninhursag left me too exhausted. I don't remember coming here though, so perhaps someone else carried me to my bedroom.

"Sylphy, are you awake? How are you feeling?"

"Ugh, yeah..."

Alice whispered to my ears, as she appeared behind me. Her small body hugging me from behind with her thin arms made of light.

Her hug felt so warm and comforting... It made me feel at ease.

"Alice..." I said, feeling a bit surprised by this morning hug.

"I know you need a hug, a lot happened yesterday..." She sighed. "And just like the many times you comforted me years ago, when I felt pain and doubt on my own self, I also want to hug you and make you feel comfortable, even if a bit..."

Right... I used to hug her all the time when she was going through her pain, or when she felt "useless" or when she felt like there was no point in her existence.

There were many times through my earlier years in this new life, and I always made sure to make her feel comforted and loved.

I guess she's giving me back a bit of that love. I think you should take a look at

"Thank you, Alice." I sighed. "I appreciate it... I feel tired, but I'm fine! I overdid it a bit but that's about it."

"Sylphy... You're a lot like your own parents." Alice said. "No matter how many hardships you feel, and no matter how hurt you are, you always pretend to be fine, and you always dedicate all of your energy to other people instead..."

"E-Eh? That's a bit of an over analysis!" I said.

"But it's the truth, I've been at your side for thirteen years after all." She giggled. "You're an admirable person, and I think you'll eventually grow up to be someone that might surpass even your parents."

"Me?!" I asked.

"Heheh, I don't know why you can't allow yourself to be a bit more selfish in these regards." She laughed. "Anyways, I'm quite hungry~"

"Oh my, looks like you're the one getting selfish here." I sighed. "I thought 'Spirits don't need to eat' was something you always said when I offered you a snack back then."

"W-Well, I've also changed a bit..." Alice said. "Living this luxurious life has spoiled me, now I crave sweet pastries every morning..."

"Haha, I can relate to that." I sighed. "Alright!" I said, standing up. "Let's go eat something then."

"Oh right, before that... Here's the results of yesterday's battle." Alice said. "Unluckily, no Quest triggered for some reason..."

Ding!

[The [Quest System] apologizes for no Quest in such an important moment... She was too distracted with everything going on so fast.]

"O-Oh..." I sighed. "Well, whatever's the case, I bet I at least got tons of EXP?"

Ding!

[Calculating EXP Earned...]

[You earned 28500000 EXP!]

[Your Familiars have earned a large quantity of EXP!]

[Natura] [Ignatius] [Beelzebub] [Curse] [Furoh] [Glutton] [Sapphire] and [Scarlet] Levels have increased from Level 13 to Level 28!]

[Nephilim] Level has increased from Level 6 to Level 14!]

[Violet] Level has increased from Level 9 to Level 22!]

[Brownie] Level has increased from Level 0 to Level 20!]

[Brownie] can now evolve!]

[10000000 EXP have been exchanged to fix several issues within the System's interface.]

[The [Quest System] has been improved!]

[You can now give Quests to those that possess a System created by a System Seed.]

Chapter 747 The Mysterious Hero, Gray

Ding!

[Calculating EXP Earned...]

[You earned 28500000 EXP!]

[Your Familiars have earned a large quantity of EXP!]

[Natura] [Ignatius] [Beelzebub] [Curse] [Furoh] [Glutton] [Sapphire] and [Scarlet] Levels have increased from Level 13 to Level 28!]

[Nephilim] Level has increased from Level 6 to Level 14!]

[Violet] Level has increased from Level 9 to Level 22!]

[Brownie] Level has increased from Level 0 to Level 20!]

[Brownie] can now evolve!]

[10000000 EXP have been exchanged to fix several issues within the System's interface.]

[The [Quest System] has been improved!]

[You can now give Quests to those that possess a System created by a System Seed.]

[Additionally, some Skills that couldn't Level Up before can now be given Levels.]

[This includes [Royal Elven Lineage], [Hero Seed], and [Divine Protection]

"I-I can give Quests now?!" I asked in shock. "Huh, now this is interesting... Well, my Familiars are the only ones with a System so I'll have to think about how I do this."

"Well, it is not as if you can control it, Quests will naturally pop up on anybody that you allow to attain Quests." Said Alice. "But bear in mind that the same amount of Casualty is spent, and once you spent too much, you won't be able to get quests in a while."

"Oh, is this why I couldn't get one?" I wondered.

"Something like that, when the invasion happened, you had spent all of this energy provoked by changing fate and casualty, so there were no quests. However, now that you've changed fate once more, you've accumulated a large surplus." Alice said.

"I see! Wait, I get it now, so the reason why I don't get many quests when I am by myself but get tons of well rewarding ones when I'm doing a favor to someone else is because of this?" I asked.

"Indeed. Due to all the nice things you've done for everyone, there was a period where you got an enormous surplus of quests, this also increases when fighting powerful foes related with the fate of the world." Alice explained.

"So that's how it works." I nodded. "Now, about these three new Skills I can level up... I thought it would never be possible. You said they were not originally made to be capable of leveling up at all, didn't you?"



"Yeah, there are certain skills that even in the "normal" system, they cannot level up, they act like passive abilities that cannot develop nor grow and stay as they are, sometimes because they represent something you already possess." Alice explained. "However, with the new improvements, I've made something impossible for normal systems possible for us. Things such as Hero Seed and Divine Protection, which are powers directly tied with the Gods can now be improved and strengthened, and also become your own power instead of something borrowed or bestowed by them." I think you should take a look at

"Interesting..." I nodded while rubbing my chin. "Well, we can check that out later, for now, I really want to go see everyone downstairs, and also eat something..."

I quickly decided to take a quick shower and once I was all dressed, I ran downstairs. I heard the voice of Arafunn and Ninhursag talking with my parents, so I wanted to hear what exactly happened yesterday.

"I-Is this really true?!" My mother cried. "To think that... He would do this..."

"So we weren't wrong... At the end..." My father sighed, looking dispirited. "I was hoping he wasn't doing these things for such vile purposes. Hell, I was even hoping he would leave us out of this... I assumed wrong."

"Hmph, I never trusted Gray." Shade crossed his arms. "That bastard had merely showed his true colors now... I always told you that he was suspicious, that he wasn't like us. That he wasn't... like me. Because I was able to change, it doesn't mean everyone can. Some people remain as they are or become worse."

"Shade, how can you say that when you were one of his first friends?!" Nepheline reprimanded her husband. "Are you just dismissing all the bonds you created together now?! All the battles you went through? He was like... your little brother."

Shade remained in silence, before speaking again.

"It's just how it's gonna be now." He said. "He almost killed Arafunn... And he aimed for Faylen's mother life. This is more than personal now. A past friend or not, he's actively seeking to harm those we love. Whatever bonds I had with him in the past have been instantly broken the moment he endangered the life of my daughter."

"Shade..." My mother sighed.

"He... He didn't kill me, even when all the strength he had." Arafunn sighed. "I had even merged with Tempest and Melodia yet... I couldn't bring myself to kill him, but at the same time, he didn't aimed for my life either."

"What did he said before leaving?" My father asked.

"He said that... his mission for now was accomplished, even when he failed to defeat the Queen, he learned a lot about... the kids." Said Arafunn.

"What?! The kids? Sylphy and everyone else?" My father roared, hitting the table. "That bastard... Don't tell me, is he... is he aiming to kill them because they're going to become the future heroes?!"

"I... I don't know." Arafunn sighed. "His intentions were mysterious and his way of speaking cryptic. I had no idea what he intended, and whenever I tried to dig deeper, he would bash at me, or provoke me."

"I might be nobody to talk about this but... That man, Gray..." Ninhursag said. "The aura he exuded, the intentions he had, and the emotions he let out were strange. It felt as if he was wearing a mask, hiding his true form. Though, even beneath such a mask, there was perhaps something even darker. I believe he might have been holding back."

"I assume he might be only supporting the demons to an extent, but he's not someone that has the same goals as them, yet, by supporting them, he's getting some sort of benefit that might help him achieve his own personal goals, and so, he's capable of going so far for them." My mother said.

Creaak...!

Before I could hear more, I suddenly made the wooden floor creak a bit with my foot.

Everyone looked at me in surprise, my mother quickly reprimanded me.

"Sylphy! Were you eavesdropping?"

"A-Ahahah... Maybe."

## Chapter 748 Who Is The Mastermind Behind This?

At the end I just told them I heard everything. I've been rather angry about this topic in specific... Because they've known about this for a while yet they have hidden it from me and the rest of my friends for very long.

"So you heard everything..." My mother facepalmed. "Zephy and your friends are still sleeping, you're up quite early today, dear."

"I wanted to eat breakfast, I'm pretty hungry but now that I am here I want answers." I said with a serious tone of voice. "Why have you been hiding this from us? I bet that Gray guy was also behind the Abyssal Eyes at Eastgrain, right? And also what happened in the Amazon Forest where we had to run away from! Did he also orchestrated that? Did he stole the God's relics?"

"We've been hiding this for your own good." My father said. "We thought that if you were to know that there were heroes that... would fall this low, you might begin to see us as failures. Maybe... Maybe we were wrong, I guess."

"We were afraid to tell you the truth." My mother said. "You were still very young back then, it could had impacted your mentality too much, we wanted you to grow up while developing a sane way to look at life, so you can see the kindness and good heartedness of people first, before you were to know about those with dark hearts, that would only grow darker."

"Hah... Fine, I'm not like going to get angry or something." I sighed, as Nephilim brought me several pieces of cake and my familiar started eating breakfast at my side. "So I'm assuming Gray is a hero like you? He was your friend too? But why did he become such a psycho?"

"Well, he was always someone... twisted." Arafunn sighed. "Gray was an orphaned young human boy that used to be the slave of a corrupt duke's family. He was mistreated and tortured through his childhood. This made him become... different."

"When he awakened his Magic Talent, he escaped and once he grew strong enough, came back to that family and massacred them all." My mother sighed. "We encountered him several years after those events, where he had become a wandering sorcerer."

My parents continued explaining me more about Gray, he was very unique compared to every other hero due to his terrible past. However, despite his way of being, he never disrupted the pace in which they grew stronger, nor refused to help them in any events either.

He fought together with everyone, and over time, he opened his heart more and more, becoming friendlier with everyone. His magic was the strangest of them, it seemed to be related with his own soul, which was a "Gray Soul" according to my mother.

"His soul was the origin of his powers, but also the origin of his curse." My mother sighed. "Gray is perhaps the strongest Necromancer and Warlock we've ever meet in our entire lives. And still, he might be the strongest in the world... Yet the power to control souls and the dead came with a price."

"His curse drained his life and youth accordingly to how much he used these powers." My father sighed. "Over time, as the years went by... Gray slowly started aging much faster than all of us." "I think you should take a look at

"He was always smiling and laughing at our side, not bothered at all by the curse." Shade said. "We once tried to find a cure, we tried many times yet... it was impossible."

"When the war ended, Gray looked incredibly different than when we first meet him..." My mother sighed. "I always felt regret that my own magic was unable to bring back his youth, to bring back the strength he slowly lost just for the war, just for this useless cause we all fought for, which feels so pointless now..."

"Maybe he also felt the same than us, and realized he was tricked." My father said. "Perhaps this drove him to his madness."

"He also had great empathy with the demons, much more than us. While we cared more for our people and families, as he had none, he channeled all of his affection and empathy to the unfortunate." My mother said. "We admired his kind soul, and how he decided to stay in the demon continent to protect everyone. We had even considered going to visit him soon..."

"Life gives a lot of twists." My father sighed, recalling Gray. "Perhaps after all these years separated, he thought we replaced him for someone else, maybe he harbors hate and resentment against us for not staying with him back then..."

"Hmph, but now he was all young and handsome." Arafunn said. "He most likely was the one that got the relic in the amazon tribe, and absorbed its powers. Before we were to separate, we found out that divine relics made by the gods and left behind by them in their ancient ruins had the power of rejuvenation and to heal any curse or disease, yet they also harbored dangerous powers that could drive someone mad or transform them into monsters."

"I guess he didn't care anymore and started using them until he was healed." Ninhursag assumed. "But now, he had surely become something else... He was no longer a human. The presence he gave off, and that hidden power within his soul... He had grown twisted, monstrous. The only presence I can compare him to is... The otherworldly True Demons."

"He kind of reminds me of Celeste..." I said. "Maybe because of this, he was also able to convince her back then while leading the Abyssal Eyes. Ugh, but I feel like he alone can't be the only person behind this."

"Oh, not at all." My mother said. "If one thing may remain the same today is that Gray was always naïve and could be easily convinced by others that had their way with words."

Yeah, I had also assumed the same thing, there's another mastermind behind his actions.

## Chapter 749 Plans For The Near Future

"Yeah, he has been most likely... convinced by the Cults of Evil Gods who aim to eradicate all non-demon kin, with the pretext that they would do so to protect themselves." My father said. "And of course, the one bastard that's making the Dungeon Breaks possible is nobody else than the Evil God of Dungeons."

The Evil God of Dungeons... Not even the strongest heroes in the world can fight him nor find him. He's an entity far beyond any mortal. Yet if I'm aiming to one day slay the gods, he's probably going to be the first ones to go down.

Well, but this is more like just wishful thinking for the moment. Not like I could ever achieve this any time soon, and even if the possibility might slowly arise, I cannot grasp it yet.

But surely... one day...

"Anyways, we've explained mostly everything now." Shade sighed. "Are you content with this truth, Sylph?"

"I... Well, I can't say I am happy, but it is better to know than not." I sighed. "And I kind of agree with your decision, Shade."

"Decision?" He asked.

"How you said that even if he was your friend, you shouldn't overlook the things he has done now." I said with a smile.

My parents gave me a worried glance, as Shade smirked a bit.

"However..." I said. "I still think that at least... a last chance should be given. If you all can one day manage to catch him and beat the heck out of him until he can't move anymore. I think that would be a good chance to at least... make him change his mind. So when you finish him off, there won't be any regrets in your minds."

My parents looked at me in surprise, and Shade as well, in fact, everyone here.

"Oh my, I never thought such words could come out of the mouth of a thirteen-year-old girl." Arafunn said. "Though I cannot agree with them completely, I can find some truth in them."

"Hmph, I hadn't put much thought to it." Shade sighed. "Gray is someone so strong I doubt we'll ever get to that point without dying ourselves... But I'll put thought into that."

"Haha, don't be so pessimistic, Shade! Maybe she's right..." My father agreed with me. "I like to believe in my daughter, sometimes she says things that really enlighten me."

"Heh, I guess she at least managed to make some of us smile a bit." My mother laughed a bit. "Nonetheless, it would be better to leave this topic for later, we can't just bring this bitter topic in our breakfast... Let's thank the spirits that we've managed to survive, and that there were no casualties. We get to see another day together, and we get to continue living together. Let's appreciate these things as well, and let's smile, even if only a bit."

"Indeed, please listen to Faylen." Nepheline sighed.

"Haahhh... I am just exhausted." Shade sighed, sipping some tea.

"Here, uncle, have some of this!" I said, giving him a piece of strawberry cheesecake. "Sweets always are good for the nerves."

"Hm..." Shade seemed about to reject it, but then gave it a second thought and accepted. "Thank you, Sylphy. You're a sweet girl. You're perhaps the only person I could ever entrust my daughter to. If something ever happens to me, or Nepheline, please, take care of her."

"E-Eh? Are you killing me out of the blue, idiot?!" Nepheline asked angrily. "Hahah! Just ignore him!"

"He likes being melodramatic." My father said. I think you should take a look at

"I-I am being serious here!" Shade said while feeling slightly annoyed, but he began eating the cheesecake and relaxed quite a bit.

He had a sweet tooth, Aquarina revealed me this truth some time ago.

"Honestly I don't want to have anything to do with fighting or anything for the next... Let's say, a hundred years or so? I am SO tired! Gray's not someone I want to fight ever again..." Arafunn sighed. "I need a vacation in the beach... Some nice whisky, and maybe a few handsome men around to brighten my day."

"Hahaha, you never change." Laughed Ninhursag. "Can't say I wouldn't like the same..."

"Oh? Don't tell me you're finally thinking about finding yourself a man!" Nepheline said in surprise. "There's tons of strong Amazon Men waiting for a beautiful and strong wife in town! I could recommend you a lot of my brothers... or sisters!"

Ninhursag suddenly grew red in embarrassment.

"I-I take it back..." She sighed. "Just forget it!"

"I'm not forgetting it!" Laughed Nepheline. "I want you to have a kid too, so you can give Zack a little sibling!"

"S-Stop it!" Ninhursag covered her face in embarrassment. "I-If I ever find the one, I'll choose him myself..."

"For being a forest-dwelling warrior she really gets as embarrassed as a delicate young lady, haha." My mother joked around.



"F-Faylen!" Ninhursag complained.

"Well! Anyways, when are we going to go look for the other heroes in this continent?" I asked. "We should hurry before they get snatched away..."

"Ah yeah, once we get this done and we safely send your grandmother back home, we'll get going. So maybe in a few more days." My father said. "We'll mostly fly, so we'll find those kids quickly as long as you lead us using your eyes, Sylphy."

"I'll do my best!" I nodded.

I also am fearing that we could encounter more of Arachne's lackeys, or the spider herself. In that case, we'll have to go all-out once more... Honestly, I am quite afraid of going to these wild lands, but also excited, and somehow looking forward to it.

I guess it is a weird mix of emotions, but it is something we have to do as urgently as possible. Lara and Luck are out there, afraid, being persecuted most likely, and in serious need of some friends and shelter.

"See? I told you it was going to be alright." Alice said at my side, eating her second chocolate cake slice. Her small tummy was rather big now.

"I guess so." I giggled, poking her belly. "But I think someone here needs to calm down with the pastries..."

"Geez! I'm just having a little snack, that's all." Alice sighed.

Chapter 750 A Tired Grandmother

After breakfast, I went to visit my grandmother's room, where I found her resting. She was fine and had just recently woken up. Zephy came with me this time, he seemed like he hadn't had any nightmare this time either, so I was grateful and relieved he was fine.

Aina and Susanna were with us as well, they were the first people to have evacuated to a safe zone yesterday, as they ended not being involved in the fight at all. Aina was worried about her mother, but more about her daughter, so she carried Susanna underground.

They had been attending her since this morning and were glad to see us. Aina gave us a motherly smile as she saw us enter the room.

"Oh my, Sylphy, Zephy! You're here." She said, greeting us.

"Hello!" Susanna said. "Did you had breakfast? I had in the morning earlier! I ate a lot of pancakes and I'm now stuffed..." She rubbed her belly.

She reminded me of a certain little system.

"We just had!" Zephy said, greeting Susanna.

"Yeah, we had some cheesecake." I said with a giggle.

"Oooh, maybe I can have some later!" Susanna said.

"Susanna, you've eaten enough dear, no more pastries. You have to eat your vegetables when lunch's ready." Aina reprimanded her.

"Muhh..." Susanna sighed but didn't fight back against her mother's orders. I guess she might act a bit clueless, or spoiled, but she's an obedient daughter, nonetheless.

"Sylphy... Zephy..." Grandmother seemed very tired still, overusing her magic powers exhausted her tremendously.

"Grandma!" Zephy jumped over the bed and cuddled with grandma. "Are you okay?"

"We were worried." I said with a sigh.

"Fufu, I am fine dears." She said with a gentle smile. "I... I am just very, very tired~ Hahhh~ But maybe cuddling with this little prince might hasten my recovery!"

"I'll take care of you grandma!" Zephy said. "Don't worry!"

"Oh my! How reliable! Heheh." My grandmother quickly got happier.

"Grandma I..." I muttered. "About yesterday..."

"O-Oh, about that..." She sighed. "I-I guess I was being a bit... foolish. I spoke with my dear Faylen earlier this morning, and I apologized..."

"Apologized?!" We all asked in unison.

"Yes... I've realized I've been... How to say it? Too in the clouds? Completely devoid of common sense... Ah, she put it that way or something... She reprimanded me a bit, but I understand she did it because she loves me." She sighed. "A-Anyways, I had originally thought you were fine! You all looked so alright... But I was foolish, I was about to just say that there was no need for the help or intervention of the Kingdom, mostly because I wanted my daughter to take reigns on her own country without us pestering her... I guess I was wrong."

Incredible, grandmother went through a whole change and development through that battle. She was so clueless and childish before but it seems she changed and became much more conscious.

"Then you're going to support us?" I asked.

"Indeed." My grandmother nodded. "It has already been sent to my husband. He responded very quickly through our telepathy device. He has already sent an airship with over a hundred elite knights of our Kingdom, all of them had gone through rigorous examination so they're not being controlled either." "I think you should take a look at

"Hahh... Thanks, thank you so much." I sighed in relief.

"I-I'm sorry for being so selfish." My grandmother apologized. "I... I always saw everything from afar, from a distance. I never experienced the pain, the suffering, the anger... It was all new to me, despite how much I've lived."

"Mother..." Aina sighed.

"I saw the agony of war, the bloodshed, the pain and suffering of battles, how the heroes put their all to fight and protect us..." She said. "I ended becoming paralyzed, but Faylen woke me up, and said that if I didn't act... I would regret it for the rest of my life. I realized it in that moment... What war entails, what everything... is truly about. I'm sorry for being so clueless, so naïve..."

"G-Grandmother... You've really changed so quickly." I was shocked.

"I-It could be said I am being a bit melodramatic, hehe..." She suddenly giggled childishly again.

"D-Don't trick me like that!" I cried, crossing my arms.

"No, but she really meant it." Aina said. "Mother has always been like this; she has lived for so long that her accumulated experience might cause these sudden mood shifts. Now that she has learned so many new experiences, I guess she has finally matured a bit more."

"Geez! Is my own daughter calling me a little girl or something?!" Grandmother pouted while crossing her arms. "Well, I've always thought that being immature is cute too, hehe."

I am beginning to doubt if she really changed now...

"I hope Agartha can be kept protected while we are out to find the other future heroes." I said. "It is not as if we want to force them to be heroes either or something, but I feel guilty that they're being persecuted for having been branded as them, so I need to save them."

"You're quite the heroic girl, Sylphy." Grandmother said. "I'll be rooting for you! Never has there been any woman in our family as bold, heroic, and tomboyish as you, hehe. Human blood is really miraculous."

"What about mother?" I wondered.

"Oh! Well, right..." Grandmother sighed. "Your mother fits all of that too. I can tell why you're just like her, and also like your father. Such a unique combination! My Divine Powers are telling me you'll one day reach very far... You might even change the world, dear."

"You're exaggerating again..." I sighed.

"Oh no, it is the truth! My powers do not lie, dear." My grandmother giggled, giving me a head pat. "Anyways! I am feeling much better now! I think I could fly for a bit!"

Grandmother tried to fly but was unable to carry her exhausted body with her wings, quickly falling into the bed again.

POOF!

"U-Ugh... I can't move..." She sighed.

"Mother I told you not to move around rashly!" Aina sighed.

"Grandma!" Susanna and Zephy panicked.

Meanwhile, I took out of my Inventory a few green leaves overflowing with spiritual power and vitality.

"Here, eat this, grandma!"