

## A Glitched 991

### Chapter 991 The Beauty Of The World

"A-And that's... about it." Pyuku said. "Since then I've been looking for slimes, looking for clues inside ruins all across the human continent, but never finding anything other than murals, depicting them here and there... It was always a failed attempt."

"And eventually you landed on the Amazonian Jungle?" I asked.

"Yeah, I tried to infiltrate the ruins there, but I failed... And then I meet you girls when I was getting hungry." He giggled innocently. "Since then, it has been adventure after adventure, and I've stuck with you... Pretending to be a monster, so I wouldn't be found out. Sorry, I should have never done something like that but... I was afraid too."

"It's fine, we talked this out already." I smiled. "So, why were you despairing so much though?"

"After having explored so many places and never finding clues or my kin, I had lost hope. My powers became uncontrollable... I couldn't contain myself anymore." He sighed. "And that mural... What it says is so eerie... I just couldn't... Stand it."

"You can read the ancient manuscripts in the ruins?" Ninhursag was surprised. "Not even we know how to, it is such an ancient language..."

"I know because my parents knew, we were all... made to know everything, it was within our minds, stored like information." Said Pyuku. "When we were born, we divide, and that information is inherited to our children... Like that, it was passed down for thousands of years. And I know what it says..."

"What... What does it say?" I asked him nervously.

We all glanced at the eerie mural; its presence alone sent chills down our spines. It felt so strange... the drawings, and the beings coming from the flying castles.

Are those the Gods?

"The Divine Brilliance of the Enlightened Ones descended upon the Alien World. They found rich life and resources in there and nodded. "It is good" they thought. They brought their creations, made after their image, and made them descend, telling them: "Clean this world, reshape it, and make it our new world. No matter how many of you die, no matter how many of you sacrifice yourselves. You're doing it for our greater good. You're tools, nothing else. Blessed with intelligence by our powers, be thankful, be thankful..." That's what it says..." Pyuku sighed. "See why I felt so angered and frustrated? It's always the same... my creators, were always so full of themselves."

"What? Does it really say that?!" Zack asked. "So lame... These guys are really boring and full of themselves, huh? It wasn't any different in that other dungeon either..."

"It really makes me angry too! Who do they think they are?! Hmph!" Mist said angrily. "I might be a descendant of the natural inhabitants of this world, but I also feel angry..."

"You have all the right to do so..." Ninhursag sighed. "This world... it originally belonged to you people. We were brought here against our own will, forced to work for them to build their world, and abandoned to fend for ourselves... We are the aliens here."

"Yeah... I guess..." Zack sighed, looking down. "Hahh... I don't know what to think about this..."

"..." Mist remained in silence as she glanced Zack being all sad. "W-Wait, no! I didn't mean it like that! Z-Zack...! You all, you're all welcome to this world, you've lived here for a while now! It is as much your world as it is ours! It is big enough so it can fit everyone! I-I'm sure that the world itself thinks the same... Right?"

We couldn't help but smile at her cute words, the atmosphere was quickly lifted up.

"Hehehe, right? If I can talk with the spirits of this world, even though I am a creation of the Gods... It means the world loves us." Lara nodded. "They're here, all of them with us. They're children of the world, and they say they love all of us!"

She made us possible to see the spirits again, hundreds of them were wandering around everywhere, looking at us with innocent eyes.

"The manifestation of this world's soul and will..." Ninhursag spoke. "I think this is the true nature of Spirits. I guess I was wrong, I'm sorry... We are not alien anymore; we are the people of Terrarium."

"Indeed!" Mist nodded.

"That's right!" Lara agreed.

Terrarium... the name of this world that most people agree upon. Its simple meaning is "a sealed transparent globe or similar container in which plants are grown."

The Gods saw this world as a little thing, contained within a fragile glass globe. While it is that for them, for us it means our own little world, a world we shaped together.

"Hehe, well I'm half of both so I guess I'm the bridge or something!" Laughed Celeste. "I'm half-demon and half-human after all!"

"Hahaha, what a responsibility you'll have then, miss bridge." I giggled.

"This world is beautiful, and I love it! Everything on it..." Luck spoke his mind. "There are sometimes bad things, very bad things, things that make me cry, and suffer... But there's also always beautiful things that come right after, the brilliance of the sun, the blue of the sky, the soothing wind, the colorful flowers, the song of the birds... Lara." He glanced into her eyes.

"L-Luck..." Lara blushed a bit, feeling taken aback by his words. "Heheh, it's the same for me!" She gave him a kiss on his nose.

"Heh..." Luck smiled back, hugging her tightly. "Thank you for always helping me see the bright side of life, Lara..."

"It's fine, you also did the same for me, dummy." Lara laughed.

"Sorry Mist, I said something dumb." Zack said. "I'll walk through this world that is yours, and if that's fine with you, embrace it as mine too."

"Of course! You're invited, hehehe!" Mist giggled innocent, as she gave him a kiss. "I love you!"

"I love you too..." Zack sighed, hugging her back.

"Everyone suddenly became so happy..." Pyuku said, blushing a bit. "Even though I said so many sad things..."

"This is just how we persevere through things; we always know we have one another!" Aquarina smiled back at him. "Don't worry, you got us." She patted his head.

"Thank you..." Pyuku smiled sweetly.

This was another beautiful moment I'll never forget.

## Chapter 992 Embarassing Moments

Despite how much we've discovered about this world's past, and how sad, frustrating, or infuriating it has been, our love for it has never ceased.

We will keep moving forwards as we learn about it and love it even more. And no matter what, we'll always have one another.

"Alright, so there you are." My father walked into our little meal. "Smells good, may I join in?"

"Hello children, seems like you're having a nice barbeque here- Eh? Who is that?" My mother asked, feeling weirded out as she saw Pyuku.

"Looks like... Huh?" Shade couldn't really discern it.

"Pyuku?" Nepheline asked. "It is you, isn't it?"

"It is me..." Pyuku nodded, speaking with words like nobody had heard before.

"E-EEH?!" My mother reacted the most out of them all. "W-Wait a second! The slime was... a talking person this entire time?! I need to know what's going on in here! Can you at least tell me?!"

"Oh my, it seems the little slime was much more than he showed us to be." Laughed my uncle Arafunn. "Is your name still Pyuku?"

"It is, this is a name I treasure, the name given to me by my friends." Pyuku nodded. "Even if it sounds a bit funny... I like it."

"W-Well, this is shocking, but I'm kind of starving. Mind if we join your little feast?" My father asked kindly. "I'll cook something up too!"

"Me too, we might as well eat together as we discuss what happened." My mother nodded.

Like that, after they arrived, we cooked even more meals and had a gigantic feast with everyone, which was also used to explain to them what had happened to Pyuku, and how he ended like this and all.

Ninhursag helped with explanations as well, our parents were smart, so it didn't take them too long to realize what was happening, and also to understand Pyuku's suffering.

"I see, so that's how it is." My mother smiled gently. "It must have been hard, I'm sorry to hear this... You've been hiding your own emotions a bit too much, child."

"I'm sorry for maintaining this a secret for too long." Pyuku apologized.

"It's fine, you had your reasons." My father said. "You also never had bad intentions, or we would have noticed. You were genuinely lost. I'm glad our kids were able to find you."

"Yeah, that's right." Shade nodded. "Rest assured, you're in good hands."

"And about your family... It is too early to think of the worst, young slime." Nepheline said. "I am sure that somewhere, there might be others like you."

"Unlike my people who were only living in that jungle, you Slimes walked across the entire world. Certainly, there should be someone, somewhere." Ninhursag tried to feed hope into Pyuku's mind.

And I wanted to help him have some hope as well, even if little, it should be enough to drive him to keep moving forwards.

"That's right! Don't give up yet. We'll help you find your kind." I nodded. "Don't worry about it!"

"As she said." Aquarina agreed. "We'll find more slimes no matter what."

"Thanks... for trying to give me hope." Pyuku smiled rather sorrowfully. "I have already given up though, and I'm just... I think I'm just okay with being with all of you anyway. But... I guess, well, maybe... I don't know."

Even after our words, he wasn't too sure if he wanted to hope again, but he had changed, and seemed to be happy with just us... I guess this is better to be left for his own thoughts to decide, instead of trying to tell him what to think.

"Pyuku..." Aquarina seemed to sigh, without knowing what else to say.

I patted her shoulders, giving her a kiss in her cheeks to calm her down.

"It's alright, I think he has improved a lot. He just needs to think and rest for now." I told her. "Don't worry, we're here for him."

"...Thank you." She sighed a bit, as rested on my shoulder, I hugged her back, cuddling with her.

Before the warmth of the bonfire, we ended falling asleep because we were quite tired from all the battles and then having to help Pyuku.

Honestly, hugging her like this and feeling the warmth of her body, and even hearing the beating of her heart was very relaxing.

Her silver-white hair smelled like flowers and was very soothing. Aquarina is such an angel, honestly... Sometimes I begin to wonder how such a pretty and precious girl can even like me.

I ended hugging her tightly as we cuddled and fell asleep with her adorable arms wrapped around my torso.

She's so beautiful and cute, she's my princess...

...

"Sylphy? Are you awake? Enough napping, dear. We should get moving before it gets dark."

Suddenly, the voice of my mother woke me up. I found myself sleeping inside a small tent, it seemed someone had made it and placed us there. Maybe my dad.

"A-Ah, right... I fell asleep, didn't I?"

I giggled a bit at that, as Aquarina sleepily opened her cute blue eyes, resting over my belly.

"Guh? Ah... Eh?! I fell asleep?!"

"Yep. Are you feeling better now?"

"Yeah... But I wanna cuddle more..."

She quickly dragged herself closer to me and hugged me with all her love, rubbing her face on my chest.

"Hmm, so puffy... You smell so sweet, Sylphy..."

"Geez, you're so spoiled..."

"You spoil me a lot! It's your fault I'm like this now, hehe. Take responsibility!"

She started nibbling my chest playfully, and then grasping one tightly.

"I'm going to eat these tonight too~ Nom, nom!"

"A-Aahaha! W-Wait, Aquarina, n-not here- Ahahah...!"

I couldn't help but both feel embarrassed and ticklish as she played with me like that. The tent suddenly opened in that moment, as Nepheline walked in looking for Aquarina.

"Aquarina, wake up already- huh?"

The two of us quickly grew as red as a tomato as my mother-

in-law found Aquarina playing with my breasts...



"M-Mom?! Get out!" Aquarina quickly rolled to the side.

"S-Sorry! I didn't see anything!" Her mother was the one most embarrassed, quickly running away. "C-Continue what you were doing, just ignore me!"

"Hahah..." I only laughed a bit nervously. "A-Anyways, let's go."

"Ugh... This was so embarrassing..." Aquarina felt devastated.

### Chapter 993 Don't Be Too Greedy!

After that embarrassing scene, Aquarina calmed down and we quickly got out of the tent. Having rested well, we now had two options, which my mother gave to us.

"We can either proceed further and investigate the ruins a bit or go back home and do it tomorrow." She said. "Depends how everyone is feeling."

"I think we should explore a bit more; I am feeling like there might be some unseen treasure hiding somewhere." I commented. "Also, if Pyuku can read the murals, we might find something new, and he can read it for us easily."

"I agree!" Aquarina nodded.

"Me too! I want Pyuku to find some new clues, if anything..." Mist said.

"Yeah, let's go for a bit more of exploration." Zack agreed.

"I suppose there's no helping it." Celeste only shrugged.

"Yeah, let's explore some more! I want to find some new things!" Lara said happily.

"What she said." Luck nodded, crossing his arms.

"Everyone..." Pyuku's eyes shone brightly with their rainbow light, feeling moved by our words. "Thank you..." He smiled sweetly.

"Don't worry about its buddy." I winked at him. "Now, mom?"

"Sure, sure, let's go for another round then! This place is not that big I think, so let's do this quickly." She commanded. "Let's go."

With her permission, we decided to advance across these mysterious caves, and the ruins within. As we walked deeper into them, we found several paths and crossroads that led to different areas of the caves.

We didn't want to divide, but that seemed to be best case... We separate into smaller groups, exploring the three paths ahead of us.

Our group was made of Aquarina, Pyuku, Nepheline and my mother. We moved to the path to the front, while the rest divided to the other paths.

"Well this case sure looks ancient." Nepheline touched the walls.

"Can you sense it somehow?" Wondered Aquarina.

"I can." Her mother nodded. "I possess the ability to know how old the land is, what it has gone through, and even listen to their voice itself. These caves are incredibly old and have harbored all kind of life before."

"I see..." Aquarina said, feeling rather inspired. "It must be nice to be able to speak with the land like that... I sometimes hear voices too."

"You too?" I wondered.

"Yes, when I... touch the sea, or a river, or a lake." Said Aquarina. "It feels like there are countless tiny voices, innocent, like those of children. Whispering to me... Sometimes I get visions of these water bodies, of their past, or of what they had gone through."

"Amazing, Aquarina!" My mother said. "That means your ability mirrors your mother, but it is related with bodies of water instead of land."

"Looks like it." I nodded. "I guess I can do something similar with Plants... But well, I guess it's not as cool as Aquarina or her mom."

"I-It's cool too!" Aquarina tried to praise me as well. "Don't say that you're awesome, Sylphy!" She suddenly gave me a big kiss in my cheek.

"Hehe, were you just thinking about an excuse to give me a kiss?" I giggled.

"T-That's not it! I-I was genuinely praising you!" Aquarina said.

"Haha, youth." Nepheline giggled.

"They're so cute." My mother whispered to Nepheline as the two giggled.

Ugh, that only made me feel more embarrassed...

"Hm? I can sense something in the distance!" Pyuku said, leading us forward.

We moved behind him, chasing him as he ran very quickly, until we finally reached the end of the road. There was a huge crystal cave, filled with colorful spirit crystals.

And at the end of the crystal, there was yet another enormous mural. This one showed different images from before. There was a large landscape, resembling Cloudia.

There were mountains, forests, tundra, and a desert, and across all these lands, it showed small, formless little guys... Slimes.

"Slimes..." I said. "These are... Are they really slimes?"

"It must be!" Said Pyuku, running towards the mural and immediately beginning to read what was being written in there.

We silently walked behind him, as he started reading... This was a different mural than before, it seemed much smaller, rougher, and not that old.

It was decorated with colorful crystals too, it was a rather amusing and beautiful mural, if I had to be honest...

"It says... That... I can't believe it..." Pyuku muttered. "This was built by my ancestors. There was a large group of them that lived in here!"

"Really?" Asked Aquarina in surprise. "Then where are they?!"

"It doesn't say completely..." Sighed Pyuku. "But I think... Some might be alive in here. It says that this was the Land of "Paradise" as they called it, where they were not hunted, and could prosper... But over time, their population reduced a lot and... Well, due to the golems invading this temple, they had to escape somewhere else."

"To where?" My mother asked curiously.

"It doesn't say, sadly." Said Pyuku. "But I think to Cloudia itself... I really hope so! I never thought... that an answer to the dilemma that affected me so much would be right around the corner. It is almost ironic..."

Pyuku's rainbow eyes seemed filled with emotions, tears flowing from his eyes.

"T-This is enough for me... Even if this was made thousands of years ago... It's something, something to hold on some hope, right?"

"Yep." I nodded, smiling back at him.

"Let's go back then, I don't think there's anything other than this in here." Nepheline nodded.

"C-Can't I mine some of the stones?" I wondered, asking innocently.

"Sylphy, you've already mined a lot of things on your way here! And let's not mention how you greedily plunged every single medicinal plant you found in the forest!" My mother reprimanded me. "We have to leave some so nature can continue growing! If we plunder everything greedily, there will be nothing left to grow back. This is a philosophy of us elves, I've taught this to you many times!"

"I-I know, sorry mom..." I apologized.

Dammit, I wanted more items to craft cool equipment!

Chapter 994 Nephilim's Dreams 1

As we moved back with everyone else, we suddenly heard some news from the other two groups, apparently they also found two other murals in the other two paths. We went to left path first, and then the right.

And what we found there were the clues about where the Slimes had gone after they decided to leave these caves after the invasion of the Golems we had just defeated...

"Apparently they divided into three groups..." Pyuku sighed. "The first group, composed of Slimes that were hardy and strong, moved to the Golden Dunes. The second group of Slimes that were better off in wet areas, moved to the West Wetlands. And lastly, the third group, composed of Slimes that desired to live peacefully over grasslands, went to the East Grasslands."

"So that's how it is!" Aquarina said. "With this we can look for them and see if any of them are still alive!" She was really excited.

"I think the same too...!" Pyuku nodded. "But... would it be alright, by everyone? T-To go this far for me?"

"What are you talking about?" My father asked. "Of course it's alright, don't you worry about the details."

"We came here mostly to relax and have some vacations. Exploring the continent was our plans too, so we might as well." My mother nodded. "It is a vacation where we can do anything we want! I really needed one like that..."

"You've been working really hard lately, mom." I nodded. "Not just lately, all these years... You definitely need like a year break."

"Well, next year once we travel to the Saintess Inheritance, that'll count as a vacation too~" She smiled. "There's several touristic towns I'll visit, hehe..."

"Oooh, really?" Wondered Mist excitedly. "Then those are also towns we'll visit!"

"Hehehe, can't wait auntie!" Lara was just as excited.

"I'll be going too?" Wondered Zephyrus.

"Of course dear, you'll come with mommy for a little vacation and sightseeing." My mom nodded.

"Yaaay!" Zephyrus was also happy.

Aquarina and the rest, who were going strictly to train, didn't feel it was fair that my mom's group would be enjoying it much more than us...

"A bit unfair, huh?" Nepheline sighed.

"Hahah, leave it be." Shade only laughed a bit. "Unlike her, we've been slacking off a lot these last years... I've grown rusty too, we need to train. Aquarina won't be the only one getting into shape."

"I guess you're not wrong." Nepheline nodded. "Ninhursag, you too?"

"Indeed, I need to attain a greater comprehension of my abilities, the Inheritance we're going to might be the key for that. And it might also amplify the strength of Luck and Zack, the most compatible with it. I've been shaping Zack to be compatible with my inheritance all this time, so he better does his best." Ninhursag said. "Alright son?"

"I'll do my best mom!" Zack was pumped up. "I'll inherit your family- No, our family's legacy no matter what!"

"I hope my ancestors will allow that..." Ninhursag smiled. "At the very least, your conviction is already top notch- And about Luck, you too will benefit greatly."

"I feel like unlike Zack, I don't really deserve that..." Luck admitted. "But... so I can grow stronger, I will do my best too."

"Don't say such things, you're worthy too, you're the Hero of Wild Beasts and all of that!" Said Zack. "Cheer up man!"

"Haha, thanks, Zack." Luck ended giggling innocently at his friend's words.

"So anyways, don't worry about it Pyuku." My dad said. "We'll go and explore this place, have fun, and try to find your people. It shouldn't be too hard, I believe!"

"Thanks..." Pyuku smiled, feeling really relieved.

"..."

Nephilim, who had been accompanying us so far, had been quite silent since Pyuku's incident, as if she had been thinking a lot lately about many things.

While Aquarina was busy with Pyuku as we made our way back home, I approached her to ask her what was wrong with her.

"Nephi? Are you feeling alright?" I asked.

"Huh? Master? Yes, I'm alright. I am working at 100% of functionality. All my motor receptors are working properly. My Mana Core is letting your Mana flow through my body naturally." She analyzed her own composition. "I am fine and working."

"N-No, I didn't mean it in the literal sense." I sighed. "Alice... Is she always like this?"

"Well she had always been a bit rough around the edges. But she had been learning more how to express herself lately, give it a chance." Alice giggled a bit. "Nephi, she meant deep down, your feelings. You have not been talking for a while, and you seem to be in very deep thoughts."

"Ah..." Nephi quickly realized what we meant, but she only remained in silence afterwards for a couple of seconds, looking the ground. "I apologize for not interacting much. Wha happened to Pyuku... It has somehow reminded me of my past and my creation."

"Of your past?" I wondered.

"Wait, did you remember some of your memories?" Alice wondered.



"Finally?" Ignatius butted in into the conversation.

"Finally?!" Natoria reacted similarly.

"I-I... Well, something. A few fragments of my past..." Nephilim sighed. "But I've been trying to decipher them a bit, and whenever I see them over and over again through my memory database, I get this feeling... of sadness and loneliness..."

Her eyes seemed lightless, filled with sadness. I didn't know she was going through that on her own, alone and without anybody to ask her what was wrong with her.

"I'm here for you, tell me what you saw, and we can talk about it together." I said. "You're not alone, dummy... I freed you from those ruins where you were trapped, and I said I would take care of you, right?"

"Master..." Nephilim felt a bit better, her eyes gaining some of their light, as she seemed to blush a bit. "T-Thanks... It's not something easy to talk about but... If its you, I can talk. Can we get back home first? Your first home has a special warmth to it, it made me feel comfortable."

"Okay, sure." I nodded, patting her shoulders.

## Chapter 995 Nephilim's Dreams 2

Once we got back home, our parents decided to cook some dinner together, so with the time we had, I left my friends talking with and comforting Pyuku, while I moved upstairs to my room where Nephilim decided to talk about what she remembered.

I had thought about bringing Aquarina with us, but then I imagined that Nephilim wanted some privacy if she asked for us to speak to this privately inside a room, so I told Aquarina that, and she understood.

"Okay, it's fine. I hope she can get better." She nodded comprehensively.

"Thanks, and don't worry, I'm sure she'll get better." I smiled.

Once I walked inside my room Nephilim was there sitting, waiting for me. She seemed still without any energy and was looking at the glass window longingly.

"Alright, now tell me what happened."

I sat at her side, as she nodded.

"It's not really that much, but it made think things a bit more, Master." Nephilim sighed. "I... Well, when I saw Pyuku crying, and saying that he was the only and last one, the memories started flowing, large fragments of them, one after another."

Nephilim said that her memories had always been fragmented, but that she remembered some of the memories of her making... However, this changed a lot now that she gained new memories.

She said there was a different world out there, a world made of unknown technology, with flying carriages, enormous towers of white color, and technology to the level of her own composition, if not slightly more advanced.

And within this city, Nephilim remembered that she was living there. She was a person... Someone whose real name she cannot remember.

"I was definitely someone else... I... Ah, its hard to explain it." She sighed.

"Don't worry, just do what you can." I said. "S-So this was another world? Like... the one my soul came from?" I asked.

"..." Nephilim nodded; she had already seen memories of my previous life after we made a contract.  
"Yes, something... similar."

She said these fragmented memories were special, they carried with them emotions she had never felt before. Of that memory of her living as a person, perhaps a human, in this strange and different world.

"Let me share them with you more clearly, as I show you what I saw."

Suddenly, she touched my hand, our connection between Master and Familiar activated, her memories flowing into my mind, as I saw them as visions, or perhaps dreams.

FLASH!

"Hmm, I guess this is fine for now, right?"

Nephilim looked herself in the mirror of that memory, she was a beautiful girl, without all the mechanical parts that made her up now, with blonde hair, and crimson eyes.

At first she seemed to have been shocked by this revelation, but as the memories continued, she simply let them bring her to wherever they wanted.lights

She was quickly dragged to another fragmented memory, where she found herself in some sort of laboratory, one made of his highly technological society in another world.

"Papa! What are you doing today?"

She spoke, moving towards someone similar to her, a tall man with blonde hair, and shining crimson eyes, he had a short blonde beard, and was wearing a white coat, while looking at several things.

"Oh, dear... You shouldn't be getting inside the laboratory all the time, you know?" Sighed her father.  
"We deal with all kinds of things in here. The materials extracted from the Gates are not things that can be handled easily. Even less those imbued with Divine Energy."

"But I got in, hehe." His daughter giggled mischievously.

"Go back for now, alright? Your father is quite busy..."

Her father was looking at a large golden marble, which was overflowing with a strange yet familiar golden-colored aura of energy, sparking like electricity.

"Since we entered the Era of Awakening that our Evolution has not stopped..." He said, as if talking to himself. "Some of us have reached heights nobody could have ever imagined... But there is more to this energy, more to this power... This is a very important subject, dear. So please, leave me alone for now."

"Okay..." His daughter seemed saddened that her father was spending so much time inside his laboratory, without dedicating time to her.

The memories then ended there, distorting around on themselves, before yet another vision surged, a small fragment, perhaps of a memory of a much later time.

Nephilim seemed much older, no longer a teen, but a young woman on her twenties, looking into what Alice had described to me like a holographic screen, which worked as what she said were "TVs".

In the TV, there was several images showing, words below them could be somehow understood, they were the same language the ruins of the Gods used.

And such news, apparently, said this [The Ascension of Humanity Has Begun]. There was a man with red hair, which was being interviewed by many people at once about this topic too, and he seemed quite charismatic.

"Sir! Sir! Is it true that with the latest technology that has been developed, the possibility of cloning, enhancing lifespan, and even leaving our mortal shells has become a reality?"

"Please, sir! Is it true that your organization has been using people for your experimentations? Are these allegiances true or false?"

"Since the Gates opened five hundred ago, the world changed like never before. Technology evolving at a pace we never thought possible." The red-haired man said, with a charismatic smile. "In these last five centuries, our technology has advanced in what would have taken us thousands. The Conquest of the Universe is upon us. We shall begin the colonization of the Stars themselves in the future... All our hard work will not go in vain."

The man didn't address any of the other questions, walking away. As if he had a lot to hide... The TV then changed channels, showing another news, ones much more tragic.

It showed the devastation of whatever were these "Gates" phenomenon, showing countless deserted cities, and the news reporter spoke, saying gruesome words.

"In the last two hundred years, the worldwide population has decreased by over 70% due to the Gate Phenomena that started five centuries ago... Countries have ended one after another, and the world's greatest countries have done nothing to help those in need of help."

"What will happen to the rest of us, who have no such money to "ascend"?"

### Chapter 996 Nephilim's Dreams 3

The memories once more changed, to a further future. In a dark night, as Nephilim walked across her room, she overheard her father discussing with another colleague.

"What do you mean there's no time?! Haven't we been working all this time to save this world? The Gates keep multiplying, and the entities that come from them continue to evolve and become more complex... Haven't we enlarged our lifespans to research how to stop this and save humanity?!" Nephilim's father cried.

"There's no such thing as hope anymore..." The other voice said, it sounded like the red-headed guy from before. "Our technology has advanced to the stage we've been envisioning all this time. Three hundred years was our limit, and we've barely made it... I've told you many times! Why don't you

understand that now that we possess the technology, we can simply go somewhere else?! We are constantly ascending, our strength, our powers... We've even developed Aura and Divinities; seen in the ancient texts we've found within the ruins inside the Gates! We will become Gods!"

"Y-You're crazy... I've been only grown stronger to protect myself, I've never wanted to become a God! Julius... You're not the same man I remember, after that incident, you've changed so much... You used to be my friend. We shared a dream together, to save humanity with our intellect and our strength... Yet... you keep talking nonsense. This is not a fantasy, this is reality!" Nephilim's father cried. "I'm so close to it... To the secret behind the Dimensional Gates... So please, just let me...!"

"Let you? We've seen enough already. Your operations will be shutting down soon. Your affinity over the Dimensional Element is outstanding, I have to admit it..." The red-haired man said. "But this means nothing, even with that, you cannot save this world... And those monsters that are behind this, will never stop coming. They already announced it, we need to get out of here before their King appears."

"The King..." Nephilim's father muttered. "But we can stop him, if we fight together-"

"And then what? Half of the Awakened will die, or more... Humanity will grow even weaker, all to save the weakling, pathetic ants that don't deserve anything?" his friend asked. "You're delusional... We are destined to much more than to fight a battle that is fated to be lost. Listen to me, Henrick. You have a daughter; do you not care about her wellbeing? You can bring her with us, she will join us in Project Pantheon."

"I don't care about your stupid role-playing games!" Cried his friend. "I care about saving my world..."

"This is not a role-playing game anymore, this is reality, and this is our future..." His friend said. "I will wait for your answer. The project will begin in five years from now. You have plenty of time to think about this."

Nephilim panicked, quickly running towards the nearby bathroom and hiding her presence. She seemed to also be able to wield an Aura and used it to hide her presence.

The red-haired man walked out of the room, looking around, and then sighing.

"You're terrible at hiding..." He sighed. "Tell your father to consider this... I doubt you want to stay in a world destined to end, right, Emily?"

"..."

Nephilim covered her mouth, filled with fear as the man's eyes shone with bright blue light, he seemed incredibly menacing, his very Aura seemed all-encompassing. Nephilim couldn't even resist it, passing out in the spot.

After that, everything turned black, completely pitch black, as Nephilim seemed to fall into a dream within this memory.

And this dream was more like a nightmare. The darkness twisted around her, as countless infernal flames gathered into the form of enormous crimson eyes.

The figure of a titanic being emerged amidst this darkness, looking down at her.

"The Last Oracle, humanity's little messenger bird." It spoke with a terrifying voice; Nephilim couldn't even speak before his presence. "Tell them that I'm coming, to take what is ours. We were once expelled to the Other Side, but now, we will come back... Humanity... will PAY! It will pay for what they had done to US!"lights

The flames encompassed all of Nephilim, as they burned her endlessly, her screams of agony resonating within her dream, until they finally ended.

And then, the last and briefest of memory fragments. The entire world screamed. The beautiful cities were constantly burning on a hellscape of flames.

A gigantic crimson portal stretched across several kilometers, an endless army of demonic aberrations kept pouring from them, led by a single gigantic being.

The world... has fallen.

And Nephilim saw all of this in a gigantic airship, flying into the stars, tears flowed from her eyes, feeling regret and frustration for what had happened to the world.

"Father... how could you let this happen?! You... the only ones that could stop it... You're running away!"

Her father was behind her, feeling filled with regret, his entire body overflowing with a blue and red aura, space itself shifting around him, tears flowing from his eyes.

"I-I... I couldn't find a way... To end this vicious cycle... No matter how hard I tried, Emily... It would always go back to nothing. This world... it was doomed. And the cycle we created, will never end..."

Those were the last words before the memory ended. And that voice, and that speech about "a vicious cycle that never ends", it reminded me of someone.

A vile Evil God that controls Dungeons and can manipulate and shift Dimensions...

The Evil God of Dungeons...

This can't be just a coincidence, right?

Just... what are these memories?

"T-That's all... I'm still processing it, I don't... understand." She continued crying. "I don't even look like her anymore, I have lost her original body... Do I even have her soul, Sylphy? Am I Emily? Or am I Nephilim? What... What am I?"

Nephilim started crying, feeling increasingly more desperate, crying, and incapable of finding an answer... I hugged her tightly; I couldn't let her grieve alone.

"You're Nephi, my family's beloved maidservant, a goofy friend that eats all the snacks, and also a lovely girl we all love and care for..."



## Chapter 997 Familiars Are Named Like That Because They're Family!

I comforted Nephilim, as I knew she needed a big hug to feel better. I told her that she was herself, and that she didn't have to let these fragmented memories make herself doubt who she was.

The new memories she had made in this new and beautiful world, should be enough to make her a new person, who she felt she was!

If she wants to also be this Emily, she could also try, or be just both together. These memories are what makes who she is, just because she remembered a past life doesn't mean she has stopped being herself.

Just like how I remember my past as Luna, but I know that I am Sylphy, and I have stopped being Luna, yet my past life personality and memories persist, they grew, changed, and become someone new.

And this is who I am now.

"I guess in that aspect... We are quite similar, master." She smiled sweetly. "We both share a past life... Although mine is much more fragmented..."

"I know." I sighed. "I'm so sorry... It was also very gruesome. There was literally not a single happy memory there..."

Suddenly, she held my hand, as Nephilim smiled sweetly, below the moonlight.

"I want to make beautiful memories with Master and my friends from now on... To make up for these awful ones I remembered." She smiled back at me, about to cry once more.

"Yeah, for sure." I nodded. "Let's make beautiful memories together, Nephi." I kissed her cheeks and her forehead and hugged her again. "You're my friend, my best friend... Like a sister, even. I will never leave you alone. We'll move forwards together and discover these secrets together too."

"I want to learn more, yes..." She nodded. "But I'm also afraid... I hope you can remain at my side even when I am... no longer myself. Because it feels that the more I remember these memories, the more my own sense of self fragments."

"T-Then we'll make sure that doesn't happen! Right everyone?" I asked all of the other Familiars.

"Yeah!" Ignatius roared bravely. "Let's make tons of memories together! The more you make, the more you will develop a sense of "self"! When it becomes strong enough, no memories can shake who you truly are, Nephilim!"

"That's right..." Beelzebub, from all people, nodded as well. "To keep the memories of your past life doesn't mean that you stop being yourself, or that you cannot become someone new... I've changed a lot, I doubt I'll ever be the same I once was, but I think that's fine too... kind of."

"Hehehe, you're my bestie, Nephilim! Get better!" Naturia floated around her and gave her a bunch of sweet fruits, which Nephilim loved because they replenished her Mana.

"Indeed." Alice nodded, appearing at our side and sitting besides us, she was around the same size as Zephy when he was 3 years of age. "We're all together in this, Nephilim! We found you in those ruins, but that also was perhaps fate! We've freed you from that restrain, that endless jail the Gods left you in, perhaps because you were the daughter of someone they hated. We'll simply have to knock at their door one day and ask them questions!"

"For that... We must grow stronger." I said. "Nephi, never give up!"

"Never give up!" Furoh roared on his Fenrir form. "Sylphy taught me this when I was in my worst days! She's definitely right! Awoooo!"

"We've been born just recently, but all the memories we shared with Sylphy as her sword and her shield remain." Scarlet said. "All of those memories of her wielding me for many years, remain too! So I want to stick around with her, and you too, so you can make new memories, my dear companion!"

"Yeah, I guess... I joined a bit late, but yeah!" Sapphire agreed. She was a shield I got from the Fishman King Dungeon, so she didn't have as many memories as Scarlet, but she was still part of the team.

"I guess... I was created by a Demon King for the purpose of killing the Gods." Curse said. "So, that's what I'm going to help you with, leave that to me. I'll keep evolving and becoming their worst nightmare! We already almost killed one, the next one is going down for sure."

"Y-You don't have to be so rough..." Yggdra giggled nervously. "But it is as they said, dear Nephilim. We've only meet recently, haven't we? But even then, I want you to know that I'll also be by your side, because any of Sylphy's Familiars is like a sibling to me."

"We're a big family." I giggled. "So?"

"Thank you everyone..." Nephilim smiled, as she finally stopped crying. "I'll keep your words recorded within my memory bank, so I can always reproduce them when I'm feeling down. I now know that I'll never be alone..."

"Good! Now, how about we go eat? I think dinner's ready! Let's leave those memories for later." I said with a smile. "They might be a few clues about the Gods' past, most likely... But even then, so what? Not like it'll help us in anything right now! Tomorrow is another big day; we're going on a big exploration! So you better not slack off."

"I will! It excites me to know we'll explore new and uncharted territory! I-I can't wait!" Nephilim finally spoke her heart, feeling adventurous.

"Well said! Now let's go chow down some food! I'm starving!" I nodded, as we quickly walked out of my room, which I had enhanced with anti-noise barriers, so nobody overheard what we said, and rushed downstairs.

"Well, well, looks like you girls are eager to eat!" My mom said. "Dinner is almost done! Help prepare the table, Sylphy, Nephi!"

"Okay~!" We said at the same time, working together.

As dinner was finally served after a few minutes, and we all gathered to eat, laugh, and enjoy the food, Aquarina asked me how it went.

"It went alright, she's feeling better." I smiled. "I think she might begin to smile and talk what she thinks a lot from now on, so let's bear with her, haha."

"O-Oh... Well, that's good!" Aquarina smiled too. "Well done!" She coquettishly gave me a kiss in my cheek as a reward.

## Chapter 998 Playful Night

After dinner and a warm bath, I quickly went back to my bed with Aquarina, it was becoming normal for the two of us to always sleep together already... We were really like a married couple.

"I see, so she recovered some of her memories..." Said Aquarina.

I had given her a brief explanation of what happened. I told her a bit of her memories but not everything, I didn't go into details.

"It seemed that it hurt her a lot, some of such memories were of like... before she became what she is, but they were so fragmented that she had a lot of pain remembering them and seemed to have a slight identity crisis. She didn't know if this Emily was her past life, or something else."

"Hmm... It was really complicated. I'm surprised you were able to resolve it so quickly!" Aquarina was surprised, we were talking about this as we were checking old fairy tales we found in my bedroom. "You really got talent for these things, Sylphy. You know how to talk to people's hearts..."

"A-Ahahah, you're exaggerating a bit." I giggled, feeling embarrassed. "I only do my best to make others feel better... I don't like when other people feel down or sad, I would do anything to help my friends or family feel better! Nobody goes without me checking on them!"

"I love that spirit of yours... I also want to become a bit like you in that regard. Sometimes I realize I'm too blunt..." Aquarina lamented. "I was made too rough around the edges... But I'm trying to get nicer..."

"I think you're fine as you are." I smiled, giving her a head pat. "Whenever you get blunt, I know it is because you want to help and sometimes, we just need someone to tell it to us straight. Also, whenever you joke around, we know you're joking. Even when you're a bit mean to Zack, he knows they're jokes, and that the two of you are like siblings."

"Geez, see? You're doing it again; you're doing your best to make me feel better... And it's working!" Aquarina giggled, resting her head in my shoulder, the two of us were wearing our cute nightclothes already.

"You just doubt yourself a bit too much sometimes. I'm worried how you'll handle it when I'm gone for like a year or two..." I sighed. "Will you be alright without me, I wonder..."

"Hey! It's not like you're my mom or something!" Aquarina said. "I'll be fine... I've thought about in these last months, and I've made up my resolve. I'll always think about you whenever I feel lonely. Also we still got that devise to send messages every day, right? I'll send you a message every day, you better do the same too!"

"I'll do." I nodded. "I promise! And if I can't one day, I'll make sure to apologize the next one and send you lots of kisses through the message."

"Sylphy..." Aquarina blushed a bit, getting closer to me. "How about you give me some of those kisses right now, huh?" She smiled coquettishly at me.

"Well~ I wouldn't mind giving you a few right now..." I smiled. "Maybe a few in here and there..."

I kissed her little nose and then her neck, and then her lips... She quickly got intense, the moment I kissed her she put me down in the bed and started kissing me passionately, perhaps trying to imitate how our parents kissed.

She gently placed her tongue inside of my mouth, it was so warm and slimy, so tasty... I couldn't help but suck it with my lips and continue kissing her passionately. It felt like we were trying to eat one another with kisses.

"Hmm~ Ahh.. Your kisses are getting so good~" I sighed with a smile.

"I can't help it, you're so cute..." She smiled, as her lips kissed my neck. "And you smell so sweet, I just want to eat you up~ You're my sweet little dessert!"

"Hehehe, is that so~?" I liked how she always praised me and called me like that. "Then you're also my sweet dessert, my chocolate cake~" I gave her a kiss in her neck, licking it sexily.

"Ahh, your tongue's so warm..." She moaned. "Come here..."

We kept kissing and cuddling in bed. We ended throwing the books we had over the bed into the floor after too much moving around.

It didn't take long for her to quickly move my drag my blouse away and begin licking and sucking on my breasts, she really loved them.

"Hmm~ Y-You really like my tits, don't you?" I giggled teasingly. "You're such a baby~"

"Ahh~ I can't help it, they're so tasty and big..." She kept grasping them tightly, making me feel really good. "I love them so much~ They're mine and mine alone~!" She started pulling on my nipples.

"Ahh~! Y-Yes... They're yours...! Do whatever you want with them..." I smiled, I was too in love with her, I wanted her to do anything she wanted with them at this point. "Suck them up, hurry~"

"Nom~!" Aquarina quickly began to suck them intensively, while her finger was playing with me below there, trying to make me orgasm quickly.

Our rule was to not touch each other's genitals for now... But she was cheating by touching over my panties!

"Ahhh~ I-I can't take it anymore..." I moaned.

"Me neither~ L-Let's finish together..." She said, quickly beginning to kiss me passionately.

She quickly lifted up my legs and started rubbing her hips with my my own, even when we were wearing underwear, the warmth produced by the friction and all the slimy stuff that we were secreting made for a really good feeling.

"Ooh fuck~ Ahh...!"

"Y-Yes, right there- Ngh~!"

We ended at the same time as she sealed my lips with a tight kiss, I couldn't help but suck her delicious tongue at the same time.

This girl is going to kill me, she's too good at this!

"Hahhh~ Oh my gosh..." I moaned, resting in the bed.

"That was so good... I love you so much..." Aquarina hugged me, resting over my breasts while giving them a few kisses as she fell asleep.

"I love you too..." I smiled, hugging her back.

Chapter 999 Time To Craft Some Stuff!

The next morning quickly came, as the sun came through the window, I yawned, finding myself still in the same position as before. Aquarina was sleeping over me, licking my boobs as if they were her pillows, and there was drool all over...

"Sigh, you never change, don't you?"

I gave her a kiss in her little forehead and then gently moved her to the side. She resisted a bit, but at the end I won the match, and she continued sleeping.

I covered her in blankets before I walked to the bathroom to take a quick bath before her. I woke up early today because I wanted to get some things done.

First of all, I wanted to make Zack's armor I promised him. I know he can wait for a while, there's no real hurry, but I wanted to still make it for him, he's my friend after all.

Also, while I'm at it, I was thinking on either upgrade my existing equipment to give me more bonus stats using new materials... Or make new accessories.

I guess I will make a new ring using that Rainbow Spirit Stone that Lara sold me. I was thinking that a staff too, could be nice, but I am not good with just wielding a staff, so it feels a bit useless for me.

However, a ring or a bracelet would be much easier to handle... I just equip the accessory and whenever I imbue Mana into them, their effects activate right away, no problems.

"Phew..."

After taking a bath, I walked to the end of my room and quickly summoned Violet, who seemed ready for anything regarding Alchemy.

The way I created items was unique, I relied on my special Skills such as Crafting, Metallurgy, and Alchemy to shapeshift the materials and transform their forms and shapes, and even their mass and composition.



It is a very "cheat-like" ability compared to traditional equipment crafting, but it does save me a lot of time, and it's quick. I do take my time though, and make sure the items I make are well done and well made.

Though, I'm sure I'll learn a lot from the Witch of the Blue Mountain once I go there to train with her. She'll teach me a bit of her special techniques, according to my mother.

She has a very unique combination between Alchemy and Blacksmith she calls "Runic Smithing" or something, and she even told me she uses the power of the Spirits and her Familiars, including a dragon, to make her equipment.

Aside from Violet or Ignatius for the cauldron and fire, I have little idea how I could use the rest of my Familiars for the creation of items, so I'm intrigued about her techniques.

But first of all... I'll eat my breakfast before breakfast.

Ding!

[You've consumed [Rune Growth Enhancement Nut (A+ Grade)] x1 and [Physique Growth Enhancement Bean (A+ Grade)] x1]

[The growth and development of Runes and your Physique have been enhanced greatly for the next 72 Hours.]

I concentrated myself, closing my eyes and then splitting my mind through sheer willpower alone, to multitask as I worked. I left a part of my mind into the generation of Runes in my Magic Circle through the Rune Refinement Arts.

All while I make use of that Mana by letting it flow across my body slowly, without making it overflow too much, so it reinforces my Physique through the Mana Reinforcement Technique.

The first one is one of the few sure ways to develop Runes, and the last is one of the weakest ways to make a physique grow stronger, but it is also easy and a sure-fire one, which I can leave on while I do other things.

Ding!

[You've started slowly Refining Runes within your Magic Circle...]

[Elemental Runes of Fire, Nature, Light, and Spirit are being prioritized.]

[The Runes that slowly form will give birth to new spells as they assemble within your Magic Circle, or to higher Tiered Spells.]

[Assemble specific Runic Constructions to strengthen or create specific Spells that you can cast without using any Magic Circle.]

[You've started slowly Refining your Physique through the Mana Reinforcement Technique.]

[Your Physique is absorbing your own Mana and using it to slowly and surely reinforce its body.]

They might be the simplest forms, but they work stupendously with the boost items, the growth will be boosted a lot, so even if they're slow, they'll become much more efficient, and I won't waste a single hour of the boost duration!

"Alright, let's begin... An Armor for Zack it is." I said. "Ready, Violet?"

"Guuh!" Violet was excited, quickly melting into the Liquified Mana as I applied it into her cauldron body.

She had many special abilities that made the creation of items even fast and even better. She could synthesize items inside of her body, combine materials, and even transform their abilities or even apply new elemental affinities. With enough materials, of course.

"So for Zack, let's use some of the plentiful Mithril we got from that Mithril Golem..." I smiled, dropping some pieces into the cauldron. "Let's add some Thunder and Wind Spirit Crystals too... And lastly, some of these Spirit Dragon Scales from Ignatius, hehe..."

"Hey! You're using my materials too?!" Ignatius complained.

"Shut it, my girlfriend is sleeping, be silent!" I reprimanded him.

"My bad..." Ignatius remained in silence. "So I turn into fire now?"

"Yeah." I nodded.

"Okay... I'm getting used to this at this point." His spiritual body quickly turned into a dragon-shaped flame, resting below Violet.

He didn't burn anything except what he wanted, so he applied his spiritual flames into Violet, making the liquid inside boil, and the materials slowly converge.

First...

"[Extraction]"

FLAASH!

I extracted all the impurities from the materials first, and then burned them into ashes. Lastly, I extracted the purest energies from the items, mixing them together.

"[Synthesis]"

FLAASH!

The materials slowly started fusing and melding together into a mass of metal and crystals, the crystals melted into pure spirit energy, and so did the scales.

The Mithril, with its great magic absorbing abilities, absorbed the elements and changed its color...

"And now... [Metamorphosis]!"

I changed the shape of the metal and made it compact, until finally...

"[Fusion Synthesis]!"

I once more combined the effects of spells with skills, combining everything together into several large golden colored ingots, which emerged out of the cauldron one after another.

FLAAASH!

Ding!

[Congratulations! You've successfully synthesized [Spirit Thunderstorm Dragon Mithril Ingot (A Grade)] x5!]

[You gained +25.000 Skill Proficiency.]

[The [Metallurgy: Lv6] Skill has Leveled Up to Level 7!]

[The [Fusion Alchemy: Lv1] Skill has Leveled Up to Level 2!]

[You gained +500.000 EXP.]

"Oh? I gained EXP from making items now?!" I was shocked. "T-

This is new..."

"Yep, since you evolved the Alchemy Skill into Fusion Alchemy, it is now possible to sometimes earn EXP from synthesizing items! Though you'll get a lot the first time you make them, if you keep making them, the EXP will reduce or might not appear again." Alice explained.

"I see... That does sound pretty useful to be honest." I smiled. "Makes me get motivated... Oh well, now that the ingot is done, let's quickly meld them together with Metallurgy! Ignatius, say "aaah!" now!" I said.

"Ahhh...!" Ignatius quickly opened gigantic dragon jaws, eating all the ingots and began to smelt them. I quickly took out some molds of fancy-looking armor from my Inventory. "Let's begin!"

At the same time, I left Violet making yet another new Ingot, this time one for the accessories I wanted to craft.

## Chapter 1000 Creating Legendary Armor

Using my Metallurgy Skill, Alchemy, and Ignatius blazing spirit flames, I was able to smelt the ingots I made and quickly add the molten metal into the armor molds.

After that, with the help of some cooling magic, the metals swiftly cooled down, taking the rough shape of the armor pieces I wanted.

It was a rather easy process with both magic and skills, so it wasn't as complicated, and with a simple Divine Barrier around us, none of the sounds or other things bothered the cute Aquarina, who was adorably sleeping in bed.

At the same time as the armor pieces were made, Violet was preparing a set of different ingots. These were also made using Mithril, but I added dust from the rainbow spirit stone and the magic cores of a few monsters we hunted, mostly the golems.

Oh! I also decided adding some of the Iron Golems bodies too, because they seemed to be tougher than Mithril, which is much better at channeling mana and repelling it.

"[Fusion Synthesis]!"

I activated the Skill yet again, as the cauldron bubbled rapidly and merged the materials together in a flash, Violet quickly emerged out of them and gave them to me.

"Guh, guuuh!"

"Well done dear."

I gave her a pat in her head for being such a good girl.

FLAAASH!

Ding!

[Congratulations! You've successfully synthesized [Divine Spiritual Mana-Channeling Mithril Ingot (S Grade)] x3!]

[You gained +30.000 Skill Proficiency.]

[You gained +600.000 EXP.]

The ingots that emerged out of the cauldron shone with a rainbow color and were of a beautiful silver hue. They were very light yet at the same time quite tough.

They weren't good enough for armor though, but they had amazing magic-channeling and mana-enhancing properties.

With that done, into the armor again!

"I think it's mostly done in the basic shape." Ignatius said.

"Yep, I think so too." I nodded.

The armor had been shaped slowly using my Alchemy Skills, I made sure to engrave a lot of Physical Strength and Agility Enhancement Runes into it, and also added some nice-looking decorations, such as roaring bear-shaped shoulder armor pieces.

Lastly, I merged into the chest a red and blue-colored jewel, a piece of the Mithril Golem King's Magic Core, and covered it on Mithril to protect it.

"This will be the armor's core; it will allow Zack to reach new heights!"

After that, I gently gave the armor to Violet and decided to create a Magic Link between each piece, to make them into a complete armor with great bonuses once equipped completely.

"And now let's sprinkle a bit of this and that!"

I sprinkled some Rainbow Spirit Stone dust and then a bit of Wyvern Scale Dust for added magic affinity and durability, and then...

FLAAASH!

Ding!

[Congratulations! You've successfully synthesized [Thunderstorm Spirit King's Battle Armor (S- Grade)] x1!]

[You gained +20.000 Skill Proficiency.]

[The [Metallurgy: Lv7] Skill has Leveled Up to Level 8!]

[The [Fusion Alchemy: Lv2] Skill has Leveled Up to Level 3!]

[You gained +500.000 EXP.]

The armor was done! It emerged out of the cauldron after all the refinements I gave to it, shining with a golden and green hue.

It was beautifully decorated, and it looked both robust but also comfortable to wear. I know my friend's tastes a lot, so Zack's going to get crazy once he sees this!

He's my best friend, so of course I want him to be happy. I hope that with this he can smile a bit more.

Oh right, the Armor's Stats! Because I used one of the coupons I had, the Armor gained a shining glow and gained a Status, with Stats and Abilities of its own.

[Thunderstorm Spirit King's Battle Armor]

[Item Type]: [Full Armor] [Magic Armor]

[Item Grade]: [S-]



[Item Requirement]: [Wind and Thunder Elemental Affinity]

[Item Durability]: [35.000/35.000]

[Item Effects]: [HP]: [+7.000] [STR]: [+2.500] [DEF]: [+7.000] [MAG]: [+2.500] [RES]: [+7.000]

[Bonus Effects]: [Thunder & Wind Magic Power +25% (A)] [DEF +7% (C)] [RES +5% (D)] [STR +10% (B)]

[Item Abilities]

[Thunderstorm Spirit King]: If the wearer has a strong Affinity with Thunder Element, reduces Elemental Damage taken by -30%. After tanking enough magic attacks, it is possible to unleash [Thunder Lord Authority], increasing the wearer's Thunder Element Damage by +200% while making their Thunder Element Damage ignore Elemental Resistances or Immunities, while ignoring -50% of the foe's Resistance for 5 Minutes. Causes great exhaustion afterwards.

[Windstorm Aura]: If the wearer has a strong Affinity with Wind Element, increases Movement Speed and Agility by +25%. After tanking enough physical attacks, it is possible to unleash [Free Like The Wind] which increases the wearer's Movement Speed and Agility by another +50%, while encompassing their body with Celestial Winds that grants temporary flight and boosts Wind Element Damage by +100% for 5 Minutes. Causes great exhaustion afterwards.

[Item Description]

An incredible Magic Armor crafted using the finest of materials and containing a powerful Magic Core that grants the wearer the ability to unleash almighty abilities related with Thunder and Winds, made by the Alchemist Sylph for her beloved friend, Zack.

"Eeeeh?! Are you kidding me?! It's better than my own armor?! No way, they have the same Rank though!"

I felt utterly speechless when I saw the armor's status. I mean, I did expect something good, but not THIS good! The Bonuses, the Stats, and even the Abilities were ridiculous.

I wish I could wear it, but my Affinity with Wind and Thunder are only mid, only Zack whose affinity is very high can wear it.

If I wear it, the armor's abilities will simply not trigger, that's the thing about these armor with Status, they usually come with very strict restrictions.

Oh well, I'm sure he'll love it!

"It is indeed an incredible armor." Alice appeared by my side. "I'm sure Zack will love it! You're such a good friend Sylphy. Not many people would ever gift something so valuable to their friend."

"Well, I have so many riches and money, I don't really mind being kind from time to time." I shrugged.

"Heheh, don't say that! We all know you're a kindhearted person." Alice giggled. "Now, what else will you make?"

"Some accessories for myself and Aquarina! I want to give her a bracelet or a necklace... She's so pretty, I'm sure she'll look divine with anything."