

## Brand New 341

### [Brand New Life Online: Rise Of The Goddess Of Harvest](#)

#### Chapter 341: Confrontation! The Strongest Dryad VS The Great Demon King Of Miasma!

Ding!

[The Requirements for Special Evolution have been updated!]

[Summon 1000 Spirits: 489/1000]

[Defeat 300 Miasmic Monsters: 300/300]

[Purify 2500 Miasmic Terrain Tiles: 2500/2500]

[Summon a Legendary Grade Weapon: 1/1]

[Acquire a Branch of Yggdrasil: 0/1]

As I confronted the Demon King of Miasma once more, I glanced at the Special Evolution Requirements that suddenly showed up in front of me. I had almost completed them all except having to summon a thousand spirits and acquiring a Branch of Yggdrasil.

Whenever I stepped into, Nature responded through the new Skills I acquired. Thanks to that, the forest was being rapidly purified, and as a result, many Spirit Sprouts emerged out of the terrain, spirits of several elements, mostly all Lesser Spirits, were being born surrounding me as I spoke to the Demon King possessing the Tree of Beginnings.

I can complete that requirement as long as I keep fighting, but how exactly do I get a Branch of Yggdrasil though?! I've never had one before, and I am fairly sure the thing I think is the Yggdrasil Tree died long ago, by the hands of this Demon King himself in the past.

The World Tree's son, the Tree of Beginnings was perhaps the only connection to it- Wait a second. The son... So he grew from the tree's seed, which means he's also the same type of tree, but younger? Despite his old appearance, he's indeed a young world tree.

This means... the branch he gave me could have helped me evolve. But... it was completely disintegrated alongside the rest of the weapon that used it for its creation. The Demon King must have secretly aimed at destroying my weapon with everything he had so I wouldn't be able to do anything funny.

So how can I get... an Yggdrasil Branch now?

"You're still alive after I've corrupted the entire Forest!?"

The Demon King roared back at me. My eyes locked on his enormous body. The beautiful tree of beginnings was now of a deep dark purple color, his leaves were black, and his eyes glowed red. Miasma was flowing from his entire body, and his roots resembled deadly tentacles, devastating his surroundings.

Although he was certainly not as strong as his True Body back in the Dark Continent where he is actually located, he's incredibly strong, nonetheless. If it wasn't for my newest Skills combining together to grant me the ability to both spread Nature and fuse with it naturally, I would be completely overwhelmed.

"Corrupted? Can't you see what's around you now?" I asked him.

"What?! Ah!"

He seemed to not have realized it, but thanks to Acorn and my Skills, and everyone else beating down the Miasmic Treants, the forest was slowly being purified. There was already 50% of it completely filled with greenery and spiritual essence, and the miasma was battling furiously to take over, but it was losing.

"T-This is impossible! You should be dead now that the Tree has become mine! How come a spirit so connected with nature as a Dryad could survive when the forest was completely corrupted?!"

The Demon King's plan was to kill me indirectly in such a way. His powers could potentially ignore the System as well, much like how he almost killed Mark by trying to devour his soul. He wanted to use this opportunity to make me wither and die.

There was a combination of reasons why that didn't affected me. One of them is the Great Spirit residing within my soul, who helps me live even without the core of all spirits being here anymore. And the other is that my body was crafted by the Goddess Gaia.

I realized this not long ago, but the body of all Players are crafted by Gods themselves, with their very powers. In resume, we are some sort of divine being, in between mortals and gods. It wouldn't be a stretch to call Players as Demigods.

Because of this origin, we are not affected by what happens around our surroundings, like many other living beings in this world would do... Of course, I wasn't going to explain him anything.

"Well, I've never been alone. I have friends... And not only the ones you saw earlier, I have hundreds of them!"

BAAAM!

Is stomped the corrupted ground before me, as flash of bright spiritual light spread around my surroundings. The black trees turned healthy and were even shining with golden auras of life. Meanwhile, countless flower-like sprouts appeared everywhere, Spirit Sprouts, creating dozens of Lesser Spirits in mere seconds.

And as if that wasn't enough, the Lesser Spirits I created kept the Tiles I took over purified and resisted against the Miasma, they were not sitting idly at all! Thanks to their efforts, the Dragon Veins, which were being corrupted, were now recovering rapidly, and the stronger Spirits that reside in the Dragon Veins around the land and the sky began to emerge as well.

FLAAAAASSSSH!!!

In just less than a minute since I descended into the forest, over five hundred Spirits have been born! And they were all glaring angrily at the Demon King, with their tiny and adorable eyes. Their tiny auras of various elements, once together, formed a gigantic opposing force to the aura of miasma he possessed.

"S-So many spirits... How come you can bring them out?! They're supposed to be dead! I have taken over the Heart of this Forest, the Heart of all Life and Spirits of this world!"

The Demon King roared, as the army of thousands of Miasmic Ents quickly glared my way. Marching from all directions, all while his roots began shaking the entire ground, gigantic piercing spears made of purple wood appeared from all over, attempting to attack me!

"If it comes to this, then I'll just have to do the dirty work myself... This time, I'll make sure to exterminate YOU! And then, there won't be any more opposing forces!"

The Demon King laughed, as countless of attacks reached from the ground, his gigantic roots aiming for me.

I won't lose this time!

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**Chapter 342: Smacking The Demon King With A Legendary Shovel!**

TRUUUUMMM...!

The ground around us trembled, as gigantic roots emerged from everywhere, as big as skyscrapers themselves. Their tips becoming sharp and pointy, rushing towards me with all their strength!

CRAAAAAASSHHHHH!!!

My body was hit, being completely destroyed in the process!

BOOOOOMMM!!!

The entire forest trembled as a shockwave of Spiritual Energy flowed everywhere upon my body's death...

"What an insect! Did you truly believed you stood a chance against me? In your stupid Player terms, I am way past your Level!" Laughed the Demon King. "I've won! And so easily at that! This power... it is superb! Now all of you spirits, submit to me, or perish-"

FLAAASH!

However, I quickly emerged right behind him, his roots unable to catch me on time. My body reconstructed itself from the nature in my surroundings, roots, wood, branches, flowers, even mushrooms and ground itself, in just a second, I was back.

"YOU! ...H-HOW?!"

"You can't easily kill a forest by only stomping over their saplings. As long as Nature Exists, I will!"

"YOU DAMN PEST!"

His enormous body began shapeshifting once more, gigantic branches in the shape of claws reached up to me in an instant, from all around!

"[Farm Spirit Protection]! [Spirit Fusion]!"

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH! CLASH!

FLUOOOSH!

"HUH?!"

However, his blows were intercepted by hundreds of Lesser Spirits flying in front of me, fusing together through [Spirit Fusion] and becoming large elemental shields!

Ding!

[You've merged dozens of Lesser Spirits and created the [Elemental Spiritual Shields Spirits]!]

FLAAASH!

The shields didn't disappeared instantly upon being hit, but they charged all the energy they tanked and then, glowed brightly, unleashing a counter strike against the Demon King, the three shields created quickly blasted his wooden claws into smithereens!

BOOOOOOMMMMM!!!

"GUUUUAAAAAGGGH...!"

The Demon King suddenly stepped back with his gigantic body; his glowing red eyes glared at me in utter shock. Although I lost half my spirits there to protect me, they didn't go down without giving him a nice spanking.

"Nnnnggh...! This wood is supposed to be the most durable in this world... Yet you've disintegrated it...?!" He roared in fury. "And you! What are you waiting for?! Attack!"

The Miasmic Treants had yet to fight me as my very presence was unleashing a barrier-like aura. The combination of so many skill effects created such a powerful "Aura Domain" as the Great Spirit called it.

Those that stepped into my domain not only were bathed in life and light, but the Lesser Spirits sprouting from everywhere would sacrifice their lives to take them down one by one. The Miasmic Treants alone couldn't even reach me now.

"An Aura Domain!" The Demon King was left perplexed. "How come a Player has managed to acquire one of the Secret Arts that the original Heroes of this world conceived?!"

"The what?" I asked while raising an eyebrow. "This is just the effect of combining the effects of Terrain Tiles and several other Skills, I don't really know how to actually make it..."

"Eh?!"

"And we are not good friends to go around chit-chatting either!"

I ran forward without any fear, as I raised my weapon, shapeshifting it into a gigantic scythe and imbuing a hundred different Spirits through Spiritual Infusion!

"Here's a big one! Can you take it?!"

I jumped into the skies, Wind Spirits and Lesser Gust Spirits gathered in my foot, lifting me all the way into the skies.

I raised my scythe once more, infusing more of my Mana, the elemental spirits fusing and converging inside of the weapon generated a beautiful rainbow-colored aura of spiritual power!

"Eh?! T-That's...!"

The Demon King of Miasma panicked, as I charged my attack and then unleashed it against him!

And of course, it was an all-time classic!

"[Spirit... ATTACK]!!!"

The enormous Spiritual Scythe was swung vertically, unleashing a devastating slicing attack made up of rainbow-colored spiritual power!

SLAAAAASSHHH!!!

CLAAASH!

"Nnngggghhhh...!"

The Demon King began using his branches to resist the attack, gathering his resolve and power as he unleashed an enormous aura of Miasma, covering his surroundings and then, dragging the Miasmic Treants into his body, absorbing them!

FLUOOOSSH!

"I WON'T... BE DEFEATED... NOT NOW!!!"

BOOOOOMMMMM!!!

However, my attack was stronger, and quickly exploded, covering his entire body as it consumed his corrupted miasmic wood. Countless bits of wood reached the skies, raining over the forest and then being slowly purified by my Terrain.

"NNGGH... GRAAAH!"

Over half of his enormous body was gone, and the rest was falling apart into pieces. Is this it? Can I finally beat him now? I remember Titania said there was a Core in the Tree of Beginnings as well, the Heart of the Forest! It is too corrupted now, so it cannot be purified, but I can shatter it, and free the Tree of Beginning's soul from his imprisonment and at the same time, end the Demon King's invasion.

"You're such... a pest. Annoying... damned insect! Thinking you can... get in my way... You don't know how much I've sacrificed... How much I've worked for this moment... How much I have suffered!"

The Demon King started rambling as his body started crumbling apart, I had yet to see his core, it was probably underground, as he hid it from my view. I have to find it and crush it before he regenerates!

"I don't know what you've been through, but I am sure as hell it doesn't justify killing millions of innocents for just your selfish desires!" I roared back. "And I am sorry, but I cannot really have empathy with someone like you! [Spirit Fusion]!"

The Spirits sprouting around my surroundings heard my call, gathering within the palm of my hand. I began charging a powerful attack by fusing the spirits into my Magic!

"Pity? Do you think I want your PITY?! ME?! I... ONLY WANT YOUR DEATH!!!"

TRUUUUUUUMMMM...!

A gigantic shockwave of Miasmic Energy erupted from the underground, breaking through the terrain and infecting hundreds of my Tiles in a split of a second!

TRUUM! TRUUM! TRUUM!

The Terrains that were corrupted started to quickly mutate, as hundreds of enormous tentacles made of Miasma appeared, one after the other, fighting against the Spirits and crushing the plants and nature I was birthing with my powers.

"Pity from garbage like you... Is the least thing I want!!!"

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**Chapter 343: Summoning Powerful Spirits!**

"Who are you calling garbage?! You're literally a mass of sludge!"

I was pissed off. Nobody has ever told me such harsh insults before in my life. Not even the bullies at school! The Demon King is going out of his way!

Yet... no matter how much I listen to his words, the more it feels like I am talking with a child that doesn't understand a thing. He seems so childish, immature, and foolish in his actions and words.

It feels like he's a child left behind that due to the things he endured, never matured mentally, and became someone broken and corrupt to the core.

Even if I said I didn't wanted to pity him... It feels like it is within my nature to feel some sort of pity. I guess I've always been this way, I can't change that.

But even if I pity him, even if I might feel sorry about a past filled with suffering that he went through... I cannot stop.

The Demon King's aura grew larger, countless shockwaves of miasma began spreading around the entire forest, the terrain I was taking over was being once more corrupted, but I continued hitting the ground with my weapon, continuously expanding the Terrain, while Acorn and everyone else fired the special Bombs around for support.

"ENOUGH OF YOU LOT!"

The Demon King's arms materialized out of the wood of the Tree of Beginnings and created a massive claws, grabbing hundreds of Miasmic Treants and absorbing them, devouring their power and essence to regrow his limbs and body.

His roots did the same, constantly spreading them and draining the life out of my Terrain in hopes to recover his own strength. And the worst part was that it was working, this big sludge was actually managing!

"I won't let you!"

FLAAAAASH!

The hundred of spirits finally merged, creating a brand-new Spirit in the process!

Ding!

[You've fused 135 Lesser Spirits and Dragon Vein Spirits into [Infernal Dog High Spirit, Hellhound]!]

"WOOF! GROOAR!"

The fusion randomly generated a powerful High Ranked Spirit, this time, it was an enormous, thirty meter tall dog covered on flames! He looked so gorgeous that I was surprised! His blazing charge quickly began without even greeting me, the monstrous dog leaped towards the Demon King!

"Hellhound, burn him!"

"GROOOARRR!"

FLUOOOOOSSSHHH!!!

The enormous dog barked furiously. His flames encompassing the Demon King and burning his wood. His attempts at regenerating were halted as he stared screaming in agony!

"GRUUUUAAAAGGGGH...!"

His miasmic aura couldn't completely fight against Hellhound's flames, as he started a struggle to kill the spirit on time. However, Hellhound dexterously evaded his blows while jumping over his body, burning through him.

"High Rank Spirits last roughly a few minutes before they disappear, with Hellhound here, we can use this time for our next step... Right, Farm Spirits?"

Three humanoid spirits emerged behind me. They were High Farm Spirits summoned through my [Farm Spirit Protection] Skill. There was only a small chance to summon them each time spirit sprouts emerged, but through the hundreds of spirits I've summoned, three of them had showed up.

"Certainly."

"Is it our time to shine now?"

"Ufufu, I want to play some games!"

And it was thanks to this Skill, obviously:

[Farm Spirit Protection: Lv10 (Max Level)]

As a Spirit Farmer, the Spirits you Farm will always hold you within their hearts. Spirits you summon or sprout from Spirit Sprouts will naturally protect you from most damage with their lives on the line and without doubting for a second.

The natural amount of Spirit Sprouts you can farm from your Spirit Ranch increases by +20. Spirit Sprouts Stats increase by +10% once sprouted into Lesser Spirits, with an additional 10% chance for the Spirit Sprouted to be a High-Ranking Spirit or above.

The range in which you can control Spirits and make summon them through Terrains and Spirit Sprouts and Dragon Veins increases by x20.

Additionally, there's a 1% chance every time you summon a Spirit to summon the [High Farm Spirit], a special High Rank Spirit that is in charge of the Farms of this world, which will automatically support you in both defense, healing, and offense for 5 Minutes before disappearing.

They had showed up just about a minute ago. The first one was the High Farm Spirit of Fruits, a beautiful little girl with pink hair and brown skin, with a dress made of branches and fruits growing over her body, she simply called herself Strawberry.

The second one was the High Farm Spirit of Tubers, a tall and muscular spirit, covered by rocks and countless roots growing over his body. I couldn't really discern his appearance. I decided to call him Potato.

And lastly, the last is the High Farm Spirit of Blessings, a beautiful half-fox woman wearing a gorgeous green and yellow kimono depicting radish and other veggies. She had long blonde hair and enchanting green eyes. Her name was Tamamo, according to her.

"Everyone, please lend me your strength!"

"Alright~!"

"We shall help you protect nature, chosen one."

"Ufufu, this sounds interesting!"

The three spirits quickly walked towards me, as I used Spirit Fusion and Spirit Infusion at the same time, merging their power with me. They were way lighter than the Great Spirit, who was still in her cooldown, but they were nonetheless very strong!

FLAAAAASH!

My body quickly grew in size, as I suddenly gained four fox tails and fox ears, and my clothes changed to those of Tamamo as well. She was the strongest of the two after all, her appearance was melded into mine temporarily.

Meanwhile, Strawberry covered my head with countless fruits, while my legs grew strong roots and tubers thanks to Potato. Their strength dwelling within the very core of my being. I felt reborn anew as I took over their strength.

My weapon absorbed their power as well, glowing brightly and shaping itself into an enormous and sharp shovel, shining with the brilliance of nature, harvest, and life!

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**Chapter 344: Creating A Brand New Spirit Weapon!**

FLAAAAASH!



Yet another temporary powerup was already on the menu! The Demon King managed to resist Hellhound's attacks, ultimately crushing him into the ground and filling him with miasma. His roots and branches shapeshifted into gigantic fists that he used to punch the dog constantly.

B A A A M!

B A A A M!

B A A A M!

B A A A M M M!!!

"GROOOOOHHH!"

Hellhound struggled to tank the hits. The body made of flames continued crumbling apart as he struggled to live. His eyes glaring with flames of conviction.

"For Planta and the Goddess Gaia, I'll sacrifice my life!"

He roared and spoke for the first time, his flames erupted from his body one last time, as a blazing explosion took over the entire Demon King's body, blowing him away into the floor!

B O O O O O O O M M M M M!!!!

F L U O O O O O S S S H H H!

Hellhound's Infernal Flames began to spread into the Demon King's entire body, burning through him!

"GRUUAAAGGGH...!"

The Demon King struggled to regenerate. His Miasma continued trying to help him mitigate the damage, but half of his body began to crumble apart and turn to ashes.

As I finished fusing with Strawberry, Potato, and Tamamo, I flew towards the Demon King as fast as possible, charging power into my weapon.

And then, I saw the flames shape into the appearance of a small dog.

"Planta! Take my flames, he is very weak to them!"

"Ah! Hellhound!"

"My visit here was brief. I will soon go back to my Realm of Fire. But take with you my flames, use them! I leave it up to you! Lord Ifrit has high expectations!"

Lord Ifrit... that must be the Great Spirit of Fire, perhaps?

"Hellhound... Your Spirit Flames won't be wasted, thank you for your sacrifice!"

I shed a small tear for not being able to help him in time, as I ran forward, extending my hand towards his flames, and letting them embrace me.

Using my spiritual power, I grasped them flames with my will and love, and compressed them into a sphere of flames, taking out the trident I made before, Poseidon, and several spirits that flew towards me, alongside several materials I had inside of my Inventory!

F L A A S H!

The elements, materials, and spirits converged together with Poseidon's lifeless body, filling him once more with power, but this time, a blazing one!

F L U O O O S S S H!

Poseidon's enormous size remained but his blue and green colors changed to red and gold, with blazing spirit flames surging through its entire body, and wolf-like decorations all of its handle, while the tips of the trident's blades were in the shape of flames.

"[SPIRIT FUSION]!"

F L A A S H!

Ding!

[You have merged [Hellhound's Infernal Spirit Flames] x1 + [Heaven Piercing Lightning Storm Trident Spirit Weapon: Poseidon] x1 + [Elemental Crystal Scales] x30 + [Red Elemental Crystal Shell] x2 + [Elemental Crystals] x30 + [Crystalized Soul Fragment] x20 + [Spiritual Fruits of the High Farm Spirit] x20 + [Spiritual Tubers of the High Farming Spirit] x20 + [Tamamo's Fox Tail] x1!]

All Spirit Materials converged together into a brand-new item!

Made from all these materials, into one!

[You have created the [Heaven Burning Infernal Cleansing Blazing Trident: Lucifer]!]

F L U O O O S H!

The enormous Trident, now named Lucifer, for some reason, erupted with infernal flames. Yet they didn't hurt me at all... I also saw the three spirits adding their essence into the weapon. Strawberry added her fruits, Potato his tubers, and Tamamo... her tail?

Well, whatever! This works!

"YOUUUUU... What sort of trick are you doing now?! I've been burned by these flames yet I stand here... Do you truly believe you can take me down when I have yet to fully merge my powers with the Tree of Beginnings?!" Roared the Demon King.

The root legs he had suddenly shapeshifted into giant, humanoid legs, as he stood up from the ground, his former size being dwarfed now as he reached over a hundred meters of height, looking down on me as an endless army of Miasmic Treants continued to emerge, fusing with his body to power him up.

"You may be pushing me, but as I fight more and suffer more, the more I adapt to my new body..." He smiled, distorting the former face the Tree of Beginnings had, as his enormous wooden arms shapeshifted into gigantic axes!

And then, using his gigantic size to his advantage, he attacked, swinging both of those gigantic axes at me! They were big yet slow, but so big they could traverse dozens of meters in seconds, reaching up to me in an instant!

"I'll beat you with the same Trident I beat you before... And my shovel, of course!"

I swung my shovel and my trident at the same time, my body growing enormous as I merged with Nature. The three High Farming Spirits aiding me with their powers!

"[One With Nature]!"

F L A A A S H!

The roots, trees, flowers, herbs, anything I created through my Terrain or that I purified through it continued merging with my body thanks to both the Skills such as Nature Assimilation and Plant Absorption and also the special Ability of the Spirits [One With Nature]!

C L A A A S H!!!

My blazing trident clashed against the Demon King's enormous claws, as gigantic eruptions of flames reached the skies and covered everything with their blazing fury. The flames spread further into the body of the Demon King, burning through his bark. His miasma was trying to permeate his body to protect him, however, weakening my flames!

"GAHAHAHA! I've prepared for this! I knew you would use that dog's fire!"

Sadly for him, his Miasma would be simply purified, this fire was not just flames alone anymore, thanks to the various elements I used and other spirits, alongside the High Farm Spirit's own materials, this trident's flames have become something named Flames of Life!

F L U O O O O S S S S H H H!!!

"UNGGH?! I-It hurts even more than before?! GRUUUUAAGGGGH...!"

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**Chapter 345: Intense Clash!**

FLUOOOSH!!!

The Flames of Life spread over the Demon King's arm covered with Miasma, purifying the miasma and burning his wood to ashes! However, that wasn't all. When the Trident was fused with these materials, it also gained a special ability, although it can only be used carefully, as it has a cooldown due to the pressure it inflicts on the Spirit shaped as this weapon...

And that is...!

"[Soul Pierce]!!!"

FLAAAASH!

The Trident blazed with Flames of Life, slashing through the Demon King's arm as his Miasmic Tentacles tried to stop me from reaching his body, only for the rest of my body to act on its own. The three spirits of farming were helping me!

Enormous spikes emerged from my body, and then a blast of explosive fruits emerged from my bark, and then, my fox tails grew ten times their size, sweeping around the tentacles!

CRAAASH! BOOOM! CLAAASH!

And about the Demon King...!

CLAAAAASH!

My trident reached his body, piercing through the hard bark deep through it all, until for a single second, and finally so, I heard the cracking sound of a jewel within his body!

Crack!

"NNNGGGH?! AAGGH...! T-THE HEART!"

Ding!

[You have directly hurt the Demon King of Miasma's Soul!]

[The Demon King of Miasma withers in pain! It has lost 5% of its total HP!]

"MY SOUL...!"

The Demon King also noticed that I ended hurting his damn soul! Now that was surprising! I didn't expected I could do it so easily, even with the Trident's new ability!

I just need to follow that trace that led me to the Heart of the Forest within his body, which is the same as the Tree of Beginnings, and continue to attack it until it shatters.

"[CHAOS BEAM]!!!"

His enormous body suddenly opened a gigantic, grotesque jaw, as he fired a massive beam of chaos directly into my face!

BOOOOOOMMMM!!!

"UNNGH...!"

CLASH!

I ended being thrown into the ground, but Nature and the Plants themselves healed my pain, quickly pushing me to stand up again... only to be greeted by tens of fists falling over my body!

BAAM! BAAM! BAAM! BAAAM! BAAAAMMM!!!

"AAGGGH...! UNNGGH...!"

"DIE! DIE! DIE! DIE! DIEEEEE!!!"

The Demon King was going completely insane, roaring like a mad monster would do. Traces of intelligence already fading away as he gave in to his most primal of instincts for survival. I couldn't blame him, the more I fought, the more anger I gathered myself!

"RAAAAAH! [Hellhound's Flames]!!!"

FLUOOSH!

The Trident gathered the blazing flames of Hellhound within the tip of its three blades, as I unleashed a barrage of constant blazing blows against the Demon King, piercing through his body and burning him in the process!

CLAAASH! CLAAASH! CLAAASH! CLAAASH!

Crack!

And then, I heard it once more!

Crack!!!

Ding!

[You have directly hurt the Demon King of Miasma's Soul!]

[The Demon King of Miasma withers in pain! It has lost 6% of its total HP!]

I did it again!

But... just how much HP does he has?

And if his HP only decreases by a %, does it means that it is actually way harder to kill him?

From what I've gathered, it is. Even if he had 100 HP left, each time I inflicted little damage like that, it would simply be too small as it is a percentage, not a flat damage.

I have no idea why my damage is in percentages though, but it might have something to do with the System itself limiting my power, the same way it was sealing the Demon King's power.

System! Can you tell me?

Guider Spirit?

Ding!

[Demon King of Miasma's Total HP: 1028489302/10000000000]

Eh?! He still has tons of HP left! But still... this much HP, I guess reducing it by percentages per direct hit into his soul is way better than direct flat damage, as it will obviously not get through him at all.

"Nnnngghh... Hahhh... M-My vitality...! You damn... STOP GETTING IN MY WAY!!!"

The Demon King gained yet another burst of power out of the blue, his powers suddenly changing in nature for a few seconds. The Miasmic Treants around him started to unify into enormous masses of Miasma, fusing with his roots.

"What the... What are you doing now?! Stop!!!"

I quickly unleashed several attacks against him, but his Miasmic Tentacles tanked them for him, while my flames were being suppressed by a downpour of Miasma coming from all sides!

SPLAAASH!

"Nnnnggh...! Damn it! [BLAZING JUDGEMENT]!"

The third ability of Lucifer, the Trident of Hell, Blazing Judgement summoned an enormous mass of flames from all my surroundings, shaping them into countless of weapons of all types and firing themselves at my foe mercilessly!

BOOOM! BOOOM! BOOOM! BOOOM! BOOOM!!!!

"GAAAAAH!"

The Demon King received all the blazing blows, burning alive, yet somehow, some sort of... familiar power was resurfacing within him! This is bad, really bad! I have to keep forcing my way or he'll suddenly get even stronger, that's the LEAST I want right now!

"Planta, use my powers."

I heard Tamamo whispering to me, as she channeled her strength and abilities into my body and soul, and then, I learned about them! But... if I combine them with the Trident's flames...!

"I get it...!"

Tamamo's Spiritual Force flowed across my body, fusing with the Trident, and combining with its deadly flames, the power of one of the strongest High Farm Spirits, direct servants of the Great Spirit of Harvest and Farming, alongside the power of this Spirit Weapon and my Shovel, unified!

"[Infernal Parade of a Hundred Fox Demons]!"

FLAAAASSSSHHHH!!!

The power converged together beautifully, as countless "portals" emerged everywhere around me. From them, fox-shaped demons made of flames appeared by the hundreds, their sizes easily surpassing ten meters each! And all of these blazing fox demons flew towards the Demon King, covering his body, burning it, biting it, slashing it, and tearing it apart!

"GAAAAAH! LET GO OF ME...! NNNGGH..!"

The Blazing Foxes were working, his power was also lowering, and his HP was also going down as the flames reached the depths of his body!

Ding!

[You have directly hurt the Demon King of Miasma's Soul!]

[The Demon King of Miasma withers in pain! It has lost 15% of its total HP!]

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### **Chapter 346: You're Weak!**

CRAAAAASSSHH!!!

I hit the Demon King with the tip of my trident, unleashing an eruption of blazing infernal flames that covered the rest of his body. At the same time, the Blazing Fox Demons, a hundred to be precise, attacked the rest of his body.

Leading to the ultimate destruction of his body! Burned wood covered the entire surroundings, black smoke reaching into the skies. His Chaos and Miasmic Spell were powerful, but I intercepted them using my Shovel and combining it with the defense of my Spiritual Barriers.

"GRAAAAAH!!!"

The Demon King roared in agony and desperation, a dozen magic circles appeared after his scream, firing beams of chaos, and splashing Miasma everywhere in a desperate attempt to recover himself. However, the Trident covered my surroundings with these golden flames of life, purifying the miasma and stopping the Demon King from doing any other funny business.

My very presence sent countless waves of purification towards his body due to my Nature, Life, and Spiritual Elemental Spells and Skills activating all at once through my naturally made [Aura Domain].

"Nnnnggh...! Stop! D-Don't you dare...!"

I began carving through his wooden body using the big trident, until a shiny jewel emerged. It was as big as a car, and it was purple and red in color... that's it!

"There it is! The Heart of the Tree of Beginnings...!"

For a moment, as I pointed my trident at it... I hesitated.

Do I really have to kill the Tree Of Beginnings?

Maybe I can purify it back to normal...?

There's no need to actually destroy it...

If I can purify it then the tree can somehow be saved... Right?

"Heheh... You're weak."

"Eh?"

The Demon King, who I believed was almost knocked out, suddenly spoke. Darkness began covering the surroundings.

"You have talent and powerful magic, yet your mind is weak! You're too empathetic! You fear destroying the heart of the tree?! Even when you know that this would end if you did?!"

"No, I will simply purify you!"

FLAAAASH!

I pointed my hands at the jewel, unleashing all the spiritual and life power I could, trying to purify the jewel! That old tree had done so much for this forest, he guided me through the beginning of my journey, and was always worried about every little thing happening here... I don't want him to die!

However, no matter how hard I tried, the darkness never went away... No matter how hard I tried, no matter how much Mana I imbued. The soul of the Demon King infecting it like a parasite was impossible to be purified...

"GAHAHAHA! You've given me enough time with your foolishness, stupid woman!"

CLAAAASH!

Suddenly, an enormous hand made of pure Miasma emerged from the ground, destroying the rest of his burned body, and punching me, sending me flying into the skies!

BAAAM!

When I fell into the floor, I quickly attacked, imbuing my will and mana into the nature around me, I quickly purified the Tiles he was trying to take over, and then generated gigantic fists made of wood and earth, and countless other plants!

"[Nature's Fist]!!!"

CLAAASH! CLAAASH! CLAAASH! CLAAAASH!

The enormous quantity of Miasma began to be purified as it was being hit rapidly. The Demon King barely remained alive even when more than 70% of the body of the tree of beginnings was destroyed. This was obvious because his soul was hiding inside the Heart of the Tree, filled with Spiritual Power.

"GAHAHAHA! I'VE ATTAINED IT...! THIS POWER!"

The jewel floated in midair, reaching the skies. The body of the Tree of Beginnings was quickly merged with the Terrain, turning into a monstrous mass of dead wood and miasma extending into countless of sharp spiky tentacle roots, and red eyes.

"GRUOOOHHHHH!!!"

The body of the beloved protector now turned into an aberrant undead-like monster, as the Demon King remained within his core, floating in the sky.

"Now... My slave, kill her!"

"OOOOOHHHHH! GRAAAAAH!"

The former Tree of Beginnings moved his monstrous and gigantic, amorphous body, as his tentacle roots attacked me from all sides, piercing through my barriers and reaching my body. The attacks were not only just physical blows, but they tried to inject Miasma inside of my body!

"The Tree of Beginnings... So horrible... You monster...!"

FLUOOOOOSH!



The Trident resonated with my fury, as its flames started to erupt everywhere, covering my surroundings, and burning the roots attacking me into ashes. At the same time, I kept purifying my surroundings, while I summoned more blazing fox demons to cover my surroundings from the Miasmic Treants from getting closer.

His roots kept spawning almost endlessly, as his branches became sharp spears, piercing through my body and attacking me relentlessly. At the same time, he fired Shadow Bullets constantly, while splashing Miasma everywhere. His roots and vines began wrapping around my large, over forty meters tall body.

"OOOOOHHHH! GRUOOOOHHHH!!!"

As I was enveloped by the tree of beginnings deathly embrace, I saw his distorted face. The face of a gentle and slightly tired-looking grandpa. It was distorted, broken, his eyes glowing red, his mouth opening and groaning... he was no longer the same. This monster... he turned him into a walking corpse.

"I'm sorry..."

I cried, as I swung my Trident and then pierced the Tree of Beginning's face, infusing all the flames I could into the rest of his body. His enormous roots and branches took on the flames, the miasma was unable to resist and was purified, his entire body quickly turned into ashes.

BOOOOOOMMMM!!!

An enormous explosion of flames and miasma spread everywhere, as the Demon King began to laugh at what I did, as if it was some sort of joke, a comedy for his amusement... However, amidst his laughter, I saw a shiny little item being dropped from the particles of light that dissipated once the Tree of Beginnings died...

Is this... what I think it is?!

"Take it... My last gift for you... My child..."

His voice echoed, as his presence dissipated.

"GAHAHAHAHAH! How does it feels? To take down the one that led you? The one that protected this forest? The father to all!? Does it hurt? Tell me! How does your heart feels? Are you broken yet?!"

"Shut up...! I'll kill you!"

TRUUUUUUMMMMMMM...!

Nature heard my will, as all plants gathered within my body and attacked the Demon King's soul together.

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**Chapter 347: Hope Is Not Lost Yet...**

BOOOOOOMMMM!!!

The enormous mass of nature impacted the floating crystal possessed by the Demon King. But from within, an enormous phantasmal aura of miasma and darkness emerged, reflecting my attack easily and resisting its enormous power...!

CLAAAASH!

What?!

I felt shocked, he wasn't able to block my blows in such a way before.

What is this?!

He was already acting weird by letting go of the body of the Tree of Beginnings and only take his weakest part, the jewel inside of him that was the former "Heart of the Forest".

I think I get why he was so confident. He had done something he has been trying to get all this time... He even said it out loud.

From within the Heart of the Forest, an enormous quantity of Spiritual Power began to emerge, the power that he should be weak against... he was absorbing it and using it?!

"This is it! My ultimate goal, has finally been accomplished. I win!"

"What are you doing?!"

"What am I doing? You foolish little sapling. Do you truly think I was merely fighting you mindlessly? I've been buying time this entire time, all for this moment!"

FLAAAASH!

The Spiritual Power converged with his Miasmic Power, but they didn't negate one another, they fused, and created something... completely aberrant!

FLUOSH!

The mass of spiritual energy and miasma fused, turning into a pure black and red energy, emanating a deadly, destructive wave of energy of incredible strength.

"Spirit Essence and Miasmic Essence, both of these powers... I can finally wield them both! With this, I've finally refined the ultimate power, Demonic Essence!"

"Demonic Essence?!"

The Great Spirit panicked, her weakened soul quickly forcing herself to talk with me. The three other Farm Spirits didn't had much time before they were to dissipate and go away.

"I am no longer restricted to my Miasma! I've become superior! An ultimate lifeform!" The Demon King laughed like a madman. "And you will be the first victim of my new power!"

His phantasmal body surged from within the jewel, shaping and materializing into a giant made of darkness in the slight shape of a humanoid. He resembled a man made of shadows, but his very composition was both the same aberrant one I fought and also... a spirit.

He became a Spirit, pretty much. I can't believe it... Was this his aim from the very beginning?! And not only that, but he also underwent some sort of evolution, because he regained tons of his power, and looked at me fearlessly!

Does he has the confidence of taking me down now?

"Now that I have ascended, nothing can stand in my path towards my goals. I will destroy you, then this world will become mine. I will invade the Realm of the Gods, Asgard, and devour their weakened souls! Not even the God of Creation will stop me once I absorb your powers and then the souls of all those other Players... I might as well take a stroll on your world for a last powerup before confronting them all!"

"So your goal from the beginning... it wasn't even this world?" I asked. "You want... to kill the gods?!"

"You've lasted a long while against me. As a reward, I will briefly explain to you why I desire this..." He laughed. "The Gods... they're my creators!"

"Eh?!"

"They made me! And then... they tossed me away. I was a failure, one of their first creations, yet an abominable thing they didn't wanted to have anything to do with!" He roared angrily. "I was abandoned. I will crush them for what they had done to me...! I will take away everything that makes them happy. I will take away... their creations."

He looked back at me, his eyes glowing redder.

"...However, I have thought about it. Join me."

"W-What?"

He suddenly extended a hand towards me.

"You were forced into this game, didn't you? You were forced to become what you are now... weren't you? You're merely a puppet of the gods. And now, you're risking your life for a world where you don't even belong to, all for their selfish desires? Because they're cowards that can't do it themselves?"

He smiled; his tall, humanoid figure made of shadows expanded his aura.

"Become my wife, you're a fitting one. You're powerful, you're brave, you're gentle as well... I can tell you have empathy for me. Despite my words earlier, I can tell... You might become someone I can trust."

What is he even saying?!

He's...

"You're really insane."

"Eh?"

"There's no way I'll ever be with a crazy lunatic like you."

"Ah...!"

"You're a sick egomaniac. I would rather die!"

"Nnnnggh?! You...!"

"And... I also already have someone I love."

I looked into the seed in my hands.

"Without realizing it, he has already filled my empty heart after my husband's death, and has made every day of my life since I meet him happier..."

His seed slowly began glowing brighter.

"You might have almost killed him... But he lives, and his soul is way stronger than you imagine."

"You mean that damn Ent?!"

The Demon King of Miasma furiously glanced at me and then the seed in my hands.

"His name is Mark."

FLAAAASH!

Ding!

[You've assigned [Player: Titan] has your [Forest Guardian]!]

[Player: Titan] is currently in a state of comatose, necessary energy has been administrated to wake him up.]

[Starting Forced Evolution.]

[Administrating Skills, Magic, and Materials...]

FLUOOOSSH!

An enormous explosion of Spiritual Energy surged from the palm of my hands. Mark's seed quickly began growing from a tiny sapling all the way into a gigantic tree, growing dozens of meters in seconds!

FLAAASH!

His body started stretching into the skies, branches grew all around, beautiful leaves surged, flowers bloomed, his bark was beautiful and healthy, shining with a golden and amber color. I began adding my own power to his new form, as hundreds of Lesser Spirits merged with him, which I had summoned while buying time by talking with the Demon King, enhancing his evolution even further!

"You'll need this as well."

I quickly cracked the Trident in half and added it to his developing body. The flames encompassed his body, but didn't burned him, they embraced him, fusing with his very core.

"It's time to wake up, sleepyhead."

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**Chapter 348: Awakening**

That moment, when his soul was pierced, he despaired.

He didn't know what was happening, nor why things turned this way.

Since he began playing this game that he believed it was all just... well, a game.

He was having the time of his life though. Meeting new friends, having adventures, talking about real life... he was several times enlightened by the people he met, even the NPC surprised him with their artificial intelligence.

Whenever he went to sleep every night, he always thought... "I wish this world was real". Even when he was back in the job, he often thought about it.

When he saw her face every day, he wondered if she would notice him more, or if she would be more attracted with him if he acted as heroically as he did inside the game.

Many times, he wished to be that character... to be the big guy that was the wall of the party, strong and brave, Titan.

But deep down, he was weak, and frail. A man hurt by his past, by the people he most trusted. A man that had a hard time trusting anybody.

He enclosed himself on his own things, and barely interacted, even with his coworkers. It was only when she showed up that things changed.

Her charisma and her fluffy smile, it showed him a whole new world. At first he was really timid, but over time he ended opening up to her. It was too hard not to.

As time went by, he thought many things, and realized that, without much effort, he ended falling in love with her... But could such a thing as a relationship with her even be realistic?

Many times he thought about it, but he always concluded that... he didn't deserve her. He wasn't even enough of a man for someone like her, he was... nothing.

He always thought of himself as nothing much than nothing. His own self-loathing always got the better of him. If it wasn't for her cheering attitude, he would probably be in an even darker place inside of his formerly deteriorating mind.

She was like the sunlight that illuminated his life, or the moonlight that guided him through the darkest of the night... yet he knew he couldn't get with her no matter how hard he were to try.

She loved someone, even if that man was long gone. He felt bad for even thinking on flirting with her or anything. He really didn't want to try it. He let it be, and thought that he could be happy by being her friend.

Yet... this year too many things happened. Out of the blue she began asking him out, she began acting even gentler than other times, more caring, more... lovely. Frank had a hard time trying to keep himself calm before such shows of affection.

He even was invited to her house to have lunch, and later on the two went to eat out once, which quickly became a thing of every day... they grew closer and closer, even when he didn't really want to, she pushed him into that direction.

Was she really interested in him?

Or... was he only having delusions?

He lacked the courage that his persona inside the game had, so he never truly found out. He was very different.

Until the day she got sick. She called for him from all people. He went for her help and attended with everything he could. For the first time, Mark was very scared of losing someone so precious to him.

That day, he saw her in her weakest point, and filled him with sadness. He wanted to embrace her and protect her, but what he could do was always so little inside of his mind... yet, that day he learned a few things, and even talked with her daughter, learning a bit more of their relationship.

And when he least expected it, she suddenly asked him out again.

Seriously, again?

He didn't know what to say... she even invited him to go see her parents. How come this wouldn't have some signs? Yet... he always thought Elayne was simply too nice of a person, but never really intended anything romantic.

He agreed with her and was rather excited about such a day to come. The days went by, and he had adventures inside the game with his friends. Amongst them, Planta was someone very nice and... strangely similar to Elayne.

Her gentle nature, her personality, her beautiful heart. She was just the living image of Elayne... but he never really thought such a small theory could ever become a reality.

When the game became reality, and the Demon King pierced his soul, he learned so many things at the same time...

The revelation of this world being real came with an agonizing pain like he had never felt before. His soul was mercilessly pierced by the Demon King's powers, and Mark... was about to die. But she... she moved. Amidst the fear, amidst the impossible odds, she moved.

She ran to his help, screaming his name. She attacked a foe that was way past their level and surged with a new power he had never seen before. She caught his dying body and healed his soul with her own.

In such glimpses of consciousness, he learned her identity. He heard her name... Elayne. The dots simply connected inside of his head... She already knew it was him from the beginning, he was the only fool enough to not have realized it earlier.

"Elayne..."

He called for her, as his consciousness was fading away. With everything she had, she sacrificed a piece of her soul, an ultimate sacrifice, and stuck it with his own dying soul. A beautiful act of kindness that wasn't simply for friendship, it was clear to the Great Spirit that such an act was of pure love.

"Don't die... please... Mark!"

He heard her voice, her tears... her sincerity.

"Elayne... ne..."

### **Brand New Life Online: Rise Of The Goddess Of Harvest**

#### **Chapter 349: The Rebirth Of The Forest Guardian!**

Life gives many twists and turns, yet he never thought such a twist would ever happen.

His soul too weakened, and his mind falling into the darkness, Mark "died".

Yet... he remained alive. It felt more like a dream.

Her soul fused with his own, managing to somehow save him.

But because he "died" for a few seconds, his mind was left in a comatose.

Because of this, he fell into an endless world of nightmares.

A piece of the Demon King's soul ended parasitizing his own soul, but at the same time, Elayne's soul fused with his own.

While he slept, and without Elayne or the Demon King even knowing this, a battle between their soul fragments was unleashed. Elayne's soul fragment fought against the Demon King's soul fragment to save Mark's soul.

In such a nightmare, it emerged in a strange way. Mark saw an endless night atop the skies, while a beautiful forest shone brightly, attempting to overpower the endless night.

He remained in the forest, as it caressed him, gave him warmth, and protected him from the night. However, at times, he ran into the darkness, and was ambushed by deadly black wolves, many times he was in the verge of death, yet the forest's plants and roots protected him.

It felt like he lived a whole life in there, without memories of his previous life. Yet... at the end, when the forest was about to be consumed once and for all by the night, he intervened. Using his own will to fight the night, he created a beautiful sun with the last strength of the forest.

And the sun shone brightly, illuminating the skies, and overpowering the eternal night. In the last moments of such a nightmare, he heard her voice, her gentle voice.

"You've done well..."

"Ah... That voice...?"

His memories quickly began rushing back to him, all of them.

The forest last tree spoke to him, a small sapling.

"I knew you had it in you, Mark..."

"Elayne?"

"I... I don't know if I am truly me... But I know I was here to protect you and help you..."

"Why? What is happening?"

"You have to wake up now, Mark..."

"Wake... up?"

"This world... everything you've lived here, it is a dream... I fought the demon king's will in what felt like an eternity, yet, at the last moment, your will finally awakened, and you helped me defeat him..."

"I... Such a thing... But why... you're here?"

"I had to give you my soul, or... you... would... had... died..."

Elayne's voice began fainter and fainter.

"Elayne!"

Mark grew desperate, hugging the small sapling.

"Don't leave me... please!"

The small sapling sighed.

"The real me is out there, waiting for you... I am not going anywhere either... Through this bond we have now, we'll be together forever... my soul remains as yours."

"Why did you do... something so dangerous?"

Elayne's voice grew fainter.

"Because..."

"Because... I..."

"I love... you."

Mark heard such words, as his heart became warmer.

The little sapling faded away from his hands, as tears began flowing from his eyes.

However, a new resolve emerged within his heart.

"S-So you really love me..."

He gripped his fists, looking into the bright sky and the sun he and Elayne created together in this dream.

"I think I am ready to go..."

He flew into the skies, reaching the sun.



Higher... and higher into the skies.

Until he finally reached the sun and touched it.

He was embraced by its warm light, and then, everything he could see was just white light.

When Mark opened his eyes, he was in the outside world.

A new power was surging through his entire body and soul.

It felt as if he had been reborn.

He found himself surrounded by an enormous battlefield. Miasmic Treants fought against Spirits and the last survivors of the forest.

Half of the forest was corrupted by Miasma, and the other half was trying to remain filled with life.

And right behind him, Elayne stood up, a gigantic goddess made of nature, plants, soil, leaves, branches, roots, flowers...

Her eyes were tired, but they were filled with resolve, and love...

"Mark! Are you finally awake?"

"Elayne...? Ah! I am back?!"

Mark suddenly found himself inside a gigantic tree that reached the skies. He didn't had arms or legs, or anything of the sort, he was just a big tree, biggest than he ever thought he could be.

"That Ent?! I killed him...! How did he...?!"

CRAAAASSSHHHH!!!

Mark didn't even needed an explanation. The moment he saw a giant monster made of shadows and miasma in front of him, his gigantic tree body moved on its own. A massive fist emerged, clashing over his body. All the power he acquired made him very resilient, but there was something on Mark's fist that really, really hurt!

BAAAAAMMMM!!!

"GUUUAAGGGH...!"

The Demon King was thrown into the ground, rolling across the forest, a piece of his soul shattered into pieces after Mark punched him in the face. His red eyes looking at him with utter fury. Flames covered his body, burning through him.

"H-HOW DARE YOU...!"

"Mark!"

Elayne was surprised.

"There's no need for explanations, I get it."

Mark quickly composed himself, his tree form shapeshifting in an instant to the form he found most suitable, a titan made of wood and... flames.

FLUOOOSSSH!

Countless beastly faces engraved over his wood body emerged, the totems of the beast spirits he used as a Druid had merged with him once more, combined with this new fire he held within the core of his body, he had successfully evolved into something he never thought he could become.

Mark looked back at Elayne, his face was a big mask, resembling a roaring lion made of wood. It eyes blazing with flames. He had long antlers growing from each side of his body, and his fists were packed with sharp lion-like claws, his back had big, eagle wings.

"Elayne, let's beat the shit out of him together."

Elayne's eyes shone brightly. She was so happy she could barely hold on to her tears.

"Yeah! Let's do this!"

The final battle was about to begin.

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**Chapter 350: [Great Infernal Ent Lord]**

(Elayne's POV)

D i n g!

[Player: Titan] has successfully undergone [Existence Evolution] through the powers of [Forest Guardian]!]

[Player: Titan] has evolved into [Great Infernal Ent Lord]!]

[Player: Titan] has acquired several new Skills and Magic!]

[Player: Titan] Stats have increased greatly!]

[Player: Titan] has been enhanced temporarily to protect the forest from a greater threat!]

Mark had been reborn!

His body surged like an enormous tree, and then, the moment he woke up and saw the Demon King... he punched him in the face!

BAAAAAMMMM!!!

"GUUUAAGGGH...!"

The Demon King was thrown into the ground, rolling across the forest, a piece of his soul shattered into pieces after Mark punched him in the face. His red eyes looking at him with utter fury. Flames covered his body, burning through him.

"H-HOW DARE YOU...!"

"Mark!" I called.

I was surprised he was finally back even when I was the one that called for him... Honestly, I felt so worried it might not have worked... But I am so happy to see him here.

"There's no need for explanations, I get it."

Mark quickly calmed me down, without a hint of confusion, fear, or doubt on his words. His tree form shapeshifting in an instant to the form he found most suitable, a titan made of wood and... flames.

Yeah, flames!

FLUOOOSSSH!

Countless beastly faces engraved over his wood body emerged, the totems of the beast spirits he used as a Druid had merged with him once more, combined with this new fire he held within the core of his body, he had successfully evolved into something he never thought he could become.

Mark looked back at me, his face was a big mask, resembling a roaring lion made of wood. Its eyes blazing with flames. He had long antlers growing from each side of his body, and his fists were packed with sharp lion-like claws, his back had big, eagle wings.

These flames... he acquired them from the piece of the Trident I used as a material as well! I can't believe it gave him an amazing new power in controlling Flames of Life like this!

But above all...

"Elayne, let's beat the shit out of him together."

He was filled with so much confidence, even for how he acted as Titan, he surprised me.

I was so happy I could barely hold back my tears.

"Yeah! Let's do this!"

I quickly reinforced my gigantic body, as I used [Plant Absorption] with Loki and Terra who had been fighting the Miasmic Treants alongside the rest of the Familiars relentlessly. These guys had been covering my back all this time, they're the real heroes here too.

"Loki, Terra! Come! [Plant Absorption]!"

While still being fused with the three High Farm Spirits to maximize the stat boost, I took upon the power of my two powerful Familiars. My body suddenly changed once more, as Loki's powers and appearance merged with mine. Her skills suddenly became mine, and so did Terra's!

Their Skills were also amazing, I could use them all as I pleased for as long as 30 minutes! Plant Absorption with Plant Familiars is insanely good! Vines grew all over my body, forming beautiful dresses of sharp vines, and atop my head, a big Lotus flower of yellow color bloomed, decorating the top of my head.

Lastly, mushrooms grew around my arms, colorful caps of all colors, which then reached my back, and even on top of my head. I felt connected to every single one of them and felt like they could even detach from my body and be used remotely, like tiny warriors.

Mushrooms are not plants at all, but the logic of this power seems to add them as the possible fusion I can add to my body. Their power is different than plants themselves, and they seem a lot more connected with the Earth Element than the Life Element, as Plants are. Some could even be connected greatly with the Darkness Element...

But Terra's main Element is Earth, so her Earth shaping powers will come in good use, for sure, and as for Loki... her endless amounts of vines are perfect for trapping foes. If I fuse her enormous vines with my self-regeneration abilities, plant manipulation, and all the buffs plus spiritual energy and her many Skills, they suddenly become something similar to chains I can use to subdue the Demon King.

And all of that without even taking into consideration I've got my powerful Shovel here and the Trident, which lost half of its body, the long handle of it, but it still remained mostly large, and with some Spirit Fusion and new materials such as my own wood...

FLAAASH!

The entire trident healed rather quickly from the piece I took from it. Spirit Fusion ended becoming rather convenient. To think I could even make powerful weapons with it as long as the materials are imbued with spirits through Spirit Infusion, it is like a loophole...

"You will regret your decision...! YOU WILL REGRET IT!"

The Demon King quickly stood up, or more like melted away, his entire humanoid body taking into an amorphous and monstrous form, countless tentacles surged from all around his body, alongside hundreds of red eyes glaring at us furiously. There's no way I would have accepted becoming the bride of this cosmic horror-level monstrosity!

"GRUOOOHHHHH! [Chaos Spirit Tentacles]! [Miasmic Spiritual Domain]!!!"

The Demon King immediately began to use the Spirit Power he stole from the Tree of Beginnings, summoning gigantic tentacles which were at the same time Miasma Element Spirits, and even a gigantic domain around his body, which battled against mine for the corruption of the rest of the forest!

FLAAAAAASSSSHHHH!!!

The enormous clash between domains unleashed shockwaves all around the forest. Miasma fought against the power of Life and Nature. This time, Spiritual Power might not be enough to stop him... But I have Mark with me now, things will change, for sure.

"Planta, I'll charge ahead, cover my back!"

"Sure!"