

## Brand New 591

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

#### Chapter 591: Dragon Invasion

The soldiers in the frontlines of the city's walls panicked. After hearing Fafnir's terrifying voice, many fell to their knees, completely intimidated. It wasn't just his voice that spoke, Fafnir's very words pierced their hearts, a type of ancient dragon magic that could instill horror and madness into mortals' hearts.

"Ungh... T-There's no hope..."

"F-Fafnir is here..."

"The dragons will eat us all..."

"It's hopeless..."

"There's... no way..."

However, a few remained sane, only to feel even more shocked to see a gigantic black claw emerge above the entire city's barrier, pushing down.

CRAAAAAAASSSSH!!!

SPARK! SPARK!

The barrier started letting out magic lightning, as the massive barrier was trying to tear through the entire barrier and shatter it... However, the might of the barrier, which used high level magic that a Level 200 Elf Mystic created, couldn't be easily taken down.

"Hmmm, not bad for a barrier made by pitiful beings." Fafnir laughed, having already arrived in front of the city. A smile surged on his jaws. "It has been truly eons since my defeat... It seems like things have become rather different. There's new technology, and new treasures I must possess..."

He wasn't the Dragon King of Greed for no reason. Formerly a Dwarf King, his greed and malice fermented him into someone that would even sell out his own people for power and riches.

The King of the Kingdom of Sorrow, Thanatos, swiftly gave him the power to embody such malice with his strange magic and powers, the ancient dwarf King became a gigantic dragon, capable of devouring it all.

With his might, he desired to take over the entire city and torment everyone, while extracting all riches, and use citizens as slaves. He had no heart, as he only loved one single thing, gold.

"You wouldn't believe my shock when I saw that my stash was completely empty! But now I see so many riches and gold here! I'll take it all! All of your riches and gold will be mine! And so... your lives and souls!" Laughed Fafnir, opening his jaws. "If claws won't do it, then how about my mighty breath?!"

TRUUUUMMMM...!

A gigantic beam of darkness and death impacted the entire barrier, spreading nether everywhere. The barrier, made out of the strongest magical jewels and crystals that they could secure back then held off even before Fafnir's mighty breath!

Crack!

Only for a few seconds, that's it...

Crack, crack... CRACK!

The people panicked as they saw the darkness of the dragon's breath spreading across the ceiling, cracking, and shattering their precious magic barrier.

"N-No... This is..."

"It can't be...!"

"R-Run...!"

"We have no chance!"

CRAAASH!

The barrier shattered, as a huge hole opened. Fafnir laughed, using his massive claws to open the hole even further, tearing apart the magical barrier that put so much resistance!

"There's nothing that can stop me from grabbing the riches that belong to me!" Laughed Fafnir, his sharp, gigantic black claws easily opened the large hole up to thrice its size, big enough for the lesser dragons to finally become capable of entering.

"Now enter, flood this city with your might, my children! Feast on the traitors and lecherous sons of Sigurd! We shall make his soul scream in agony as he sees his children being eaten and massacred! GAHAHAHA!"

"Rooooaaarr!"

"Shaaaaah!"

"Gruooooorr!"

"Gryyaaargh!"

Lesser Blue Dragons were the fastest, entering the city in a flash, and then Lesser Red Dragons came right after, accompanied by the Venomous Viper Drakes and the Cave Drakes.

Each one being at least five meters big! Easily dwarfing the already small dwarves! The soldiers, most of them being low level, didn't stand a chance against Level 90+ Monsters, especially mighty dragons.

"SHAAAAAH!"

Groups of Venomous Viper Drakes exuded poisonous gases from their jaws, poisoning people and paralyzing their bodies, groups after groups of dwarf soldiers fell before they could even fight.

"ROOOOAR!"

The Lesser Red Dragons unleashed fireballs and set countless houses on flames, making people scream and panic, and enter in further chaos.

"GRUOOOHHH!"

The bulky and strong Cave Drakes started tearing apart any obstacle like mad bulls, charging at things and destroying them, this included the soldiers, who were being trampled down like ragdolls.

"GRYYAARGH!"

And the fast Lesser Blue Dragons ran rapidly, chasing their preys and tearing apart both soldiers and civilians nearby, mercilessly.

The scene of pure chaos and death amused Fafnir, as he laughed while only glancing for now.

"Hahaha... HAHAAHAHA! Yes, tear them all apart!"

Within the city, the princess panicked, the barrier that her mother had created using everything she had, even her own Magic and Soul, was torn down by the mighty ghost of the dwarves' past and history.

"M-Mother's barrier... T-This can't be... Everyone's dying... The Dragons are getting in! Why are the soldiers doing nothing?!" She screamed, running with her father.

"It seems they have been inflicted with some sort of status ailment, a curse to their hearts! I never thought Fafnir's voice could make even my brave soldiers become afraid and terrified to the point they couldn't even fight..." The King gritted his teeth. "My daughter, evacuate with everyone else. As of now, they're only attacking within the first square, the others are still safe, and people has begun to evacuate over there! Go seek Richard and go!"

"But father!" Cried his daughter, being dragged away. "I can't simply... WAIT! NO!"

As King Dainn gritted his teeth, he led the group of elites into the kingdom's treasury, opening its gates and quickly ordering them to take everything they could, magic rings, accessories, armor, weapons, golems, anything!

"But my King, these relics are too ancient! Is it okay to use them?!"

"They're too valuable!"

"This is too much...!"

"STOP IT!" The King furiously said, wearing a golden armor that Sigurd once wore. "If we don't use these powerful weapons, they would only be pitiful relics! This is the time when we need to use everything we have... We must defend our people and buy them enough time! We cannot completely rely on outsiders. With our own strength, we'll do it!"

The King and his strongest battalion ran across the streets, reaching the frontlines.

Dainn glanced one last time at the sword that belonged to Queen Titania, and the ring at its side.

Even when he gave that speech, those two relics were things he didn't dare to touch...

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

### **Chapter 592: Brisingra's Mother Ring**

"WAIT! Lady Brisingra, where are you going?!"

Brisingra ran away from the group of people evacuating, as several soldiers started chasing her down. She quickly started jumping over the buildings with great agility and strength, easily making her pursuers lose sight of her.

"Father, if you think I will simply escape and leave my Kingdom to its destruction, you're completely mistaken!" The young half elf and half dwarf princess utilized her Magic spells to easily reach the castle once more.

She ran into the treasury room, but only found rusty and old equipment, all the magic items and weapons were already taken away by her father and the elite soldiers.

"Curses! Am I too late?" She wondered, glancing around, her eyes opening in surprise as she found Richard still in the castle. "Richard?!"

He was hiding behind a pile of gold coins in the treasury room, holding the other half of the Sword of Gram while looking around rather nervously.

"Ah! Lady Brisingra! I'm sorry, I just couldn't escape like the others, I am still waiting for Lady Planta and her friend's return! This sword must be completed at all costs!" Richard cried.

"You're still hoping for their return? It is obvious they had already left, or were defeated by the Great Dragons!" Brisingra sighed. "Leave that old rusty sword alone and escape to safety!"

"No! I cannot... I must defy you if I must, princess!" Richard said, his eyes filled with conviction.

"R-Richard..." The princess was left shocked, she never thought that Richard was such a type of man. However, she had to admit she had grown rather attached to his slight charisma in these days. "If you're hoping for such a thing, I won't stop your conviction. Hold onto that sword and stay in the safety of the castle. I will go with father to defend the territory. If they are to come, then we'll buy time for Planta and her friends..."

For a slight second, she felt like she wanted to trust their return, that she wanted to have hope other than their eventual death by the hands of the vengeful and evil Fafnir.

"But Princess, you're only partially good at magic!" Richard tried to stop her.

"I know, but all of this magic power I inherited from mother can't go to waste!" Brisingra said with a faint smile. "And there's also this..."

She quickly kicked the glass protecting a beautiful, crystal made purple and pink colored magic sword, and also a small, green ring emanating a large quantity of mana.

CRASH!

"Mother's Ring that father so zealously protects..." She quickly grabbed the ring, equipping it. "I always knew she left it for me, but father never trusted my magic was strong enough to hold into its power... But now, it is now or never."

FLAAAASH!

The ring started overflowing with spiritual and magical energies, encompassing Brisingra's entire body. Richard was left flabbergasted, as he fell to his knees in surprise, a shockwave of pure magic power surged from the princess of dwarves.

The green and golden aura suddenly shaped as the figure of a tall elven woman, lovingly glancing at her daughter, before disappearing into particles of light, melding with her body.

"This power..." Brisingra quickly realize the true strength of the Ring left behind. "I need to go there, quickly!"

Brisingra was about to leave, but then glanced at the sword that belonged to Titania...

"I might as well..."

She quickly grabbed it, jumping out of the castle with wind gusts produced through magic.

Richard perhaps was the only one that saw that figure, feeling surprised.

"I can't stay here though... If they come back, Fafnir will most likely block their path..." Richard sighed, quickly storing the broken Gram sword inside a spatial bag and then dragging out some bombs and potions, running to the frontlines. "Even if I can only support, I'll help as well."

Meanwhile, in the frontlines, the King of Dwarves, Dainn, led his troop of over fifty Elite Knights to battle. At the same time, another thirty dwarves were controlling huge golems from the inside, fighting the dragons together.

"Fight! Do not give up hope!" The King roared bravely, swinging a huge golden axe and beheading a lesser blue dragon on the spot!

SLAAAASH!

"RAAAHHH!!!"

The rest of his soldiers roared with the mighty strength of the dwarves, attacking and beating down the dragons. Their magic weapons and armor helping them hurt the dragon's hard scales and even resist their mighty attacks and breaths.

Red Dragons stayed behind firing fireballs, but such attacks were shielded by the golems, which generated magic barriers of small size, working as the tanks of the group.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

"SHAAAHH!"

A group of six Viper Drakes reached the King and his closest knights, opening their jaws and preparing a foul breath to poison them!

However, King Dainn swiftly imbued his body with mighty Mana, as he activated his powerful Battle Axe Arts Skill, as his golden magic axe overflowed with great quantities of Mana!

"[Battle Axe Arts]: [Mountain Splitting Ax]!"

SLAAAAAASH!

A powerful vertical swing of his axe was all it took for the six dragons to be sliced into two halves in a single second! Their tremendous bodies falling into the floor and covering the ground with their dark blood.

The dragons kept coming from the large hole, but King Dainn and his troops were fighting them on equal terms, if not slightly holding an advantage!

"Heheheh... How amusing." Laughed Fafnir, a creepy smile surging on his face. "Your effort and strength are surely commendable, sons of Sigurd! However... My children are stronger. [Netherworld's Aura]! [Draconic Fury]!"

Fafnir roared while laughing maliciously, a black aura of darkness and death encompassed the rest of the dragons, as their powers suddenly started rising frenetically!

CLAASH! CRAASH! BAAAM...!

Their attacks became much faster and stronger, and even the huge golems were being pushed away constantly!

"Ungh...! They have become stronger?!" Dainn thought, intercepting the attacks of three Cave Drakes at once with his huge axe. "BEGONE!"

SLAAAAAASSSH!

A powerful slash quickly cut them down into halves, however, more and more lesser dragons kept rushing towards him, attacking him from all sides.

CLASH! CRASH! BAAAM!

"D-Dammit!"

"FATHER!"

However, before King Dainn were to be completely overwhelmed, the voice of his daughter echoed from behind!

FLAAAASH!

And a ray of light pierced the dragons' bodies!

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**Chapter 593: The Dwarf Kingdom Fights Back**

FLASH! FLASH! FLASH FLAAAASH!

Suddenly, piercing rays of light emerged from the sky, piercing several dragons at once and killing them on the spot. Brisingra, the princess of the dwarves, had arrived in the scene.

"Brisingra?! Why are you here?! And when were you able to use such magic...?!" King Dainn was completely flabbergasted by his own daughter's new magic powers.

Until he finally noticed the ring she was wearing...

"That ring...?! It's your mother's ring?!" Dainn was surprised. "T-That magic power... Don't tell me it is coming from your mother's...?"

"It is something like that." Brisingra said, her magic power kept surging from within her body, her long hair waving around, temporarily becoming golden, while her eyes turned fiery red. Her ears grew longer like those of a high elf. "This is mother's magic power that she left for me... This ring, it's her inheritance!"

FLAAAASH!

"T-That magic power...! A-A High Elf- No, even stronger?!" Fafnir was left surprised, the mighty aura coming from the princess surged from within her body and blinded his eyes!

"AAARRGGHH...!"

TRUM! TRUM! TRUMM..!

Fafnir roared in agony! Although his scales made him near indestructible, his eyes were weak as the were not covered in such scales.

Temporarily blinded, the evil dragon stepped back, making the entire cave tremble while the dragons kept coming from the hole, although most of them were also blinded, groaning in agony as they fell into the floor and stumbled over buildings.

"I don't know what exactly is this power, but it feels like mom left it for me so I could awaken her bloodline. For some time, I can turn into a High Elf like her!" Brisingra said. "And one of the strengths of High Elves is..."

FLUOOOOSH!

Countless rivers of Mana flowed out of the ground, the ceiling, and the walls, reaching her and making her overflow with more Mana than ever before!

"The Ability to absorb Mana from the environment!" Brisingra roared. "Now, everyone, we have to keep fighting! [Mana Share]! [Healing Light]!"

FLAAAAAAAASSSH!

Mana and Light healed everyone's health and also their magic power, the dwarves swiftly stood back up, and even the broken golems were slightly repaired again!

"My energy is completely back!" Dainn said in surprise.

"K-KILL THEM ALL! MY EYES... BASTARDS!" Fafnir roared while groaning in pain, ordering all the dragons he could to go slaughter the dwarves.

Hundreds of lesser dragons rushed into the city through the huge hole he opened, constantly emerging endlessly!

"ROOOOAARRR!"

"SHAAAAAH!"

"GRUOOOHHHH!"

"Although I cannot repair the barrier... I can modify it." Brisingra said, her eyes glowing redder. "This is not just the power of my High Elf lineage... but also of dad's dwarf lineage. A unique magic... [Blacksmith Magic]!"

Brisingra directed her hands into the barrier above as she used Blacksmith magic, which was usually used to repair and modify materials to modify the barrier itself!

FLUOOSH!

Suddenly, a part of the barrier transformed into huge spikes, attacking the countless lesser dragons emerging constantly!

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH! CLASH! CRAAASH!

"My Daughter..." Dainn felt surprised. "Men! Onwards! Don't let these scaled bastards ravage our city anymore!!!"

"RAAAAAAH!!!"

The dwarves valiantly ran forwards, while Brisingra constantly fired beams of light to blind and weaken the dragons while spikes made of the magic barrier over the city pierced some of the dragons, impaling them to death.

"Hahhh... I made it!" Richard barely managed to reach the entrance to the city in time, gasping for air and looking around, quickly finding a huge battle happening in front of the city gates.

Almost eighty dwarves were fighting over a hundred lesser dragons, all while Fafnir used his powers to boost their strength. However, the huge dragon seemed in pain.

"GRRHHHH... ENOUGH OF THIS!"

Fafnir opened his half-blinded eyes in furious rage, raising his huge claws and further opening the giant hole in the barrier with all his might!

"I'll blast you all to smithereens! No more games!!!"

The evil dragon opened his jaws furiously, charging a tremendous quantity of Nether and Darkness Energies that swirled into a huge vortex, about to unleash his strong dragon breath!

"Not... On my watch!" Brisingra roared, her Mana erupted from her body like an endless stream of blue energy, reaching the barrier and then shapeshifting a part of it into a huge fist! "[Barrier Fist]!!!"



BAAAAAAMMMM...!

"UNNGH?!"

Fafnir's face was hit with all the accumulated might of the barrier, his jaws closed forcefully as his entire body was forced several steps away by the sole impact!

"Cough... You damn brat!!!" Fafnir roared with fury. "[Abyssal Darkness Magic]: [Shadow World]!"

Fafnir had enough, suddenly conjuring a powerful darkness spell as he filled the dwarves' surroundings with endless shadows, turning everything black!

"W-What is going on?!"

"I can't see!"

"AARGH...!"

Suddenly, countless tentacles emerged from the shadows, dragging the people down into the darkness to never emerge into the surface again!

"Drown in my shadows!" Fafnir laughed.

"[Shining Light]!"

FLASH! FLASH! FLASH! FLAAASH!

Brisingra constantly tried to overcome the darkness with her shining light magic, but constantly failed as the darkness kept rising and expanding.

"I-It's not working?!"

"Hahahaha! Foolish brat! This is what you're fighting against! The Magic of a High Dragon such as myself cannot be easily overcome!"

Fafnir laughed as his magic kept spreading, the shadows would soon drown the entire city!

"BRINSINGRAAAAA!"

The scream of her father echoed behind the princess as she tried to grab his hand, only for his entire body to be swallowed by the darkness.

"F-Father!"

"Brisingra! Hang in there!"

Suddenly, the voice of Richard himself echoed behind Brisingra, as she glanced at her left side, finding the dwarf biologist raising a mysterious potion.

"Anti Magic Potion!"

CRAAASH!

Suddenly, a white and gray colored liquid spread across the entire shadows, and then continued to destroy them all!

"UNGH?! Anti Magic?! Impossible...!"

Fafnir was left flabbergasted, as Richard gasped in relief and exhaustion, everyone was suddenly freed from the shadows.

"I can't believe you saved our life!" Brisingra was shocked.

"That potion... I never saw something like that before..." King Dainn sighed.

"I-I made it using the dragon scales, they're all really good at reflecting magic... Though I only have a few more..." Richard said, helping Brisingra stand back up.

"RAAAAAAAH! VERMINS!"

Crack, crack... CRACK!

However, Fafnir wasn't going to stand there and watch, his sharp claws cut through the barriers, tearing the hole, and making it even bigger.

CRAAAAASSH!!!

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#### **Chapter 594: Reinforcements Have Arrived**

In the least expected of moments, Richard ended saving the day with his miraculous Anti-Magic Potion! A Special Potion which is made up of a liquified extract made from the scales of Great Dragons. Mostly only of the Viper Drake Queen, the only available material he had at hand.

Originally he had made them to cure some illnesses or even heal curses by canceling the magic that affects the person's body... He only gambled on it, but it seemed to be capable of cancelling one spell per potion.

It was a mighty power, but very limited, and he only had two more bottles left... And he was already out of scales.

"RAAAAAAAH! VERMINS!"

Crack, crack... CRACK!

However, Fafnir wasn't going to stand there and watch, his sharp claws cut through the barriers, tearing the hole, and making it even bigger.

CRAAAAASSH!!!

The barrier kept shattering, even as Brisingra tried her best to maintain it from shattering. The barrier constantly kept spreading more and more cracks...

"Stop! [Barrier Fist]!!!"

Brisingra concentrated all her Mana into the barrier, as dozens of huge fists started hitting Fafnir constantly, attempting to pummel him down!

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH! CLAAASH!

However, Fafnir wasn't taken by surprise anymore, his gigantic body took all hits while barely moving an inch, a creepy smile surged on his face, showing off his sharp fangs.

His scales let out a bit of steam due to the friction of the punches, but no matter how many kept coming, it wasn't even making him budge...

"N-No, it's not working?!" Brisingra panicked.

"Foolish girl." Fafnir laughed. "Did you truly think that such a pathetic magic would have an effect on me?! It was surprising at first... However, these scales, gifted by a God himself, cannot be easily destroyed with your petty tricks! Without your precious Gram here, I am invincible!!!"

Fafnir's sharp tail hit the barrier fists, shattering them all furiously, as yet another wave of shadows attempted to devour the entire city!

"You will all drown to my shadows!" He laughed.

"D-Dammit!" Richard quickly was shocked as he realized everyone was once more coated in the shadows. "TAKE THIS!"

CRAAASH!

Another Anti Magic Potion was used, the spell was cancelled!

FLUOOSH!

"W-We have to retreat, Brisingra!" Said Richard.

"B-But... I almost had him...!" Brisingra cried, holding Titania's sword, no matter how hard she tried, its magic did not react to hers.

"We have to run... This is hopeless... Fafnir has been playing with us this entire time!" King Dainn cried. "I-I cannot... We cannot keep losing more people!"

Without realizing, even King Dainn's heart has been infected with Fear from Fafnir's powerful and dark words...

"ROOOARR!"

"SHAAAH!"

"GRYAR!"

More and more Lesser Dragons kept coming into the city, as Brisingra and the dwarves constantly fought them while trying to move further from Fafnir, his red eyes glaring at them menacingly.

"Even with mother's magic and everything else..." Brisingra felt powerless, and even humiliated. "I just can't... I don't want to run away!"

She suddenly stopped running, her aura overflowing with Mana.

"[Starlight Rain]!"

FLASH! FLASH! FLASH! FLASH! FLASH!

A rain of stars made of pure holy light started falling over the army of dragons, crushing them one after another, their bodies being purified and exploded into pieces.

"YOU BOLD BRAT! Do you desire your death so badly?!" Laughed Fafnir. "I wanted to play some more, but fine!"

Fafnir broke into the city, entering it through the massive hole he opened, and rushing towards Brisingra directly.

"I'll crush you like a BUG!"

The evil dragon raised his enormous claws, swinging them against her. The shockwaves of each attack destroyed nearby buildings, as Brisingra evaded the attacks while floating in midair and flying rapidly.

"RAAAAH [Starlight Shine]!!!"

FLAAAAASSSSSH!

A massive amount of light emerged from Brisingra's hands, so bright it once more blinded Fafnir, the evil dragon groaned in agony, stepping back in fear.

"AAARGH...! T-That damn light again?!" Fafnir roared furiously, swinging both of his hands at her, and then shooting hundreds of spears made of darkness.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOOOMMM!!!

"[Barrier]!" Brisingra shapeshifted the barrier once more, putting it in front of her and everyone else.

"Your struggle is useless! Your death shall come sooner than you think! PERISH!"

Fafnir opened his jaws as he charged his Mana and Nether once more...

TRUUUUUUUMMMMM...!

And a gigantic dragon breath of pure darkness emerged like a beam of destruction, clashing against the barrier and quickly spreading countless cracks through it!

Crack... crack... CRACK!

"N-No...! Ungh...! Is everything... just useless?!" Brisingra started crying.

"BRISINGRA!" Her father screamed, trying to drag her away.

"Princess!" Richard attempted to make her recapacitate so she could also escape.

"I've recognized your strength, young girl."

"Huh?"

Suddenly, Brisingra heard the whisper of a certain woman, someone she had never heard before, but that resided, or partially existed within the sword she was carrying around.

FLAAAASH!

Suddenly, the crystal sword floated in midair, reaching the barrier, and transforming it. The barrier changed from its green color to a pink color, and shapeshifted into a beautiful, blooming rose!

"Now, girl, hold me with all your might, and point at that ugly lizard!"

"W-Woah!"

Brisingra was surprised, but quickly nodded, holding the Divine Fairy Spirit Sword, Freyja, and imbuing her Mana into it.

"RAAAAHHHH!!!"

With a loud roar, the sword pierced the blooming rose, as all the energy that Fafnir was unleashing with his dragon breath was gathered within and then... sent back!

"[Divine Fairy Spirit Sword Arts]: [Blooming Spirit Rose]!"

FLUOOOOOSSSSH!

TRUUUUUUMMMMMM...!

The power Fafnir unleashed was directly sent back to his face, a huge explosion that hurt his eyes badly, making two of the six he had explode into bloody pieces!

BOOOOOOOMMMMM!!!

"UNNGGH?! AAARGGH...!"

CRAAAASSH...!

Fafnir couldn't hold back this power alone, quickly being pushed away into the city's walls, hitting them directly alongside the magic barrier!

As the blooming rose disappeared, Brisingra glanced at the divine sword glowing with bright mana with eyes wide open.

"Y-You can talk?!" She felt perplexed.

"I sure can!" Laughed the sword, with a soothing, female voice. "At first, I really didn't wanted to trust you all, who stole me from my creator... But I've realized your relentless heart is very similar to my lady Titania."

"M-Me?!"

"GRRRHHHHH...! YOU BASTARDS!"

Fafnir, however, slowly started to stand back up...

"H-He's still alive..." Brisingra cried.

"Don't worry, reinforcements have finally arrived." The sword laughed. "Good thing I decided to help you and buy enough time..."

"Reinforcements...?"

Brisingra glanced into the distance, as she suddenly noticed a huge growth of plants, grass, flowers, and trees spread around the entire floor, which quickly reached the city's interior, and spread across every street it could reach.

Rich Mana and Spiritual Energy began to gather around this ever-growing nature, as the ground below suddenly shattered wide open, and from within, an enormous giant made of wood emerged, carrying with himself a bunch of people!

RUMBLE!

"W-We've barely made it!" Titan sighed, looking back at everyone else.

"T-The entire city... No..." The voice of Planta could be heard from within his branches, although it sounded much smaller and younger.

"That damn bastard dragon's done it now! I'm beating the shit out of him!" Rita roared in pure frustration.

"Y-You're back..." Brisingra opened her mouth wide open. "Y-You're really back..."

"Of course we're back!" A little Dryad girl appeared in front of Brisingra, popping out of the ground as she traveled between her underground roots. "And we've brought the materials too! All the Great Dragon's been slain!"

"L-Lady Planta?!" Everyone felt shocked she had suddenly become so tiny!

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#### **Chapter 595: Versus The Evil Dragon King Of Greed**

Planta had arrived at the scene with everyone else, at long last! Bringing with herself the Fangs of the other Great Dragons, all ingredients were ready to recreate Gram once more. While Fafnir was still slightly confused and in pain from two of his eyes being destroyed, she quickly ran towards the dwarves.

"We need to quickly repair Gram! Richard! Did you bring the piece along?!" She asked desperately.

"Yes! B-But we need to go to my atelier first! We cannot repair it without an Alchemy Cauldron- Ah!" He was quickly shocked as Acorn arrived right at the side of the little Planta, summoning his alchemy cauldron.

CLANK!

"I think this should be enough! Let me help out as well! Three alchemists are faster than one, right?" Acorn smiled.

"Wait, Lady Planta's an Alchemist as well?!" Richard was left perplexed.

"I am!" Planta nodded. "And I can also do this... [Alchemy Spirit Summon]!"

FLASH! FLASH! FLASH!

Suddenly, much like the Cooking Spirits, Planta summoned Alchemy Spirits with her unique Subclass Skills! Dozens of tiny potion, cauldron, witch hat, and glasses shaped spirits appeared one after another, as they quickly carried Richard with themselves.

"Everyone else has to run away! Our party will distract Fafnir until we can get this done with!" Planta ordered everyone to quickly evacuate.

"B-But...! Dainn cried.

"King Dain, trust us!" Planta nodded.

"Leave this to us." Titan said.

"Yes please, you have to escape while you can!" Lily insisted.

"Leave that butt-ugly bastard to us." Rita smiled.

"Yeah!" Jenny nodded.

King Dainn glanced at the scene, feeling rather moved by the valiant and heroic nature of these Players, he nodded, quickly standing back up.

"Everyone, retreat! Let's go!" He ordered. "And Brisingra..."

"I'm staying!" Brisingra said. "I am the only one here that can control the barrier, father." She said.

"Please, trust me."

"I do." Her father said. "I know I can't stop you anymore, but your strength and your unyielding spirit... You've already proven yourself to me, my daughter. It hurts me to leave you behind, but I know I can trust them, and your strength as well."

"Thank you father, I promise to not disappoint you!" Brisingra said, almost moved to tears. "Everyone, do you mind if I join?"

"Well, it seems you can wield the sword of my queen, for some reason." Nieve sighed. "But fine, come along."

"Don't be too reckless, attack from afar, if possible." Said Titan.

As everyone else retreated, Planta and Acorn moved to an underground room in a random house, where they could do their alchemy in peace.

"Let's begin!" Said Planta, quickly taking out the gigantic fangs. "Are these alright to use?"

"Y-Yes, they sure are!" Nodded Richard in disbelief. "And with this..." He took out Gram's other half. "It might truly be possible..."

"Let's do it! How do we start?" Acorn wondered.

"First, we have to refine all the fangs into a single blade!" Richard said, quickly taking out several ores inside of his inventory. "But these ores... I don't know if they could be enough!"

"Don't worry, we've got the dragon's bones, scales, and claws as well! I'm sure they're harder than most of those ores, aren't they?" Planta smiled.

"With that... Certainly! Now... Let's slowly mix the materials together! [Synthesis]!"

FLAAASH!

...

Meanwhile, while Planta, Acorn, and Richard began to reconstruction of Gram using their materials, Fafnir glanced at the newcomers with a furious expression.

The four eyes he had left glowed bright red in anger, emanating menacing auras. He had already grown rather exhausted of playing around but was honestly shocked when Brisingra used a strange power to hurt his eyes.

"You... I can smell it within your weapons... The blood of my Great Dragons." Fafnir laughed. "So the ones that slay them are finally here. You took your time, huh? A few more minutes, and I could had leveled this entire place."

"What drives you so such madness?!" Asked Nieve angrily. "You were once the King of this Kingdom! What have these people done to you to deserve your anger and vengeful fury?! You're simply insane! Why do you seek to hurt innocents?!"

"Why?!" Laughed Fafnir. "This Kingdom, in ancient times, could never satiate itself. And alongside its needs, my greed grew as well. I was tired too, of these leeches. Of these "innocent" people you call! I hate them! They're just parasites that leech off their king's riches!"

"You're just really selfish, turning into a dragon has made you go completely mad." Said Brisingra. "It is a king's obligation to help and serve their civilians! You're a selfish monster!"

"Yes, I am! And I don't fear hiding it! I was given this power, because I always deserved something much better than serving you lowly insects! I am the great dragon king of greed! Invincible, all powerful! Gahaha... HAHAAHA! And all of you are mere trash in front of my mighty strength!" Fafnir was a complete, insane megalomaniac.

Without even desiring to hold a proper conversation, or anything at all, he swiftly charged towards them all, he wasn't someone redeemable. It wasn't as if he suffered on his past either... He was simply mad, selfish, greedy, and monstrous.

And as someone selfish and greedy, no matter how much he gathered, or stole, or acquired, he always wanted more, he never had enough. He wanted more and more and more!

"[Abyssal Nether Claws]!"

Both of his claws glowed with tremendous quantities of Nether and Darkness, as he swung them vertically and horizontally at the same time.

The resulting slash of dark auras reached the opposing group, hitting the ground and shattering it into pieces, creating a loud commotion!



CRAAAAASSSSH!!!

RUMBLE!

The cracks that emerged from his attacks erupted with darkness and nether, attempting to reach Titan and everyone else mercilessly.

"Drown into the Nether and Darkness of the Abyss!!!" He laughed.

SPLAAAAASSSSSHH!!!

"[Beast Totem Spirit Magic]: [Celestial Eagle Totem Spirit Summon]!"

FLAAASH!

From within his body of wood, an enormous eagle-shaped totem spirit emerged, overflowing with Holy Light Elemental Aura, and ferociously crying.

"CRAAAAHHH!!!"

By rapidly moving its wings, a storm of Holy Light Feathers impacted the nether and darkness coming in, swiftly purifying it all!

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOOM!

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**Chapter 596: The Evil Dragon's Powerful Magic**

"Blasted bird!" Fafnir roared furiously, his gigantic claws crushing the Celestial Eagle Spirit into the ground!

CRAAAAASSSH!

"Bad move. [Totem Spirit Bomb]" Mark said, his eyes glowing with fiery red flames.

FLAAASH!

"HUH?!"

Fafnir was quickly engulfed on an explosion of pure light, covering the rest of his body with it! He didn't took any damage to his body, but his eyes burned once more, and because he opened his jaws, his mouth also burned!

BAAAAMM...!

His body rolled over the floor, groaning in agony as he slowly started conjuring magic while glaring at Mark angrily.

"You all lack respect! [Abyssal Darkness Magic]: [Shadow World]!"

FLUOOOOSSH!

Darkness quickly spread across the entire surroundings, as if trying to engulf everything and everyone! It was the same spell he had used before, but it seemed even stronger now.

Not only that, but thousands of huge tentacles made of shadows emerged everywhere, and even the souls of the fallen lesser dragons!

Ding!

[The [Great Evil Dragon King of Greed: Fafnir: Lv180] has conjured [Shadow World]! All Tiles that are consumed by the shadows will have their Terrain effects greatly weakened by -70%!]

[The Shadows within the Shadow World will constantly attempt to swallow foes, and Shadow Tentacles will constantly attack all foes!]

"[Netherworld Death Magic]: [Undead Legion]! Rise! And fight for me!"

Hundreds after hundreds of dragons emerged one after another, made mostly of bones and rotten flesh and dried scales, roaring furiously, and charging towards Mark and everyone else.

Ding!

[The [Great Evil Dragon King of Greed: Fafnir: Lv180] has conjured [Undead Legion]! The Souls of fallen Dragons have begun to gather within his Shadow World Domain, being brought back to the world of living as Undead!]

[The [Undead Dragons: Lv100] are being summoned!]

"ROOOAARRR!"

"SHAAAAH!"

"GRUOOHHH!"

"He's also a freaking necromancer?!" Rita complained. "Heh, well, however, I can use the same magic you can! [Abyssal Darkness Magic]: [Endless Shadow Tentacles]!"

FLASH! FLASH! FLASH! FLASH!

Rita summoned her own tentacles utilizing Fafnir's own terrain to her advantage. Although this Shadow World Domain was also weakening Planta's Terrain, it was coming to her advantage as a dark magic wielder.

CLASH! CRASH! BAAAM! CLAAASH!

Using the gigantic tentacles, she quickly started taking down dozens of Undead Dragons at once. All while she used her Malice Orb to absorb the endless Shadow World, which counted as Malice Energy too!

"Rita's opening the way! Charge!" Mark roared, charging with the rest of their friends. "Kill those dragons! Don't let Fafnir step any further! [Infernal Spirit Magic]: [Blazing Phoenix Arrows]!"

Titan conjured his unique Infernal Spirit Magic, which he acquired after his evolution. Instead of his totem magic, this one was purely on the fire and spirit magic powers alone, without involving totems.

Particles of red light, countless of small lesser fire spirits gathered around his body from within Planta's Terrain, as they helped him conjure this powerful magic.

The flame spirits merged into huge phoenixes in the shape of arrows, as they were all fired towards his foes all at once, spreading across the Shadow World!

BOOOM! BOOOM! BOOOM! BOOOM! BOOOM!

The flames spread around everywhere, as they burned the shadows themselves and started to purify them. The Undead Dragons were nothing against Titan's furious magic!

"Now... [Infernal Spirit Magic]: [Blazing Gathering]!"

FLUOOOOSH!

The flames all gathered within a single spot, as a huge tower of fire erupted. Fafnir opened his eyes wide in shock, the flames quickly being directed to all places at once!

"Not only he can conjure so many flames, but he can also redirect them around?!" Fafnir felt flabbergasted.

The flames spread out and started exploding once more as they impacted their targets. The sight was similar to a firework show, Titan's magic had evolved to a completely amazing level of power.

"[Earth Spirit Magic]: [Terra's Wrath]! [Crystal Magic]: [Shining Light Crystal Spears]!"

Meanwhile, Lily conjured her powerful magic. The entire ground around her trembled- no, the ground around everyone, including Fafnir!

TRUUUUUUMMMM...!

Suddenly, dozens of huge arms emerged from the ground, made of pure dirt, and started pummeling the undead dragons, tearing down the shadows, and punching the huge Fafnir!

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH! CRAASH!

"Unnnghh?! Arrgh...! YOU...!" Fafnir resisted the gigantic fists made of earth with his sheer vitality and defenses. Quickly conjuring more and more shadows, as a rain of spears made of darkness started tearing down Lily's magic.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOOM!

However, he quickly realized his shadows were instantly destroyed once more, as spikes made of white colored crystals emerged from the ground, piercing his shadows. The entire Shadow World began to destabilize.

"[Ice Spirit Magic]: [Eternal Frozen Palace]!"

And at the same time, Nieve flew directly towards him, as she released her powerful Domain of Frost around her, an enormous frozen palace made of pure ice materialized, surrounding the dragon, and capturing it within! Beginning to quickly freeze his body!

FLUOOOOSH!

"UNGH?! W-What in the world is this- Argh! I can't move?!" Fafnir was left shocked.

Nieve continued conjuring this powerful magic, while swinging her magic rapier and freezing and then slicing apart the Undead Dragons before they could even reach any farther than where they came from.

Ice spread everywhere alongside frosty spikes, destroying more and more of the Undead Dragons, while Fafnir roared in frustration...

"Nnnnggh...! They can't damage me yet they can corner me to this extent?! Impossible...!" Fafnir thought to himself. "No... I have yet to even unleash my true power."

FLUOOOSH!

Suddenly, his entire body started to be covered in black and purple flames, easily melting the ice covering his body, and at the same time, destroying the Shadow World altogether!

TRUUUUUMMMMM...!

"RAAAAAAAAAHH!!!"

Black, Nether Flames spread out everywhere, consuming the lush greenery of Planta's Terrain and quickly beginning to burn the surrounding houses around the enormous behemoth!

"W-What are those flames?!" Nieve wondered.

"Those flames... They're consuming everything!" Lily panicked.

Both of their attacks were instantly turned into rubble or melted into nothing as they reached Fafnir's black and purple flames, completely shocking them.

"No more games..." Fafnir said, his eyes blazing with purple flames.

Ding!

[The [Great Evil Dragon King of Greed: Fafnir: Lv180] has activated the [Netherworld Flames of Darkness] Skill!]

[Flames that can consume almost anything are covering his entire body!]

"Elayne, you better hurry up!" Rita muttered.

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**Chapter 597: A Race Against Time**

Meanwhile, while everyone was fighting Fafnir fiercely to buy time, Planta, Acorn, and Richard continued their recreation of Gram!

FLAAAASH!

Out of the cauldron as hundreds of Alchemy Spirits both accelerated the process and enhanced its quality, a beautiful golden blade surged from within!

It emanated the might of all four Great Dragons' Fangs, which were incredibly tough and powerful. Combined together with their claws, scales, and bones durability, alongside Planta's own spirit wood

and other ores from the underground, it seemed that this blade might be actually capable of piercing Fafnir's scales!

However, it still lacked what made Gram so grand, capable of piercing and slashing apart a near indestructible being... It needed its divine power, something that only the other half held. To grant this powerful new blade the other half's divine power, of course, both had to merge as one.

"We've managed to do it!" Acorn was shocked.

"I didn't thought it would be this hard..." Planta sighed in relief.

The entire process was hard because the materials didn't wanted to merge together. As if they still carried the dragon's souls and wills, the fangs simply constantly rejected one another, and Acorn, Richard, and Planta had to unleash all their Mana and power to make it so they cold mix into a single item.

"Now, the only thing left is to merge this with the other half of Gram!" Richard said. "However, we need some strong force, a magic to bond them together..."

"Do we have anything like that?!" Acorn wondered.

"I think I have an idea..." Planta said, quickly summoning dozens of lesser spirits around their surroundings, which had been sprouting around them for a while from her terrain. "Let's merge the power of Spirit Fusion with Alchemy!"

"I guess there's no other way... We have to bet this on it!" Planta nodded, infusing her magic into the cauldron alongside Acorn and Richard's magic.

FLAAAASH!

...

"No more games..."

Ding!

[The [Great Evil Dragon King of Greed: Fafnir: Lv180] has activated the [Netherworld Flames of Darkness] Skill!]

[Flames that can consume almost anything are covering his entire body!]

Fafnir suddenly activated a Skill he had been saving for a while now, partially because it exhausted his Mana and Nether reserves tremendously when utilized... However, right now, he couldn't care less.

Although he was unable to completely regain his past powers due to being interrupted by Planta and her friends, he was still more then capable of absorbing enough Nether to activate this overwhelming magic.

"[Netherworld Flames of Darkness]! This is the power I used to take down thousands when I was alive! And now, these dear flames of mine shall consume you all into ashes!"

FLUOOOOOSSSH!

The Flames spread everywhere, consuming the Shadow World entirely, and then the rest of the surrounding buildings as well! Fafnir was mercilessly destroying everything, no longer having more patience!

The flames flickered and shapeshifted, turning into a swarm of ferocious wyvern-like flame monsters, and even snakes and other types of beasts, which formed an army of pure flames, rushing towards everyone in front of him.

"DESTROY THEM!"

Mercilessly ordering their annihilation, Fafnir had no more patience with them! The attacks were fierce. Nobody's magic seemed to properly work. Their magic melted away; their attacks turned into ashes. It was all hopeless!

"Nothing works?!" Rita cried. "Then let's see if this works or not! [Malice Darkness Magic]: [Eternal Void]!"

A gigantic distortion on space generated a huge black hole, the gravity pulling the flames and flame beasts inside of it and swiftly beginning to eat them down and making them disappear!

TRUUUUUMMM...!

"I-It's working!" Rita was surprised. "I have enough energy for another...!"

"Useless!" Fafnir roared, suddenly rushing towards the void hole, and imbuing his claws with his flames, attacking it!

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH! CRAAAASH!

His attacks somehow destabilized the distortion on space, shattering it apart and then destroying it without any more effort!

BOOOOOMMMM...!

A huge spatial explosion was unleashed after the void's total destruction, but Fafnir was almost completely untouched by it, unscathed, and with a nasty grin.

"Pointless. Your struggle is pointless! HAHAAHA!"

FLAAAASH!

He moved his wings rapidly, flying across the skies and then descending directly towards where everyone was gathered together.

"I'LL BURN YOU TO ASHES!"

CLAAAAAASSSH!!!

His landing provoked a huge eruption of black flames, which flew everywhere all at once. Titan swiftly grabbed everyone with his tree arms and roots, and then dug underground barely in time before the destruction were to take all of their lives.

"T-Those flames..." Said Brisingra. "My magic might work..."

"What? But you could get burned into ashes!" Cried Rita. "And unlike us, you won't revive!"

"B-But..." Brisingra cried.

"...Let's try something then." Titan quickly spread out his branches and roots.

"HMMM?! Where are you lot?! Huh?! Ah! You're underground?! Hahaha... PATHETIC!" Fafnir laughed.

"Hiding like the rats you are?! IT WON'T MAKE A DIFFERENCE!"

Fafnir's claws quickly crushed through the ground and then opened a huge hole, his jaws instantly inhaling large quantities of air and then, he quickly decided to unleash a destructive flame breath!

FLUOOOOOOSH!

POOF!

However, while he was doing that, from behind, Titan emerged as a large mass of branches and roots wrapped around the young Brisingra and his friends, as if he was a huge wood-made mech!

"[Starlight Rain]! [Shining Arrows]! [Purification]!"

FLAAAAAAASSSSSH!!!

Brisingra instantly used the sword she held in her hands as a staff too, and unleashed a barrage of light attribute magic attacks. Huge stars fell over Fafnir, and then a rain of arrows made of light. And lastly, a purifying light that started... to actually turn off the flames!

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

"NGH?! ARGH...! M-MY FLAMES...!" Fafnir panicked, his flames flickering and slowly fading away before Brisingra's magic! "YOUUUU!"

Fafnir roared, rushing forwards, and attempting to attack them with his huge claws and flames constantly emerging after being turned off.

"[Barrier Fist]!"

FLAAAASH!

Through Titan's roots, the magic powers of everyone coursed through his body and reached Brisingra's ring, combining their magic power with her own barrier.

Suddenly, a multi-colored, rainbow barrier surged from within the ceiling, falling down and crushing Fafnir's head down into the floor!

BAAAAAAMMM...!

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**Chapter 598: Arrival!**

By combining their magic power together through Titan's mana-conducting wooden body, everybody's magic power and spiritual energy fused into Brisingra's special Ring, the one left by her mother.

Through the ring's powers, Brisingra transferred this enormous quantity of magic power into the still existing, although very damaged magic barrier, as it suddenly gained several new colors, becoming completely rainbow, and overflowing with elemental mana!

And before Fafnir's claws could reach them...

BAAAAAAAMMMM...!

A huge fist of rainbow color, made of this semi-transparent barrier emerged from above, crushing Fafnir's head into the floor! His scales protected him, but he was still overwhelmed nonetheless, humiliated, and pushed into the floor helplessly!

"AAARRGHH...! T-This damn thing!" Fafnir roared in fury, his claws slowly beginning to tear down the barrier piece by piece, his flames spreading across it.

However...

"[Barrier Shapeshift]!"

Brisingra quickly summoned more barrier extensions, as it spread into a snake-like form and wrapped around Fafnir's entire body at once!

CLAAAAASH!

"AAAARGH...! UNGH...! M-MY ENERGY?! IT IS BEING DRAINED AWAY...?!" Fafnir was left perplexed as he felt all of his energy being drained constantly!

He struggled, moving his body with all his mighty strength, but even as much as he could shatter and spread cracks through the barrier, it wasn't breaking down!

"RAAAAHHH! [CHAOTIC... FLAMES]!!!"

Fafnir put all his might into these flames, as their color slowly started to change from black and purple to red and black, the flames spread across the barrier, constantly beginning to spread more and more cracks, while melting it slowly...

"I-It's not working properly!" Brisingra panicked.

"That bastard had an even stronger flame attack?!" Rita cried.

"Don't lose hope... We have to do we can to buy more time!" Mark cried.

"[Infernal Spirit Magic]: [Blazing Cage of Flames]!"

"Right! [Earth Spirit Magic]: [Terra's Eternal Coffin]!!!"

"Dammit! [Malice Darkness Magic]: [Eternal Void]!"

TRUUUMM! TRUUUMM! TRUUUMM!!!

Three enormous elemental restraining attacks surrounded Fafnir, his blazing eyes constantly spreading more and more of these chaotic flames, which constantly melted and turned everything into ashes!

"RAAAAAHHH!!!"



Fafnir's roar could be heard from within his cage, the entire magical construction constantly gained more and more cracks, the chaotic flames leaking out!

"YOU CANNOT CONTAIN ME... FOOLISH MORTALS!"

Fafnir's roars echoed across the entire city, his roars and words sent chills down the hearts of everyone, even the Players facing him themselves!

Crack... crack...

CRAAASH!

Two huge claws torn through the enormous cage of elements, as a huge hole opened, and Fafnir's whole head appeared from within, looking completely mad!

"DIEEEEE!!!"

His jaws opened, as he unleashed his strongest Dragon Breath yet!

Titan tried to submerge underground again to evade it, but quickly realized the entire underground had been burned by his flames previously, and had turned into miasmic ground, dangerous to anybody that touched it.

TRUUUUUUUUMMMM...!

"[Rainbow Barrier]!!!"

Brisingra cried with all her might, putting everything she had into her powers, the shining divine sword, Freyja, did not stay still, quickly putting herself in front of her.

"It seems you have yet to grow to properly wield me... But at the very least, let me help you one last time!" She said, the barrier coming from above suddenly merged with her powers.

FLAAAAAASH!

Blooming like a rainbow flower, its petals opened and absorbed the enormous attack, although it was a tremendous pressure to Freyja!

"Unngh..." The sword suddenly started gaining a few cracks.

"FREYJA! Wait!" Brisingra tried to stop her.

"Queen Titania's Sword!" Nieve cried.

"It's fine..." Freyja muttered. "Although I've been stolen from Queen... My time here was not wasted. I learned about you people, about your ambitions, what drives you, and also... saw Brisingra grow since she was a little baby. Although you never noticed me beyond a sword, you grew on me... Brisingra."

"E-Eh? Why are you telling me this right now of all times?!" Brisingra cried. "Wait! Please stop!"

"If I stop... Everyone might die... I can't let that happen. As the sword made to protect Queen Titania and her citizens, and allies, this is my duty." The shining sword spoke one last time, her blooming rainbow rose form absorbing the destructive chaos flames.

Crack... crack...!

"Brisingra... You have to live, okay?" Freyja sighed. "Nieve... tell Lady Titania that I... am sorry... for leaving her behind."

"N-NO!"

CRAAASH!

The sword shattered into pieces, as the enormous blooming rainbow rose gathered all the chaotic energy and redirected it into the skies!

TRUUUUUUUMMMM...!

CRAAAAASSSSHH...!

The enormous beam of chaos hit the mountain, piercing through it, and leaving a tremendous hole behind...

Freyja's fragments fell into the floor, incapable of holding more this destructive power, and because she had grown old and weakened, she ended shattering.

"Lady Titania's sword..." Nieve cried, holding the fragments.

"S-She sacrificed for us..." Brisingra started crying, her tears covering the sword's fragments.

"It's not over yet..." Titan muttered. "We have to wait for Planta... To hold some more... Ungh..."

Mark, however, was at his limits, slowly falling into pieces. His wooden body was drying out. His Satiation was down to almost single digits, his Mana was also completely gone.

He had already drank his potions, and didn't had anything more to recover his health and mana anymore...

Everyone else was in a very much similar situation.

Planta's Familiars were all fighting the army of dragons outside the city, guarding it from being completely overflowed by them.

"GRRRHHH... Unbelievable... You've been the toughest rats I've had the chance of killing since I became a dragon." Fafnir laughed. "But this is as far as you go..."

His gigantic claws pointing at them from above, Chaotic Flames flickering menacingly.

"Now, die as-"

RUMBLE!

TRUUUUUUUMMMM...!

"UNGH?! What the...?!"

Before Fafnir could finish his words, the ground below him collapsed, as he fell into the underground!

BAAAAAM...!

POOF!

And right at everyone's sight, right in the moment everyone fully thought it was finally over, a little Dryad accompanied by Squirrel-kin appeared out of the ground!

"Phew, it took a while to purify the ground, but it's done!" She said, jumping off the ground while holding a huge, golden sword!

"PLANTA!!!"

Everyone cried in happiness.

"T-That sword...?! I-Impossible!"

And Fafnir finally felt fear.

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

#### **Chapter 599: The Resurrected Legendary Sword**

"It's not impossible. It's here!" Planta said.

Ding!

[You Have Completed The [Special World Quest]: [Hunt The Three Other Great Dragons That Dominate The Dragon Nest, And Bring Their Fangs To Recreate The Radiant Sword, Gram!]

[Not only have you hunted all Four Great Dragons, but you've used their materials and fangs to recreate Gram, successfully reviving the ancient Divine Sword that once pierced through Fafnir's invincible scales! Now that you've revived Hero Sigurd's Legacy, the only thing left is to slay the Resurrected Evil Dragon once and for all!]

[You Received The Following Quest Rewards]: [2.500.000 EXP] [25.000.000 Gold] [Heroic Strength Elixir (S Grade)] x3 [Skill: Heroic Legendary Sword Arts] [Title: Resurrected Hero's Legacy]

[You learned the [Heroic Legendary Sword Arts: Lv1] Skill!]

[The Special Skill has been automatically equipped in your free Subclass Skills Slot.]

[You acquired the [Resurrected Hero's Legacy] Title!]

[An outstanding achievement!]

[You have earned a bonus to +50 to all Stats!]

[Heroic Legendary Sword Arts: Lv1]

A Unique Skill that every Hero that has slain a Demon King before had. It grants the ability to gain a Legendary, Divine, or Mythic Sword's Trust, easily becoming their wielders naturally. These mystical arts can bring forth the true strength of the Sword being wielded, and naturally allow the user to learn the intricacies of sword-wielding.

Additionally, grants the ability to unleash the power of the [Heroic Sword Aura], which while wielding a Sword, increases All Stats by +100%, Damage Dealt Increase by +50%, and Damage Taken Decreases by -50% for 10 Minutes. Can be Activated Twice a Day.

New Arts will be unlocked with each Skill Level. This Skill cannot Level Up through Skill Points and will only gain Skill Proficiency through repeated usage of swords and sword arts.

Available Sword Arts:

Level 1: [Divine Sword Slash] [Heroic Parry]

Level 2: ???

.

[Resurrected Hero's Legacy]

Acquisition Conditions: Recreate A Hero's Ancient Treasure.

Equip Bonus: Charisma Stat Increases by +100%. Heroic Treasures And Skills Powers And Effects Increase by +100%.

A Title given only to those who have managed to resurrect an ancient hero's treasure, their very legacy! Such an incredible feat has never been managed before, congratulations. This Title Effects are Active even while not equipping the Title.

And just as Planta arrived at the scene, she quickly saw several System Windows pop up one after another. Not only she managed to complete the Quest on time, but she was able to cash up more rewards than she expected! From a brand-new Unique Skill to a Title!

And both worked wonderfully in tandem with the sword she was holding, hardly so, as she was in her smaller, weakened form due to overusing the Great Spirit's powers, which lowed all her Stats by -30% for the duration of this form.

Naturally, she was barely able to lift the sword...

"Ungh...! Oof, this is heavy..." She gasped for air.

Ding!

[A Brand-new [Special World Quest] has been generated: [Defeat The Resurrected Fafnir Once And For All]!]

[It is time for the final match! Fafnir has almost completely destroyed the city, and now you finally possess Gram within your hands! Slay the resurrected Ancient Evil Dragon and end this tragedy once and for all!]

[Quest Rewards]: [???]

"Hah... HAHHAHAHA! That's impossible! You're just lying! Gram has been broken, and within my body, I hold the other half! Without it, it is impossible for you to reconstruct it! It is merely a fake... And I'll show you that with my scales!"

Fafnir simply didn't allowed himself to believe such insanity, as his body flared with Chaos and Death Flames, his eyes blazing furiously, as he quickly leaped towards Planta and everyone else all at once!

"RAAAAHHH!!!"

His blazing claws reached Planta faster than anybody could ever react! The Chaos and Death Flames could easily turn Planta into ashes, as such elements were her primary weakness.

However, a divine aura surged from her small body as she wielded the sword, her eyes gleaming with divinity and even the legendary gleam of a hero!

"[Heroic Sword Aura]!"

FLAAAASH!

[You have activated the [Heroic Sword Aura]! Your entire body is being encompassed with a divine, heroic aura of power!]

[While wielding a Sword, All Stats Increased by +100%, Damage Dealt Increase by +50%, and Damage Taken Decreases by -50% for 10 Minutes!]

[Daily Usage Limit: 1/2]

[The power of the [Divine Reforged Dragon-Slaying Heroic Blade: Gram (S Rank)] has activated! Damage Dealt against Dragon-type Foes has increased greatly! 70% of their Defenses can be ignored!]

"[Heroic Legendary Sword Arts]: [Heroic Parry]!"

CLAAAASSSH!!!

Gram overflowed with divine and draconic power, as Planta swiftly intercepted Fafnir's huge, blazing claws with the gleaming sword, a ray of pure light emerging from within the sword's blade, hitting Fafnir and shattering his claws!

CRAAAAAASSSSH!!!

"AAAARRGGHH...! I-IMPOSSIBLE!!!"

Fafnir was thrown away like a ragdoll, his huge body rolling over the floor hopelessly as he swiftly stood back up, only to see most of his claws having been swiftly and thinly sliced, blood covering his hands.

"Is that enough proof that it can hurt you?" Planta sighed.

"N-No...!" Fafnir's eyes looked in horror at the little Planta, in her, he saw the powerful figure of Sigurd, his adoptive son that had betrayed him and slain him.

Her aura shaped like a muscular, blonde man, with shining eyes gleaming like stars atop the skies. Fear quickly made his spine shudder in horror as he recalled the terrific trauma of having been pathetically slain!

"T-This can't be... It can't be possible... I WON'T ACCEPT THIS!!!"

Fafnir grew insane, as he opened his jaws and charged all his energy into a gigantic Dragon Breath, his chaotic and death flames combining together into a huge explosive attack!

TRUUUUUUMMMMM...!

"[Barrier Transfiguration]!!!" Brisingra desperately cried, bringing down the rest of the barrier protecting the entire city and amassing it in front of everyone!

BOOOOOOUMMMMM...!

The huge impact of Fafnir's breath caused tremendous tremors everywhere, the entire city felt like it was about to completely collapse!

"Ughh...! I-I can't hold much longer!" Brisingra gritted her teeth.

"Ouch... My head feels all foggy..." Planta sighed, as Mark quickly grabbed her before she were to fall into the floor.

"Elayne!" Mark cried. "We have to fight or the entire city's...!"

"I know dummy... Just lend me a bit of your strength." Planta smiled, suddenly touching his chest.

"[Nature Assimilation]! [Plant Synthesis]! [Spirit Fusion]!"

FLAAAAAASH!

Roots and branches spread out everywhere, grabbing everyone and quickly merging them together!

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

#### **Chapter 600: The Evil Dragon's Last Struggle**

By utilizing her ability to merge with plants of all kinds, and her power to fuse spirits with anything, Planta quickly went for a rather desperate approach, merging her own body with Titan, and then utilizing the hundreds of accumulated lesser spirits as the connection to temporary merge their combined bodies and powers with the rest of their friends.

This was, without a doubt, something that was never intended in the skills she acquired, but once more, it was a "unintended" ability that she discovered through the capacities and lack of restrictions of her own Skills!

After all, it was in a much similar manner that she rose from the "worse" Race and Class combination possible into one of the strongest newbie players of the entire BNLO.

Ding!

[You have temporarily merged your own body with [Player: Titan] [Player: Achlys] [Player: Lily] [Player: Jenny] [NPC: Acorn] [NPC: Nieve] and [NPC: Brisingra] through [Spirit Assimilation] and [Spirit Fusion]!]

[The combined activation of several Skills at once and the strong Mana Connections created between you and your allies has generated a [Special Transformation]!]

[All Stats between the fused users has been combined, alongside part of their own Skills and Magic!]

[The power of [Soul Resonance] with your Divine Guardians has augmented this transformation's powers!]

[You have temporarily become the embodiment of the [Ancient Divine Spirit Goddess of Life and Nature: Eden]!]

[Duration: 3 Minutes.]

FLAAAAAAASSSSH!!!

A powerful divine light covered everywhere around Planta and her friends, as their bodies merged together into a titan made of divine spirit wood. Their body resembling a beautiful maiden, with long, rainbow hair made of the very barrier that Brisingra could control.

Within her chest, a rainbow-colored crystal temporarily was formed, created from the fusion of everybody's bodies and souls!

Although chaotic, their wills became one. Perhaps because Planta was in charge, she quickly gained control of the entire body, while everybody else's souls glanced what was happening in awe.

"Woaaah! You could do this all along?!" Achlys panicked.

"I didn't know until now." Planta answered. "It seems that such powers also work on willing friends."

"Willing?! I'm scared shitless!" Jenny cried.

"Well, it seems that this might help us out a bit more..." Acorn said.

"I-I don't even know what's going on anymoreeeee!" Brisingra cried.

"T-This is like riding a giant mecha!" Mark was excited. "Planta, lead the way!"

"Okay!" Planta nodded, her eyes shining brightly within the huge titan. "We only have three minutes, so we have to beat that lizard before everything goes down!"

FLASH! FLASH! FLASH! FLAAASH!

Suddenly, their souls glowed brightly, as connections were made into Planta's soul, their elemental powers were channeled into hers, which then flew into their new body.

Several new arms grew out of the titan, one holding infernal flames, another generating venom, another made of stone and crystals, and another made of ice!

"T-This is... ridiculous! What is this?!" Fafnir was left flabbergasted. "I have never seen something like this before... TCH! Merely a trick! Just like that sword!!!"

Fafnir roared with utter fury, rushing forward as he clashed against the huge titan made of wood, which was a few meters bigger than him! His claws slashed against their wood, but the rainbow hair quickly stopped his blows, working as a shield!

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH! CRAAASH!

"W-WHAT?! That hair is this city's barrier?!" Fafnir's eyes grew angered. "T-Then! TAKE THIS!!!"

His jaws unleashed a devastated breath attack on point blank, only for his jaws to be tightly closed by four huge arms, blazing with flames, freezing with ice, and piercing with sharp crystals through his entire head!

CRASH! CRASH! CRASH! CRAAASH!

"AAARRGGH...! GRRRHFFFH?!"

BOOOOOMMMM!!!

Fafnir's jaws suddenly exploded from within, as he felt his own throat burn horrendously, his explosive attack ended exploding inside of his own body! Smoke came out of his mouth, as he coughed tons of blood.

"COUGH... AARRGH...! Y-YOUEEE...!"

His tail moved swiftly and so did his claws, he didn't intended to even let them move or attack him anymore, a barrage of piercing tail attacks and slashing claw blows covered their huge body!

CRASH! CRASH! CRASH! CRASH! SLASH! SLASH! SLASH! SLAAASH!

"HAHAHAHA! YOU'VE BECOME BIG, BUT YOU'RE JUST AS SLUGGISH AND WEAK AS BEFORE!" Fafnir laughed. "NOW, DIE AND- GEEH?!"

CRASH! CRASH! CRASH! CRAAASH!

Four limbs imbued with power elements quickly hit Fafnir's body, the Blade of Gram was nowhere to be seen, yet it seemed that it has imbued itself completely into their new body... Any blow they dealt against Fafnir hurt him badly, as his scales exploded into pieces with flames, frost, venom, and sharp crystals!

"WEAK?! WHO ARE YOU CALLING WEAK?!" Rita's voice echoed from within the titan, as its left leg suddenly became completely black and purple, overflowing with darkness and kicking his entire body several times at once!

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOOOM!!!

Each blow was like an explosion of darkness and void elements, leaving hundreds of holes through Fafnir's entire body!

"I-It is as if your entire body has become Gram?!" Fafnir vomited blood, as the countless wounds across his body kept bleeding. His entire body was quickly tossed on the ground, and then kicked outside of the city!

CLAAAAAASSSH!!!

His enormous body landed on the depths of the Dragon Nest, as he was barely gasping for air. His HP had gone down to less than 50% in just a couple of seconds!

"Uuurgh...! T-This can't be!" Fafnir muttered, trying to stand back up. "After all I've worked hard for... To be defeated by these foul mortals...! I cannot... Accept such a PATHETIC end!"



Fafnir stood up once more, as his claws dug into the ground, Nether quickly started pouring out of it endlessly, and then he began absorbing it, slowly recovering his Health and Mana!

FLUOOOSH!

"HAHAHAHA... NOT YET! I STILL HAVE A SECOND WIND-"

BAAAAAAMMMM...!

However, before Fafnir could even proclaim to have a second wind, a huge golden sword made out of wood, fire, ice, crystals, venom, and darkness pierced his body, hitting the ground right below...

"UUURGGHH...?!"

His red eyes glanced in horror at the spirit goddess titan descending from the skies, her eyes glowing menacingly...

"Your end is now, Fafnir!"