

Brand New 621

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

Chapter 621: Brisingra's Mysterious Mother

However, I doubt I can do them all just today, so I'll have to revisit this place later on, and dedicate myself to help these three and also to help the Kingdom flourish even more, naturally. Nonetheless, there's something I want to ask Brisingra about, and that's her mother and her origins.

"For now, we've mostly assembled all we could, so we'll be moving the riches back to the treasury. Mind helping us out? Oh, and about Gram, we've already decided where to store it for exhibition!" Said King Dainn.

After moving the treasures back to the treasury, he quickly showed us a large glass contain where the radiant sword was being held. The contain might look like glass, but it was actually transparent diamond, an incredibly tough material.

"Looks wonderful!" I said with a smile. "So, as we've agreed, I'll keep the other Gram and leave it with Queen Titania, until we really need it."

"Alright. Here, please have this." King Dainn said, giving us a large paper, a non-aggression pact between both Kingdoms, with both Gram Swords being used as the symbol of peace between the Dwarf Kingdom and the Fairy Queendom.

"I see that's already signed. Once Queen Titania signs it, it's done then, huh?" I wondered. "Very well thought, King Dainn, like this, we can prevent any more future grudges by giving both Kingdoms an equally powerful relic, keeping with ourselves the one containing the last fragments of the Sword Freyja."

"Indeed." King Dainn said. "I hope that in the future, we can improve our relationships with the Fairy Queendom even more and possibly trade resources between both nations. We know that Fairies lack a lot of ores that we have, and we also lack a lot of food production methods here, so buying vegetables and fruits would be beneficial in exchange for our ores."

"Indeed." I agreed. "I noticed they even had their own golems, was that technology something you sold to them?"

"That's right, long ago we used to have an excellent relationship, when my wife was alive." Sighed Dainn. "But once she passed away, and after the incident where Queen Titania's sword was stolen, she lost trust on the world, and closed all her gates. After we learned such a sword we possessed was hers, we felt like it was already worsening the situation... I really hope she can understand."

"I'll try my best to convince her. She can be sometimes quite grumpy, but she does it all for her people, both of you are not so different in that regard." I smiled. "Ah, before departing, I wanted to learn a bit more about the Elves of this Continent, and Brisingra's mother. You said she was an Ancient High Elf?"

"O-Oh..." King Dainn glanced his daughter, as Brisingra nodded. "Well, I guess she doesn't mind talking about this. Then, how about we talk about this delicate topic while having lunch? Should be prepared by now."

"We already ate, but I wouldn't mind eating some more." I shrugged. "Sure thing!"

After all this Avatar doesn't grow fat or anything, any nutrient I absorb from food simply makes my plant body healthier, so I don't mind eating as much as I can. And as we sat down around a long table and started the feast, King Dainn and his daughter Brisingra started talking about the deceased Queen of the Dwarf Kingdom, who wasn't even a Dwarf, but an Ancient High Elf.

"To start with what my wife was, it would be fine to go back to the beginning." Sighed the King. "I meet Mercedes 27 years ago, when my younger years as a dwarf were already over. We live for around two to three hundred years, by then, I was already around two hundred and fifty, I'm quite old indeed, hahah."

"And through all those years you never had an heir?" Asked Nieve. "Unlike my Queen who does not age, you should have already got some descendant for the throne..."

"Y-Yeah, but through my life I've always been a grumpy man focused on my goals and my smithy." Sighed Dainn. "Although many women offered themselves to me, I ignored them all as I kept my work and duty, when my father died, leaving me alone, I concentrated in those aspects so much, perhaps to soothe my pained heart."

"I see... It must have been hard. I also... understand the pain of losing someone you love dearly." I said.

"Lady Planta..." Dainn sighed, smiling gently. "Well, anyways, 27 years ago I meet her. Mercedes appeared out of nowhere, in tatters, and covered on wounds in front of the city's gates. Everybody was confused on why an elf had come out of nowhere like this. In those times, my people was rather afraid of outsiders, and didn't wanted her to enter our city. That's when I stepped in, captivated by her mysterious aura, and helped her heal and recover in the castle."

"So it was love at first sight?" Brisingra laughed.

"Hahaha, she was enchantingly beautiful, you've inherited much of her beauty, my dear daughter." Dainn laughed. "And indeed, me, a grumpy old man that had never cared about women, suddenly fell for a complete stranger. Isn't it ironic?"

"I guess there's always a way to find love." Lily giggled. "And if you don't find it yet, it might come knocking at your door!"

"Hahahaha! Indeed!" Dainn seemed to like Lily quite a lot as well. "Moving on, when Mercedes woke up, the first thing she asked me was... What year is it in the Verdant Calendar."

"Year?" Asked Mark. "Why would she asks that out of nowhere...?"

"I had no clue, but I told her what year it was, and she seemed... skeptical at first. Mercedes was always a mysterious woman, and our first interaction was already strange." Laughed King Dainn. "She said that this world... wasn't the same she knew, and that a "Great Reset" had happened, but that it failed, and ended "mixing things up", whatever that meant. I simply couldn't understand her words. Many of my family members called her insane or mad, but I tried to calm her down, and through effort, she slowly settled her feelings, accepting her reality."

The "Great Reset"?

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Chapter 622: The Overseers Of Time

"She seemed slightly troubled at first, but slowly came back to her senses, and immediately started exploring the city. She went from place to place, admiring it all, and constantly said that I was a good King for taking care of my place." Laughed Dainn. "She was a fun woman to be around, you would never know what she would do next! Sometimes I would wake up from a big explosion in the kitchen as she tried doing alchemy there, other times I would hear the ground shake as she ended leaving a crater in the backyard of the castle for practicing her magic... Other times we would hear her fighting dragons outside the city. She was full of surprises."

"S-She sure was..." I laughed.

To be honest, she seems like a lot of trouble! I guess if King Dainn was really grumpy, stuck-up, and boring in the past, it makes sense such an extrovert woman would bring him so much joy. Honestly she wounds quite silly... despite the air of mysteriousness she held.

"I've heard about mother's clumsiness and her silly hijinks before." Brisingra laughed. "Father has always told me I had a similar personality to her, although I think I am a bit more responsible..."

"That is for sure, my dearest." Laughed the King. "Nonetheless, as the time went by, she started helping. After my family continuously told me to throw her away, and that she was just trouble, she started doing... miracles. In just a few days out of nowhere, she fixed and almost completely recreated the sewage system using her advanced magic and alchemy. Later, she repaired the castle completely and expanded its underground zone, creating a proper, magic-protected treasury to store our treasures. And then, as if she hadn't done enough, she mass produced over a million healing and mana potions, which she gifted to the royal family, they were all of tremendously high quality! We still got some in our storages. She said all of those gifts were her way to repay us for all our generosity so far."

"A-Amazing... She was a genius! She could just do anything?!" Acorn asked. "I didn't knew Alchemist could do much more than just... potions and bombs."

"Of course, the Alchemy she wielded was something called... Ancient Alchemy? Or something." Said King Dainn. "It not only allowed her to excel in the conventional alchemy we all know, but she was able to manipulate anything within her range using magic, shape, transform it, and enhance it. My family quickly had to admit she was a tremendous asset to the Kingdom, and stopped pestering me. Although they tried taking advantage of her later, I fended them off and protected her. She was quite the clumsy woman, and lacked common sense, so she often always fell into their schemes..."

"Fufu, sounds like a cute and romantic comedy drama." Giggled Lily.

"Hahaha... Well, at the end, she confessed to me out of nowhere, and told me that she loved me... She took me by surprise because I was trying to muster the strength to say the same thing! I couldn't believe a woman confessed her feelings to me! I felt like a young lad when that happened." The King laughed. "After many years with her, we ended marrying, and through the next ten or so years, we continued working together to protect our home, this Kingdom. I always asked her if she had a home to belong to, some place she wanted to go to, but she always told me that she was "rejected" by her own kin, and had

nowhere to go. She told me that... I was everything she had now, and that this Kingdom was her only home."

"Mother..." Brisingra sighed.

"After that, well, she created that magic barrier, and many other magical tools to help on our daily lives. She improved the smithies, and even created the amazing golem models we still use today. All of that through her Ancient Alchemy and the knowledge her kin bestowed upon her." Said King Dainn. "After all those blissful years where every day was something new... Eventually, she started growing weaker, as if from one day to the other, her energy started running lower."

"Nothing could heal her exhaustion, and slowly, she stopped making tools and helping me. She often spent entire days sleeping in bed, we tried all sorts of elixirs with her, all sorts of items, but nothing worked..." King Dainn. "Yet, despite fully knowing of her fate, she held off for three more years, weak and exhausted, she gave birth to our dear Brisingra, blessing me with an heir, half dwarf and half high elf, the first of her kin, she said."

"The first of my kin..." Brisingra muttered.

"She said our daughter would one day become a great figure in this world, someone that would lead not only our kingdom, but many other people into a brighter future... She even told me about the Seven Sealed Demon Kings, who she often referred as "the calamities of the seven eras", she predicted them. I was so foolish for not completely believing her, thinking she was joking around." King Dainn started crying. "My dear Mercedes, in her last months of life, dedicated herself fully to craft the ring Brisingra now holds. She poured her entire soul into it, her entire magical powers, everything. She told me to save this ring and give it to our daughter when she was ready to accept her fate."

"My fate?" Brisingra wondered. "I never thought... I was destined for such things myself."

"And she also told me about the Legacy of the Ancient High Elves, and the tribe she belonged to... The Overseers of Time." Said Dainn. "I don't know more than this, I never dared to ask her anymore than this, believing I would remind her of an old emotional wound. But perhaps, Queen Titania, in her ancientness, could know something more about these Ancient High Elves, if you truly want to find out about this, Lady Planta."

Ding!

[A New [Special Quest] has been generated: [The Mystery Of The Ancient High Elves]]

Wait, what? A new Quest?!

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Chapter 623: A New Special Quest

"I don't know more than this, I never dared to ask her any more than this, believing I would remind her of an old emotional wound. But perhaps, Queen Titania, in her ancientness, could know something more about these Ancient High Elves, if you truly want to find out about this, Lady Planta." King Dainn sighed.

"I don't know more than my father about mother either, she passed away when I was like a year old..." Brisingra sighed. "Now that I've inherited her strength and this ring, I feel like I want to learn more about her past, about... the history of my family, the Ancient High Elves. Lady Planta, could it be possible for you to help us find out as well?"

Ding!

[A New [Special Quest] has been generated: [The Mystery Of The Ancient High Elves]

[King Dainn and Princess Brisingra both have the same goal, they desire to learn more about the mysterious Ancient High Elves. Mercedes was a mysterious yet quirky and good-hearted woman, and King Dainn deeply regrets never having asked her more about her past and origins. Wondering if in her ancient wisdom, the Fairy Queen could know something, both ask you if you could try to bring the topic with her.]

[Quest Clear Conditions: Ask Queen Titania of the Fairy Queendom about the Ancient High Elves and learn whatever she knows about them. If possible, bring either King Dainn or Princess Brisingra along.]

[Quest Clear Rewards: [More Chained Quests] [EXP] [Gold] [Brisingra and Dainn Trust Level+]

Wait, what? A new Quest?!

I guess there's no point in not accepting it!

"Very well." I nodded. "I was already planning to ask her. How about I bring either of the two along? Queen Titania might be intimidating at first, but she's a surprisingly sweet and gentle person. If we can bring any of the two to explain what happened to Freyja, I'm sure she'll understand much better too."

Dainn and Brisingra glanced at one another for a few seconds, but quickly nodded, finding out my idea to be quite good.

"Alright, Brisingra will be going. I can't leave my Kingdom and leave everything to her! The Barrier's already working properly again too thanks to Richard and Acorn's efforts on repairing the items that kept the barrier working." Dainn said. "So, how about going on a small trip there, Brisingra?"

"E-Eh? Me?" Brisingra muttered. "I-I... Well... Okay! I'll go as well, if that's what you want, father. And well... I would gladly go somewhere else! Honestly I was getting bored of being stuck in here."

"I-I didn't asked you to be THAT honest!" King Dainn sighed. "But alright! Now that we've got that done with, let's celebrate, everyone! Let's eat as much as we can before you all depart!"

While having our feast, Rita and Jenny finally joined us midway through, and enjoyed the meals before we all departed. Through the usage of the Spiritual Tree Checkpoint I placed here, we instantly teleported back to the Forest of Beginnings, which had been rather peaceful since we left, thanks to all the defenses we left behind, such as a huge wall, a watchtower, and a castle with buffing effects.

FLAAAASH!

We quickly teleported in front of my "true body", the young Yggdrasil Sprout that was in here. Talking about that, my Heart of the Forest was now Level 4, no new Ability was acquired, but all the existing Abilities became much stronger, seems like it can level up whenever I evolve, most likely.

"W-Wooohh... I've never... seen such a beautiful place before!" Brisingra who through her entire life had never stepped out of her mountain, was shocked. "So much greenery... So this is a forest, isn't it? So vibrant, so colorful!"

She started glancing everywhere and inspecting every nook and cranny of the forest, things we all saw as ordinary and that we had grown used to were amazing for her.

"Hahaha, looks like the little princess never stepped out of her castle, huh?" Laughed Rita. "This is a forest! Everyone knows what it is. Do dwarves never walk out of their mountains?"

"T-That's..." Brisingra blushed a bit in embarrassment.

"Come on Rita don't be so cruel." I sighed. "It's fine dear, I'm glad you're enjoying the scenery, but we're quite busy. Let's go to the Fairy Queendom, Queen Titania must be waiting for us over there."

"O-Oh, right!" Brisingra quickly ran to our side.

"Hah~ Your territory is sure fancy looking! And so big! Are you telling me you guys own all of this as your Guild Territory? It's insane..." Jenny said. "C-Can I join your guild?"

"Sure." Mark nodded. "You've helped a lot and earned the privilege, Jenny."

"Uwaaah! I didn't thought it would be THAT easy to join a guild, bwahahaha!" Jenny started laughing evilly.

"She seems quite excited, but nothing too amazing has happened regarding our guild yet." Lily said.

"Well, that might change in the future though."

"More importantly, we've arrived." I pointed into the distance, as a huge City emerged from within the trees, beautifully surrounded by trees and walls, and also there was a large waterfall in front of it, camouflaging the entire city from the common eyes. "Hello! It is me! I'm back!"

"Lady Planta?!"

"It's really her!"

"Open the gates!"

Several small fairies appeared from above, as enormous gates opened beneath the waterfall, Brisingra opened her mouth wide open in shock and awe over the entire infrastructure and mechanism.

"I-Incredible, to have this city so well hidden!" She said. "And- Woah...! So many fairies! And this city...! T-There are golems too! And the fairies use... huge bugs as carriage?!"

"Welcome to my city, Princess Brisingra." Nieve smiled. "This is our beautiful and small country, which we've built ever since our kin was born from the flowers of Yggdrasil long ago. We've been nurtured by our Queen until reaching this level of civilization."

"I-Incredible..." Brisingra was amazed as she walked through the streets. The fairies all greeted us happily, some curious about the mysterious half dwarf and half elf girl.

"Queen Titania! I'm finally back!" I said, entering the castle as the guards let us in.

"Planta?! You're finally back!" Titania happily flew to my side, hugging me tightly and even kissing my forehead. "I missed you, my dear friend!"

"A-Ahahahah! I missed you too, Queen Titania." I giggled. "I've brought a special guest from the Dwarven Kingdom."

"A special... guest?" She wondered.

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Chapter 624: Gaining Ownership Of Gram

The moment I said a "Special Guest" Titania quickly realized the new girl I brought wasn't a Player but an inhabitant of their world, quickly stepping back and glancing at her... with rather judgmental eyes.

"It is an honor to meet the Queen of Fairies, Queen Titania herself." Brisingra bowed before her. "I am the Princess of the Dwarven Kingdom of Svartalfheim, Brisingra. I apologize for my sudden appearance..."

"She's a really nice girl that helped us fend off Fafnir." I said. "And also, she brought with herself a few documents and... Well, this huge sword!" I showed her Gram.

FLAAASH!

The sword shone with bright divine and spiritual energy, as I let Titania hold her with her delicate and beautiful hands.

"T-This sword..." She said in surprise. "I can sense... I think we need a lot to discuss. Brisingra, it is also nice to meet you. It has been a long time since dwarves that weren't... a player, had entered my domain. I apologize for my silence; I was simply a bit surprised that a dwarf like you held the aura of an elf as well."

"W-Well, I am half and half." Giggled Brisingra. "I've heard from dad and other dwarves that half dwarf and half elves have never existed before... So I must be a rarity."

"It is certainly impressive." Titania smiled. "Now, let us go inside. Nieve, everyone, it is also nice to meet you all! I assume you've all grown stronger, based in the mighty auras you exude. Florie is already on her way here. She has been working on the fields farming for vegetables and fruits for a while."

After that, and once Florie arrived and meet with us, we explained to them everything that happened, so they could learn the context behind every event. We also let Brisingra explain the whole case about Freyja, and also how they lost their precious hammer because of such an unfair trade they were not aware was from a stolen item.

And well, also about Freyja's sacrifice as we fought Fafnir, and how her last fragments merged with the Gram I brought, leading to what Titania had felt before.

"I see... So that's what happened to my sword." She sighed. "That was a sword I forged long ago through my own soul, spiritual energy, and tears, alongside a special crystal known as the Yggdrasil's Crystallized Heart. It was the weapon that the Ancient Mushroom Hero used to slay the Demon King of Miasma the first time he was born."

"Such a legendary sword..." Sighed Brisingra. "We know that whatever we do, we'll never be able to pay back for such a precious item, but... We offer this Gram as a compensation, made from a few of its fragments." Titania once more held Gram and nodded.

"I see, so you're still here, my dear Freyja..." Titania sighed, caressing the sword's slightly pink colored blade. "I can sense her soul within this blade. She's not dead, she has simply changed her shape. Now, two legendary blades are one, this is... a miracle beyond comparison. Hero Sigurd and Hero Luminous. I wonder if the two would had gotten along if they ever meet..."

"I'm sure they would had been good friends." Brisingra smiled. "Our Hero Sigurd fought against his own father and then, later on confronted Thanatos himself with that very sword. Maybe it was destined to come back to you now, Lady Titania."

"Maybe so... But I feel like this sword doesn't belong with me anymore." Titania sighed. "Although the issue with that Player has yet to be fully resolved, this sword, albeit unvaluable, cannot be held within my poor and delicate hands. Freyja was special, as it was very light and mostly made of magic. But this mighty and heavy sword made of hard metal, it holds a power I cannot properly wield anymore." She glanced back at me.

"So Planta, please, keep it for now." She smiled, offering me the sword back.

"E-Eh? Me?!" I asked in shock. "B-But that's... I-Isn't it a National Treasure?! I can't keep it! Wouldn't it make the nation more vulnerable?"

"That might work in other countries, but we Fairies are known for being protected by nature. And this huge forest now blessed by your existence is more than enough." Titania smiled. "The living spiritual walls outside, the watchtower, and your castle, and all those buildings you're making, alongside the fields and plantations of bountiful herbs, fruits, and vegetables, aren't those gifts enough? We are more unified than ever before now. And it is all thanks to you and your friends. Even more now that you hold the might of the techniques of the Heroes within you, the [Heroic Legendary Sword Arts]."

I held Gram gently, and then nodded while feeling slightly bad.

"O-Okay, I'll keep it." I sighed. "After all, I can't use those Sword Arts if I don't have a Heroic Weapon... But still! I'll make something good for you as well, Titania! It might not be as good as Freyja, but it'll help you out."

"Oh my, you're so nice and thoughtful, my dear." She giggled. "I'll be looking forward to such a gift. As long as it crafted by you, it will surely be worth as much as Freyja."

"Heheh... You're making me blush a bit with all that praise, Queen Titania..." I sighed.

"Sorry, I am just really happy to have you with us, it feels like... I'm talking with my long-forgotten mother, the original Yggdrasil. Your presence, your voice, your eyes... It makes me feel the warmth that mother gave to me." Titania sighed. "A-Ah, sorry, that sounded weird, right?"

"A bit weird, yeah." Jenny nodded. "Are you lesbian by any chance, Queen Titania?"

"Les... bian?" Queen Titania wondered. "What a disrespectful talking slime this is!"

"I-I'm sorry! Please forgive her!" I cried. "Jenny, Queen Titania is aromantic and asexual... She just doesn't feel that way. She just see me as her family."

"Uwaah! Okay, sorry! Uurgh, don't squeeze me that hard!" Queen Titania was squeezing Jenny with her Spiritual Aura shaped like a big hand.

"A-Anyways, I'll gladly take Gram then! I'll use this sword to protect this beautiful forest." I smiled.

Ding!

[The ownership of the [Radiant Divine Spiritual Heroic Sword: Gram Freyja] has been officially given to you!]

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Chapter 625: An Amazing New Weapon

Ding!

[The ownership of the [Radiant Divine Spiritual Heroic Sword: Gram Freyja] has been officially given to you!]

[As the Sword has recognized you as her new Master and Wielder, her stats have been revealed to you.]

[Radiant Divine Spiritual Heroic Sword: Gram Freyja]

[Item Type]: [Two-Handed Weapon] [Magic Sword] [Heroic Blade]

[Item Rank]: [Legendary]

[Item Quality]: [S]

[Item Requirement]: [Be Chosen By The Blade]

[Item Durability]: [50000/50000]

[Item Effects]

[ATK]: [+7000] [DEF]: [+3000] [HP]: [+1000] [MP]: [+1000] [STR]: [+1000] [VIT]: [+1000] [DEX]: [+1000]
[AGI]: [+1000] [INT]: [+1000] [WIS]: [+1000] [LUC]: [+1000] [CHM]: [+1000] [AUT]: [+1000]

[Item Abilities]

[Revived Heroic Sword: Gram 1/2]: As the revived Gram itself, this sword possess the legendary powers of the original mighty blade, although weakened, as it is only made from half of the blade. Enhances Damage Dealt Against Dragon, Death, Darkness, and Demon-Type Foes by +200%, and ignores -30% of their total defenses. While fighting any "Evil-aligned" foe, All Wielder's Stats increase by +30%.

[Freyja's Divine Blessing]: As the fragments of the Divine Spirit Sword Freyja were used for the making of this new blade, it possess the divine spiritual blessing of her soul. Increases Spirit Magic Power and Effects by +250% and Reduces MP Cost by -50%. Any Summoned Spirit receives a boost of +100% to All Stats, and their Summon Duration Doubles.

[Spiritual Heroic Sword Fusion]: By spending 1000 Durability, it is possible to unleash the powerful [Spiritual Heroic Sword Fusion Aura], which will increase all Spirit and Blade Skills Power and Effects by +300%, Increase All Stats by +30%, alongside allowing the user to summon [Spirit Sword Illusions] which have a high chance of increasing the strikes of the sword against a foe by 5 times for 10 Minutes.

[Item Description]

An Incredible Sword forged by combining many Spirits together with the Teeth and Claws of ferocious Dragons and the Fragments of the Shattered Spirit Sword, Freyja. It contains both a part of the might of Gram and the Soul of Freyja, creating an incredibly unique Magic Sword like nothing that has ever been seen before.

Queen Titania and King Dainn have allowed Planta to wield it.

It was an amazing sword! +7000 ATK and it even gave +3000 DEF as if it were armor too! And all other bonuses increasing my stats by a further +1000. It was completely insane. I can see why they could slay a Demon King, this sword by itself is a monster!

And the funny thing is that it isn't even its "full form" as Gram has been now divided into two blades, meaning each of the two only carries half of the original's power, which seems even crazier when you think about it.

Also Freyja's Fragments which I ended fusing into the already completed sword while fighting Fafnir made the sword even stronger, giving it Spirit Magic-boosting effects, and even a special Aura Skill that enhances everything even more, with a chance for a single strike to become five.

"This sword is incredible... I'll make sure to use it wisely." I said. "It might have over 50k Durability, but I wouldn't really want to waste its durability on just some random monsters. I'll save it for powerful bosses, at the very least."

"Makes sense." Titania said. "You already possess many weapons now, is it not? That Gaia's All Purpose Tool you acquired, which can shapeshift into any form you want, and can easily merge with Spirits unlike any other weapon, it might even one day surpass any other Legendary Weapon that has existed."

"Wow, my shovel?!" I asked, looking at the shovel emanate a glowing aura.

"Fufu, you may call it a shovel, but such beautiful weapon has been crafted with Orichalcum, the Divine Metal of the Gods. Have you never wondered why its durability barely drops even when it intercepts powerful attacks?" Titania giggled.

"I-I guess... That makes some sense." I nodded. "I also have these daggers I... stole from some bandits."

"Bandits?" Titania wondered, looking at the twin daggers I've used to inflict poison on mighty foes. "I see, it does indeed carries a great power. However, now that we're done talking about this, how about we adress the elephant on the room?" She laughed a bit.

"T-The elephant on the room?" I asked.

"What do you mean?" Mark asked.

"I didn't knew people of this world had such a saying." Laughed Rita.

"What might it be?" Lily asked.

"Your evolutions, obviously!" Florie cried. "All four of you evolved again and became so strong! Lady Planta is exuding a draconic power I never thought she would have though! And did Titan just become a bird?! Also Rita has dragon scales and a tail! And Lily... seems much taller than any Brownie."

"O-Oh, that!" I laughed. "Well, while fighting Fafnir, and when the Demon King of Death appeared, we all evolved to fight him. We just happened to have hit max level by then, so we used whatever materials available to evolve. A special message appeared on my case, seems like by using the soul of a dragon king and many other dragon materials, I evolved into... well, an Yggdragon? My appearance hasn't changed, but it seems I can transform into a gigantic dragon-like creature."

"T-That's... incredible." Titania said.

We also explained her about everyone else's evolutions, as Titania nodded while learning more about what happened to us. She said that Mark becoming a type of Phoenix was completely unprecedented, as much as the Yggdragon. Rita becoming a Draconian Dark Elf and Lily a Brownie Titan were also quite the insane things.

"A Brownie that has awakened the power of titans, maybe through the dragon's bloodlines, as they're related to them? A dark elf with draconic bloodline, an Ent Phoenix, and an Yggdrasil Dragon. This... is... simple... ugh, my head." Titania sighed, feeling a bit exhausted.

"I guess it is quite the ridiculous situation." I laughed a bit. "But well, we've grown much stronger now and... I wanted to talk about something regarding Brisingra, about the Ancient High Elves. Do you know something about these people, Titania?"

"The Ancient High Elves..." Titania sighed. "Well, yes, I do know a bit about them. And they might also be related to your strange new evolution, the Yggdragon."

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Chapter 626: The Three Ancient Tribes

"They might be related with the Yggdragon as well, as you explained me before, you hear "his" voice, is it not?" Asked Titania. "Well, the Ancient High Elves are a tribe of beings much more ancient than us fairies. While I told you about the history of our creation and the Verdant Continent, long ago, when the world was just being created by the Gods, they created three ancient tribes that would govern three different realms within the world of Arcadia."

"Three Ancient Tribes?!" Brisingra asked in surprise.

"Indeed. The Ancient High Elves, which I assume was your mother, Brisingra, were tasked with protecting the lands. Meanwhile, the Divine Dragons were given the task of protecting the heavens, and lastly, the Ancient Majin were given the task to protect the Underworld." Titania explained. "I've learned from Gaia in ancient times that the Yggdrasil tree... Might have been somehow related with the Divine Dragons. The strongest of them all, the mother of all Dragons, Yggdragon, who, after a battle against an Ancient Evil, was weakened, and fell into the lands of Verdant, where she fell into an eternal slumber,

her body made of wood slowly transforming into a huge tree, which feed the entire world with life after Erebus, the Ancient God of Chaos, destroyed most life in the Great Ancient War."

"Erebus..." I muttered. "I see. I did told you about what I saw from him, right? I guess the dots connect quite well now. So they called him the God of Chaos?"

"Indeed, I know full well that he was manipulated by the Gods that hated Gaia's love for him. He was... a "failed creation" that ended punishing the Ancient Gods for their own incompetence and selfishness." Titania sighed. "And even now, he remains, divided into seven beings, the Demon Kings."

"Wait, so Yggdrasil was always a dragon?!" Mark asked in surprise. "Amazing... So the reason why Planta can turn into this Yggdragon form is most likely this. Though I had no idea it was the most ancient and the strongest."

"She was considered their mother, as she was the first Divine Dragon to have been created, and from her body and life essence, not only dragons were created, but also other types of living beings. It is even said she birthed the first Ancient Majin by mixing her powers with the Goddess of Darkness and the Night, Nyx, and birthed the Ancient High Elf Queen from mixing her powers with the God of Time Chronos and the Goddess of Space, Nebula." Sighed Titania. "I think... She was considered a "perfect creation" unlike Erebus, who was always seen as the failure."

"That's..." I muttered, quickly realizing something. "Is this why the Demon Kings harbor so much unreasonable hate against me? With the Demon King of Miasma, it was clear he hated me as if I had ruined his entire life from the beginning, and then with Thanatos, it's the same! He hates me as if he held a grudge of a thousand years. It is as if I had ruined his life when he had yet to become an undead..."

"I am not so sure; my knowledge only goes this far." Sighed Titania. "But that's... quite the possibility, now that I think about it."

"Also this is strange, I thought all Demon Kings were reborn as monsters, but Thanatos, from what we've learned, he was clearly a human before!" Said Rita, interrupting the silence. "Titania you've lived a long time! Do you know who was Thanatos? King Dainn only knew he was the former King of the Kingdom of Sorrow."

"I don't know either. The knowledge I told you beforehand was what it was imparted to me by Lady Gaia when I was born and given intelligence and wisdom to lead my race, which Mother Yggdrasil, the Yggdragon now transformed into a life-giving world tree, created from her branches and fruits." Titania sighed. "I have never meet nor talked with this man... Its strange, in fact. It feels like... there's a large gap of time in my memory from the defeat of the demon king of miasma and then the demon king of death."

"Like... everything is mixed?" I asked. "As if the timelines... what has happened in this world, changed somehow, yet some of you remain with gaps of memories, perhaps of the things that would make you question if this world is truly the one you've always known, isn't it?"

"Ah..." Titania fell silent. "Planta, do you know something? This feeling I have..."

"We don't know much either." I sighed.

"Yeah, we just learned from King Dainn that his wife had come from... maybe another time." Said Mark. "She said that "the great reset failed" and that "everything got mixed up", but we don't know much more than this."

"I see..." Titania sighed, feeling rather troubled. "What... What was the name of her tribe? Do you know the name of this woman, Mercedes?"

"My mother's tribe was named the "Overseers of Time" ... It already sounds quite suspicious, isn't it?" Brisingra sighed.

"I've heard that name before, somewhere... I can't... remember well though." Titania muttered, as she started to tremble. "Ugh... my head...!"

"Queen Titania!" Nieve and Florie cried, flying to her side.

"Are you alright?" I asked, giving her an Elixir. "Drink this, it should relieve the pain. Don't try to remember any more, Titania. That's enough. Whatever is... stopping you from doing so, you can't go against that."

"I see..." Titania sighed, drinking the elixir. "It might be some knowledge we are not allowed to attain ourselves. But this is... different for you, the Players. The Ancient High Elves, I don't know much about them, as I've never interacted with them from what I remember, but I do know where they live, or... well, what remains of them. They existed in the Floating Continent of Cloudia, where they lived with the Divine Dragons. Sadly, that Continent... was destroyed by the Demon King, and its fragments fell into the world. Now scattered, whatever remains of the Ancient High Elves and the Divine Dragons must be within the rest of the world, and I can detect a large concentration of Spiritual Energy to the southwest, behind the mountains near the Luminous Kingdom. This would be a nice excuse for all of you to get there and investigate a bit too."

Ding!

[You Have Completed The [Special Quest]: [The Mystery Of The Ancient High Elves]!]

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Chapter 627: Quest Complete & Dragon Egg Nest

"Now scattered, whatever remains of the Ancient High Elves and the Divine Dragons must be within the rest of the world, and I can detect a large concentration of Spiritual Energy to the southwest, behind the mountains near the Luminous Kingdom. This would be a nice excuse for all of you to get there and investigate a bit too." Titania said with a smile. "I honestly would like to learn more of what has been of my hero's Kingdom. I also remember that the Demon King of Miasma's cultists were from there, right?"

Ding!

[You Have Completed The [Special Quest]: [The Mystery Of The Ancient High Elves]!]

[After learning a bit about the history of the world of Arcadia, about the creation of the Three Ancient Tribes, the Ancient High Elves, the Divine Dragons, and the Ancient Majin, you set off into learning more

about the shattered Continent of Cloudia, where the Ancient High Elves and Divine Dragons used to exist!]

[To learn more about what Mercedes truly was, and to learn about what becoming the Yggdragon truly represents, you must find clues within the Luminous Kingdom, where the Mushroom Hero originated from, and where the Cultists of the Demon King of Miasma also came from.]

[You Received The Following Quest Completion Rewards]: [10.000.000 EXP] [250.000.000 Gold] [New Branching Special Quest] [Favorability With King Dainn and Princess Brisingra+]

[LEVEL UP!]

[Your Total Level has increased from Level 123 to Level 124!]

[All of your Stats have increased.]

[You gained bonus Stat Points and Skill Points.]

[REMINDER 1: You can already Rank Up your Class and Subclass and gain new Skills and Effects.]

[REMINDER 2: You have unlearned Skills from your Class and Subclass. Make sure to pick them up.]

[Your Favorability has already reached Max Level with King Dainn and Princess Brisingra, a new Reward will be given instead.]

[Choose between the two to receive the [Honorary Player] Title.]

[NPC: King Dainn] [NPC: Princess Brisingra]

Oh wow, so I get to give them the Title, huh? Well... I guess I'll give it to Brisingra, King Dainn will be too busy to actually use the title's powers to its full potential.

[NPC: Brisingra] has received the [Honorary Player] Title!]

FLAAASH!

Brisingra started glowing brightly, as she gained the special Honorary Player Title, and was given complete access to the System's Status, the ability to allocate Stat Points and Skill Points, and more.

"W-What is this power? Huh? Wha...?" She was confused.

"I just gave you an Honorary Player Title, as I was given the chance." I explained. "It'll help you level up faster and become stronger faster too, and also, you've now got an inventory."

"R-Really?! Thank you so much, Lady Planta!" Brisingra was really excited.

"And about what we talked, I guess you're right in that, Titania." I nodded. "We should go check that place, I've been having an uneasy feeling about that Kingdom for some time now. The Demon King of Miasma might be gone, but his cult could still be lurking there. Though, for now, I wanted to address another topic."

I quickly placed several eggs over the table, all of them colorful and emanating small draconic auras. Titania and Florie were shocked by the sight.

"D-Dragon Eggs?!" Titania asked in awe. "Where did you...? Oh, did those dragons you slay... dropped this?"

"Yeah, we got one for each Dragon. Even Fafnir! That makes it five new dragons. But I've heard they take a while to hatch, and they need a special place to hatch too. Silver was different because she was originally a Lake Snake, lesser dragons can hatch really quickly and grow fast, but these are all Great Dragons." I sighed. "Could it be possible if you help me build a nest for them? They might become this forests' protectors in the future."

"For sure!" Titania seemed excited. "To have five dragon eggs now... It is a treasure worth more than national treasures! Dragons that grow to protect a Kingdom are feared and beloved."

"Eh?! You had the eggs?!" Brisingra was shaken.

"Hahaha, yeah, they also dropped Soul Orbs with a piece of their souls." I explained. "But I hold the rest of their souls inside of my Dragon Heart, this crystal in my chest. Are you guys not sleepy anymore?"

FLASH! FLASH! FLASH! FLASH!

Suddenly, ghost-like dragon spirits emerged one after another. They weren't as big and majestic as before, looking still rather tired, and much smaller, but they were still much stronger than any Spirit I've meet aside from the Great Spirit.

"Indeed we are, Lady Yggdragon." Said the Cave Drake King Spirit.

"It seems that we've arrived somewhere else?" Said the Venomous Viper Drake Queen, glancing around suspiciously.

"Ah, our eggs!" The Red Dragon Queen seemed excited to see the eggs. "Dear! What kind of miracle this is?! Lady Yggdragon, have your powers somehow revived our lost children?!"

"They seem healthy, but if they don't get a proper nest, they might die..." The Blue Dragon King sighed. "It is a pity we are no longer alive, and we're merely Spirits, but we could help you build something."

"T-The Great Dragons of the Mountain?!" Asked Titania.

"Eeep! They're really dragons... but spirits?! I've never seen this before!" Floria was flabbergasted.

"Yep, these are my new friends. Apparently, Fafnir had defeated these Four Great Dragons that originally inhabited that mountain even before the dwarves and were the original guardians. He killed them and enslaved them as Undead, until we defeated them." I explained. "Through my evolution, I needed their souls, so they ended merging with my Dragon Heart, and their souls transformed into Dragon Spirits, pretty much."

"Yeah, pretty annoying that I have to share my room with all these lizards now though." The Great Spirit of Harvest sighed. "Hey, can't you guys just move somewhere else?"

"Ignore her." I sighed, apologizing to the dragons.

"I see, so that's what happened... At this point, using common sense with you won't bring us anywhere, hahaha." Titania laughed. "Very well, Great Dragons, would it be fine by you if we could help you build a nest for these children?"

"For sure."

"It is an honor to meet the ancient fairy queen."

"They need a warm bed! Please make it quick!"

"Thank you, we'll be in your care."

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Chapter 628: A Demanding Daughter

We spent a few hours in the castle preparing everything, with the guidance of the Great Dragons, we made a comfortable and big nest using a variety of sticks, grasses, and even flowers, and also fire spirit stones we mined underground, which kept the nest warm. The nest was placed in a big empty room in my castle, where there was a large window that gave the eggs all the sunlight they could get in the day and the moonlight in the night.

According to the Red Dragon Queen, the most motherly of the four, Great Dragon Eggs need to feed on Sunlight and Moonlight every day and night to grow healthy, no matter what kind of dragon they were. Apparently their incubation could take a lot, depending in the system that "created" these eggs, so we don't know if they'll hatch soon or very late, it'll all be left to luck, most likely.

Once done, we asked the Great Dragons whatever they knew about the Ancient High Elves, or other Divine Dragons and the Yggdragon, but their knowledge was very limited.

"Our memories are quite fuzzy, we can't remember most of what we lived or learned when we were alive, sadly." The Venomous Viper Drake Queen sighed.

"We only know that we used to be acquaintances, we protected that mountain and our children that lived there. But as you can see, all of those children you fought were merely their reanimated corpses, this is the reason that once Fafnir was slain and the Demon King's presence was fend off, they stopped appearing." Sighed the Cave Drake King.

"It is a miracle that all those eggs appeared; we thought our kin would go completely extinct by now. That damned Fafnir..." Groaned the Red Dragon Queen. "He was a dwarf that turned into a dragon and thought of himself as our king, the bastard killed us all when we refused to serve a false dragon like him, and then he enslaved our souls and bodies as undead."

"Our memories of those times are cloudy, I think we were in a berserk state, with barely any emotions at all, other than our most basic natures." The Blue Dragon King sighed. "Sorry, but we only know about the Yggdragon because it is what every dragon knows, our oldest ancestor and creator, some call her mother, and others call him father."

"I see..." I sighed. "I guess the Yggdragon could have had both genders... Or none? I remember that the voice it had was quite manly when it spoke to me."

"Perhaps the very being known as an Yggdragon and Yggdrasil are two separate personalities within a single being." Titania speculated. "Yggdrasil was certainly motherly and lovely, she didn't seem "rough" nor "manly", so it is quite confusing... But maybe she held such a personality deep down, as the mother and father of most life in our world."

"I-If you put it that way, I feel like I've gotten an even bigger responsibility now..." I sighed. "I doubt I am as strong as the original Yggdragon."

"I believe that once you meet other Divine Dragons, it could be possible for you to become stronger by creating Bonds with them." Said the Blue Dragon King. "But that'll have to wait until you actually meet one of our living members that hasn't turned into a mindless monster."

"Well, there aren't any more rumors of dragons running amok nearby, so we'll have to find out for ourselves." Mark said.

"Yep, now, can't we log off? I'm tired and I need to go prep dinner!" Said Rita.

"Hahaha, I guess we should take this one step at a time." I nodded. "Let's take a break for now, you don't need to log-in back later guys, let's see each other tomorrow."

"Alright!" Jenny said. "I'll go watch tiktok or something."

"I hope the lil' dragons grow big and healthy." Lily smiled.

"See ya Lady Planta!" Said Acorn.

"W-Wait! Can't I go back home for now?" Brisingra wondered.

"Oh right!" I nodded, as I brought her to the checkpoint and teleported her in front of the dwarf city. "There you go!"

"Thanks a lot! I hope you can bring me along to your future adventures." She sighed.

"Of course, we'll come pick you up once we're done preparing." I smiled. "See ya!"

"Thanks!" As Brisingra entered the city when the guards opened the gates, I quickly went back to the Forest of Beginnings and after saying a few goodbyes, we logged off.

"Phew, well, that was a lot of talking and little action." Mark laughed. "We learned a lot though..."

"Yeah, I was left more intrigued and with even more questions than anything else..." I sighed. "The Great Reset... And that vision I saw of the "End" when I watched through the memories of Erebus. I wonder if they're connected?"

"You're saying that... the world of Arcadia ended already, and what we're experiencing is a world recreated through a reset...?" Mark wondered. "That's... crazy."

"I know..." I sighed. "Ugh, if that's true, then the reset failed, as Brisingra's mother said. Maybe this could explain why there are so many people of different eras mixed together, and why there are many gaps of memories within their minds."

"But who did this? I doubt the elves alone could have such power, right? The Gods?" Asked Mark.

"I don't know..." I sighed. "I feel like it wasn't just the gods. The System is an element that did not exist before in Arcadia... Could the System be something... beyond the gods themselves too? A completely foreign element?"

"That's... a lot of food for thought, but how about we think about this while preparing dinner? I'll cook something tasty for today." Mark said with a gentle smile.

"Oh! Sounds good! Alright!" I nodded happily.

"Mom! We're hungry, where's dinner?" My daughter selfishly asked while knocking the door.

"A-Ah, we're going to prepare dinner with Mark, dear, be a bit more patient!" I sighed.

"Okay~" Elena walked away.

"She sure hasn't changed in a few aspects..." Mark laughed a bit.

"Yeah, I guess I've spoiled her a bit too much..." I sighed.

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Chapter 629: Breaking Loose

"Make sure to behave on school, dear." Elayne said, waving her hand gently as Elena and Anna entered the school's building, Elisa joining them right after.

"Sure, bye~" Elena said, without anything else.

"Geez your mom's always worried about you, haven't you told her you're like... the beauty everyone admires?" Laughed Anna.

"I don't really like that title you've made up." Elena sighed. "I'm no beauty or anything, I just do what I can... I study hard, and I get good grades so mom can feel relieved, so she doesn't have to worry about another thing."

"O-Oh..." Anna felt slightly bad. "Okay, sorry... I talked a bit too much there. You're a good daughter actually."

"Certainly an excellent student, but not THAT good of a daughter, if I dare say." Laughed Elisa from behind, walking right in between the two girls. "Elena, I admire you as both a friend and a rival, but the way you treat your mother... Why are you so cold sometimes?"

"T-That's not something you should be asking out of nowhere." Elena gave her a deadly glare. "And I am not... cold. It's just... hard. It's hard to show emotions sometimes."

"But why?!" Elisa asked angrily.

"Hey golden goldilocks, stop annoying her so much." Anna said, giving her a gentle bonk in the head.

"Ouch! How dare you hit me?" Elisa said angrily. "If my guard could come inside school he would surely not forgive such thing!"

"Come on, we're friends, we can hit each other sometimes." Laughed Anna. "Come on, hit me back if you're so hurt by that."

"T-Then take this and that! You boorish woman!" Elisa said angrily, hitting Anna in the head with her small hands, they didn't even hurt even as she used all her strength.

"Hahaha, that tickles!" Anna laughed, mocking Elisa's lack of strength.

"You two never get tired of fighting?" Elena sighed, as the girls sat down in their chairs. "Oh? Monica's here." She noticed Monica timidly entering the classroom, she looked even worse than before.

Her face was completely pale, her eyes seemed like they had just cried a river, her hands were trembling, and her hair was a mess... The bullies that annoyed her were gone, but the rest of the class still gave her bad looks.

To them, a girl like that in such a prestigious high school simply didn't belong. Most of the classroom believed an orphaned girl like her that lived on her own and that looked like a homeless woman shouldn't be in the same classroom as theirs.

They were quite the little bitches, as Anna would say... But that was to be expected from a high school where only girls from mostly wealthy families attended.

"Monica! How are you?" Anna asked from afar.

"A-Ah...!" Monica suddenly felt scared, stepping back and almost tripping into the floor, if it wasn't for Elena go caught her arm and gently lifted her back.

"Are you okay? Did you sleep last night?" Elena wondered. "I can relate to those eyes you've got, sometimes I stay all night studying... or playing games."

"I-I... Well... S-Something... like that." Monica sighed, without wanting to make eye contact, as she sat down and looked gloomily.

"Geez, you look like a ghost went through you! What happened?" Anna asked.

"Are you okay?" Elisa wondered.

"You can tell us anything." Elena smiled.

"I-I would like... s-some personal space..." Monica sighed. "S-Sorry but I... Ugh... Cough..."

"Eh? Are you sick?" Wondered Anna. "M-Monica, your hand..."

"H-Huh?" Monica felt dizzy, as she realized she had coughed blood. "W-What...?"

"Are you sick?!" Elisa asked.

"N-No... I..." Monica muttered, but she couldn't keep her composure.

Her body was slowly beginning to die from the inside, incapable of being able to take all the energy that was being accumulated within.

The looks of disgust of everyone else in the classroom and their small, sly comments tormented her mind even more.

"So disgusting..."

"Is she sick or something?"

"How come she hasn't gone to the hospital for something like that?"

"Urgh, she got her disgusting blood all close to Elena!"

"That stupid kid..."

Monica couldn't take it anymore. The energy within her, the dizzy memories of whatever monstrosity she did through the weekend. The darkness swelling within her soul.

And the entity that had possessed her...

"Fufufu... Monica, I know you can't take it anymore..."

"S-Stop...!"

Monica cried, hitting her own head.

"Monica? What's wrong?" Asked Anna.

"A-Are you okay?" Elena asked.

"Hey!" Elisa said.

"You know you can't keep holding back... Your true power, your true thoughts, your true intentions..." The voice whispered.

"S-Shut up! I don't have those intentions!" Cried Monica, a strange, phantasmal energy started surging from within her body.

"Is she going insane?!"

"What's wrong with her?"

"Hey! Are you alright?!"

The other students started getting worried...

"You've been holding back really well so far, Monica... But this'll end now." Giggled the voice once more.

"With the power of my Lord Thanatos, I'll help you fulfill your darkest desires... I'll take them all down for you!"

"N-NO...! STOOOOP!!!"

FLAAAAASH!

A shockwave of pure darkness exuded from Monica's entire body, shaking the entire school! The people screamed in fear as they saw the entire building trembling.

Elena was protected by her own shadow, which suddenly took a large shape, wrapping her and her friends with it right before receiving the full impact!

"Uurgh... W-What was that?!" Anna cried.

"M-Monica?!" Elisa cried.

"T-This is...!" Elena muttered, her eyes shocked.

Monica was floating in midair, her entire body exuding a gigantic quantity of pure Mana. The darkness spreading around her body, and then the rest of the entire school. The students and professors panicked.

Crack... crack...!

"MONICA!!!" Elena cried, trying to stand back up and running towards her.

However, Monica glanced at her with a face filled with fear, tears flowing from her eyes, as she seemed completely scared... of herself.

"R-Run... run away..."

CRAAAASSH!!!

Space itself shattered into pieces, as a huge black hole opened behind her, sucking her in, and everybody else in the classroom inside a completely different space!

TRUUUUUUMMMM...!

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Chapter 630: Dungeon Gate

"Well, now that the week has started again, I should probably go back home and prepare lunch right away..." Elayne thought, making her way back home after leaving her daughter in high school.

"Ah, maybe I should go meet Mark first? I wonder if he-"

TRUUUUUUMMMM...!

"Huh?!"

She immediately heard a huge explosion, glancing behind her, only to see a huge wave of darkness and mana surging from within the high school building, rapidly moving into the skies and forming an arc.

"W-Wha...? Elena!"

Without hesitating any other second, Elayne immediately started running back into the high school, finding a lot of commotion everywhere as people started running away from the building, the darkness continued spreading out, appearing outside the building already.

"R-Run! Evacuate! A Dungeon Break has appeared inside the school!"

"Monsters! I saw monsters appearing!"

"They're inside the building! Call the police! Someone!"

"They're already coming here!"

The people kept running away while a few professors were contacting anything they knew using their phones, the peaceful morning now becoming utter chaos.

"Darkness and Miasma... Nether too?" Elayne thought. "How come a dungeon break appears right inside the school?! I prepared for everything!"

"Could it had been a person that somehow generated this then?!" Wondered the Great Spirit. "But who?!"

"Blackie!" Elayne called.

"Meow!"

Elayne quickly disappeared from the scene, as she delved inside of Blackie's shadows, trying to sneak inside the building through this way, all while calling her friends to come assist the dangerous situation.

However, she was quickly interrupted as she saw several large figures emerging from the dark mist inside of the building, they weren't people.

"R-Run! Argh! A-A Skeleton!!!" Cried a professor, running outside the building before a huge skeletal sword pierced his hips, making him fall down the stairs!

CLAASH!

"Aaarrgghh...! N-No...! Urgh... No! I don't want to die!!!"

Three huge skeletons appeared from within the dark mist, glaring down at the old man with ferocious, glowing red eyes. They carried swords made out of sharp bones and emanated strong auras of Nether and Phantasmal energy.

"Oooooohhhh..." The skeleton that had slashed through his hip quickly moved towards his struggling body, pointing its skeleton blade into his neck. "OOOH!!!"

SLAAASH!

"Gryyaaaaeeegghh...!"

The old man screamed in horror, expecting the worst.

CLAAAASH!

However, the blade ended hitting something hard that suddenly covered his entire body, as several roots started spreading out of the ground, shielding him from the attack.

"I-I'm alive? W-What the- Huh?!" The man opened his mouth wide open as he saw a woman covered on wooden armor and wearing a wooden mask emerge out of shadows in the ground, holding with her a... shovel.

"Are you okay?" She asked, waving her hand as a beam of light reached his wound, healing it almost instantly. "Run!"

"M-My savior!" Cried the man, quickly running away, completely healed. "S-She even healed my wound so fast... A hunter?!"

"Who is that?!"

"The skeletons are out!"

"Director! Are you okay?"

"That woman... she healed my wound! I thought I would never walk with such a wound yet she healed it instantly..."

"Where did she come from?!"

"I-Is she a hunter? Or maybe a government official?"

People started flocking around even in a dangerous place, starting to film the entire thing happening. Elayne was completely unaware, of course, she had to take down the monsters in front of her.

"Huh, those three guys are around E+ Rank, they're strong, but nothing against you." The Great Spirit said.

"I am well aware of that, but I can't stay and waste time in here!" Said Elayne, quickly rushing forwards.

"I need to find Elena!"

FLASH!

Elayne ran forward, swinging her huge shovel while imbuing it with Spiritual Energy, a huge explosion of colorful lights was released in an instant, shattering the skeleton in front of her into pieces.

CRAAASH!

"Oooohh...!"

"Graah!"

The other two Skeletons ran towards her, pointing at her a Bone Sword and a Bone Spear, only for her armor to easily reflect the attacks, while shining with golden scales.

CLANK! CLANK!

"G-Grah?!"

"Gruoh!"

Even the skeletons themselves were shaken by her strength, as Elayne's bare fist crushed the head of one of them, extracting the Mana Crystal, while her leg kicked the chest of the other, making its entire body collapse into pieces.

CRAASH! CRAAASH!

Several root-like growths emerged out of her armor, piercing the Magic Crystals of the skeletons in just a few seconds, and absorbing their Magic Power, while the one she held in her hand was consumed instantly.

"D-Did you see that?!"

"S-She beat all three of those monsters on her own!"

"That's crazy..."

"Huh?! There's more monsters coming out!"

Suddenly, from within the high school building entrance, dozens of skeletons poured from within, as if they were an endless army. The worst part was that mixed between them there were zombies wearing uniforms...

"N-No... students were turned into monsters too?!" Elayne panicked. "Elena...!"

"Calm down! They can be saved still!" The Great Spirit said. "Use your Exorcizing Spells! They'll return back to normal. Those zombified people became like that because of a curse!"

"Roger!" Elayne delved into the building, kicking, and punching the undead coming out and pushing them back inside. "[Spirit Fist]! [Piercing Tree Kick]! [Light Bullets]!"

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH! CRAASH!

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

Small explosions of light covered the skeletons and zombies, causing some small damage while making them confused and weakened, while Elayne's fists and kicks crushed the skeletons into pieces.

"Graaaaah!"

"Gruaaaarrggh!"

"Gryyaaah!"

The zombies, who were wearing student uniforms mostly, attacked her right away, attempting to bite through her armor, although they only shattered their teeth.

"Good, all of you come closer! [Exorcizing Light]!"

FLAAAAAASSSH!

A bright light surged from Elayne's entire body, covering the entirety of the building, and clearing the dark mist. The people watching outside gasped in surprise and awe as they saw such an amazing display of magical power.

And right in front of Elayne, dozens of unconscious students appeared, which she quickly grabbed using a huge wooden hand and then moved outside through a slide-like root growing all the way into the streets outside!

"Survivors?!"

"S-She purified the zombies!"

"Quickly! Bring them to the ambulances!"

"Hurry!"

The people started quickly cooperating, as Elayne nodded, moving forward towards Elena's classroom.

"Wait for me, Elena!"