

Brand New 95

Brand New Life Online: Rise Of The Goddess Of Harvest

Chapter 95: A Shocking Reveal!

This is a shocking reveal!

T-There's just no way! I can't believe it...

Mark is Titan, the Ent I interacted with all the time yesterday?!

Now this is... quite embarrassing.

I can't... Huh... What do I even do now?

Should I tell him I was Planta?

...No! I can't do that.

For some reason he didn't recognize my appearance as Planta, so I might as well go with it for now.

It would be very weird if he realized it was me and our relationship as friends in the game could be compromised due to the annoyance of work ethics and other things.

...Or maybe I am being too much of a coward? Well, yeah, I admit it, I am actually a very cowardly woman. I don't want to really deal with him in this regard for now... I-I will just pretend that I don't play the game in here and...

Well, I guess I can be like his online friend? If I keep separated work from the game, things should be alright. Although in just that night I realized that Mark is quite the adventuring man, and well-versed in the game as well. Seriously, I never took him as a gamer at all.

"Hm? Elayne? Are you alright?" He wondered, as he quickly made me snap out of my own chaotic thoughts.

"Uh... Ah! Eh! Ah... Uwah... Y-Yeah!" I said, quickly averting my gaze from Mark. I ended blushing a lot because of the embarrassment I felt, and I covered my face with my hands. I looked in between my fingers at Mark raising an eyebrow but he was also blushing a bit.

"You sure?" He wondered.

"Yeah, don't worry..." I sighed.

At the end, I rushed into the bathroom and washed my face to calm myself down. After that, I decided to simply continue working normally as I usually did. It was a relaxing and calm day as always, although sometimes carrying a lot of boxes filled with stuff really puts a burden on my back, oof.

After working for all the morning, we ended having our lunch break with Mark, where he suddenly invited me to eat at a fast-food place.

"Yawn..."

"Elayne, wanna come with me to the nearby Burger King?"

"Huh? B-But that greasy food is bad for me... I already have a very big butt because I eat too much greasy stuff..."

"Well, it's not really that different from eating instant ramen or sandwiches here, right?"

"R-Right... But still, they have less calories than a burger."

"Surprisingly despite having that name, they also got more things than Burgers. Also the burgers are super small. Come on, we won't do it every single day... I invite. I'll pay anything you want. How about it?"

"Really?"

"Yeah, why not? You're like... I-I guess it has been many years since you started working... Is it okay to consider you a friend? Like... I consider you a good friend."

"Me?!"

"It is weird, right? Yeah..."

"N-No! It is not... I feel... I'm glad you consider me a friend... I also think you're a good friend, Mark. It just that the job ethics and everything gets in the middle of it but... I guess there's nothing wrong with being friends!"

"Hahaha... I am glad you accepted my... "friend request". Haha!"

"Hahaha! It felt a bit like that! A-Anyways, let's go. I'll order something with little calories though..."

"Sure, there's salad as well, it is quite fresh, and also natural juice with fruit pulp."

"Ooooh!"

And like that, we ended going to the nearby Burger King. I ordered a salad with chicken and yogurt sauce, alongside a tasty peach juice with pulp. Mark went for a big double burger with French fries and a Pepsi... Light. I guess he really wanted the big stuff.

"Are you sure this is all you want? I can buy you a burger too." He said.

"Yeah, despite looking like I do, my stomach is not that big, don't worry." I giggled.

"Alright then..." He said with a charming smile.

The salad was indeed quite fresh, and the yogurt sauce with the chicken went well together with the fresh tomato cherry and lettuce with carrots. The juice was also quite sweet... but it was very refreshing anyways. However Mark ended tempting me with those French fries and I ended taking a few while we ate.

"I never thought of you as a French fry thief..." He said while raising an eyebrow.

"T-They look so tasty... Sorry!" I cried.

"No, don't be sorry! I was joking... But why don't you let me bring you some small fries at least? It seems that like you're just containing yourself and eating what's healthy instead of just enjoying some tastier food." He said.

"I-I told you that it's because I am overweight..." I sighed. "I don't have much time in the week to go to the gym, last week I only went twice."

"I see... To be honest you don't look overweight at all, Elayne." Said Mark.

"Geez, that's what everyone says but I am already over 80 kilograms... I'm even nearing 90!" I cried.

"You're very tall, probably because you're half Latina, right?" He wondered.

"Y-Yeah, actually all of my Latin family are all giants, so I am naturally quite tall myself...." I sighed. "I remember I used to be bullied because I was way too tall at school..."

"What?! Who would ever bully you?" Asked Mark.

"Hahah... T-There's different people everywhere... I'm glad you think that of me... Though, I don't think of myself as a nice or good person... I've committed many mistakes and... I've hurt people." I sighed.

"Well... Everyone commits mistakes. Come on, don't get down now, this was supposed to cheer you up, you were quite gloomy this morning." He said.

"O-Oh, was I? Sorry about that, sometimes I get to think about stuff and... get all down..." I sighed.

"Hmm... Well, let's cheer you up with some food then. Do you want some dessert while we are at it?" He wondered.

"Ohh... M-Maybe!" I said.

I found myself eating soft serve ice cream at the end... I totally broke my diet now.