

D. of Pride 81

Chapter 81: New Goals

A beautiful figure wearing an azure dress moved her lithe body as if dancing. She looked as calm as ever, even while facing an enemy dozens of levels higher than her. Her well-rounded curves enthralled one's soul and vision, and every move she made had a noble grace and elegance.

Currently, a group of ten orcs five meters in height, with a tanky build wearing monster hide and crude armours, surrounded her. These orcs had boar-like snouts and moved as coordinated as an army. The Orcs in front of Irene were different from those Simon met in the eastern region of the forest.

They were another tribe of the orcs and an evolved species living on the west side of the forest called the High Orcs. Each of them had green skin and was above level 190, the one leading in front had four sharp fangs protruding from its jaws and was the most powerful of them all at level 200.

From the looks of it, the four fanged orc seemed to be the leader of the band. Its distinctive feature was the huge scar on the left side of its face that took away one of its eyes.

“Grrrrugaahh” a garbled voice that was very unpleasant to hear, came from the four fanged orc's mouth. It roared and smashed the huge spike club that its stout arm was holding onto into the ground. The club was made out of the bones of different monsters and gave off an eerie aura.

THUD...

A dull heavy sound rang out and immediately after, the surrounding high orcs charged at Irene using their skill [High Orc Charge]. The way the orcs charged was very organised and whenever their heavy body moved, the land within the surrounding area would tremble along with them.

The huge frames of the orcs was just like a wall that came ramming towards Irene with a momentum of a truck.

But before they could even reach a few meters around her, an azure blue light shined out from Irene's pearly white hand as she swiftly backstepped and twisted her body around. The way she moved seemed illusory, just like a beautiful dance.

The hem of her clothes fluttered in the air as she made a graceful turn, the azure light coming out of her was gentle yet so piercing that it covered hundreds of meters of land in an instant.

WHOOOOSH...

A clear freezing sound spread across the horizon and a chilling breeze blew past. Moments later, a wide span of land completely covered in a thick layer of ice came into view. Everything that the azure light shined upon got frozen till the core without any exception.

The tress, the land, and even the unfortunate monsters that were lingering around the forest got caught up in the radius not to mention the real target of the magic, the High Orcs were all frozen solid.

It was as if they were encased in ice for centuries and even the tiniest bit of life couldn't be sensed from them. At this point, they just looked like statues that were carefully and vividly crafted.

Frosty air rose all around the area while Irene swiftly turned around and left. Her calm and beautiful face carried a gracefulness and nobility that her simple dress failed to hide. Simon who was watching the battle from the backlines did not know whether to laugh or cry.

The might and the degree of skill that she displayed, was in a completely different league than him. Though he was aware of the disparity in their strength, he didn't think that the gulf would be this big.

Ever since they starting the exploration of the western part of the forest two days ago, she had repeatedly shown her overwhelming might. Even while facing opponents hundreds of levels above her, she displayed her massive superiority in magic and skills.

Even in the western region of the Ghastly Winding Forest where the strongest monster lived, most of them were just like sitting ducks in front of her. It was to the point where Simon was forced to realise that the monsters roaming around the outer region was no match for her. If they want to increase their levels, they could only head deeper.

It wasn't that the monsters were weak in the outer region, it was just that before they could even display some of their might, they would be frozen solid in an instant. Just like those High Orcs who were not even able to swing their clubs and display their powerful abilities.

When he said in an instant, he really meant a fraction of a second. For Simon to launch magic of that breadth, he would have to use intermediate tier wide-area magic that needed several seconds to cast not to mention the amalgamation magic that took even longer. However, Irene could dish out the magic of that level with just a swing of her hand.

Looking at the alluring back of the figure that was delving deeper into the forest, he could feel the immense gap between their strength. the gulf between them was as big as an ocean.

In the past two days, she had risen from level 1 to level 54. It was maybe due to his Pride fragment that provided a buff in experience when gaining levels that also affected her now that she was in his party, but mostly it was due to her constantly hunting higher level monsters in large quantities, that she was able to leap levels.

The number of monsters in the western region that were turned into ice statues, before they could even utter a peep was in thousands.

As Simon saw her fleeting back and realised the huge gap that would only get bigger in the future, he couldn't help but clench his hands. He couldn't just allow himself to be left behind in the dust, he has to try even harder than before.

If he can't match her pace as he is now, then he has to start running at his full speed. No matter how big of a difference, Simon wasn't among those people who easily gave up without even trying their hardest. Even in his previous life, Simon was the type who tried his best to overcome any difficulty that came his way.

He remembered those times during his early years in working for the Astro Revolution gaming company, he had to struggle hard to keep up. His seniors who had years of experience and knowledge in this field easily outpaced and outshined in every aspect possible. Barely hanging on was all he could do at that time.

The effectiveness and efficiency in which they did their work, was in a completely different realm than him. At that time, he had no choice but to recognize the immense gap between them. The difference between their skills did not dishearten him but on the contrary, motivated him even further. He bridged that disparity through his efforts and hard work. That was how Simon became one of the elite game developers of the company.

The same goes for his current life, he couldn't just give up after meeting someone who had an overwhelming superiority in skills and magic over him. How could he just give up? That was not

like him. If he did that, then wouldn't it mean that all the burden which I have to carry as a dungeon master would fall on Irene's delicate shoulders?

Even if Irene was a Guardian appointed by his dungeon to protect it, as a man, he couldn't forgive himself for shrinking away from his responsibilities. And "Didn't I just declare a few months ago that I would make the dungeon, make Laplace the best among all dungeons out there? How can I back out after all that?!".

Simon Clenched his hands and renewed the convictions that he made after reincarnating into this world once again as flames of determination burned intensely inside him.

He looked at the beautiful figure that was so charming that she looked just like a goddess that had descended from the divine realm. No matter how transient she might look from his standpoint, he would keep trying his best to reach her.

Simon subconsciously lifted his hand in her direction and made a motion that seemed to be trying to reach her. At this time, even he was unaware as a different goal started sprouting inside his heart.

Chapter 82: Unconscious Little Girl

A week passed by amidst the constant exploration of the western region of the forest. During this time, Simon had discovered that the western part was humongous, it was so vast the other three regions combined wouldn't even make ten percent of the western part of the forest.

Simon tried to map as much as he could with his skill [mental Map], but even he was amazed at the vastness of this place.

The deeper they delved, the stronger the monster got. Tall wide trees that reached hundreds of meters blotted the sky and did not allow even a ray of light to pass through. Luminescent mushrooms and plants lighted the entire forest and even the moss growing around was glowing with a mysterious light.

A marvellous sight in this dark environment where not even a single ray of light could penetrate through.

In these past few days, Simon had levelled up quite a bit and even the Bloodthorn Demonic Warhorse had reached level 230. As for Irene, she was at level 89 right now, though her level was lower than the both of them, her actual strength couldn't be measured just by looking at her level.

Even though most of her powerful skills and magic were locked, she still dominated her opponents with her superior abilities and battle techniques. Each of her movement was precise with impressive delicacy and skill.

Simon looked on as Irene's beautiful figure shone with an enchanting azure light that froze the attack of her opponent. WHOOSH... A whistling sound was heard behind him, he hurriedly sidestepped and the next moment an attack came smashing towards him.

BANG... Tens of meters of land was uprooted as an enormous branch of a tree was smashed towards the ground. The ground cracked and the shockwave sent Simon tens of meters back. He looked at the enemy that was in front of him.

Right now, they were surrounded by three Elder Treants whose levels were around 220. They were quite huge and their height reached more than one hundred fifty meters. At a glance, they looked just like an ordinary tree and blended very well with their surroundings. But when a prey approached them unaware, they would bare their fangs.

When the elder treants are in their battle mode, their bark would shine with a metallic lustre and their leaves and branch would become sharp weapons. These treants had a ridiculous amount of defence that nullified low-level attacks and were a difficult opponent to deal with.

They had quite a lot of skills and were even able to use the novice tier earth magic. But the most annoying of all was their regeneration speed which swiftly recovered any injuries they received.

Clicking his tongue, Simon flapped his wide bat-like wings and swiftly dodged the branch that was aiming to smash him. Immediately after dodging, he conjured hundreds of flame spears using his intermediate tier Flame Magic Mastery and rained it down on the treants.

BOOM... BOOM... BOOM...

Each of these flame spears was much stronger than before and burned with an intense ferocity. Simon could feel his Flame Magic Mastery getting better and better.

But the retaliation didn't stop here, immediately after a giant black shadow of a demonic warhorse formed in the air. The shadow looked illusory but seemed to emit a threatening level of power. It had three pairs of crimson red eyes and bore some resemblance to the Bloodthorn Demonic Warhorse.

The black horse shadow was releasing a dreadful aura that gave goosebumps to anyone looking at it and packed enough power to easily destroy anyone below level 100. It was the novice tier dark magic attack of the demonic warhorse. The black horse shadow roared and looked somewhat lifelike as it charged towards the burning treants hit by his flame spears.

Like black smoke, the shadow enveloped the treants. KIEEEEEEEK... darkness shrouded the surroundings as the piercing shrieks of the treants echoed out. Dark Magic was one of the rare forms of mana and not only does it have decaying properties, but it also corrodes the target from within.

TREMBLE... TREMBLE...

The ground trembled for a while before huge swaths of earth rose into the air and dispersed the darkness and flames surrounding the treants. Although the dark magic did quite a lot of internal damage, it swiftly recovered due to their regeneration.

“As expected their [Steel Bark] Skill mitigated most of the damage and their [Root] skill is slowly but surely healing their injuries” Simon said as he looked at the treants regenerating from the damage they suffered.

The [Root] Skill was similar to his regeneration but many times more effective. As long as the enemies have their roots underneath the ground, they would be able to use the rich mana veins to swiftly recover their strength and injuries.

The skill may be more useful but it has its own disadvantages such as to avail the functions of the skill, the roots of the treants should always be near the mana vein or else the skill won't activate.

Judging from how quickly these Elder Treants were healing, they must have found a rich mana vein underneath. Simon knew that if this keeps going on, his side would be the one to be defeated first as they did not have an unlimited pool of MP and stamina unlike their opponent.

Since he was aware that it couldn't go on like this for long, therefore he decided to end it fast with an attack strong enough that not even their [root] skill would be able to heal in time.

Simon looked at Irene who was similarly having trouble keeping the enemy in check. Even with her superior skills, she was having trouble freezing them as they kept regenerating and thwarting the ice by manipulating the earth using the earth magic.

No matter how strong her skills and magic was, due to her low level her mana pool was limited. Unless she freezes them to their root, which was hidden deep inside the earth, they would keep on regenerating.

“Stall them for as long as you can” after shouting out loud, Simon swiftly rose into the air and started casting his magic. Since flame magic did not have enough firepower, dark magic couldn’t decay them as they kept on regenerating, and freezing them was just delaying the inevitable.

Then he had to dish out a magic powerful enough to penetrate through their high defence and destroy them from inside so that their healing couldn’t keep up. Infernal magic could do that, but it ate up a lot of his manas plus the enemies this time was defence-oriented as such he did not know if his remaining MP would be enough, and also he did not want to always rely on external items to defeat his enemies as it was not his own strength.

A magic powerful enough to penetrate through their [Steel Bark] at the same time had enough firepower to swiftly kill them. What came to Simon’s mind was lightning and flame. Since he knew the novice tier electro magic, he wanted to combine it with the intermediate tier flame magic.

But he had never tried the amalgamation of flame and electro before, and this would be his first time using it in an actual battle. He knew that the consequence of a failure would be quite dire, therefore he had to make it a success, there was no option for failure.

Chapter 83: Unconscious Little Girl (2)

Simon immediately focused and threw all the unwarranted thoughts out of his mind and closed his eyes. He tried by conjuring the strongest flame he could muster up in his right hand, next he tried to bring out the lightning properties of his electro magic in his left.

The two different forms of manas naturally repelled each other and the closer they got, the stronger they fought for dominance. Flame tried to subjugate electro and electro tried to subjugate flame. However, since the flame magic was a tier higher than the electro magic, it was able to dominate the other element.

Bringing out an equilibrium between these two attributes of magic became quite difficult, but Simon did not give up. He tried again and again, nevertheless each time the flame magic came in contact with the electro, it swiftly suppressed it.

Sweat poured down his head as he focused intently on amalgamating the two elements. At this moment, Simon entered a profound state and time seemed to come to a crawl. He could neither sense his surroundings nor could he hear anything. At this moment, all his concentration was focused on the two elements, trying to make them reach an equilibrium.

Subsequently, at the same time Simon's body was bathed in flames and lightning. The two elements coiled around him as they vaguely took the shape of a dragon.

The heat and light radiating from his body was getting stronger and stronger and after a while, it reached a dangerous degree. The surrounding temperature reached a point where the very space itself started getting distorted. The light coming off of Simon was so strong that everything in a few hundred meters around him started burning.

SHRIEEEEEEK... the treants realising the danger coming from the magic, swung their thick wide branches towards Simon to stop him from casting the magic. But before their branches could reach him, hundreds of neighs sounded out across the whole forest before the ground started trembling.

Like rumbling thunder, galloping sounds of horses echoed out across the forest as hundreds of Bloodthorn Demonic Warhorse charged towards the treants.

This was the [Stampede] skill of the Bloodthorn Demonic Warhorse which allows it to create hundreds of illusions of itself. Hundreds of demonic warhorses charged towards the treants bringing forth clouds of dust.

The thick branches that were aimed towards Simon were smashed apart by their flaming hooves as they charged forward. Their momentum was like that of a tidal wave. The treants sensing the danger from the oncoming attack wrapped their trunks with their branches and utilized all their skills to raise their defense even higher.

Before the illusions of the demonic warhorse illusions reached their target, they ignited into flames as they rammed themselves towards the treants. A loud demonic neigh was heard and all the treants burst into flames.

BOOOOM... CRACKLE...

From within the flames, one could see the treants writhing in agony and their continuous shrieks rang across the forest. But just like the other attacks, the treants fended off the flames by manipulating the earth and all the while continuously using the [Root] skill to regenerate the burnt trunks and branches.

After the flames died down, the three gigantic treants came into view once again. Smoke rising from all around their bodies as they shrieked, furious at their assailant. The earth magic was a tier lower than the flames magic which was a intermediate tier magic.

However, the earth magic's speciality lied in its defence and control. If one has complete mastery over this form of mana, one can even raise their defence to the point where even the strongest of attacks could be easily fend off.

Whereas the fire magic was completely attack-oriented with destructive nature and did not provide much to the defence.

Whoooooosh... RUMBLE...

Thunder rumbled and an intense heatwave assaulted everyone. The flames coiling around Simon vaguely took the shape of a dragon that was more than twenty meters long. It had a fierce face and was radiating off a destructive aura from the flames it was made of.

Deep within the eyes of the dragon, one could see purple lightning rolling and rumbling. The flame dragon was releasing a force that seemed like it could decimate everything and the lightning rolling within it, enhanced its destructiveness by manifold.

ROOOAARRR...

A draconic roar that could shake one's soul, rang across the area. The entire aura around Simon changed after the dragon took shape but it appeared like he was still in a profound state and had yet to wake up.

SHRIEEEEEEEEKKK... a loud shriek incomparable to before came out from the three treants and for the first time since the battle began, they sensed danger to their lives. Without giving a chance for the magic to be released, they wildly swung their branches intending to squash Simon along with it.

However before the branches could come near, a beautiful figure appeared in front of him.

Irene lightly stepped on the air below her and her alluring figure made an elegant movement before a ten-meter wide ice lotus sprang to life in front of her. The ice lotus gave an absolute sensation of frostiness and it looked like there was nothing in this world that it couldn't freeze.

Irene's pearly white skin became quite pale after releasing the ice lotus but she did not pay it any mind as she beckoned with her finger and the ice lotus slowly flew towards the oncoming branches.

Little by little, the ice lotus bloomed and the azure light coming out of it became even deeper. Just before the attacks met, the ice lotus fully bloomed and the azure light coming off of it was so piercing that it lighted the entire area for a few seconds.

WHOOSH...

Moments later, a loud sound of something getting frozen echoed out across the whole forest. After the light disappeared, the land, forest, treants everything was frozen in place. Icy air pervaded the surroundings and the land in a few hundred meters became glacier.

In this icy world, the flames radiating from Simon's body were the only source of heat. The flames continued inflating intensely and the purple lightning rolling inside the flame dragon grew brighter. The power behind the magic seemed so strong that it threatened to destroy everything it came in contact with it.

Chapter 84: Unconscious Little Girl (3)

Simon who was currently in a profound state, succeeded in bringing an equilibrium between the two elements. Flames on his right hand and lightning on his left, the forces which repelled and tried to subjugate the other before now quietly revolved around him.

Flames and lightning enveloped and empowered each other and it looked like the two elements were increasing one another's destructiveness.

Now that the elements had reached a profound equilibrium and were no longer rebelling, he supplemented the elements with more mana. The flames true to their attribute of destructiveness kept getting stronger and released an unparalleled heat.

The electro magic displayed their piercing swift properties and made the amalgamation magic even stronger.

Like a bottomless pit, the two elements swiftly ate all of his MP as they kept getting stronger and bigger. It was to the point where half of his mana was swiftly drained. But Simon kept on feeding it even more.

Fire and electro magic are the two forms of mystical energy that held the purest and uncontaminated destructiveness among all the five basic forms of mana. The amalgamation of these two elements didn't just add to the strength but instead multiplied the might of the magic born by manifolds.

At this moment, all Simon could see was the magic being born in front of him as he kept supplying it with mana. A spectacular display. The flames and lightning inflated and contracted for quite a while before they reached a size of twenty meters.

He could feel that the magic was near its completion as the flames and thunder pulsed with a wild and uninhibited power as if alive. After a while, it started coiling around him and vaguely took the shape of a twenty meters long crimson-purple dragon.

Looking at it, Simon could feel its destructive aura, he could only imagine its might after all the mana he provided to it. To create the magic, he had fully depleted his mana pool, and right now he did not even have enough MP to sustain his flight anymore.

As he looked at the flames and lightning, he gave a satisfied smile, and just when he was about to leave this profound state and display the might of his magic, he suddenly heard a cry. The sound was that of a newly born infant and rang once before disappearing right after.

Simon had this strange feeling that the elements had called out to him. He tried to focus on this feeling but even after a while, nothing happened.

"It must be my imagination" he concluded shaking the thought off his head.

After Simon opened his eyes, the first thing he saw was a land encased in a thick layer of ice. Wherever his eyes landed on, was a land of ice. Beautiful and magnificent.

However, before he could marvel at the scene, his eyes were ensnared by the beauty who was so near him that he could even smell her fragrance. Pearly white skin, smooth icy blue hair, curves that were so perfect that anyone could be smitten in an instant, and an ethereal face that could immediately steal one's soul.

A peerless beauty.

Right after opening his eyes, Simon became gobsmacked. A sweet fragrance blew into his nose from time to time as he relished on it. This was the first time that Irene was standing so close to him, the distance was so near that he could touch her if he just reached out with his hand.

CRACK... CRICK... SHATTER... BANG

However, he quickly shook his head off the rampant thoughts and focused his attention on the enemies in front. Even after being encased in extremely freezing layers of ice, the treants still survived and were quickly regenerating their shattered branches.

It was as if unless they were destroyed till their roots or were uprooted from the ground, they would keep on regenerating.

Looking at the treants who were quickly thwarting her ice, Irene bit her soft pink lips and was about to attack once again when a voice called out to her and stopped her in her tracks. "It's alright now. You all have bought me plenty of time, next leave everything to me" Simon said as he looked at Irene and smiled.

The moment Irene turned around, she became flustered. She realized that she was too close to Simon and could even smell his scent drifting with the wind.

Just when she was about to back away, Simon rushed towards the treants leaving behind his assuring words. She stared at the figure who was quickly flying towards the treants with her crystal blue eyes. Nobody knew what she was thinking.

Simon charged towards the treants who were struggling to free themselves from the ice. The twenty-meter long crimson-purple dragon that was hovering in the sky, emitted a thunderous roar as it descended.

The three gigantic treants who were more than a hundred meters tall and were half encased in ice shrieked in terror after they noticed the pulsing energy coming off from the flame dragon.

BOOM... BOOOM... TREMBLE...

Large swaths of land rose into the air and enveloped the treants as if trying to shield them from the oncoming attack.

Simon who was the caster of the attack sneered at their futile effect. He muttered to himself “I must say you guys have an extraordinary defense and paired with the earth magic of yours, it becomes quite difficult to penetrate your steel bark. However, that was up until now.”

The flame dragon behind him opened its large mouth and roared, meanwhile Simon extended his hands towards the treants and declared “Amalgamation magic:- Electro-Flame Mastery... [Crimson Lightning Dragon]”.

Immediately afterward, a piercing sound rang out as the crimson dragon charged towards the treants. It brought a destructive aura along as it rammed against the thick earth crust enveloping the trunks of the treants.

BANG,, the earth crust without being able to put up any defence, crumbled down in an instant as thick spiderweb-like cracks ran across them. Right after penetrating through the earthen defence, the crimson lightning dragon easily bore through the treant’s steel-like bark and exited from the opposite end of the trunk.

A three-meter wide gaping hole could be seen on the treant’s thick trunk. The hole was slowly getting bigger as the insides of the treants were burning and melting down at an astonishing rate. The electro flame was swiftly immolating the body of the treant from inside and even bored through the earth, scorching their root.

Afterward, the entire trunk of the treant starting giving off an intense crimson light before its gigantic body blasted apart into fiery cinders. Just like that, one of the treants was brought down in an instant. But the might of the crimson lightning dragon did not end there.

Right after penetrating through the first treant, the dragon turned around and pierced through the defence of the second treant as easily as before and exited through the other end of its trunk before charged towards the last remaining treant.

SHRIIIIEEKKKK... An ear-piercing shriek echoed out. The last treant shrieked and wrapped its branches against its trunk in hopes of stopping the crimson lightning dragon but to no avail. The dragon easily exited through its steel-like trunk and continued towards the horizon. A few seconds later, the two gigantic body of the treant’s was blasted into fiery cinders just like the first one.

BOOOOOOOM...

A huge shockwave bringing along an intense heatwave struck the area for hundreds of meters. Ice was melted down as thick clouds of smoke rose into the air, the burnt residues of the treats dropped down all around the forest like a meteor shower.

Simon whose entire strength had been drained out after the attack, was flung back by the shock wave as he rocketed towards the ground.

Chapter 85:- Unconscious Little Girl (4)

BOOOM...

Simon whose entire strength had been drained out after the attack was flung back by the shock wave as he rocketed towards the ground.

Just when he thought he would violently smash into the ground, Irene's beautiful figure appeared in front and her icy energy enveloped him and stopped his momentum. He thought that he would smash headfirst into the ground but Irene had saved him in the nick of time.

A sweet fragrance drifted towards him. Right now, his body was strung so close to her that he could feel her breath tickling his skin. If she released her energy now, his body which was devoid of any energy was sure to fall upon her.

Simon's eyes fell on her body which seemed to be delicate yet alluring to the extreme. Her pearly white skin was just like the most beautiful jade and her ample chest that was covered by her azure clothes seemed so round and full. Her figure was so tempting that Simon involuntarily gulped a mouthful and hurriedly averted his eyes.

As if reading his thoughts, Irene's phoenix eyes squinted and she gave a low snort before disappearing. Leaving him suspended in the air.

BANG...

The icy energy enveloping him disappeared and his body plummeted towards the ground with a bang. Fortunately, his momentum was stopped by Irene earlier and therefore he did not sustain any damage after his fall.

Simon stood up and dusted his body. Recalling the scene from earlier, his heart started thumping wildly. He did not know why his mind would wander whenever he saw Irene. It wasn't like Simon did not have any interaction with the opposite sex in his previous life and never during those times would his mind wander like that.

Of course, a transcendent beauty like Irene couldn't be matched with earth's standard however there was something in Irene that made his thoughts turbulent whenever her figure came into his mind.

"Haa... what am I thinking?.." Inhaling a deep breath, he focused his mind and looked around his surroundings. The forest was now a complete mess after their battle, flames burnt here and there and thick clouds of smoke rose into the air.

The ground In a few dozen meters area where the roots of the Elder Treants were was completely scorched black. Nonetheless, Irene's ice helped mitigate some of the environmental damage brought forth by the destruction of the treants blowing up after his attack.

Even he did not think it would be this powerful. Simon clenched his hands and smiled satisfyingly. The electro-flame amalgamation magic packed quite a bit of strength and was comparable to the advanced tier infernal magic.

He was making progress and had taken another step forward. He stared at Irene's beguiling figure, the huge gulf between them did not seem impossible to cross. After the battle, Simon had levelled up once again, and he was quickly reaching the level 300 threshold.

He patted the Bloodthorn Demonic Warhorse and rode on top of it. Currently, he had drained all of his MP on his last attack and was therefore unable to utilize any skills. As such he decided to ride on top of his warhorse and recover some of his mana in the meantime.

The Elder Treants dropped ash-grey coloured bark which spread all over the surroundings after their destruction. Simon collected and stored some of them in his inventory, after all, they had quite a difficult time penetrating through the defence of the treants which was covered in the exact same bark. One could imagine how sturdy they were to have withstood all their attacks.

Realising that it could be useful in the future, he stored quite a bit of them. He rummaged the area for a while and just when he thought that it would be enough and decided to go back, he spotted an emerald green light coming from behind one of the trees.

Beckoning his warhorse, he swiftly approached the light and was stunned by what he saw. A small girl with a delicate face and exquisite appearance was currently unconscious underneath the tree. She had bright emerald hair and matching green clothes which were currently dyed red from her blood.

Two pairs of fairy wings that were as soft as petals and gave off a rainbow light was protruding from her back. She was no more than a meter tall and looked just like a fairy that came straight out of a fairytale.

Her blood dyed the surrounding grass red and it seemed like she was in quite a bad shape.

An azure light flashed behind him and Irene's beautiful figure came into view. She looked at the unconscious girl and knitted her brows, surprise flashing deep within her crystal blue eyes. She watched as Simon took out a small vial, gently picked the girl, and fed her the contents.

Irene did not know what the content of the vial was but she was amazed once again as she saw the severe injuries of the girl was slowly but steadily healing.

After using the Restoration Elixir which he bought from the shop for 25,000 DP on the girl, Simon believed that her injuries which seemed quite severe would be fine after a day of rest. He noticed that the girl was unconscious and did not show any signs of waking up.

Looking at her condition, it was very obvious that the girl was physically and mentally fatigued. Simon pondered for a long while and decided to bring the girl along with him, after all, he cannot just leave an unconscious child alone in the forest.

Making up his mind, he laid the girl on the back of Bloodthorn Demonic Warhorse and decided to return to the dungeon.

While on their way, Simon decided to check on her using his analysis and was amazed by the result. She was a level 259 Forest Spring Royal Spirit and her rank was displayed as [S]. This was the first time Simon laid his eyes upon someone who was ranked [S] as per the analysis, therefore he couldn't help but double-check the result displayed.

As for her skills and stats, it was being blocked by something on her which stopped any prying attempts from his analysis. Since Simon's blood was not pure, he did not inherit many memories about the world and hence did not know much about the race the Forest Spring Spirit Clan the little girl belonged to.

