

## A Glitched 30

### Chapter 30 The Sea Of Clouds

Mother told me that the principle behind Summon Creation was... to learn the principle of Creation Magic.

Creation magic is the magic that gods wield. My parents had barely grasped a tiny bit of it in all these years of working and investigating, learning and so on.

They found several grimoires in here when they first gathered with the other heroes, treasures left by the gods so the Heroes could use them to grow stronger and develop their magic and techniques... or something like that.

By learning the basics behind Creation magic, they could temporarily bring life to magic itself and create pseudo-spirits of their own, which they produce en masse.

If I remember correctly, they can actually make even more I believe. After all, they used them in the wars against the demons...

I can already see why they wanted them to win wars, if they just generate a few dozens of these things, they could win any war against other kingdoms.

But my parents always say that Heroes were made to save humanity, not to fight human wars.

In any case, after seeing these winged men emerge out of nowhere, I couldn't help but ask her how she even did this.

"It's simple, actually. You just imagine a being and bring it to life... they don't stay here forever, though. After some time passes, they disappear. However, they can be maintained for more time through the infusion of mana into them. They'll keep guarding our place for the week we're out," mother told me.

"Now... Create Summon: Fire Beasts."

FLASH!

As for father, he created a dozen of beasts made out of flames, ranging from 2 meters to 5 meters in height. They all had varied shapes and appearances, some were big birds, while others were cows. One of them was even a bear, and so on.

There were around a dozen of them coupled with the other dozen angels, enough to protect this place while we were out, or at the very least be capable of holding on until we come back.

"Ah, right. We should make a big one just in case, I don't want my house to be destroyed while we're out. If Beelzebub knew of our location, then it's likely that more of them might also know of it," my father said.

"Yes, let's combine our magic to make this stronger," mother replied, nodding in agreement.

With that, mother and father suddenly held hands as their auras began to fuse together. Light and fire then began to spiral around and form into a powerful figure.

"Holy Fire Guardian."

FLASH!

In an instant, a 10-meter-tall humanoid being emerged in front of us.

It resembled the angels from before, but it was obviously way taller. Its body was muscular and was covered in red and gold armor. On top of that, it had a cross-shaped helmet and three pairs of white wings. Lastly, it had three halos of flames atop its head, a large shield, and a fiery blade.

Wow...

"This should be able to stall even a remnant from the Demon King's army for a bit," father said.

"Hopefully... now let's get going. Creation magic makes me feel very dizzy..." mother said, letting out a sigh.

"Summon Familiar."

Mother said these words as a giant white owl emerged out of a magic circle on the ground.

FLASH!

The owl's beautiful white feathers glistened with bright yellow-gold light, while its shiny aquamarine eyes looked deeply into my soul. It had a black beak, and a wise expression on its face.

"So... I'm being used as transport?" he asked.

"You've always been used for that," my mother replied.

"To think that this would be the fate that would await the Keeper of Records..." he sighed, lowering his back for us to hop in.

"You won't even greet my daughter, Eustace?" my father asked as we hopped aboard.

"...Sorry. Hello, little girl," the owl said as he moved his face closer to mine. This creature was probably around 7 meters tall. In any case, his entire face was bigger than my body.

"Hi... I'm Sylph."

"Hmm... Sylph, I see... I'm Eustace. The former Keeper of Records. You hold the sharp look of your father but there's a certain elven beauty to you like your mother. What an interesting combination. I never expected you two to actually have a child, but it happened, and it's a beautiful girl. Come, I'll carry you to your destiny," he said in response.

"Thank you..."

"He might be a bit scary, but Eustace is a good familiar," my mother said.

"Well, if Nikko didn't scare her, I don't think Eustace will," father could not help but say soon after.

"What?! That vixen met her before me?" Eustace could not help but ask.

"Don't call my spirit a vixen, Eustace..." my father could not help but remind Eustace.

"S-Sorry..."

"Yeah, Nikko met her before. You were still sleeping and I didn't want to wake you up," mother said in response.

"Of course. But to carry you somewhere, I am the first one you think of."

"Well, you have wings and have a big body..." mother said, scratching her head as she let out a sigh.

"It should be pretty obvious." Father shrugged his shoulders.

Moving that aside, I was made to sit over this giant white owl's back. It had very fluffy feathers and it was pretty comfortable to sit over it.

We had packed things up inside a small backpack which my parents said was a spatial bag of sorts. This backpack carried way more things than it seemed, and we didn't require anything else with us other than this.

"Now that we're ready, let's get going to Nepheline's place. You remember where that is, right?" my mother asked.

"I remember all things," the owl replied, beginning to flap his wings as he flew into the skies.

FLAAAAASH!

The breeze washed my face as I quickly felt dizzy while we continuously reached higher and higher altitudes. In fact, I felt like I was about to throw up at some point.

However, I contained myself and closed my eyes as mother hugged me tightly from behind.

"Calm down, Sylphy... calm down... everything is going to be okay," she whispered as magic began to cover my body. Eventually, I felt tranquil and at ease.

"Ahh... thank you mommy."

"Now, look. We're already up in the skies."

Mother then pointed me at the skies around us. From what I could see, there was a vast sky around us, boundless.

The blue sky was completely clean, with the bright sun atop the skies illuminating the world.

Below us was a vast, almost endless sea of fluffy white clouds.

The vastness of everything simply left me speechless, actually.

What a sight...