

A Glitched 361

Chapter 361 Cheering Up A Sorrowful Child

While thinking these things and talking with Celica, the two demons I have as Familiars began to speak and chat about the current situation of the demons within my Soul Scape.

"This is really awful! If the Demon King was alive right now, these damn humans would all be screaming and being scared out of their shit!" Beelzebub roared angrily, his little worm jaws cracking and making loud sounds.

"Hm? Do you pity the little girl? I thought you were all about being a stupidly angry villain." Said Ignatius.

"What?! O-Of course I pity her! She's... she remind me of myself." Sighed Beelzebub. "I also had an awful childhood, you know? Geez, what would you know if you're just a giant lizard! You probably hatched out of your egg and then slept beneath your giant mama's belly while she brought you good meat..."

"What? Not really! I was first a Walking Egg! A lot of my siblings were left inside a large forest filled with dangerous monsters. My father is a ruthless man, but fair! He left us to survive. Eventually, only the strongest of us walked back to the mountain where he greeted us and accepted us as his son." Said Ignatius. "I've lived a life filled with danger and fights, and I grew to enjoy the thrill."

"You're in a completely different mindset I guess." Sighed Alice behind Ignatius.

"Hmm... Poor girl." Sighed Furoh. "Her mother is most likely the same as me when I was back in the Demon Continent. Sylphy, her mother was probably forced by her family to enlist as a soldier. Don't judge her... Even if she could had lied to her daughter about the part of not killing humans..."

"Don't worry, Furoh, I don't hold humans as a sacred race or something to get so angry over them getting killed... I also already thought that even if she lied, I don't really care. I am sure she's a good mother, and that's enough for me to accept her." I said to my insecure friend.

"T-Thank you... I knew I could count on you. You're probably the only person out there with such an open mind." Sighed Furoh. "I wish more people was like you."

"I don't think I am the only one, you're exaggerating again." I sighed.

"Ugh! Your parents are too slow though, Sylphy! If they really want to rescue those people they should dive and kill those bastards! If I were them, I would use my powers to set their entire city on fire and laugh as I see them burn! BURN TO HELL! HAHAAHA!" Beelzebub began to laugh maliciously, but he was a tiny caterpillar-like maggot, so he wasn't scary.

"You're crazy." Sighed Furoh. "That's not the right thing to do, you would be doing the same thing they do! You can't just discriminate them all for the actions of some... There's also children there, and several other innocent people. They had been influenced by the government and the nobles, they might had discriminated others, but that doesn't mean they deserve death."

"Ugh! You're too much of a softie, worm." Said Beelzebub.

"Look whos' talking, you're literally a maggot." Said Furoh.

"Y-You'll see!!! S-Sylphy will give me a System Seed one day and I'll evolve and gain Skills like this stupid egg, and you'll see!" Beelzebub was really hoping I would give him the next System Seed... But I am giving it to Naturia.

"Who are you calling stupid egg?!" Ignatius angrily said. "I'm a mighty dragon!"

"Mighty dragon my ass, you're just an uncooked omelet." Said Beelzebub smugly.

"What did you said?! ...And what the heck is an omelet?" Asked Ignatius.

"This guy's head is as empty as his egg..." Said Beelzebub while feeling like he was never getting through the clueless dragon.

"I wonder if everything is alright in the Demon Continent. But I guess not... After the war the humans must be occupying a large part of the continent, right?" Wondered Furoh.

"I wonder the same. I would ask my parents but I kind of don't want to do it... I'll try to ask them another day." I said. "Sorry."

"N-No, it's fine." Furoh sighed.

"Want to come out?" I wondered.

"W-What?! No way, I am an awfully ugly thing! She'll get scared." Said Furoh.

"Meh, you came out in the orphanage and the kids liked your appearance, didn't they play with you until you ended all tired?" I laughed.

"R-Right... But still, she looks rather sad, I don't want to annoy her." He said.

"Come on, you could even lift her spirit up. Actually, why don't you all come out, so she can see a big of a fantastic sight to cheer up? You all better spin around and release lights." I said.

"What? There's no way I am doing that!" Cried Beelzebub.

"You think I am just a plaything for kids?" Asked Ignatius.

"FOOO!" Naturia seemed willing.

"Okay, if it is this once..." Said Alice.

"I-I don't know... If you really want to..." Muttered Furoh.

"Alright! Look, Celica!" I said to her, as she had just finished eating breakfast. "Summon Familiars!"

POOF! POOF! POOF! POOF! POOF!

Suddenly, several bright lights came out, floating in midair. Celica's eyes closed in surprise, but slowly opened as she saw my Familiars.

"These are my spirits and familiars! Aren't they cute? Look how bright they are!"

As I said that, my familiars began flying around. I could notice that Ignatius and Beelzebub were forcing themselves to act friendly. And Furoh had grown smaller as it was a power of Familiars he developed, he could shapeshift and became smaller or bigger. A thing he developed as a Mimic Demon.

"Aahhh! S-So bright... pretty...!" Celica said with eyes wide open, her eyebrows raising all the way up. My spirits and familiars flew around, releasing elemental sparks that surprised her even more.

"Foo! Foo!" Naturia flew towards Celica first, touching her nose gently. She was so cute that Celica immediately had her heart melted by her adorableness.

"So cute! Who is she?" She wondered.

"She's Naturia, my Nature Spirit, she's very young, almost your age, actually! She's a baby spirit." I said with a nod.

"Baby spirit..." Said Celica.

Chapter 362 Friends

"Hello..." Ignatius said shyly, as he approached Celica.

"Egg! With tail and legs?" Wondered Celica.

"Y-Yeah..." Ignatius nodded.

"He's Ignatius... He's a grumpy dragon egg. He might one day become a big one." I said with a smile.

"Woow! Dargon!" Celica said, while touching Ignatius, he was warm but not hot enough to burn to the touch. In fact, his warmth was comfortable and she ended hugging him. "Warm... Mister dragon, you're very warm..."

"W-Well, I am a fire spirit..." He sighed. "D-Don't hug me so much now, I might break... Haha...!" Ignatius forced a laughter as he flew away from Celica's grasp.

"W-Who's that?" Wondered Celica, pointing at Beelzebub.

"Oh, he's Beelzebub, a very grumpy bug!" I said. "Come here!"

"Ugh..." Beelzebub got near Celica, as she admired his wormy appearance.

"Bug!" She said, touching his head and caressing his smooth surface. "Heheh..."

"Sigh... Hey, look at this!" Beelzebub said, suddenly, he gathered darkness over his head and then created several tiny spheres of darkness, making them all rotate around his body while floating around Celica.

"Woow!" Celica was easily amused over that simple magic performance.

Alice also joined in, using her light to contrast with Beelzebub. The performance was rather beautiful. Spirits are talented at controlling direct elements and make all sorts of fantastical lights with them.

"And who are you?" Wondered Celica, looking at Furoh.

"I-I... Erm, I am... Well, I am Furoh. I am a demon, not a spirit." Said Furoh.

"Really?" Asked Celica.

"Yeah, I look ugly, don't I? Haha... I am a Mimic Demon, we are rare..." Said Furoh.

"Oooh. I had never seen someone like you..." Celica said, sitting over the grass while playing with the spirits and talking with Furoh. "You're not ugly.. Don't be sad!"

"I-I am not?" Asked Furoh.

"No, you're a person too! L-Like Sylphy said... everyone is different but we are all people!" Celica said, as Furoh suddenly was hit with strong feelings, and began to cry through his various eyes.

"Oooh... Sniff... Little Celica, you're so nice with this ugly slob... Thank you..." He cried, as Celica helped him wipe his tears with Mister Teddy.

"Don't cry, Mister Teddy can help you feel better..." Celica said, as she rubbed Mister Teddy over Furoh's body.

"Haha... Don't worry... I-I wasn't crying or anything!" Furoh said.

"Ugh, what a crybaby." Sighed Beelzebub, staring from the distance.

"SYLPHYYYYYY!"

Suddenly, Aquarina's voice resonated behind me, as I was interrupted from playing with Celica and my spirits by Aquarina and Zack, both running to my side. Celica looked at both with a bit of surprise, she didn't seem to have seen them before.

"Oh, Aquarina! How are you doing?" I wondered. Quickly unsummoning the spirits and calling them back except Furoh, as Celica was playing with his tentacles by stretching them around.

"Good! We just finished helping the new people, did you see? There's tons of different looking people! I was surprised each time. There was even a girl with fluffy rabbit ears, it was so cute!" Aquarina said.
"Oh! Is she also with them?"

"Yeah, she's Celica." I said. "Celica, these are my friends, Aquarina and Zack!"

"H-Hello..." Celica shyly said. "Oooh..." Celica slowly walked towards both of my friends, looking at them, she was surprised over their appearance, perhaps.

"Nice to meet you." Said Zack with a smile while crossing his arms. "What's your tribe name?"

"Tribe?" Wondered Celica, she seemed to not know.

"Zack! Don't just ask her something like that, just refer to her as her name..." Said Aquarina. "Nice to meet you, Celica."

Aquarina was slowly growing more open socially. I sometimes couldn't recognize her based in how long she had grown. Easily speaking with others more openly and without being so shy... Although she was still slightly shy with Celeste, but I think that's because she got a killer stare that really intimidates people.

"Ooh... Nice to meet you too..." Celica said with a cute smile, she was missing a few teeth, but her smile was still cute. Was she growing her big teeth and changing her milk teeth? Well, I don't really know how her physiology might truly work compared to us.

"What's wrong?" Wondered Zack. "You're staring at us as if you're looking at a ghost."

"C-Can I touch you?" Wondered Celica.

"Eh?!" Asked Zack shocked.

"Heeey!" Aquarina said while hitting Zack's belly to make him feel embarrassed.

"Sure..." Sighed Zack. "Oi stop that!" Zack reprimanded Aquarina, as she quickly ran behind me and hugged me while giggling.

"Hahaha, it's fun to tease him sometimes." Laughed Aquarina. She clearly showed she was still very much childish.

Meanwhile, Celica touched Zack's skin and felt his hard skin. Zack was pretty strong so even his skin was hard like a rock. But still, she found it smooth even though his arms were filled with monster attack scars he had accumulated over his life as a hunter.

"Brown skin pretty..." She said.

"P-Pretty?" Asked Zack.

"Aquarina also got that skin, well, all of us from the Amazon Tribe, we don't have anything special about it! That's just how we are." Said Zack. "Why are you so fixated over skin?"

"Blue skin..." Said Celica, pointing at her arm.

"Yeah?" Asked Zack. "It's pretty too."

"Really?" Asked Celica.

"Yeah!" Zack said, suddenly lifting Celica with his arms like a little sister. "You're also super small and light! Are you a little feather or something?"

"Hehehe! You're strong!" Celica laughed while being lifted by Zack as he ran around with her, jumping around too, and making her excited. She ended sitting over his back, resting her two legs over his shoulders.

"I can see high from here!" Celica said, looking around the surroundings.

"Haha, you like the scenery?" Wondered Zack with a smile.

"Yeah... I never thought the forest and the grassy plains were so pretty from so high up here..." Celica said, her eyes shining brightly.

Seeing her happy is truly a bliss, Zack really fits the role of a big brother.

Chapter 363 Surprised Parents

After Zack played with Celica, we ended spending some time with her. She got really attached to us so she wasn't leaving us with any time to breathe. Eventually we gathered with our parents again as we prepared to go to the orphanage.

"For the moment we'll go to the orphanage as promised to the nuns there. As we'll go every day." Said my mother. "And after that, we'll go shopping around the city, I want to buy a few things for the kids."

"Eh? What things?" I wondered.

"Because you're so eager to go to the dungeon and complete quests with your newly acquired adventurer license, and because your father can't stop pestering me about it, we'll go buy you some equipment, Sylphy. I want you to be well protected in the dungeon." My mother said while crossing her arms.

"Oh! You're letting me go to the dungeon then?!" I asked happily.

"Yes, WE are going, you're not going with just your friends, little girl, one of the adults will accompany you." My mother said. "Your father, probably."

"Yeah, I'll accompany you kids to the dungeon, and we can also investigate where the Chaotic Cocoon is located so I can get rid of it quickly." Said my father. "If you let these things grow for too long they'll become a disaster."

"Well, I am fine with that. I would love to go with daddy!" I said like a good girl, making my father smile happily.

"Dungeon! Dungeon!" Celica said, although she wasn't going. "What's a dungeon?"

"Haha, you're not going, little Celica, it is too dangerous for you to go, until you're at least seven and grow stronger." Said my father.

"Uuhh..." Celica sighed, feeling both confused and slightly sad. I petted her head to comfort her, while my parents continued explaining today's plan.

"So we'll go buy some basic stuff, such as a helmet and shoulder pads for all of you. Hey, Shade, does Aquarina has more armor?" Wondered my father.

"We made her a chain mail, she's better at moving around, giving her heavy armor is not something I would recommend... She's also an Amazon so her skin is tougher than most leather armor, or even low-quality steel armor." Said Shade.

"At this point she should already be Tier 2 in her Physique so she shouldn't worry about small fry hitting her sometimes." Nepheline said.

"You two! Aren't you a bit irresponsible?!" Asked my mother. "Also that dungeon got a Chaotic Cocoon! You can't take this carefreely."

"But Allan is going... You don't have to be so overly protective." Shade said.

"Well, Aquarina never went through what Sylphy did, so of course you don't understand!" My mother said, crossing her arms angrily.

"Mother, it's okay. I think I am already Tier 2 in Physique too." I said.

"What? You're a Half-elf, that's impossible at your age." My mother said, without even believing me nor trying to do so.

"Hm, let's see..." My father said, touching my forehead and infusing a bit of Mana. The Mana flowed across my entire body and then returned to the tip of his finger; his eyes opened wide.

"Eeeeh?! S-She's really Tier 2! And Rank 3?! And... She got a Physique?! I've never seen one like this before!" My father exclaimed in surprise.

I guess heroes even have ways to instantly detect the physique Tiers of people by just touching them. I suppose I cannot keep this a secret anymore.

"Are you lying, Allan? I am not going to believe something so ridiculous." My mother said. "It is not possible for someone to just develop a physique out of nowhere, let alone at her age."

"I am saying the truth, Faylen, just check her yourself then!" My father said, as my mother, while raising an eyebrow, touched my forehead and did the same thing. I quickly felt the flow of Mana reach my body and then come out. My mother's eyes seemed confused at first, waving her head around and then doing it two more times.

"Unbelievable... You developed a Physique out of nowhere..." My mother said. "And I have never seen one like this, not even my parents have something so close with nature..."

"Erm... So we can go or not?" I wondered.

"I-I guess? But you're still getting shoulder pads and head protection, and those two other kids as well, and no butts!" My mother said. Her decisions were without a question. She was the oldest here if we ignore my carefree uncle that acts like a kid to be honest.

"Okay, I will wear protection clothes, mommy, don't worry. I will be careful and Aquarina and Zack as well. Papa will be there too." I said.

"Yes, yes... I guess it is fine. Yeah." She sighed. "Anyways, let me prepare a few things before we get going to the orphanage. We should spend our time there for about an hour or two, then we go shopping, you go to the dungeon with father, and then come back before lunch."

"Eeeh? So little time to explore?" I asked disappointed. "That's less than three hours!"

"Well? That's more than enough time to just explore and get done with a few novice quests with your current strength, little girl. I said that no butts! You can go every day though, as we'll spend the next weeks here dealing with everything related to the slaves... As stealthy as possible, I HOPE." My mother looked back at everyone. It seemed she wasn't taking part into this whole operation but was hoping the former heroes wouldn't do anything crazy.

"Yeah, you don't have to get so worked over it." Said Shade.

"Since when have we disappointed you?" Asked Nepheline.

"...You really want me to count all the times?" My mother asked.

"Yeah, no, we understand, we won't screw it up." Nepheline said while feeling threatened. She might not want to be reminded of her mistakes in front of her daughter, perhaps they were quite embarrassing.

Damn, my mother is really scary sometimes. I guess that's how elven mothers are.

Chapter 364 Punching Through The City Gates

"Where are we going?" Celica wondered.

We were as of now walking right into the city's gates. Celica was being carried by my father's arms, wondering where we were going.

"Well, didn't you wanted to come with us to the orphanage, little Celica?" Wondered my mother.

Celica nodded shyly.

"B-But it is inside the city? Bad people is there..." She sighed.

"Well, she got kidnaped alongside her mother in the city, it is understandable." My father said. "But the orphanage is there, we'll have to get through the gates. Don't worry."

"Uhhh..." Celica hugged her teddy plushie while feeling slightly afraid. My father smiled gently and caressed her hair, calming her down.

"It's fine if you don't want to go, dear. We can go back." My mother said.

"I... No, it is fine..." Sighed Celica. She seemed to not want to go back, despite her fears. She was a strong girl.

"She's surely strong." Said Aquarina.

"I'm sure she'll make good friends with the kids at the Orphanage. The little Mist is specially very friendly, you're going to instantly get a friend there. Without a doubt." Said Zack.

"Mist is very cute and adorable, despite what she went through, she's also very strong, you two are similar." I said.

"Mist... How is she?" Wondered Celica.

"She's pale like porcelain... And has white and fluffy hair." Said Aquarina.

"She got four eyes." Said Zack.

"And a cross-shaped mouth, with large black horns." I said.

"Eeeh... Huhh..." Celica began sucking her thumb while trying to imagine her. She was probably imagining something uncanny compared to the adorable appearance of the little Mist.

When we reached the gates of the city, two guard stopped us, they were not the same that let us get in easily the other time. Guards probably have shifts commonly so they change a lot.

"Hey, stop there..." One said, looking rather old, and bald. He walked straight towards my father and looked at Celica's blue skin. "Blue skin? That's a demon you're trying to sneak inside the city? Is she your slave?"

"She's my adoptive daughter." My father said without a doubt. I guess that's the façade we are using.

"Adoptive daughter?! Why would you adopt a demon?" Asked the guard. My father didn't took a single second to move his fists towards the man's face.

BAAAM!

"Uaggh!"

The man fell down the floor and rolled over the road, falling into the grasslands.

"O-Oi! Do you think you can just do that to a guard?!" A second guard rushed towards my father, as my father showed him his Adventurer License, a golden card.

"S-RANK!" The guard stopped from pointing his spear at my father, falling to his butt. He quickly felt the aura he emanated. And then, for overkill, everybody else showed their Licenses...

"F-Four S-Rank...! Ah! T-They told me there were four S-Rank in the city but... T-To think you come and go from the city to the outside... M-My bad! Please forgive my companion's disrespect!"

Even authority bend the knee before S-Rank Adventurers, they're truly a title that can easily shit over anybody they want... Quite frightening, it is as if they're untouchable. But if it allows my father to be an asshole to jerks, I am all in for abusing his title.

"A-All of you can pass, free of charge!" The guard said, as we quickly walked inside the city.

My mother quickly reprimanded my reckless father.

"Allan! Why did you had to hit the guard? You just had to show him the license so he wouldn't open his mouth! Do you just enjoy provoking people to give yourself a reason to punch them in the face?" My mother said.

"I would be lying if I said I didn't." Laughed my father. As my mother realized Celica was happy about what my father did.

"Aunt Faylen, don't get angry...! Uncle Allan was cool! He did BAAM! and the bad man flew into the air! It was BOOM! And then KABAM!" Celica said, punching the air. Although my father only gave him a tiny punch. If he went serious my father would had ended blowing the man's head into pieces.

"You're exaggerating a bit, dear." My mother sighed. "Nonetheless, I guess I will allow it this time. Don't do this again, Allan. We know these people are discriminatory but still."

"Yes, alright, I get it..." My father sighed.

"You're really hopeless sometimes." Said Shade.

"Hahaha! That was hilarious!" Nepheline couldn't help but laugh out loud.

"I can't help but agree with Nepheline there, it really made me laugh how he rolled into the ground, hahaha..." Ninhursag said while covering her mouth as she tried to contain her laughter to not enrage my mother.

"This is the man you've chosen as your husband, Faylen. Did you seriously not expected this, dear?" My uncle Arafunn said with a smirk and a carefree shrug.

"I-I know, Arafunn! He really does enrages me, even though I love him..." Sighed my mother. "But I really just want to give him a smack sometimes in the head!"

"Hahaha...!" Laughed Arafunn. "You two are really made for one another, aren't you? I am impressed by the patience Allan has with you."

"What?! You should be impressed with the patience I have with him!" My mother said in disbelief.

"Heh, well, I love her a lot so I can bear with her reprimanding. I just got used to them when we were still training." Said my father. "Waking up everyday with her screaming at us... Really, those were the years. When everyone was there... When... they were not gone yet..."

My father suddenly recalled something, as everyone suddenly fell slightly silent.

"Sigh... Okay, you don't have to recall the past just to get sad. We are going to the orphanage right now." Said my mother. "I'm sure they would be happy with what you're doing."

"...Yeah, I also like to think that. Sigh, I kind of want to meet with the Witch and that pale guy." My father said.

"Witch? Pale guy?" I wondered.

Chapter 365 The Other Surviving Heroes

"You know? Aside from us five, there are two other Heroes that survived and are spread out in the world." Said my father. "I feel lucky to have all four of you with me yet even after such a perilous journey, to be honest. And I wish everyday those two could had stayed close to us, but they got their things to do, we can't force them." My father said while looking at mother, Shade, Nepheline, and Arafunn. He seemed to love them a lot and he valued the friendship they had forged together.

"Oh, I do remember something about the Witch of the Blue Mountain, but I never bothered asking..." I sighed.

"Well, she's quite mysterious, yeah." My father said. "But she's still a friend we shared battles and experiences with."

"She's actually the Hero of Ice and Water, she's called the Witch of the Blue Mountain because she lives within the mountain ranges of the Atlanta continent, which are snowy and glow blue due to special blue jewels growing at the top of these mountains. These jewels you've seen before. Remember the Spirit Stones for water and ice? They're blue and pale blue, they form in areas with a lot of their element, such as the top of snowy mountains. Over the years, these mountains grew to have these colors due to the rich amount of Water and Ice Spirit Stones they have growing over them." My mother said with a slightly wise and calm voice. I always loved when my mother explained to me things such as these. As I learned more, I also learned how big and amazing this entire world was.

"Ooh... She's also good at making accessories, right?" Aquarina joined the conversation. "I remember that the pendant and the earrings I had made out of Leviathan were made by her... Sadly, I lost them, but this knife is also made by her, right?" Aquarina showed her magic knife, which also had a fragment of Leviathan's Magic Core on it, this one was made after the battle with Hell.

"Yeah, that knife is also made by her, although I also enchanted it." My mother added. "Nonetheless, Felicia is a woman that dislikes crowds of people, and is pretty much like us as well. She went to live at the mountains for that reason."

"Huh... I wonder if we can visit her when we reach the Atlanta Continent!" I said while wondering about.

"Yes, it does seem quite possible, perhaps!" My mother said with a smile. "If you behave and do as mommy says."

"Okaaay..." I sighed, as my mother smiled and petted my head. "But what about the other hero?"

"The other hero is... The Hero of Gray Soul." My father said. "He's someone talented with even darker arts and sorcery than your mother or Shade. He deals with the element of death. He's a rare Necromancer."

"A Necromancer?!" Aquarina, Zack, and I coordinated our voices as we asked in surprise. A Necromancer was something big! They're amazing as mother had explained, they can deal with the death. They can manipulate souls, raise undead, and pretty much build an entire army!

"He's a mysterious guy, but we grew up with him and got to know him better... He's always been a lonely guy, even when he opened so much to us, he's still lonely. He the only one that stayed in the Demon Continent after the Demon King was defeated." My father said with a sigh. "He seemed to want to protect the demons and was seeking enough power to oppose the human nations. He wanted to... kind of become a new leader of the demons? Or something... I don't know what to say about it, but his intentions are good, he's not a tyrant or anything. And was slowly building a little village with demon refugees. Honestly, I wish him the best."

"He was quite obsessed with gaining power. To the point he would go to certain extremes. The last thing we knew about him is that he was seeking God's Treasures to gain strength..." Sighed my mother. "If he ends up stepping into my family's territory, a drama might begin, I hope he doesn't go as far as that."

"The Hero of Gray Soul... He sounds quite interesting." I said while rubbing my chin. "Wait, wasn't there a God's Treasure we left behind in the Amazon Jungle?"

"Yeah, he probably stole it." My father said nonchalantly.

"EH?!" I asked in shock.

"What?" My father asked. "We don't really know if he did or not at the end..."

"But there's a big probability that he used this opportunity. We don't want to mess with him either, and he wouldn't go as far as harming us, we know him very well..." Said my mother.

"But aren't you being irresponsible as heroes by letting one of you take such drastic decisions? What if he goes crazy with power?" I asked.

"You don't know him well, I guess, so you can't trust him. It is completely normal." My father said. "But fear not, Sylphy. We actually agree with his decisions, but we don't want to join because we have people to take care of in our own place."

"S-So you would join him in defeating the humans in the demon continent?" I wondered.

"In a heartbeat... yeah, the only thing they're doing is mining the resources and killing the natives... It would be a good redemption but... We are in our own now, we don't really want to help neither side. And whenever you grow up, you'll also have to take a decision in this matter... One day, you'll have to choose." My mother said.

"Hahaha! Come on, what with the tense atmosphere?" Arafunn said while laughing cheerfully. "Those things are not our problem, we are here right now, in front of the orphanage. Let's not think too far from our own perspectives either, or we'll end up losing our way right now."

"You're right." My father said.

"Here we are and- Ugh! This orphanage really needs a remodeling... That's it! Nepheline, we are repairing this thing today with magic, no buts!" My mother said.

"Gotcha!" Nepheline said with a smile.

It seems that the heroes were about to do somehow repair this ruinous building.

Chapter 366 Going Back To The Demon Orphanage

When we finally arrived at the orphanage, we found the ruinous building looking the same as ever. And- Oh! It seems the seeds I left in here sprouted. Wait, what? Does it mean that somebody tried to attack the orphanage at night? Could this be related with what my father and Shade did last night? Well, I hope my monster plants were of some use. I've been able to modify the seeds I transform into vine creatures more easily, but I have not been able to make them that strong either. If I infuse too much MP into them, they'll explode and die immediately, so I have to be very careful when modifying seeds.

Of course, if I can get that one Skill that allows me to summon Harvest Familiars, things would be way more different... But that will have to wait for the far future for now. I have to first Level Up Spirit Blessing to Level 10 before even considering obtaining more Skills. And well, I am already spamming the Skill since I acquired it, using it every time the cooldown goes down on my spirits inside of my Soul Scape.

Ding!

[Spirit Blessing] has gained +17 Skill Proficiency]

Every cast usually gives between 10 to 30 Skill Proficiency, at random most of the time. My goal is to fill up the Skill Proficiency requirements as fast as possible, I think I am earning way more Skill Proficiency thanks to having its speed boosted by x3. Maybe I could get a new Skill sooner than I think, hopefully. Though, I have yet to decide between the two others.

When we reached the orphanage, we were quickly greeted by Mary and Lucia, and even more, a little Mist emerged behind the two, running towards us.

"Welcome!" She said adorably, as she ran towards me and hugged me, giving me a little kiss. She did the same to everybody else. She was a very polite and cheerful girl.

"I am glad you're back today as well, please come inside." Mary said. "Oh? Is she someone new?"

Mary suddenly noticed the little Celica that was being carried by my father. The adorable blue-skinned girl noticed the red-skinned Mary, quickly feeling surprised by her face appearance as well, as she had a big scar crossing in the middle of her face.

"Hello..." Celica said.

"She's a girl we rescued from the slums alongside various other demi-humans." Said my mother. "We decided to take care of them for now, as they didn't have anywhere to go. Of course, we didn't bring her here to give it to you, we don't want to bother you with more work than you already have, we'll take care of her while we look for her mother."

"Oh! I see... You're more benevolent than I had originally thought." Mary said. "Please come in. And hello little girl, name's Mary. And she's Lucia. What's your name?"

"Celica..." The little Celica said, feeling slightly timid. "Missy... Why is your face like that?"

"Oh, my face?" Mary asked while suddenly realizing the appearance of her scar was sometimes shocking to others. "Well... It is a small mark left on me after an arduous battle."

"Oh... Scar?" She asked.

"Indeed! Scars are something we simply live with, don't worry." Said Mary. "I don't feel troubled by them at all, do you?"

Celica quickly waved her head.

"N-No... Miss is pretty."

"Aww... Thank you dear."

With smiles in our faces due to the cute interaction, we quickly found ourselves inside the orphanage once more. I could already notice that Zack was making a rather bored-looking face, while Aquarina was

just gazing everywhere, but she seemed to dislike the appearance of the building. I can't blame her; it really look like ruins.

While the adults gathered and sat down surrounding a rectangular table with Mary and Lucia to speak, I decided to play with Mist and a few other children, alongside Celica, Aquarina, and Zack. The two of them were rather bored of playing with smaller children than them. Their mental maturity had gone up a lot after having fought against so many monsters and experimenting various things, so I can't blame them.

"Your name is Celica? Your skin is so pretty! It's blue like the sky and water!" Mist said, looking at Celica. She was the only blue skinned demon she has seen. this orphanage didn't had any child of her tribe, apparently.

"R-Really?" Celica timidly asked.

"Yeah! Wanna be friends? I have many friends but I never had a friend like you!" Said Mist.

"S-Sure..." Celica said with a smile, she seemed overwhelmed by Mist's cheery nature, so cheerful it was a bit shocking.

While I was playing with the children by creating vines around the floor that moved around, which surprised them and prompted them to catch them around, I began inspecting my surroundings, trying to find Celeste. She was nowhere to be seen.

"So where's Celeste at?" I asked.

"Ah! Big sis went out today!" Mist said. "She said she was busy."

"Busy? Doing what?" I asked.

"Dunno!" Mist said while shrugging. "Maybe she went to hunt monsters or something!"

"Big sis is strong, don't worry!"

"She's strong and has magic power!"

"The other day she brought a big wolf...! It was biiiiggg! Like this!"

"Yeah! She brings a lot of meat from monstas."

The little children who had already lost their timid nature towards us were all sharing anecdotes about Celeste. It seems that the girl was always hunting and bringing food, mostly monster meat. And probably she sold monster materials as well, using the money to feed the kids and maintain this entire orphanage stable. She's really a hard worker. If we go to the Dungeon some hours later, I would want to meet her there and see how she fights.

"Ugh, this is a bit boring... When are we going to the dungeon?" Sighed Aquarina, sitting at my side.

"Yeah, I want to smack monsters..." Said Zack.

"You two are really brutes, huh?" I sighed.

Amazon children are really built different.

Chapter 367 A Whole House Remodelation!

While we played with the children for a bit, I used the Tier 1 Life Attribute Spell [Hearing Enhancement] and also used the Tier 1 Nature Attribute Spell [Vibration Absorption Root] which I had created myself in combination with the [Agriculture] Skill.

This combination of spells granted me the ability to infiltrate a small and almost invisible root through walls and the floor, which absorbs vibrations and allows me to hear things that I wouldn't be able to normally hear. This way, I was able to spy on my parents' conversation with Mary without even having to open the door and being several meters away from the closed room. I quickly heard the voice of my father.

"So Mary, we have been thinking about remodeling your building." He said nonchalantly. I quickly heard the gasp of Mary and Lucia.

"R-Remodeling? What do you mean by that, good sir?" Mary asked while feeling slightly shocked.

"He meant what he said, Mary. We cannot really let this big building stay as ruinous as it is." My mother replied. "We'll help you out in rebuilding it for now."

"R-Rebuilding it? But that will be a monumental task, and while doing so, where will the children go?" She asked.

"You all need to wait around ten minutes outside." Said Nepheline. "It can take a bit more I think, twenty minutes, give or take."

"HUH?!"

Mary was shocked by the short amount of time it would take to completely remodel the entire building. The power of high tiered magic cannot be underestimated after all. And Nepheline is the expert here as the best Earth Magician in our group. I've seen her shaping the earth and even making improvised camps by creating small houses made out of stone or mud in mere minutes.

In fact, where most of the food and other supplies were stored back in the Amazon Village were enormous buildings she made as storages out of stone, which kept the food cold and away from the outside world, so they wouldn't get bad so quickly.

"Y-You're really going to do this?" Asked Mary. "You can do it in twenty minutes? Isn't that too little time? I can't really imagine that-"

"We'll do it, don't worry about a single thing." Shade said.

"Eh?"

"Yeah, we'll take little time. Can we do it right now? Bring the children outside for a bit." Nepheline said.

"Eeehh..."

Mary and Lucia looked at one another, but ultimately, they gave up.

After that, we all ended standing outside for less than twenty minutes, I was counting the time because I was constantly using Spirit Blessing every 1 Hour and was just given the chance to do it again when things ended.

Nepheline and my parents had worked wonderfully. Although nobody compared to her in the usage of Earth Magic, the others still were able to make their own amazing showcases of such elemental magic. They were not completely tied to their own affinity element and at least could use Tier 6 Earth Magic, well, only my mother. Shade could only use Tier 5 and my father was reduced to Tier 4, he had the least affinity with it, but still helped in everything.

"I-I can't believe it..." Mary muttered, opening her mouth wide.

All the other children, with Lucia included, also opened their eyes wide open, many of them had their jaws wide open as well. Mist had her cross-shaped mouth open as well, shocked.

The entire building was remade and now looked like a refined building that would have come out straight from the noble's neighborhood. To boot, they also boosted it with magic shields and even gave it a beautiful metallic fence where no mere thug can easily get in anymore. The children might be able to play in this new front yard more safely as well, protected by magically reinforced fences.

"How is it?" Asked Nepheline, feeling proud of her creation. She really had a knack for architecture.

"It is incredible... I never thought our home would look so beautiful..." Mary began to cry tears of joy.

"Come in, the inside has been remodeled as well. We used Nature Magic to give it a wooden floor, walls, and ceiling, remade the stairs, and also put a lot of new furniture here and there. We also decided to replace the beds of the children. Oh! And we built five bathrooms while we were at it, they work using magic spirit stones that recharge themselves by infusing a bit of your mana into it, so you don't need to replace them." My father said.

Everyone quickly entered the house. The interior had indeed changed so much it felt like we were now inside the home of a noble. The children ran around, exploring every nook and cranny of the place. Mary and Lucia moved upstairs, finding the new rooms, the bathrooms, and then moved down to find the enormous remade kitchen that produced potable water through water attribute spirit stones.

"This is so much... How will we even be able to repay you?" Asked Mary.

"We don't need any payment, we did it out of goodwill." My father said.

"Yeah, we were mostly annoyed by the ruins you were living in. Now that you can live comfortably here, things might finally begin to change." Nepheline said.

"That's right. Well, you could repay us with some more of your delicious cooking, Mary." Said Faylen.
"The food of your tribe is really unique."

"Oh! Of course... Lucia, let's make a feast to celebrate!" Said Mary.

"Hmm!" Lucia nodded as the two nuns ran into the enormous kitchen, both fascinated by the beautiful place.

At the end, we ended having a massive feast of spicy and colorful food prepared by Mary, we were even introduced to something called "Spicy Curry" which she accompanied with rice. It was spicy and had meat and veggies, and even potatoes. It was like stew but without the broth or soup, and incredibly flavorful.

I ate as much as possible to save up energy for the dungeon dive we were going to do later.

Chapter 368 The Idea Of Going Into The Dungeon

Ding!

[Spirit Blessing] has gained +30 Skill Proficiency]

Oh! It gained +30 this time... It is really random though. Now it has around 270 since I acquired the Skill a few hours ago. If we continue like this, in a day or two it might reach Level 2. Which means even more enhancement to my spirits, and more EXP earned! But well, we have to first get to the dungeon and earn EXP though!

"Alright, have a nice day! Thank you for everything! See you soon!" Mary said, waving her hand.

"Nooo! Don't go yet!" Cried Mist, as she was being restraint by Lucia's snake tail.

"Mist don't be pushy, you can't just stick with them forever..." Sighed Mary. "They said they'll come tomorrow."

"B-But I wanna go dungeon diving too!" Mist said.

"You're just a little baby girl." Sighed Mary.

"I am almost the same age as them!" Mist said while pouting angrily.

"But you're not as strong, aren't you?" Mary quickly stopped her from saying another word as Mist lowered her head, fully knowing she was quite weak. "Well, you have a good talent for healing magic,

and even light magic, something rare for demons, but you need proper education in magic, things we can't afford yet..."

"Uugh... I wanna explore, fight, and be with my new frens..." Mist began to cry while resting over Mary's shoulder.

"Dear, we can teach you basic magic later, and even build you a magic circle." My mother said.

"Eh?! Really?" Asked Mist.

"But that will be tomorrow, maybe." My mother said. "Now be a good girl and go back home, you got many siblings there, right? What would they think if they saw you preferring us than them? Wouldn't they feel bad?"

"R-Right..." Mist quickly cleansed her tears with her clothes and nodded. "Mist will be a good girl..."

"Alright then!" My mother smiled. She was surprisingly good at handling kids.

"Chao Mist! See you tomorrow!" Celica said adorably while waving her hand.

"Bye!" Mist said, as we finally made our way towards the center of the city.

"I reinforced the barrier we set up and added ten more as you asked. Is this enough?" Wondered my mother, as my father nodded.

"I guess so, for now. If anybody tries to harm them, they'll get a good beating." My father said.

"We also left Barriers with three layers in each child and the nuns, and I also left Shadow Guards in their shadows which I made through Creation and Darkness Magic." Shade added.

"The whole house is a golem too, it will fight if provoked." Said Nepheline. "That'll do it for now."

"Y-You all gave such amazing things?" I asked.

"Shadow Guards? They're not so hard, they're just materializations of shadows and darkness in the shape of knights clad in black armor, they can materialize swords and are as strong as Tier 4 Monsters. I gave one for each person in that orphanage. They are not eternal, of course, they'll dissipate in like... 120 years? I think." Shade said nonchalantly.

"Eh?!" I couldn't help but feel shocked by how they handled this with the most absurd things.

"Woow! Papa, can you make more of them to make an army?" Asked Aquarina.

"...Perhaps, but Creation Magic costs a lot of Magic, so I won't be using them for the time being. My Magic Circle got a bit exhausted." Shade said.

"Ooow..." Aquarina sighed as her dreams of having an army of shadow knights was destroyed.

"But I might one day create a strong one as your bodyguard, don't worry. I had been thinking about it. But for now one of my spirits is always protecting you." Shade said. "What happened some years ago... It won't happen ever again, don't worry."

"Thank you daddy." Aquarina said, hugging her father. Shade quickly lifted her up and carried her with her arms.

"The whole orphanage is quite the place." My uncle said. "But don't you think you went a bit overboard? Now everyone will know about it if they see such a massive noble-like residence." He sighed. Well, he wasn't wrong there.

"Yeah, we know, that's why we left some Illusion Magic there, those that don't live there will only see some minor changes, nothing too noticeable." Said my mother.

"Y-You really think on everything, huh? You're really frightening, as always..." It seems that Arafunn feared my mother's resourcefulness and smarts.

"Of course, I am the one that guided these kids and made them into heroes. I am not someone you can just look down into, Arafunn..." My mother said slightly angrily.

"I-I am not looking down on you or anything! Calm down..." Arafunn laughed nervously.

"I wish I could have helped more, but I am not proficient with normal magics above Tier 4." Ninhursag said. "But I am quite happy the children got a nice new home."

"Yeah, all's good now. It is around... 3 PM! Alright, let's go buy some things and go to the dungeon. Is anyone coming?" Wondered my father.

"Let me accompany you to buy the things. But I'll leave with Celica afterwards. You'll take care of the kids inside the dungeon and investigate things, right?" My mother asked.

"Yeah, leave it to me." My father said.

"I would like to go but I can trust you can take care of the kids. I'll go with back as well; we need to take care of the people we brought after all." Shade said. "I am hoping Aquarina will be a good girl in her first dungeon dive, right?"

"Yes papa! I'll do my best!" She said while nodding, taking out her blue knife.

"Haha, don't take that out as if nothing, sheath it for now." Her father said, petting her silvery-white hair.

"Allan, if anything happens to my dear, you'll hold responsible, you hear me?" Nepheline asked. "After all, you're the one with the idea of letting them go to the dungeon."

"I-I get it...! Don't look at me like that, Nepheline..." My father said, as Nepheline's furious glare was making his soul tremble.

Chapter 369 Buying Equipment

We wandered across the city beautiful streets. Just seeing the people happily walk around, the market bustling with sellers and buyers, and carriages carrying nobility around, I can't even imagine how grim the underworld of this city is. Eastgrain is really a shitty place that hides their darkness behind the façade of a peaceful city. It sucks I can't get involved, but I really hope my father and his friends can crush the nobility's plans and rescue the slaves.

Nonetheless, after a few minutes of walking around, we found ourselves inside the preferred shop for equipment and weapons that my parents had chosen. This shop was also where Zack came to commission the creation of equipment using the materials of the monster she had hunted. He had even used his own money earned through selling the creature, and many other monsters, and magic herbs he has been collecting around sometimes.

A bearded and small, midget man greeted us all. He was just in the middle of making the last modifications to a beautiful rainbow-colored crystal bracelet.

"Ah! Welcome back you all! Oh, it's you kid! Here, it's done as you requested, a gift for your girlfriend." Said the man. He was actually a dwarf, I believe. I've already seen them on the streets sometimes but seeing one so close was amazing! They're really small but packed with muscles, especially in their shoulders and arms. For a moment, it made me imagine them walking with their arms...

"It's done? So fast? Really?" Asked Zack, running towards the front table, the dwarf quickly gave Zack the bracelet, alongside a pair of boots made of beautiful bluish fur.

"Yes, here they are, this is what I could make of the highest quality possible, they're all enchanted with magic runes and I even added some secret arts to it, dwarven only arts!" Laughed the old man.

"Thank you!" Zack grabbed the things and ran towards me with an adorable smile.

"H-Here! Sylphy, this is for you!" He said.

"Oh? Z-Zack...?!" I asked in disbelief. I had not expected they were for me... Well, the old man said "girlfriend" but I am not really his girlfriend...

"I told you I was gonna use that giant crystal horned deer to make you something pretty! Buut... Errr, well, I am bad at crafting, so I commissioned this old man. Look, these boots look good, right? And the bracelet enchants elemental magic."

"Woow..."

Zack handed to me the things, as I quickly wore the bracelet, it fit just right. And the moment I put it, I felt my Mana flowing to it slowly, as it began to shine with rainbow colors. This was most likely made out of the deer's crystal antlers. And it was beautiful, I felt my magic circle resonating with it for a bit, enhancing my basic elemental magic, such as Fire, Water, and Wind, the main elements the monster uses to fight. I also wore the boots right away, feeling they made me slightly... freer? Like I was even lighter while using them. I also felt like I could jump higher. It was really quite wondrous.

"This is amazing, thanks for your birthday gift, Zack!" I said.

"Hehe, it's nothing! You've done a lot for me..." He said. "I felt like it was time to give you a little gift."

"A lot? but I've barely done anything for you... I'll make sure to also gift you something nice." I said with a smile.

"You've surely done a lot for me! Being my friend... is one of them. Even when I was so grumpy back then..." He sighed. "And well, you kind of helped me get over my past a bit, and all of that corny stuff..."

"Heheh, you're a good kid, aren't you?" I giggled, as I petted his head. I quickly decided to give him a mooch on his left cheek.

"Mooch! You're also a very cute and hardworking boy, I am glad to have you as my friend." I said while smiling back at him.

"E-Eeeh?!"

Zack grew all red as a tomato, suddenly covering his face.

"Y-You didn't had any right to do that...!" He cried with embarrassment.

"Hahaha! Come on, you're like my family." I laughed.

"Ahahahaha! These kids are cracking me up!" The dwarf laughed.

"S-Sylphy! H-How can you give him a kiss?!" Cried Aquarina out of shock.

"Eh? But I give you one almost every day, don't get jealous..." I sighed.

"I-I am not! A-And err... I-I will also gift you something great! J-Just you wait!" Aquarina said while pouting and scornfully glaring at Zack.

While we were talking, the dwarf man welcomed the rest of our party.

"Welcome again, anyways, what do you need from my humble shop?" He wondered.

"We came looking for magic enchanted armor for the head, shoulders, chest, and legs... I heard that you are the best blacksmith around these areas, Sir Ash." Said my father.

"Hahaha, if I was so famous I would have more clients, don't you think?" He asked. "My prices cannot be easily afforded by newbies! I only lowered the prices to the kid because he moved my heart, but usually, my stuff is so expensive that only Adventurers above Rank C can even fathom to afford them!" The dwarf seemed prideful of his absurd prices.

As I wandered around the shop with my friends, who were still discussing against one another, I noticed everything was ridiculously priced. Most things costed over ten gold coins, which is a lot! With that you can feed the entire orphanage for half a year I think.

"Heh, don't worry about the prices." Said my mother, suddenly taking out a sack of coins, all gold and platinum coins.

SMACK!

"EH?!" The dwarf, who was so prideful, was left speechless that a pregnant woman was able to lift several pounds of heavy metal such as gold and platinum, and even more shocked at the money. His eyes suddenly turned into "\$" marks for some funny reason, as he began looking at the money. "AAAH! Gold and White Gold! By Hephaestus, this is ridiculous! How rich are you?!"

"Well, getting rich is an aftereffect of being S-Rank Adventurers." Said Shade nonchalantly.

"S RANK ADVENTURERS?!"

Chapter 370 Incredible New Gear

"You're S Rank Adventurers?! Now I can tell why you're so rich! Well, you want equipment for whom?" Asked the man, looking around the party.

"For us!" I said, as he noticed my friends and me.

"Eh? For you three kids?" Asked the dwarf.

"Do you happen to have equipment that could fit their bodies?" Asked my mother. "I want something that is enchanted with magic if possible, protection magic, also that is light and doesn't get in the way of my daughter's swift movements."

"I also want the same for Aquarina." Shade said.

"Indeed, also some shoulder protection perhaps. Do you have to also have more daggers or any other throwing weapon?" Nepheline asked.

"I think Zack can wear heavier equipment, but nothing too heavy please." Said Ninhursag.

"Hmmm...!" The dwarf began to caress his beard while he inspected all our bodies slowly.

Celica was looking in silence at the entire shop, completely uninterested in the conversation going on. She was also looking quite sleepy, so she was already yawning. She wasn't going to join so the dwarf ignored her and didn't inspect her. Also, he didn't even seem surprised or annoyed by a demon being here. So he might be quite open minded, or at least decently tolerant.

"I think I got some stuff for you. But to be honest, it doesn't amount to the quality I would like to give to S Rank Adventurers and their kids. Do you happen to have materials of your own? If you want to, for a discount, I can use them to craft your kids even better equipment. They got little bodies but they'll eventually grow up, so I am going to use some special runes that make equipment adapt to their body size over time by absorbing their Mana." Said the dwarf.

"Ooh? You can do such a thing?" Asked my father.

"Incredible, are you truly a Godsmith as some say?" My mother asked.

This was the first time I saw my parents genuinely surprised about someone's talent and skill.

"Hahaha! No, you flatter me. I am merely a Master Smith! I settled down here after the war. Place's peaceful though... there's a lot of shady stuff happening sometimes. I am planning on hoarding money and go retire to my own homeland eventually. Your money would do me wonders in that." Said the dwarven man.

"I see...! And yeah, we got a lot of materials. We can bring them here later." My mother said.

"Amongst the stuff we got saved, there are Red Dragon Scales, Claws and Fangs, and a bunch of random Tier 5 and above monsters. We'll bring the best things." Said my father.

"Ah! I see, a dragon scales...! I have never used them before! It would be an honor to test my skills and craft something with them." Said the dwarf, his eyes were fascinated. "S-Rank Adventurers are truly amazing if they can bring such amazing materials to craft stuff!"

"Then it's a deal. For now how about you show us what you got? Later when you finish the custom made pieces, we'll change them." Said my father.

"Sure thing! Come you three." The dwarf man said, as he led us to the interior of his storage. In there, he brought us a pile of equipment and weapons he had, which were made for smaller sized people, such as dwarves and halflings, apparently.

"These equipment are made for dwarves and halflings, but the amount of adventurers of my kin are rare, and halflings are even rarer amongst these human lands, as they prefer Atlanta's plains." Said the dwarf. "So this stuff has been sitting for a while now. I remember having a dwarf client asking me for some armor but then he never came to retrieve it. well, he paid for it beforehand but it has been sitting here for like seven years. I am pretty sure he will not come back now."

"Ooooh! So much stuff!" Zack said, looking at an armor plate that fit his chest just right. It was silver-colored, and had beautiful blue lines spread out, which were made out of a special magical ore dust, that made the armor conduct mana very easily, enhancing its durability and even perhaps having self-repair ability.

"All these are premium equipment, the cheapest piece costs 50 small gold coins. But I see you got thousands so this might not be a problem for ya." Said the dwarf. "They're all made carefully, I've added Spirit Stones powder into them. These equipment got these colorful lines on them because it shows they can channel mana and conduct it. The color of the lines depends in the element they better conduct."

"Oh, that's very interesting. I had seen equipment with Magic Crystals incrustated, but never one where they added them as dust! Even less Spirit Stones." Said my father.

"It is an old technique of us dwarves. Carrying a massive jewel in the middle of your armor is not something convenient, it might break and the entire armor's gimmick is then gone. So we have made it so the crystal is made into powder and engraved completely into the armor." The dwarven man spoke, as he showed everything he was talking about by pointing his fingers at the equipment he was holding.

"Amazing!" I said, grabbing a small diadem.

"Oh, that diadem is enchanted with four elemental spirit orbs of high quality and a strong magic crystal of a Tier 4 Monster called "Blazing Bear King", it enchants fire magic the most, but also life and nature magic get a good boost. It also able to create an invisible magic barrier whenever it is worn. Try it out." Said the man.

"Okay!"

I quickly put the diadem over my head, and then, I felt as if something invisible coated my head. It was like a magical helmet.

"Now, try smacking yourself in the head."

"Okay...?"

I did as he said to test this out, attempting to give me a good smack over my forehead, however, I wasn't able to hit my forehead at all!

CLANK!

Instead, it felt as if I hit a very hard piece of metal.
