

A Glitched 471

Chapter 471 The Abyssal Eyes

"Milady Lilith!"

Astaroth looked heartbroken as he saw the last bit of Lilith's soul being consumed by Sylph before the girl fell from the sky. Her screams of agony completely broke Astaroth's spirit, as fury began to quickly grow deeper within his demonic heart.

"This wasn't supposed to go this way... We were supposed to feast in your souls and blood... This bastard of a god told us it wasn't going to be challenging!" Astaroth roared. "And even if we died, our souls would simply go back to our world but now... Lilith's soul... Milady's soul... it was consumed?!"

Agni looked at Astaroth while narrowing his eyes. To the ancient dragon, his tears were those of a crocodile, and he didn't honestly give a damn how much he was crying like a little baby. As an Ancient Dragon forged in battle and the wilderness, he didn't care, quickly using this moment of weakness to strike.

"You're lowering your guard in front of me, you fool?! Dragon Meteor!!!"

FLUOOOSSSH!

Agni's entire body erupted with golden flames as his claws unleashed countless attacks against Astaroth's entire body, leaving gaping holes over the enormous snake's entire body, which were all being burned alive!

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH! CLASH!

"SHAAAAAA...!"

Astaroth was caught off-guard as he began to agonize, however, he had Agni close once more. Within his vengeful fury, he quickly manipulated Agni's interior with his [Demonic Alchemy] and transmutation countless needles made out of the iron within the dragon's body, piercing his insides!

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH! CLASH!

"GRAHHHH...!"

Agni quickly was caught off guard, as he vomited countless needles out of his own mouth.

"Damn bastard... I almost forgot about that power of yours..." Muttered Agni.

"I'll kill you now, so stay put! After that, I'll go after that damn kid and tear her to shreds! No... I will torture her first! I will make her agonize, scream, and cry! I want to see her last moments as her entire body is distorted by my poison! She'll melt alive!" Roared the wicked Astaroth, his anger was as clear as water, as an enormous quantity of Poisonous Slime was created out of his various snake heads and then shaped as countless tentacles that were thrown at Agni.

"I am not letting you touch that girl, you damn oversized snake!" Agni roared furiously, his enormous body erupting with countless flames as the many needles inside his body melted and turned to ashes, stopping their damage and also his bleeding. A storm of countless dragon-shaped fire projectiles exploded out of his body, reaching Astaroth's slime as both long-ranged attacks intercepted one another, exploding in a chain reaction across the skies.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

As they fought, Agni looked down, seeing that Sylphy was being carried by a white wolf towards her mother, and promptly healed. Agni was about to use his own magic to forcefully heal her through their connection, which would drain away most of his energy in the process and weaken him, but he was glad that didn't end being the case.

However, deep down, he was still wondering what sort of insane power she used to eat a Demonic Soul, something that shouldn't even be possible to conventionally destroy other than by exorcizing it and sending it back to where it came from. That she did something like this means that Sylph possess a

power capable of breaking all logic established... once more. It wasn't as if that didn't happen before, as of right now, the power he felt coursing through his body granted by her Class and her Spiritual Blessing Skill were also powers he couldn't properly explain. Magic, yet not...

As Lilith was defeated, the other two remaining True Demons fought even more viciously and monstrously, as the group led by the blue haired masked demon woman sneaked behind the barrier that Faylen had erected, which was now slowly fading away as her energy was beginning to deplete, she felt too tired now, even more after she forcefully healed Sylph... It was finally their time to strike.

"Sylphy, are you okay?" Aquarina ran towards Sylphy, who was resting over the floor, barely opening her eyes. She felt too weak even after being healed, not only she took the burden of all the powers and abilities she unleashed, but she had even overused so much Mana that her soul should have been shattered into pieces.

And although eating at Lilith's soul should have given her new power, this new power was strange, and more like a sickness that stuck to her body, making her entire body feel heavier and her soul exhausted.

Aquarina who had been fighting against the enormous swarm of monsters coming from outside with the aid of Zack, Ninhursag, and their spirits saw as Sylphy fought bravely with her eyes wide open. She was worried sick, and wished she could have stopped her, or at least, be strong enough to fight at her side...

Sylphy was just amazing in that moment, and although Aquarina felt regretful that she couldn't be useful to help her in that moment, she knew that if she had tried, she would have been just a burden to her. Nonetheless, she felt happy to see her healthy, although very exhausted.

Without hesitating, she hugged Sylphy with all her strength.

"Sylphyyy! Wuaaah! I was so worried!" Aquarina began to cry, kissing Sylphy's cheeks.

"I-I am fine... Don't cry, Aquarina." Sylphy said with a gentle smile. "You've done a great work keeping the monsters at bay..."

"S-Sylphy..." Aquarina cried, looking at Sylphy's eyes. "Are you okay now?"

"Yeah, yeah... Ugh..." Sylphy slowly tried to get up as she seemed to be struggling.

"Don't get up yet, your body can barely take it." Said her mother.

"I-I have... We have to keep fighting..." Sylphy muttered, looking at her mother, and then, noticing her barrier was shattered in many areas, as a group of people began to slowly enter through the large cracks in the barrier, they were all wearing black cloaks.

Ninhursag immediately confronted them, getting herself in front of them and protecting the children and the weakened Faylen.

"Who are you?!" Roared Ninhursag, her body quickly turning into that of a Wyvern she had acquired the ability to shapeshift just now.

"...Who are we?" The voice of laughter of a young woman with long blue hair could be heard, as she led the group of twelve people inside. "I suppose you can call us the Abyssal Eyes."

Sylph quickly realized who she was, the same woman she had fought back then, and those clothes were also similar to the people with her back then...

"T-Those are...!"

Chapter 472 I Cannot Falter Now

After slaying Lilith, I felt like sleeping for an eternity, but I couldn't sleep, there were still monsters infesting the entire surroundings. Aquarina and Zack ran to my side, completely worried about my wellbeing.

"Sylphyyy! Wuaaah! I was so worried!"

"I-I am fine... Don't cry, Aquarina. You've done a great work keeping the monsters at bay..."

"S-Sylphy... Are you okay now?"

"Yeah, yeah... Ugh..."

Aquarina hugged me while being in between tears, and even kissed my cheeks a few times without even caring about embarrassment. I couldn't really get angry either, her kisses were so warm and fluffy, they comforted my pained body.

At the end, to calm her down a bit, as she was too worried and saddened, I quickly decided to sit down. However, I felt such an enormous amount of pain all over my insides that it made me flinch and recoil in pain. Ouch.

"Augh..."

"Don't get up yet, your body can barely take it." Said my mother.

I couldn't even stand up without feeling all this pain. I wish I could have some sort of Pain Resistance Skill or something similar, but because I can't learn Skills normally, that seems like a complete impossibility right now.

"I-I have... We have to keep fighting..."

I knew that I couldn't slack off for now. I could easily tell my mother was too exhausted. The barrier of light she set up was no longer regenerating, and although there were no more monsters around for the most part, and the true demon army was almost completely exorcized by now, there were still dangers lurking around.

The barrier had many cracks and even open holes, if I don't give her my Mana to regenerate things, we might end up getting attacked while we least expected it! I can't let that happen... Not now!

I quickly decided to stand up, bearing with the pain as my face grew completely red out of all the agony I was mustering, gritting my teeth so much I thought I could shatter them a second time. All my status was back to normal aside from my Class being Spirit Master, which I've been holding on for a while now, even with the burden increasing constantly.

My body was also back to normal now, without any draconic shape or form within it, and I could barely feel any Dragon Force within me. Perhaps Agni had grown too exhausted to share his powers completely with me, but it is fine, I've already done enough with it. I can fight on my own too...

I even got a Subclass and a new Skill, although it seems that it might not be usable for combat, [Agriculture] didn't seem to be for combat either but it ended being useful nonetheless...

"Fooo!"

I quickly saw Naturia healing me with her Skills, as she offered me a Leaf of Life, which I quickly devoured, and then ate another, and a third one. After a fourth, I finally felt better, slightly better. Enough for me to bear with the pain all over my body. I had felt worse pains anyways, this is nothing.

"Thank you Naturia." I head patted Naturia, as I suddenly noticed presences getting closer.

"Sylphy, where are you going?! Stay here! Let's wait for everybody to finish things for now, we have cleansed most of this area." Aquarina said, trying to stop me from stepping forward.

However, she quickly noticed I stood still in front of her, looking into the distance. Her aquamarine eyes opened wide in surprise alongside Zack who was too tired to talk too much right now, as the two kids saw some mysterious group getting inside of the barrier's large cracks.

My mother reacted too slowly, she was incredibly tired, and couldn't even get up from the ground she was sitting over. Mary, the Duke of the Fiefdom, and Mist were unconscious right behind her. She narrowed her eyes as she saw the mysterious group get inside the barrier as Ninhursag, who had been protecting our backs all this time, jumped into battle, shapeshifting into an enormous black scaled wyvern, and confronting the mysterious group.

"Who are you?!" Ninhursag confronted them, her enormous twenty-five meter large, scaled body menacingly glanced down at her foes, without a hint of fear. She was probably willing to scorch them all alive if it was up to her. She was as ferocious of a fighter as the monsters she transformed into.

"...Who are we?" The voice of laughter of a young woman with long blue hair could be heard, as she led the group of twelve people inside. "I suppose you can call us the Abyssal Eyes."

I quickly realized who she was, the same woman I had fought back then, and those clothes were also similar to the people with her back then. This damn demon woman with the black spear, she had it here as well, although it seemed way stronger!

"T-Those are...!" I muttered in surprise. "Did you all waited for us to be as tired as we are to strike?! Damn cowards!"

I roared loudly as I stepped forward, but suddenly felt an electrifying pain in my legs, making me fall to my knees.

"Agh!"

"Sylphy!"

Aquarina ran to my side, looking at my legs which seemed to be fine, but the muscles seemed to be stiff and trembling in pain.

"Damn it, you're so stubborn, stay where you are!"

Zack said angrily, as he looked into the distance.

"We'll deal with this ourselves." He said.

"Yeah...." Aquarina said, quickly standing up.

The two walked towards Ninhursag, willing to confront the woman and her lackeys. They were not as terrifyingly powerful as the Tier 7 Monsters or the Demon Dukes and Duchess, but they were certainly strong.

The woman herself was probably as strong as Tier 5 in her Physique's strength alone, and the others were not bad either. But maybe Ninhursag should be more than capable of sweeping through them with her transformations.

But I can't accept this. I'll fight as well, even if my entire body writhers in agony.

Chapter 473 Confrontation Between Ideologies

"Abyssal Eyes...?" Asked Ninhursag.

"They're the ones that had been behind this!" My mother said. "Why are you here? Have you come to take our life now when we are at our weakest point? Cunning bastards... You don't know how many innocents you've taken out already!"

"Innocents?" The woman said. "Do you truly believe any of these people are innocents? Even less you, a hero who has killed thousands yourself? Where did all this morality you're showing went back then? Did you just developed your common sense now or something?"

"T-That's...!" My mother was quickly shut down, as she gritted her teeth. "That... I am well aware of my sins, but because of that, I cannot simply let you do the same I did back then... No more! Why are you demons so obsessed with repeating the same cycle of hate that you yourselves already know of?!"

"Tch... What would an elf born in nobility even know about us?"

"You're Hero Faylen, right? You're the daughter of a King! You can't even put yourself in our shoes..."

"A life as a privileged person like you doesn't even has the right to criticize what we are doing!"

"You've never truly suffered, you've lived in luxury and happiness your entire life, the harshness of reality is not something you could even fathom to comprehend!"

"Despite the elves priding themselves for being such wise beings, you're all ignorant people that closes themselves inside their trees and never tries for a single second to see what's really going on outside." The blue haired woman said. "The world by itself is an endless battlefield of blood, sweat, and tears. There is nothing else in this world but suffering and surviving, we have done it all now, we are simply going with how the world is intended to be."

"Y-You're all crazy..." Ninhursag muttered. "And do you truly think you can stop me?! I will crush you all to death! Unlike Faylen here, I won't restraint myself against you!"

The demons covered in cloaks and wearing masks began to laugh at Ninhursag's words.

"See?" Asked the blue haired woman. "This is how the world is. We threaten one another, bite one another, tear apart one another's bodies, bleed, and die. Life is a battlefield until the very last moment when we give our last breath. Those that choose peace are weaklings that cannot bring themselves to enter the battlefield that is this entire world."

"You're insane!" I said. "Stop talking nonsense! Not everyone wants to fight and die! What about the children?! Are you going to force them to fight and die now? If you see the world in such a manner, why are you even resentful against those that did the same to you? I don't understand your stupid logic, it feels like you're just immature, and incapable of just thinking that other people have feelings too! You're just blinding yourself by imagining that everyone just wants to kill you so you can justify your own insane mindset!"

"Tch... What would someone so stupid like you even know about us..." The woman said. "This is a world whose endless cycle will never end unless we do something drastic. Yes, the world is shrouded in blood and battle as I said before, but I'll make it change. With my own hands and the blessings of the Evil Gods. I'll start here, but this will continue. The entire continent of the humans will know of the demon's might, our true power! We'll conquer the continent and everything within itself, and we'll take back the world you humans stole from us..."

"ROOOARR! ENOUGH!"

Ninhursag lost her patience as she quickly attacked, her enormous jaws opened wide as a storm of black flames came out as a breath attack, the flames quickly unleashed their power as the demons swiftly evaded her attacks, five of them out of the twelve quickly rushed towards her without hesitating, taking out strange Cursed Weapons imbued with True Demon Blood, apparently, and firing them at her!

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH!

"AGH!" Ninhursag muttered, quickly realizing several daggers and spears pierced her scales easily, imbuing miasma into her body which quickly began to paralyze her body. "Y-You damn...!"

FLASH! FLASH! FLASH!

Several magic circles emerged around her as fireballs began shooting down over the demons, they evaded swiftly, but one of them ended being hit, falling into the ground, but seemingly unscathed. The clothes they had were all imbued with powerful true demon blood, which created some sort of invisible barrier of sorts that could easily block damage from magic to an extent, just like true demons usually can.

"ROOARRR!"

Ninhursag used her jaws to take out the weapons from her body, using her big tail to swipe through her foes, making some of them trip into the ground, as her sharp claws quickly reached one of them and crushed them into the ground with all her weight, splattering their bodies over the ground.

"DIE!"

However, one of them, the biggest of the group, held an enormous battle axe and reached up to Ninhursag's long wyvern neck!

"Ah?!"

CLASH!

However, like the wind, Zack intercepted the big guy with his own battle axe, the winds quickly being controlled by his powerful magic, as his Beast Aura in the form of a Horned Bear emerged, materializing for a split of a second and unleashing its claws, slashing through the man's face.

SLASH!

The man quickly fell back as his mask broke, revealing a red-skinned demon similar to the tribe of Mary, covered in scars, with both of his horns broken and with a missing eye.

"A child..." He muttered, his enormous presence growing larger and larger, he wasn't a common foe. "So be it... I've already gone too deep into this, I won't back down, even if I to take down a kid... For my little daughters, I'll slaughter the world!!!" He roared furiously, rushing towards Zack.

"You have daughters?" Zack asked in surprise, flinching for a bit as the man took the higher ground in the fight and began unleashing countless axe techniques against Zack, who was barely intercepting. "Why are you risking your life so much if you've got two kids?! Do you want them to end up without parents?!"

"This is what I, as a father, has to do..." The red-skinned man said. "You're a stupid kid, you don't understand a single thing! Get off my way and I won't kill you!"

"No... I cannot let you touch her, she's my mother after all." Zack said, gritting his teeth.

The man narrowed his eyes.

"Indeed... this is a wicked world we live in..."

CLASH!

Chapter 474 Meeting Again

As Zack clashed against the mysterious Red Oni, Ninhursag was battling the group of smaller Cultists, and holding her ground just fine. Zack gave her assistance using his Wind Magic while Ninhursag used the magic of the wyvern she had transformed, which was fire and darkness rather well, controlling the shadows of her foes to paralyze them for a few seconds and then blasting them with several fireballs all at once.

However, their special equipment made them very resilient to magic attacks, and only brute force could really get through them. Ninhursag had a lot of that, but her body in this form was very big, making her movement sluggish, even more, she had many blind spots where they threw arrows and daggers at her, slowly trying to weaken her over time by cursing her wounds.

Aquarina herself had gone to fight as well, standing right in front of us as she was unleashing spears of ice everywhere desperately. She was panicking as she saw many people attacking flashily around her from all sides. Her two spirits, Undine, and Leviathan, were doing a lot of work covering her blind spots, while Pyuku was also helping her evade attacks and more, sometimes making her foes trip into the floor so Aquarina could take them down, there was honestly no time to hesitate, I could clearly notice how she was hesitating though, but ultimately still killed two people already by stabbing their heads with her knife.

"Hahh... I won't have mercy... Just like papa taught me... I can't have mercy in the battlefield... Not without the strength to be able to do so..." She said.

Shade had taught her well. Apparently, although he often shows a lot of mercy with his foes, only knocking them down unconscious, he taught her not to do this, but to kill. This is because Shade himself did the same until he reached the strength enough to incapacitate people safely instead of killing them. But if Aquarina lacks such ability and strength, then she can only go for the kill to not risk her own life while being compassionate.

"Damn kid! Stay down!"

A man rushed towards her, kicking Aquarina, only to have his leg trapped around the tentacles of Pyuku.

"PYUUUU!"

Pyuku furiously captured the entire man, crunching his entire body down with his entire body. But the man's strength was more than what Pyuku could take, as his limbs easily broke out of his slimy interior, breaking apart the slime!

"PYUKU!" Aquarina cried, as Pyuku fell into the floor, his entire body looked like a broken balloon filled with water that was letting all its internal fluids go out. Slimes were more like giant balloons in a way, if their external skin, which was very tough, could somehow break, they could even bleed to death or dehydrate too much and dry out like snails or slugs.

"Water Bullet!" Aquarina desperately splashed Pyuku with tons of water to recover him, something the cultists used as an advantage to attack her from the back.

"ROAR!"

However, Leviathan was taking of Aquarina's back, unleashing his newest Ability Ice Breath, which unleashed a storm of icy wind that began freezing the faces and arms of Aquarina's attackers, slowing them down but not really dealing any lethal blow, enough for Aquarina to quickly throw several spears of water and ice against them, pushing them away.

They were too hardy though and were able to withstand many magic attacks with those damned cloaks of them, and those masks were not for show either, as they protected their faces exceptionally well. These guys were putting too much effort in trying to kill us, and of course, the one leading them all was slowly walking directly towards me. With our allies too busy dealing with the rest, she and two more came for us.

"Move aside." She said. "I have not come here to kill you though, despite what we said earlier."

"What? What do you want then?" I asked, as my mother used her magic to erect a barrier around us.

"That man... Give it to me." She said, pointing at the Duke of the Fiefdom behind us.

"What... the Duke?!" I asked.

"I'm gonna kill him." She said.

"Huh?" My mother was also confused. "So you want to kill him to throw this entire place into even more chaos? What afterwards? Will you become the queen or something ridiculous?"

"That man... He's my... Tch, it doesn't even matter. If you don't give it to me willingly, I won't have mercy." She said.

So she has some sort of consideration for others at the end... But how far does it extend, I wonder? Nonetheless, she really wants to kill the Duke of the Fiefdom, the lord that rules everyone here. Could it be some sort of grudge? Was she a follower of his father? After all his father was trying to protect and help the demons after the war, while his son killed him and overthrew the entire regime to take over his land.

Nonetheless, he's still... someone I can't just let her kill. I wouldn't be able to simply forgive myself if I throw him at her, even knowing how much of a bastard he is, even knowing he had made so many demons suffer. If I give it to her, I would be helping these bastards at the end, who had killed many innocents already, not only the nobles here, but all those adventurers back then in the dungeon... I can't forgive them for that.

"I won't allow you..." I said, biting another Leaf of Life, as my body regained a slight amount more of Stamina. No longer having as much exhaustion, and feeling my body strangely lighter, I decided to stand up and fight.

"Hoh... So you're going to fight me again?" She asked, I could tell she might be smiling behind that mask. "Last time I was not able to properly beat you... But now? It will surely be different, I won't hesitate... I'll kill you."

"Not like I was expecting any mercy from you." I said, unsheathing my sword.

Chapter 475 Fight

My mother was too tired, this barrier she made is probably the only thing she can make right now. I'll step out of it and quickly fight that woman and her two other friends and get over this. I don't really have any time to hesitate.

I know my mother is stubborn, so she won't simply give up a life in front of her. Like this, she'll end up killing herself if she fights in her current state. The baby is already making too many contractions inside, causing her a lot of pain, and weakening her whole magic power as a result. And that's without even including everything she had done since this hell started.

I have to take her down, even as weakened as I feel. Thanks to Naturia's support and the Leaves of Life I've created over the past week, I think I can handle this, even if I end up getting cornered, I also got my Familiars. Furoh is as good as new after eating a Leaf of Life, and the Spirits recovered their exhaustion quickly by feeding on my Mana.

"Sylphy! Wait! Don't go!" My mother tried to stop me.

"I have to take care of this or we won't be able to do anything. Or do you want to give her that man?" I asked.

"Ah..." My mother looked at the unconscious man in the floor, her face filled with doubts. "If that means they'll leave and you won't die, then yeah... I can just give it to them if that's all they want..."

"Mom..." I looked back at my mom for a few seconds, I hesitated, but at the end, I kept moving forward.

"No... I have a beef against this woman." I said. "They're also the ones behind this. We'll beat them down not just because they want that idiot, but because they're the culprits behind this... It's more than just giving them or not a piece of shit."

"Hmph... I guess there were never space for negotiations here then." Said the woman, looking at me. I could notice her sharp red eyes across the holes of her new mask.

In a second, I jumped into action, jumping away from my mother's barrier and immediately starting with an explosion, concentrating a thousand of Embers into the palm of my hand and unleashing three consecutively [Fire Walls] directed towards her and her two lackeys.

FLUOOOSH!

The flames immediately were summoned. One Fire Wall impacted her directly, as she quickly stepped back and gritted her teeth. The other Fire Walls immediately stopped her two allies from attacking me from left and right, as I decided to take them down first before the main dish.

"Furoh!"

"Got it!"

Without hesitating, Furoh shapeshifted his body as a complete copy of that woman, suddenly startling the one that came from my right after having evaded the Fire Wall.

"What the...?!"

"HAHH!"

BAAM!

Furoh roared, as he shapeshifted half of his body into an enormous fist made up of many tentacles, punching the man into the ground.

"Uugh...!"

His mask shattered with ease, as blood began coming out of his mouth. I could leave him alive for later interrogation, but I couldn't care less. This was the first time I was taking the life of another person, but I didn't even doubt for a second. I had done it before in my previous life anyways.

With a single swing of my blade, his head rolled through the ground almost painlessly, as the flames immediately began to consume his entire body. The cloak began to burn a lot but was never turning into ashes, it was an incredibly resilient material.

"Killing without hesitation... I think I underestimated you."

The blue-haired woman immediately reached me by rushing straight towards me without any sneaky trick, infusing shadows and darkness coming out of her aura into her entire body and then pointing her Cursed Spear towards me, as it flew around like an arrow, reaching my chest.

CLAAASH!

I swung my sword horizontally, parrying the spear as it was thrown several meters away with ease. It was way too light weighted, making it very easy to intercept and throw it away, even though it was incredibly sharp, chipping away the blade of my sword, which was no longer transformed like before. I noticed the blade also had many cracks, the battle against Lilith really chipped away the durability of my weapon.

"You damn kid! I'll avenge Ernest!"

Suddenly, the voice of a young woman reached my back, as another cloaked person reached me, the second of the two lackeys. Apparently the one I killed was named Ernest.

"Just as you said, this world is a battlefield... If you don't want to die, then don't fight me!" I roared back, without any doubt, even when my blood and my hands were covered in the blood of another person I just beheaded. I immediately reacted to her attack using her two daggers as I unleashed several consecutive blazing slashes using my sword.

I called this... Blazing Blade Dance!

FLUOOSSH!

Flames quickly erupted from every area of my body as I began moving around as if I were dancing, each sword attack was a self-contained technique of its own which I merged together into a devastating continuous onslaught.

Before her blue-haired friend could come to save her ass, I quickly kicked her in the chest, making her lose balance. She was strong, but thanks to the many buffs of mother's spells, my spirits merging their power with me, and my own stat restructuring, which I just did right now, I was vastly stronger.

I jumped towards her as she was in the floor, her mask was shattered, and her face revealed a young girl of roughly 16 years of age, her face scared of my presence, even though I was way younger.

For a moment I flinched, seeing her face made it slightly different to my own consciousness, but that was a moment she used, suddenly jumping towards me, and grasping my leg, her entire body began glowing bright red.

"Don't tell me...!"

"I'll take you down with me!!!"

BOOOOMMMM!!!

Chapter 476 Curses And Poisons Won't Affect Me Anymore

BOOOOOMMMM!!!

Suddenly, I felt like I was engulfed in flames. The young woman that grabbed my leg suicided by blowing herself up with some sort of device inside of her body, covering my entire being in flames.

However, instead of feeling my body being torn apart by the force of the explosion or being burned by the fire, I felt a warm mantle cover my entire body.

When I opened my eyes, I found Ignatius covering my body by extending his spiritual body like a mantle, he used Fire Absorption to absorb the explosion and ended saving me.

"Sylphy! You okay?!" He asked.

"Yeah, you've saved me..." I sighed in relief, only for a split of a second, as a flying spear suddenly flew towards my back, as I barely managed to evade it, even though it slightly sliced my stomach, leaving a big slash wound that began bleeding right away.

Ding!

[You have been inflicted with [Curse: Rotting Wounds] Status Effect]

[Your wounds will rot and become putrid incredibly fast, draining away your life as long as the Curse lasts (30 minutes)]

"A curse?!"

"To think that even an explosion can't kill you, you're quite hardy... That strange spirit you have can negate fire magic or something?" Wondered the blue-haired woman. "Well, you've been sliced anyways, your wounds will begin rotting from now on... Be careful to not take more attacks!"

"Hah, as if a Curse would be a problem for me..." I laughed.

Ding!

[You have modified [Curse: Rotting Wounds] to [Curse: Healing Wounds]!]

[Your wounds will automatically heal at a higher speed as long as the Curse lasts (30 minutes)]

FLASH!

The slash wound, which was turning black already and the blood seemed to be rotting, began to disinfect itself and slowly stop bleeding altogether. Amazing. Maybe I should just try to find cursed equipment from now on...

"Your curse is... reverting?! What sort of magic is that?!" She asked.

"You're trying to make up a conversation now or something to buy time? I already sensed your spear behind me." I said, parrying the spear reaching my back.

CLAAASH!

The spear, however, came imbued with enormous quantities of Mana and Shadows, unleashing an explosion of darkness the moment I parried it. She quickly clicked her tongue, running around me and extending her hand into the air, as her spear flew towards her hand automatically, she quickly began infusing more Mana into it again.

"Is your strategy just launching your spear at me until it works? Let me tell you that trick is not going to work a second time against me." I said, as she quickly seemed to grow pissed off, quickly flying towards me by jumping off the ground and then over her own spear, riding it into the wind!

"Don't worry, I've come prepared! Shadow Arrows!" She roared back, as she suddenly summoned a dozen black magic circles around herself and then fired countless shadow arrows towards me. They were a powerful Tier 4 Spell, so I quickly began evading, while conjuring Fire Walls using my Ember to power them up and catch her while she was in midair.

FLUOSH!

One of the Fire Walls managed to reach up to her, but she quickly gathered more darkness into her own hands, which she seemed to be draining from her weapon itself and protected herself shaping it as a barrier around her.

BOOOMMM!!!

However, that was the perfect time for me to reach her by jumping over Furoh on his Fenrir form and then clashing against her by unleashing several Blazing Sword Techniques consecutively.

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH! CLAAASH!

"You're a persistent little...!" She muttered, as she quickly clashed against me using her tail, which had a very sharp spear-like end, imbued with deadly venom.

CLAAAASH!

Her tail moved incredibly quickly, overpowering the speed of the swings of my blade and then managing to puncture my stomach and chest a few times, piercing easily across my tattered and broken armor.

CRASH!

I was pushed down, as I felt the pain around my body surge once more. I fell into the floor from a few meters, Furoh quickly caught me into safely, but a dozen of shadow arrows began to fall from above. A barrier made of light suddenly blocked them, as I noticed my mother intervening from afar.

"D-Don't lose, Sylphy!" She cried.

"Tch, you've really got an overprotective mother! How lucky of you!" The blue-haired woman flew towards me, clashing against my sword using her cursed spear. "I'll enjoy piercing that big belly of hers with my spear, popping her like a balloon after I am done with your pitiful excuse of a life!"

"You bitch!!!" Without hesitation, I used my free hand to punch her mask strongly, with everything I had!

CRAAASH!

Her mask quickly gained a few cracks, as her red eyes glared down at me through me angrily. She immediately responded with a kick in my guts, as I vomited a mouthful of blood and let go of the grip of her spear.

BAAAM!

Once more, I fell into the floor, this time without anyone to catch me. Furoh was suddenly struck down by her shadow arrows just in time before he could reach me, and his magic wasn't strong enough to stop her either with that high magical resistant equipment of hers.

"Unnggh...!" I quickly tried to get up, spitting some more blood I had inside of my mouth. I felt the paralyzing poison reaching my entire body from within my stomach and chest, I had to quickly do something about this.

<#23a System>

[System Owner]: [Sylph Natoria Bravo]

[Magic Circle]: [Tier 2: Rank 8: Elemental Magic Circle]

[Physique]: [Tier 2: Rank 3: Yggdrasil's Eden Physique]

[Level]: [1/#523a]

[Status]: [Curse: Healing Wounds] [Paralyzing Venom] -> [Strengthening Venom]

[Class]: [Spirit Master]

[Subclass]: [Alchemist] -> [Fire Magic Swordsman]

[HP]: [1/1]

[MP]: [20/20]

[Strength]: [150]

[Defense]: [1]

[Magic]: [100]

[Resistance]: [1]

[Agility]: [50]

[Luck]: [-10]

[Charm]: [-200]

With this, the venom suddenly stopped working as intended, and instead, it began to make my strength constantly surge across my body. At the same time, my sword gained a mystical aura of flames, the new Subclass I took was working as intended.

Chapter 477 The Truth

CLAAASH!

Her movements were getting faster. The spear she had seemed intelligent and even had a mind of its own. As she constantly fought against me, she learned my patterns and the spear adapted to my movements, constantly finding new blind spots to abuse.

I was constantly being pierced around my body, but thanks to my ability to modify the curse, such wounds were not infected and began healing faster than normal. As a result, her intent of slowly chipping away my life and energy was futile.

Nonetheless, I was still growing tired. My entire body was already at its limits, and my magic was the only thing I was relying on the most. Firing desperately Novas made by concentrating over a thousand Embers into a single point was one of the most successful and effective methods to push her away.

BOOOM! BOOOM! BOOOM!

"Ungh...!"

She quickly stepped back once more as the explosions continued. Within the smoke created, I rushed towards her and then swung my blade towards her neck, only for my sword to be intercepted by her spear once more, she parried it amazingly well.

CLASH!

"Ignatius!"

"ROOARRRR!"

Ignatius quickly emerged from within my body as an enormous draconic head, unleashing his Blazing Dragon Breath skill on his totality, as an enormous blazing beam clashed against her.

"Shadow Barrier!"

FLASH!

BOOOOMMM!!!

She quickly erected a barrier, but it got destroyed in mere seconds, only for her legs to suddenly get trapped by Furoh who transformed into a Blue Slime, entangling her legs and making her lose balance.

"Agh?!"

"HAAAA!"

Without hesitating, I pointed my blade towards her head and impacted her mask with it, only for her spear to swiftly clash against my sword and move upwards, pushing it away from my target. I lost my balance, and she abused that opening, kicking me in the stomach once more, only for her tail to continuously pierce my entire body a hundred times in mere seconds through consecutive attacks, venom quickly began to fill my body so much I ended vomiting it out of my mouth.

BAAAM!

"Uggh... Ugehh...!"

I ended throwing up right there, as I felt my entire body completely numb. She was just as tired, covered in burn wounds, her cloak was half burned too, and her pale white skin was showing, covered in scars and recent wounds from my attacks.

"Hahh... Hahhh..."

For a second, her mask slowly began to crack some more, as a big piece fell, revealing to me one of her red eyes. In that moment, for a few seconds, we stared at one another's eyes, furiously. As if we were too tired to move an inch, but we knew that the one that acted first would have the upper hand.

As I stared at those red eyes, that blue hair, and her white skin and that long pointy tail, and even as I heard her voice...

I knew it was her...

"It still... not so late." I muttered.

"What...?" She asked.

"Celeste... Don't do this." I said.

"Ngh?!" She quickly flinched in surprise, stepping back a bit. "So you guessed..."

"Mist and Mary are here... They're unconscious but might wake up at any moment. What... will they think after seeing you've been up to no good all this time?" I confronted her.

She quickly took off her mask, revealing her entire face to me.

Indeed, it was her.

Celeste, a friend I made in this town.

The half-demon girl that had been singlehandedly maintaining the demon children orphanage all these years. I had my suspicions since I fought her and meet her again later.

But I didn't wanted to believe that, but now, after I heard her voice, which was no longer changed with magic, I knew it was her. In fact, it felt like she was trying to tell it to me by not changing her voice with magic.

"Celeste..." I said. "You don't have to do this, there's another way-"

"There's no other way, Sylph." She answered, her eyes filled with resentment and anger.

"Think about them!" I said.

"I've made up my mind. I will become the one that will take them all down, and make of this town a place where they can live in peace, in safety..." She said.

"So that's why you've started this... Those were your true intentions at the end, wasn't them?" I asked.

"Partially..." She said.

"The Lord... Why do you want to kill him?" I asked. "This doesn't simply feel like a way to overtake the entire country, this is... Personal, isn't it?"

"The lord of this fiefdom..."

Silence suddenly took over our surroundings.

"He's my father."

"Eh...?"

Suddenly, I was taken aback.

The lord of this country...

Is it really Celeste's father?!

Then he...

He... killed her own mother?!

"What...?!" I asked.

"He... killed my mother in front of my eyes..." She said, her red eyes were filled with such an endless darkness that they were slowly becoming black. "I have not forgotten this anger... this resentment... All... everything else is just a medium to me, a tool to reach this point."

"But...! You can't just try to kill your father!" I said.

"...Someone like you that has lived in the happiness of a family that has always loved you can't even understand the hate I have against my own father..." She said with her eyes filled with resentment. "Get... off... my way..."

Celeste slowly began to stand up, pointing her spear at me.

"I've never considered you a friend or whatever..." She said. "We only meet for a month and you think we are happy-go-lucky friends for life?"

"..."

"I would never be the friend of someone like you..."

"Celeste..."

"In fact, I hate you. I've always hated you since the moment I met you... That face filled with happiness, that family made of heroes so strong there's not even a hint of challenge in your entire life... plenty of food, plenty of love, anything you could ever wish for was in the palm of your hand..." She said furiously. "I hate you! You're so privileged, you've got everything you could possibly have! And what... about me!?"

What about those kids?! You're such a damn hypocrite... I despise people like you... I want to tear you to shreds!"

"T-That's a lie... Those moments... You were enjoying them with me!" I said.

"I've never enjoyed a single second at your side." She said.

"..."

I felt my hands trembling, but I quickly picked up my resolve and stood up in front of her.

Suddenly, it began to rain, as the water started pouring from above, it began washing down the blood from our wounds.

I pointed my sword at her.

"That's right... Point your sword at me... This won't end until one of us fall." She said. "That's how life is... a battleground."

Chapter 478 [Undying Berserker]

CLASH!

CLASH!

CLASH!

My sword kept swinging as my body continued to move forwards. I couldn't lose now, or not only would Celeste kill her own father, but even my own mother who would get in the way. I cannot... I cannot simply let her have her way after everything she had done either!

CLASH!

Our weapons clashed once more, as Celeste was gasping for air, her eyes filled with hatred as they looked into my own eyes.

"Why are you so dead set into stopping me from killing that bastard?!" She asked furiously. "I've killed so many people now... Do you think it'll suddenly make a change in my mind if I kill him? Other than feeling happy to have avenged my mother, there won't be any other feeling!!!"

Celeste's shadows gathered around her body, encompassing her physique, and reinforcing it. Using such newfound power, she pounced towards me and attempted to pierce me once more with her spear.

I have to parry this!

Even if I tear down my muscles!

"RAAAHHH!!!"

CLASH!

My sword erupted with divine flames out of the blue, as Alice, Natoria, and Ignatius combined their magic power into one and infused it into my sword.

Crack... crack...!

However, although I managed to parry Celeste's spear, my sword was barely hanging on it, gaining dozens more of cracks. At any point now, it might end up shattering.

"Nnggh...!"

I gritted my teeth furiously, as my eyes began to flare with flames.

"Uunggh...!"

Celeste was almost at her limit too, gritting her teeth angrily.

"Just... give up already!" She said furiously.

"NO! I won't!" I roared even more ferociously, as I suddenly raised my leg and kicked her stomach!

BAAAM!

"GUAAGH...!"

Celeste flew into the air and then fell into the floor, rolling over. The rain pouring from above the skies covered the entire floor with rainwater. My bloody wounds were being washed away by this water, as I was gasping for air, trying to stand where I was.

"Y-Youu..."

I looked at Celeste's eyes, they were filled with frustration.

However, a smirk surged in her lips.

"SYLPHY!"

Suddenly, I heard the scream of Furoh behind me, as he forced himself to move, emerging as a mimicry of Pyuku and trying to shield me from Celeste's spear, which used some sort of shadow spell to merge into my own shadows, attempting to pierce my back!

FLASH!

The spear easily pierced through the weakened Furoh, reaching my back and piercing through my spine, lungs, and barely managing to not get into my beating heart.

CLASH!

"Unnggh...!"

I fell to my knees, vomiting a mouthful of blood, as I felt like I couldn't breath any longer. My mind was immediately beginning to get buzzy, my thoughts... were fading away.

"SYLPHYYYYY!"

I heard the scream of my mother in the distance, as she roared furiously against Celeste.

"RAAAAHH!"

FLAAASH!

An enormous flash of light emerged from within mother's soul, as the last spirits she wasn't using to fight the surrounding monsters emerged from her soul, attacking Celeste at the same time. A furious lion made of holy light with a beautiful white mane, and a small wolf whose fur seemed to be made of pure gold.

"Familiars...!" Celeste muttered, however, a smile surged in her lips, as she suddenly grabbed a red orb from her pocket, imbuing it with her shadows. "I have already thought about this!"

BAAAM!

She threw the red orb into the ground, shattering it and making it explode, generating a large quantity of red smoke that began to weaken the spirits. Celeste melded into this smoke, using shadow magic and what seemed to be the power of True Demons through her artifacts to defeat both of my mother's last spirits.

"Spirits are very weak and delicate creatures..." Celeste said, as she pierced the head of the lion and made it disappear. "Their power often depends in the magic power and mental stability of their masters..."

Suddenly, a phantasmal entity emerged behind her, resembling the silhouette of a demon, but made completely out of black and red fog. Its eyes glowed bright red.

"You're too weak now, Faylen..." Celeste said. "Or should I call you "Holy Elven Priestess"?" Celeste smirked mockingly as she suddenly pointed her hand at me, trying to bring back her spear to her hand.

But it didn't go back to her hand.

"Huh?"

Celeste looked back at me in disbelief, I stood up again, barely. And I held into her spear piercing my body with all my strength, without letting it go.

"You're still alive?! This is... there's no way you can still be alive!" She said. "What sort of monster did you give birth to?!" Celeste looked back at my mother.

"Sylphy..." My mother looked back at me in disbelief.

"There's... a single problem... with your plan, Celeste..." I muttered, looking at her eyes, as my own eyes turned bright red.

"I can't die."

Ding!

[System Modification has been forcefully activated.]

<#23a System>

[System Owner]: [Sylph Natoria Bravo]

[Magic Circle]: [Tier 2: Rank 8: Elemental Magic Circle]

[Physique]: [Tier 2: Rank 3: Yggdrasil's Eden Physique]

[Level]: [1/#523a]

[Status]: [Curse: Healing Wounds] -> [Curse: Furious Wounds] [Strengthening Venom] -> [Maddening Venom]

[Class]: [Spirit Master]

[Subclass]: [Fire Magic Swordswoman] -> [Undying Berserker]

[HP]: [1/1]

[MP]: [20/20]

[Strength]: [150] -> [450]

[Defense]: [1]

[Magic]: [100]

[Resistance]: [1]

[Agility]: [50]

[Luck]: [-10]

[Charm]: [-200] -> [-500]

[Subclass]: [Undying Berserker]

A Special Class that can only be unlocked by incredible special conditions. It is capable of channeling all the damage dealt over the user's body and enhance their physical prowess and agility. Each wound increases Physical Strength and Agility based in how lethal they are. The more blood is lost, the stronger the [Berserker Aura] becomes, enhancing the user's body capabilities up to a max of +500%.

Additionally, the user is capable of channeling this agony, pain, and blood into a powerful [Berserker Maddening Charge] that deals +250% Damage and ignores -50% of the Target's Defense only once every 24 hours.

[The Effects of [Undying Berserker] have been activated.]

If I have to use every trick below my sleeve, so be it.

Chapter 479 Overwhelming Wrathful Strength

"What... with that red aura?" Celeste looked at me in disbelief, a smile suddenly surged in her lips. "Hah, you're just pretending, if you're not dead yet, you should be at death's door-"

FLASH!

However, I had no time to waste listening to her stupid ramblings, in a single second, I reached her side. My entire body felt lighter and incredibly powerful, but this pain and agony all over it was far from over, it was not nullified at all, making things even more agonizing.

Swinging my sword at her, I unleashed an enormous flash of red light, clashing against her entire body.

CLAAAASSSSHHH!!!

"Unnnggh...!"

She suddenly defended using several barriers of shadows, but a mere swing of my sword broke them all consecutively, one after the other.

CRASH!

CRASH!

CRASH!

"This incredible amount of strength... Just what is this?!" Celeste asked in shock.

"RAAAHHHH!!!"

My mind was numbing, my senses were sharpening, and all I could see was my prey. The power of this Class was incredible, but it brought a powerful feeling within me to destroy my target at all costs.

Celeste panicked, stepping back. She tried to take back her spear but it simply didn't respond, and in my own rage, I grabbed her spear and took it out of my body, leaving a horribly hole in the middle of my chest.

"You want this? Have it."

CRASH!

I snapped her spear in half, as all of its darkness faded away. Even souls inside of it flew and escaped, wailing terrifyingly as if they were trapped inside of that weapon like a cage.

"M-My weapon...!" Celeste cried.

BAAAM!

Without even letting her process what she was looking at, my fist reached her face and I crushed her into the ground.

"UUGGH...!"

Her eyes quickly changed, from her cocky nature to utter horror.

"Y-You're a monster...! No... You're a demon! A true demon... Hahaha...!"

However, she began to laugh like a madwoman.

CLASH!

CLASH!

CLASH!

I kept punching her face, breaking her arms and legs, and demolishing her until she could only be a pile of broken flesh and bones. I was going to kill her, I had enough of her shit! I'll kill her! Kill!

KILL!

KILL!

KILL!

KILL!

"DIE!!!"

BOOOOOMMMM!!!

However, before I could kill her, an explosion of darkness and phantasmal essence erupted from within Celeste, her entire body was almost done for, but out of nowhere she unleashed a power she had never used before.

FLUOSSSH!

Suddenly, an enormous wave of darkness clashed against me, trying to push me away. It felt as if the hands of the abyss itself were trying to push me way furiously, but my body seemed unmovable, like a mountain. I was barely moving a few centimeters off the ground, but without losing my balance, even as covered in blood and wounds as I was.

"RAAAAH!"

I roared furiously, as the power of my spirits resonated within me, it seemed as if my own Class was affecting my Familiars, as they all shared my rage. Darkness and flames converged together as black fire emerged from within my body, and I unleashed several punches using this fire.

BOOOM! BOOOM! BOOOM!

The darkness began to weaken, as it started to dissipate, only to reveal Celeste's body... which somehow, suddenly changed.

"You've forced my hand... For a monster such as yourself, I have to become a monster myself as well..." Her appearance had suddenly changed, as her entire body changed in appearance. I could barely process it anyways; my mind was filled with an endless desire for killing and seeing her blood splatter everywhere. I was going completely mad.

Her skin had somehow turned bright red, and her long blue hair became even longer, covering her entire body like a dress. Her skin generated scales all over, with sharp spikes and her horns grew even bigger, demonic in nature, growing and spiraling upwards. She had two bat-like wings behind her back, and her long and sharp tail became even larger, the tip resembling a spear.

Her nails grew long like sharp black blades, and she gained another pair of eyes above her first two, which were completely black. And in the middle of her forehead, a red jewel emanating demonic energy began to fill her entire being with new power.

"W-What is this...?!" My mother muttered in the distance, over the floor and barely being able to move.

"Do you like my new appearance?" Asked Celeste. "I never believed them when they said they could make me stronger than I could ever fathom, but the materials extracted from True Demons bodies, and their very souls are incredible... Not many are compatible with them, but once your body is modified enough, you can do incredible things. I have not only channeled the power of my magic, but also merged with my only and single familiar, made out of countless True Demon Souls! Now-"

"RAAAAH!"

Without waiting a single second more, I roared, rushing towards her. Because she was floating a few meters above the ground, I jumped towards her, grabbing her leg and then pushing her down, hitting her into the floor several times like a ragdoll.

CLAAASH!

"UAGGH...!"

CLAAASH!

"S-STOP!"

CLAAASH!

"YOUUUU...!"

Celeste began vomiting blood as she gritted her teeth furiously, her sharp tail suddenly wrapped around my body, as the tip of it attempted to pierce my forehead.

CLASH!

However, it was deflected.

"Eh? Deflected?!"

Not only did this Class enhanced my physical strength, but my entire body was also reinforced to the point it felt like it was made of an incredibly hard metal. All the wounds I had accumulated, and all the blood I had lost, it all ended boosting my physical strength through the roof, and because physical strength is directly connected to the body itself, I had also gained an incredible endurance.

As my mind continued going madder and madder, I concentrated all of my instincts and experience into my own sword, generating a brand-new set of Blade Arts.

"Berserker Blade Arts... DECAPITATION!"

SLAAAASSH!!!

Chapter 480 Victory?

I swung my blade vertically, as an aura of red color emerged out of my sword, slicing through the wind itself and generating a shockwave that shook the surroundings. The entire ground began to tremble and anything else started to crack and crumble.

CRAAASH!

However, Celeste suddenly turned into shadows, evading my blow and suddenly emerging right above me, her sharp claws pointing at me from above.

"Abyssal Maws!"

TRUUUMMMM...!

Space itself distorted, opening a black hole within as an enormous and grotesque demonic jaw emerged from within the abyss that Celeste invoked, attempting to eat me whole.

CRAAASH!

I quickly intercepted the jaws of enormous size, easily surpassing ten meters, as I used my bare arms to stop them. My Berserk Aura continued to enhance my physical capabilities through the roof, allowing me to hold into both jaws and forcefully open them until I dislocated them.

CRACK!

"GRAAARRRR...!"

Whatever demonic entity was that, it quickly pulled back from the abyss it came from as it ran away from my very might, Celeste, however, did not waste any time. Hundreds of shadow spears emerged right behind me, raining down over my body.

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH! CLASH!

I swung my blade and unleashed countless maddening attacks. My consecutive slashes carried the power of the Berserk Aura, enhancing every single attack I unleashed. Although some shadow spears reached my body, I ignored the pain of their magical power piercing through my skin, as I suddenly charged all my energy into my legs and jumped off the ground with sheer physical strength.

BOOOMMM!!!

The ground below me exploded into pieces as I reached the skies, where Celeste suddenly conjured another powerful Demonic Magic Spell, concentrating all the darkness she could conjure and the demonic energy she held.

"Hellfire Execution!!!"

FLUOOOSSHH!

An enormous portal to Hell once more opened in front of me, as from within, a titanic red and demonic hand emerged, holding an even more titanic sword of over thirty meters of height, attempting to slash me in half with it.

CLAAAASSSHHH!

I intercepted it with my sword, unleashing all the power I could as I gritted my teeth. I felt as if my eyes began to bleed the more I tried to resist this insane amount of power.

Crack... crack...!

CRASH!

My sword couldn't resist the pressure any longer, shattering into pieces as the Demonic Blade suddenly reached my body, only for my arms to stop it as if I were trying to stop a boulder from falling over me.

"Unnggh... GRAAAHHHH!!!"

"Cry all you want! This is it, Sylph! I've had enough of you! Die!"

I suppose... I have no other choice but to use that.

FLASH!

I began to channel all the pain, agony, and blood I've lost into my chest, a flash of red lightning emerged, boosting all my physical strength once more, as my eyes began to emit red electricity. My entire body felt as if it was a bomb about to explode.

"RAAAAHHH! [Berserker Maddening Charge]!"

FLAAASH!

Without wasting a single second, I unleashed the powerful ability within my [Undying Berserker] Class, [Berserker Maddening Charge], an ability that can only be used every 24 hours, and channels all damage I've taken into a powerful charge that breaks anything in my path.

CRAAAASSSH!

The enormous Demonic Blade shattered into pieces before my might, as the hand hold the Blade was also destroyed as I ran across it as if there was nothing in front of my path.

"Wh-What?!"

Celeste reacted in shock, as I suddenly reached her face and pushed her down with all my might, using my arms to grab her shoulders and then pushing her down the ground from the sky where we were fighting!

FLAAAAASSSSH!

"Let me go!!!"

Celeste screamed and struggled, using her spear-shaped tail to attempt to pierce through my entire body, but it was futile, her attacks were being easily reflected by my incredible temporary endurance.

"You're a monster...! A MONSTEEERRR!"

Celeste cried in horror as I pushed her down the ground, like a falling meteor, I suddenly began burning and so was her entire body consumed by my flames.

BOOOOMMMMM!!!

We hit the ground with a devastating explosion, the surroundings shook as the ground below us began to be destroyed. Without realizing it, we ended deep underground, ending up falling inside the sewers of the city, and even below that, generating an enormous crater. My flames evaporated anything in our way, only leaving the two of us.

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"Unnggh..."

I ended vomiting a mouthful of blood, as my entire body suddenly went back to normal. I felt as if my soul was about to leave my body, I barely kept myself awake.

What... have I been doing?

I cannot remember a single thing.

I only remember that I was fighting Celeste and... I used a Class too strong for me to control.

And...

I was thinking...

About killing her.

I could only think about killing.

I am... not like this.

Why was I being so bloodthirsty?

Did Celeste really die?

Did I killed her?!

Desperately, I dragged my body across the ground, suddenly finding her body in the floor, she seemed completely defeated. Her strange form she had before which I can barely remember was no longer there, and her arms and legs were broken, her eyes bleeding, but somehow, she was still alive.

"Y-Youu..."

I suddenly heard her voice.

"Celeste! Are you okay?!"

I ran to her side desperately, feeling like a monster.

I wanted to stop her, I wanted to beat her but I had been trying to kill her all this time...

It doesn't make sense, after all the stupid things I've been talking about, I ended losing my temper and acting like a mad monster.

"You're... worried about me...?" She asked.

"It wasn't my intention to...!" I muttered.

But I quickly couldn't find any more words, there was no way to explain my behavior other than because I was mad at her.

"You're mocking me even more now, huh? Now what? Kill me already... didn't you wanted to do that?"

"Kill you...?"
