

A Glitched 531

Chapter 531 Luminous

After seeing only a small part of the Port City of Undine, we rushed towards the outskirts. The enormous amount of people making a big line was indeed something many people around the city noticed, and guards were coming constantly to check if we were something like illegal immigrants or something. However, with Aunt Aina here and my own mother, the guards quickly stepped back and had to apologize their rudeness, although some said she would need to give an explanation to the King about this later. Well, they were planning to do that from the beginning anyways.

We reached the outskirts of the beautiful city while skipping most of what we wanted to visit and see around, quickly settling down outside, near a large forest named Fiere Forest. It is a safe forest where only small animals wander around, or very weak monsters. Mother said there are dungeons here as well, but we are not visiting them either, as much as I would had wanted to.

After everyone began making their camps and over a hundred tents were set over the plains, mother gathered us all for lunch and also to talk about what we were going to do. Aunt has been accompanying us all this time as well.

"We decided that it would be better to go to the capital ourselves to quickly get things done with father. I'll request him a piece of land. Once that's decided, we'll move to that piece of land from here. It would be too inefficient to move to the capital with everyone here and then to that piece of land, the travel would be too exhausting for everyone. Also Aina said that once that territory is decided, she will bring us there through the airship, which is actually her private vessel." Mother made things clear for everyone.

"I see! So we are not staying at the capital, huh?" I wondered.

"No, we'll take a small trip there of... no longer than a day at most." My mother said.

"If possible, a territory far away from the capital would be ideal so we can be at ease." Sighed my father.

"Yeah, that's right." My mother nodded.

"How big is this country?" I wondered.

"How big?" My mother quickly took out a map of the entire continent.

The continent was interestingly shaped like a slice of pizza, and the entire Country, the Elven Kingdom of Naturia, occupied 60% of the whole continent as its territory. The other parts were smaller countries, one of them included the country where grandmother originated from, which was actually the second biggest and where the "Yggdrasil Tree" was located, which was named the Country of Yggdra. Unlike Naturia Kingdom, Yggdra is very tight with their borders and don't let just anybody get inside, except those from Naturia.

They were able to tie both countries together by marrying the king, grandpa, with my grandmother, a princess of the queen of Yggdra. That country is mostly governed by elves as well, but there are also the "Higher" race of Fairies, which are even more connected with nature and spirits and are regarded as superior to elves. It is said that they originated from the Yggdrasil Tree, being born from its flowers.

I don't even know if that's even true, but I guess we might as well believe their folklore for now. Though it feels like they made that up just to glorify themselves even more. Nonetheless, Naturia and Yggdra have a good relationship and are strong allies, most likely pressuring all other small countries below their authority and command. The entire continent also has, aside from the church of the gods, has the Religion of Yggdrasil, which is said to be more ancient.

They praise the World Tree, the biggest tree in the entire world, Yggdrasil, as a goddess, and made a whole religion around her. It is mostly a religion that can live together with the Gods Religion, but it has begun to expand more, and is most of the time the religion the Elitists and Traditionalist believe on. Because of this, most nobles don't see heroes as special due to not thinking that the gods that blessed them are that special either, compared to their glorious big tree.

I don't know what to even think myself to be honest. I also would prefer the religion of the tree in place of these dumbass gods, but if they use it as an excuse to not respect what my parents had done for this country and the other places then I'm going to inevitably get angry... although it is not as if I can do even a thing about it either.

"The Capital City is called Luminous after the Spirit of Light. The richest nobles live here, alongside a vast majority of the royal family." Said my mother. "It is an Elite City, but there's around three million commoners there as well, so there are of all classes in there, not just nobles."

"Huh, the academy's there? Can't we go to another academy with less... nobles?" I asked.

"The Academy there is the one I studied and then taught other people as a teacher, Sylphy, so no, we are going there. There might be other academies out there, but this one is certified by the royal family for its excellency, if you want to become someone great in the future you must go there." My mother reiterated.

"Ugh..." I sighed.

"There are transfer students of many other countries going to that Academy, with different customs. They're not always the same children of annoying nobles from the capital. I am sure you can make friends there." Said my mother. "Also you'll have all your friends there as well, right? Come on..."

"Sure, sure..." I sighed.

Aunt giggled a bit.

"Your daughter really doesn't want to go, huh?" She laughed a bit. "I still remember my days there... It was rather hellish."

If even someone like her remembers it as "hellish" I don't really want to imagine what it would be for me... or us, I guess. I hope that I find nice people.

Well, not like we are going any time soon, it'll be in a few more years.

Chapter 532 Meeting The King Of Elves

The next morning quickly came, and I was forced to wake up very early to go to the capital. Everybody that was "important" had to go, which included all five heroes with us, Uncle Arafunn ended coming

with us instead of flying away as he had originally planned and seemed to want to help us as well. Ninhursag and Zack were told to stay in the camp with everybody else. Just if anything were to happen, mother erected a barrier and our parents left a few spirits around.

We moved across the skies atop father's phoenix, and we quickly and easily crossed the sky in a flash. In just half an hour, we arrived at the capital, and we were greeted with dozens of Wyvern Knights that tried to stop us.

"A Giant Phoenix?!"

"What should we do?!"

"Isn't that a Tier 9 Monster or stronger?! How can we even deal with that?"

"Don't panic! We have to distract the monster as much as we can, don't let it get closer to the capital!"

The wyvern knights were really thinking it was a wild monster, but when the phoenix stopped flying midway through and the wyvern knights noticed people on top of its back, they suddenly sighed in relief.

"S-So it was the heroes..."

"A phoenix! To think it is a familiar..."

"Amazing!"

"Sorry about that boys." My father calmed down the wyvern knights.

"We have come to visit my father." My mother said. "I am Princess Faylen, also the Saint."

"Princess Faylen!"

"You have come back home!"

"The King will be pleased to hear these news!"

"I'm also here, but we are going to give the king the news ourselves. So allow us to go down please."
Aina said.

The elves had no choice but to allow us to go down and then arrive right in front of the castle's door, which opened wide as dozens of soldiers and magicians greeted our sight alarmed, only to quickly lower their weapons and magic circles the moment they saw who we were.

"Princess Aina?!"

"Wait, isn't that...?"

"Princess Faylen!"

"She's back! The Saint Blessed by the gods!"

"She's really back, and in a glorious Phoenix, no less!"

"Tell everybody!"

The guards quickly dispersed, as the doors opened and a dozen of servants came rushing. Father quickly unsummoned the phoenix and then an elven butler with white hair and a small mustache greeted us.

"Welcome back to the royal palace, Princess Aina, Princess Faylen. I can see you've brought a large quantity of guests this time. We are please to have you back as well, Princess Faylen."

"Hello Johannes, can you lead us to the Throne Room?" My mother asked.

"Immediately, milady."

In the way, mother told us about this butler. It seemed that this old elf was over three thousands old and has been serving the royal family for all those three thousand years of age he had. He had seen many of the royal family grow from mere babies and knows every single member that descended from the King very well.

Mother seem to have a good impression of him, so he was perhaps a goo butler that took care of her through her childhood. He looks very stiff and had a very sharp glare, so I thought he was a bit scary to be honest...

The entire castle was enormous, so gigantic one could easily get lost inside. It made sense that mother asked him to guide them. Amongst everyone here, Johannes is probably one of the few that knows the entire structure of this place if he has served the royal family for so long.

"We are here. Open the gates." The Head Butler said, as the guards nodded. Head Butlers had authority equal to royal family members and could order the other servants to do as they pleased. This was the level in which they trusted Johannes.

CREAAK...!

The gates opened, as we were greeted with a large group of people. There were at least a dozen figures in here, all elves with golden hair and green eyes. Flawlessly beautiful, some had shorter hair than others, some had small changes in their features that made them recognizable one from the other. But they were all beautiful and flawless, like statues made of marble.

I quickly noticed the stares of many of them being directed at me. I felt their enormous pressure raining over me and then at Zephy, who was miraculously calm despite so many people glaring him down. Perhaps he was just baby enough to not even realize it.

I noticed some smiling faces. Some were gossiping around. A few looked at me with cold stares, and I even felt the sudden killing intent of a few others... this family is filled with freaks.

However, in the center of all, the one that controlled them all, the mighty king of elves sat over his golden throne, wearing white armor and a glorious crown imbued with colorful divine spirit stones, his aura of mana and magic power was overwhelming. In fact, I think he was stronger than my parents... So there are people like this, so old and powerful they even surpass the heroes, yet did nothing against the demon king.

Maybe to protect his own kingdom he didn't do a thing? I guess there might be many reasons...

Nonetheless, without a doubt, this was my grandfather. He looked old despite being an elf. I have heard he had over five thousand years old. I guess at that age elves begin to slowly age like humans do... He had a short and sharp beard, sharp green eyes, gray hair growing and reaching his back, sharp ears, and a scratch scar in the middle of his left eye, that eye was white unlike his other green eye. This man was no spoiled royalty, he had probably participated in wars.

And wasn't skinny either, he was packed with muscles, resembling a living mountain. Elves being skinny? That's a funny joke, I've already seen many muscular ones already, but nothing like the living mountain that my grandfather was... his mere glare pierced my soul.

I was excited to see my family, but the only thing I could feel was fear.

Chapter 533 An Intimidating Grandpa

"Hmph... So you're back, my youngest daughter." The King said. "Have you finally come back from that little mission to defeat the Demon King?"

"Hello father." Mother said with a graceful bow. "I have come back indeed. The battle was arduous, but victory was assured."

"Good." The King said. "Now, present to me these people with you."

"This is my husband, Allan, the Hero of Blazing Blade, he's the strongest human alive." My mother said.

"The strongest human alive you say?" The King narrowed his eyes. "That's a rather arrogant title..."

"Nice to meet you sir." My father acted according to the script my mother prepared, bowing down respectfully to the King.

The King nodded as if approving of him.

"This is my oldest daughter, Sylph. She's a magic prodigy." My mother presented me right after father.

I bowed and kneeled like mother and father did, although the feeling of doing so was terrible.

"Nice to meet you grandfather." I said.

"Hmmm..."

The King suddenly stopped paying attention to anybody else and directed his gaze at me.

The pressure of his eyes felt overwhelming.

It was as if an enormous mountain was trying to crush me.

His eyes opened wide, as he raised his eyebrows, his lower jaw suddenly dropped wide open. The entire royal family noticed what grandfather did, and then gave me a second look. Many suddenly "realized" something, whatever it was.

"Incredible..." The King started to laugh. "Hahaha... HAHAHAH! Amazing!"

Everyone looked at the King, sweating bullets.

"In all my years, I've never seen such a monster! In all my years! In all my life!" He proclaimed. "I've never seen something so... unfathomable! Such endless... Mana! I cannot even see the end! Just... this girl alone... SYLPH!"

"Y-Yes?" I asked, looking in fear at my grandfather.

"What is your desire?" He asked.

"Desire?" I asked. "Sorry grandfather, but why... are you asking this?"

"It is the thing I need to know before deciding if I must kill you right now or let you live."

His words were so cold it froze my very heart.

Are you seriously telling that to your granddaughter, you damn old man?!

"Father?!" My mother asked in fury.

"What is the meaning of this?" My father asked angrily.

Suddenly, several guards pointed their spears and blades at my parents, and then the royal family members conjured magic circles, pointing them all at us.

"Answer me, my granddaughter."

My grandfather looked down at me as I felt his enormous pressure diminishing my will.

"Why are you asking this, father?!"

Aunt Aina asked, and so did my mother right after.

"Why?" Grandfather asked. "Because I must know her intentions. Such an unfathomable power cannot be left to thrive if it has bad intentions. I have not managed to maintain my country for so long without being ruthless, even to my own family if necessary. This girl holds endless mana within her own soul. She has such incredible power that she could end everything if she grows strong enough... To stop that, I must slay her now. However, if she's my granddaughter, then there's a second option. Now, Sylph. Tell me your desire."

His eyes shone brightly. Whatever power he had, he probably can easily read if I am saying the truth or not...

"My desire..."

What is even my desire?

Maybe... I want to explore the world.

But I also want to live peacefully...

However, at the same time, I want to have adventures with my friends, and know many people.

"I want... to learn, explore the world, and live peacefully." I declared.

My grandfather's eyes shone bright gold, as he narrowed his eyes.

He smiled afterwards.

"What a pure heart. I apologize." He sighed. "I apologize for thinking that you held bad intentions. I am... a rusty old man."

The moment he smiled, his entire nature changed, his aura changed, everything changed. The entire royal family sighed in relief, and the guards lowered their weapons.

"What...?" My mother asked in confusion.

"Your daughter holds incredible and unfathomable power, Faylen. Yet she has yet to make it mature. Her intentions are pure and so is her heart. You've raised her well, my daughter." The King said.

"Yes..." My mother sighed.

However, she suddenly mustered strength and hugged me, putting herself in front of me, as if protecting me.

"However, I cannot simply forgive you for threatening my daughter." My mother said. "You really think I am as weak as I used to be, father? If you ever wanted to kill her, you would have to get her over my damn corpse."

"Hmph..." The King smiled. "I already told you I am sorry. Fine, I will give you anything you want as compensation. I was already planning on gifting you something, so two gifts it is. Now Faylen, tell me what you want."

My mother sighed.

"At least let me introduce you to my second child, this is Zephyrus. I hope you don't threaten him to death either." I sighed.

"Bwahh! Bwuhh..." Zephy began making baby noises.

The King sighed.

"It is indeed a beautiful baby." He said. "And those others, who are they?"

Like that, Shade and Nepheline made themselves known. Arafunn appeared right at the side of the King in a gust of wind, surprising the rest of the people after them.

"Hello big brother."

"Arafunn, I knew you were hiding; do you think you can surprise me?"

The King and Arafunn were siblings.

"Hahaha, come on, will you ever change that face you've got?" Arafunn sighed.

"This is the face I was born with." Grandfather sighed. "I am glad you're back. Are you done running away?"

"Maybe." Uncle Arafunn laughed.

"A-And I am Aquarina..."

The king quickly directed his gaze to Aquarina, whom he had ignored.

"Another Hero, the son of two as well... I see. You're a valuable ally. Make sure to grow strong." Said the King.

"Y-Yes...!" Aquarina bowed her head nervously. I guess even her was too scared to confront the King for what he threatened me for.

"Now, my daughter. You have two wishes." The King said. "Choose them wisely."

"Then, first of all, I want my own independent territory." Mother said.

"Very well." The King nodded.

The entire audience suddenly grew restless.

"But my King! How can you give her a piece of the country?!"

"She's the youngest!"

"She hasn't done a single thing and is penniless too..."

"Is it really okay to give her two wishes?!"

The king glared at his children; his very gaze pierced their souls.

"Silence. She has accomplished more than all of you petulant children."

And they shut up.

Mother continued talking after that.

"And my second wish is..."

Chapter 534 The Queen Of Elves

The King quickly shut down his children, the ones that were everywhere in this hall. The queen was not here, however. I wondered what could have happened to my grandmother for her to not be here... Nonetheless, this was too serious of a time to think such things.

My mother's first wish was to be given a territory to control and use as she pleased, and right away she was given it without hesitation. The King also said she had accomplished more than anybody here... Does grandpa see mother highly despite his harsh treatment to me?

This is a very weird family drama...

"My second wish is... I want my family to be absent of any of the royal family responsibilities while retaining all of its benefits."

My mother's words were obviously very bold, and cocky at that. She smiled back at her older siblings, as my aunt opened her eyes wide open.

The King, grandfather, looked down at my mother while narrowing his eyes.

"You're bold to ask such a wish, but I have promised to comply with any... Very well."

The King didn't went back on his words, despite being a bastard that threatened me because of the Mana quantities I had, which were "incommensurable" for him, he still did as he said he would.

"Father that's...!"

"How can you allow her to do this?!"

"Faylen! You dare forfeit your responsibilities once more?!"

"And even then, you dare ask all the benefits of being part of our family anyways?!"

Her siblings, which were all my aunts and uncles raged against my mother's request, but it was complied, so the King wasn't going to back down now. A man as firm as a mountain as him wasn't going back on his words.

"Silence. She has accomplished something none of you cowardly children even dared to do. She slain the Demon King and defeated the greatest threat to our Nations! What have you done instead? In my country, we value military accomplishments the most! As one of the men that has fought over four different Demon Kings through my long life, I appreciate her efforts. How many have you fought? If you have, then you can say whatever you want."

The King looked back at his several other children, all of them remained in silence. I guess that aside from maintaining their own territories they had not done much for the country. The king might be ruthless but he held a very strong sense of responsibility over his country to the point he even went to wars himself... probably due to such experiences, he values my mother highly despite being the youngest.

My mother sighed in relief.

"Thank you father."

"However."

"Eh?"

The king interrupted my mother's relief.

"I will comply to all your wishes and even give you an extra bonus... However, if there was to ever be a threat in this country, you will aid it, and so will your family."

"Ah... Of course."

My mother nodded.

"That's a responsibility I cannot excerpt myself from. However, my children..."

"They may grow up first, yes. Make sure to bring them to the most prestigious academy. I want them both to develop their power. Half-elves or not, they're powerful and promising, you've birthed two exceptional children, they shall serve the country well!"

The King spoke as if he was already seeing me and Zephy as weapons... wait, even Zephy's included?!

"It will ultimately depend in their decisions. My children will be free." My mother said.

"Hmm..." The King groaned. "You may go now, my daughter."

"I am on my way then, father."

My mother quickly walked away with everyone else, as we felt the heavy stares of all her siblings angered at her.

However, before we could leave, we suddenly heard the soothing voice of a woman.

"Oh my, what's going on in here? Ah, am I late dear?"

Suddenly, a beautiful fairy emerged from the palace's corridors, her beauty was incredible. She was Arlayna Yggdra Flowerbud, the queen of the Naturia Kingdom, my grandmother, a Faerie woman with butterfly wings, a youthful and beautiful appearance, and a childish personality that is always cheerful, according to my mother's descriptions.

She had long pink hair and green eyes as shiny as emeralds. And she also had wings in her back, a pair of beautiful butterfly-like wings of pink color with many natural decorations of flowers. She wore a simple white dress and her hair was covered on colorful flowers. She seemed straight out of a fairy tale drawing.

"Mother..." My mother looked back at her own mother.

"Faylen! You're back! I am sorry for being late, I was readying my hair and I couldn't come unless I was presentable!" Giggled grandmother, flying towards us carelessly.

She hugged my mother warmly and kissed her two cheeks.

"Mooch! Mooch! You don't know how much your mother missed you, my baby girl!"

"I am not a baby anymore..."

My mother seemed to be still treated like a child by her own.

Hahaha, this is kind of funny to see.

"Yes you are! You will always be my baby girl! I heard you and your friends defeated the Demon King and all! Ah! OH. MY. GOSH! Is this your family?! Uwaaah! You've got a baby boy! And oh gods! Who is this precious princess?! She's so cute she's like a doll!"

My grandmother suddenly hugged us all and she kissed my entire face like four times. She clearly had no etiquette like the other royalty.

"This is my oldest daughter Sylph, and this is my youngest son, just a few months old, Zephyr." My mother presented us.

"Bwaah!" Zephyr moved his hands around.

"H-Hello... grandmother." I sighed nervously.

"They're so beautiful and perfect! Hello Zephyr! Hello Sylphy! You can already talk and all?! And your mother- EEEH?! What with your Mana dear? Are you a genius?! She's a genius!" Grandmother made a big fuss, and the rest of the family stared at her talking and talking for minutes with expressionless faces.

I suppose everyone was tired of her, but she was the queen so they just had to bear with her...

Chapter 535 A Family Meeting

"Arlayna, please calm down. We were currently in a very serious meeting."

Grandfather tried to calm grandmother down, but she quickly glared down at him while holding me as if I were a precious thing she wanted to protect.

"And I heard you as we walked here! Did you just threatened her?! Your granddaughter?! Also why are you calling "Arlayna" so seriously?"

"A-Ah..."

The King suddenly began to twist his face expression. He seemed to be battling his serious self, but ultimately was defeated by his wife, sighing, and looking back at her.

"S-Sorry honey..."

"Yeah, much better! Now apologize to Faylen and her entire family for scaring them so much!"

"But a King must-"

"A king must this and that, blah, blah, blah! It is because of your personality that you made our entire family so distanced from us! If it wasn't for that you wouldn't be all depressed saying your kids don't love you or something! Come on, we talked this a lot already! You said you would change!"

"T-This is... but this-"

Grandmother pouted while crossing her arms and leaving me at the side, she stared at grandfather not with any murderous intent at all, but with the might of... a wife.

"Hahhh..."

The King sighed.

"Okay, I apologize, Faylen, Sylph, the entire family."

The King rolled his eyes as he waved his hands, he facepalmed right after that, resting over his throne.

Damn, this was quite the change... I really thought he was like this serious dude all the time.

Or maybe he is and his wife's the one that make him change for the better?

"Now, now! Where were you guys going anyways? You should stay here for a while! You're all welcome! Let's have some tea at the very least, pretty please?" Grandmother supplicated us to stay, as she looked at us with puppy eyes.

"Sigh... okay." My mother sighed. "Let's have some tea and then we go. We need to set down in the territory father gave to us and everything else mother, we don't have much time."

"O-Oh, alright, alright! Let's have something quick and nice then! I want you to tell me EVERYTHING about your adventures my little Fay-Fay!" Said grandmother.

"D-Don't call me like that in front of my family!" My mother suddenly got embarrassed.

"Eeeh? But that's how I treat my baby girl! Now let's go! All of you too, come! You should be happy and smiling your little sister's back! Come on!" Grandmother quickly forced all the serious nutjobs here to sigh as they followed her, King included.

Like that, we ended inside an enormous hall sitting around a gigantic table with the entire damn family, as we were enjoying teatime. There was a mountain of pastries of all colors and flavors I have never seen before, and over twenty different types of teas!

"Wooah! This kuchen is so nice!" Aquarina said, devouring the fruit kuchen. "A-And this cake is so nice too! So sweet and spongy! Oh, the tea is so sweet!"

"Yeah this is all so good!" I continued eating and stuffing myself with Aquarina. Mostly so we could calm all the stress we just went through.

However, it seemed that this wasn't even grandmother's full power yet...

"Servants! Bring the chocolate fountain!"

She clapped her hands as several servants brought a whole fountain which instead of water, had melted chocolate, a type of sweet made out of roasted beans which had a brown color.

"Come here you two!"

She called us as she gave us skewers with fruits on them.

"Now... like this!"

She slowly bathed her fruits with the chocolate.

"Then wait a bit until it hardens... and enjoy! Hmm! I love it! Try it out!"

We felt like in a dream, as we did as she said and we suddenly experienced the beauty of a chocolate fountain.

I had only tasted chocolate when added to milk, which mother occasionally served to me back when we were living in our home in Cloudia, but it has been years since then so I barely remembered the flavor.

And it was so good! The contrast of bitterness that melts in your mouth with the sweetness and juiciness of fresh fruits was to die for...

Suddenly, several other children, the sons and daughters of mother's siblings came rushing, they only looked at the two of us cautiously but simply let their grandmother serve them chocolate. Their ages varied a lot, from kids at the age of four to some in their late teens.

One thing's for sure, they all were beautiful looking, like dolls. I guess this is the impression I give myself? I have grown too accustomed to my own appearance I guess... There was this beautiful little six-year-old girl with long pink hair and yellow butterfly wings that flew around playfully, blue-haired twins of around my age that looked at me coldly, a tall blonde boy with a sharp glare that silently enjoyed the chocolate, and then... finally, a friendly one.

"Hello! You're Sylphy, right?! Mama told me to say hi!"

"Y-You are...?"

"I am Susanna! Mom's Aina! You know mom?"

The little green-haired girl seemed to be around ten years of age and was a blonde and adorable sunshine of a girl, she was apparently the daughter of my aunt Aina, the youngest kid she had.

"Oh yeah! Nice to meet you Susanna!" I said with a smile.

At long last, a normal person!

"Nice to meet you too! I hope we can be friends one day! Bye!" She quickly ran back to her mom with her chocolate-covered fruit skewer.

"B-Bye... I guess that was quick." I sighed.

"Our parents said to say hi as well..."

"Let me tell you that we are not too fond of half-bloods, however."

Suddenly, the blue-haired twins, both around nine to ten years of age showed up behind us. Their very presences were overflowing with an icy wind, and their sharp crystal blue eyes seemed menacing, to say the least.

And what's up with this half-blood crap?!

Chapter 536 Half-Blood

"Half-blood?" I asked while trying to act nicely.

"Half-blood! Your blood is nasty with human blood." Said the girl.

"Yeah, you're nasty. But we should say hi anyways... So there you go." Said the boy.

"You... At least tell me your names!" I sighed.

"Now, now! Don't fight, okay? You're all kids, get along!" Grandmother quickly stopped us.

If they continued with the half-blood crap I would have probably beaten the two of them.

"My name's Crystal." Said the girl.

"And my name's Adamas." Said the boy.

"We'll be going to the same academy as you in the future."

"You better not chicken out from it; we'll beat you in everything."

"Half-bloods must know their place."

The two quickly walked away after presenting themselves.

Damn kids!

Just after a cute sunshine two idiots showed up.

Ugh, if they weren't kids I would have probably gotten more angered, but they were still children anyways, my mind is more mature so I shouldn't get angered by childish provocations.

Yep, I have to just think that to calm myself down. Once we meet in the future and if they continue this crap, I'll have to teach them a lesson to not be racist.

"Uuugh, you damn blue haired dorks!" Aquarina groaned, but I managed to cover her mouth before those words came out loud. "Mmmmfghh!"

"Calm down Aquarina! You're not even part of this family, if you do something offensive, they're all going to eat you alive. Let's go back to sit now..." I sighed.

"O-Oh... okay... But wait a bit..." Aquarina quickly brought a plate and served herself a mountain of chocolate-covered fruits before walking back to her table. I guess she had her priorities.

Like that, we decided to ignore the twin brats and just have a good time... Grandmother still did something amazing as she easily lifted the spirits of everyone and relaxed the tense atmosphere. I guess that's part of her talent.

The king was mostly silent through the whole teatime however, as my mother, my father, and Shade and Nepheline spoke to her about their journey. Of course, they skipped a lot of ugly details. Mostly all the ones that caused them horribly traumas.

While we enjoyed the food and tea, I still felt the glares of a few of my family members. I don't know why but I feel like a lot of my uncles and aunts want me dead. Maybe not only for being a half-blood, but also for just being given so many benefits as my mother's daughter.

"I see, so that's how it was." Grandmother sighed. "Are you sure you don't want to stay more here? Your room is kept pristine too!"

"No, I am good, mother. I need to do many things. I am thankful for your help and father's help as well."

My mother finally decided to free us from this place as we slowly walked outside. We had mostly kept ourselves quiet, always talking whatever innocent thing we could without fully expressing our actual thoughts. This place had magic everywhere. I bet if we ever said something offensive, someone would hear it and they would use it to accuse us of something.

"W-Well, alright then! What's your territory anyways?" Wondered my grandmother.

"Father decided to lend me the Agarth's Territory." Said my mother.

"Agarth's... territory?! Wait, that territory is...?!" Grandmother asked in surprise, looking back at father.

"It was the only one available and which her other siblings didn't owned already or that wasn't in a dispute." Said grandfather. "I trust Faylen that she will make of this place a decent dukedom, hopefully, a large city might one day emerge. I trust the Saintess."

"I will do... whatever I can. It shall be an arduous journey, certainly." My mother sighed. "Now, we shall get going, mother. Take care."

"I'll visit you! A-And your siblings too, right!?" Grandmother looked back at her conflictive children, they nodded nervously. Some giving us death stares.

"I would... rather not receive any visits for now, mother. I don't want to bother their very busy lives. Now, goodbye and have a nice night, mother, father, siblings." My mother quickly guided us outside the castle, as we saw Uncle Arafunn stay inside talking with the King.

I wonder what they're talking about...

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"Faylen has given birth to two powerful children This is the first time that someone as powerful as Sylph has been born." The King spoke, looking at his brother Arafunn.

"Oh, so you noticed that Mana she has?" Sighed Arafunn. "Aren't you being a bit too greedy?"

"She has the power we need to protect our country, Arafunn." Sighed the King. "I was harsh on her, yes. But that was merely a small trial, a test. I wasn't going to actually hurt her."

"Then you should really begin thinking more about how you test others... Don't blame me if Sylph grows up to hate you..." Arlayna, the queen, flew to the King's side.

"Hmmm..." The King grumpily groaned. "That boy Faylen held in her arms... His soul... It was just as powerful as the girl."

"His soul?" Wondered Arlayna. "His soul was normal, what are you talking about?"

"But I felt... something powerful. Abyssal, even. I have sensed this energy before, this presence..." The King tried to remember within his vast memories.

"By the gods, can you stop being so suspicious of a little baby for once?!" Asked the queen angrily. "It's just a child!"

"Hahhh..." The King sighed. "You might be right."

He quickly decided to not overthink things. The boy and the girl were certainly very strong and talented, and had long lives ahead of them. Whatever would happen to them will only be decided by their own hands and the destiny that waits them.

"This era of peace... It is constantly becoming more turbulent. The remnants of the Demon King makes waves, and those waves might become catastrophes... New enemies from another world are becoming more and more of a threat than before. Will my old body be able to fight them all and protect my family and this Country?" The King sighed internally, looking into the horizon from within the open window.

Chapter 537 Angered Parents

The King heard what had happened through Faylen's journey since Arafunn joined them, something Faylen herself didn't told him at all. Like this, the King learned about the Abyssal Eyes, the Evil God of Dimensions and Abyss Schemes, and about the True Demons summoning and the whole catastrophe on Eastgrain.

And of course, of Sylphy's amazing feats, which surprised the King many times. He quickly realized that girl was immensely strong already and might become even stronger in the future. He wanted to be in good terms with her, if possible.

"Well, I've told you everything I saw through their journey. Now I'm going back to them." Arafunn said. His winds quickly carried him into the window.

"Wait, Arafunn! You're not staying more?" Sighed the queen.

"Sorry, sorry, I've gotta go. Little Sylphy gets sad if I go away. She had grown quite attached to me." Giggled Arafunn.

"Hmm... You've grown attached to them too, I can tell..." The King sighed, looking at his youngest brother. "You've changed. The war changed you but... You've changed further. It seems like you're not running away anymore."

"I... Maybe." Sighed Arafunn, looking into the beautiful horizon. "I suppose living with them all this time has really changed me. I don't want to escape anymore. If I can help somehow, I want to stay at their side."

"Incredible, I never thought my lazy youngest brother would ever say that..." The King felt surprised, opening his eyes wide. "Did you visit father?"

"Not yet... Is the old man sleeping?" Wondered Arafunn.

"He has been meditating for some time now. He says it helps him retain his strength..." Sighed the King. "It's better that way, he's the strongest Sage in this country."

"Hm, maybe I'll pay him a visit, and mother's resting place too." Arafunn sighed.

"You should." The King nodded. "Now go, don't let them wait too long."

"I was already on my way. Bye-bye~!" Arafunn jumped off the window, flying with the winds obeying his will, free like the wind.

The King and the Queen saw him fly away as they began to think of the many things that were to come. This ever-changing world never gave them a break.

"Sylphy is a wonderful girl... She is being raised by good people as well. I am sure she'll come out just fine." She said, patting her husband's shoulders.

"Hmm... The prejudice this country has against half-bloods is rather severe. I wonder if I should do something myself..." Sighed the King. "No, I really can't. Enraging the noble families would only weaken the country's economy."

"Geez..." Sighed the Queen. "Well, she's strong willed enough, I am sure she'll find a way to fit in."

"I hope so..." The King looked one last time across the window, admiring the beautiful full moon of this night.

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(Sylphy's POV)

When we walked away from the castle, father quickly summoned his Phoenix Familiar. They talked about the territory of Agarthia being given to mother, and how it was somewhat "troublesome" though I don't really know what they meant by that... Does it has bad people on it or something?

"Let's go for now." Mother said.

We were all quite silent after everything, perhaps too tired or something. Once we reached the skies, we continued flying away farther and farther into the night skies, Aina decided to stay in the castle for now as she had her little daughter to take care of.

Aquarina had fallen asleep in the way and was resting over my chest like a little kitten, while Zephyr was sound asleep too. I don't know how my little brother can be so relaxed so high up into the skies.

However, after we reached very, very far away into the horizons, everyone suddenly began to finally talk their minds out, as if everything before was just wearing a mask...

"Faylen I am sorry but I really want to kill your grandfather."

"Eh? D-Dad?!"

He really surprised me out there.

"Aren't you mad too?! The old bastard threatened your life! My old man might be a bastard too but he would never do that to his little granddaughter! That old man's a senseless creep!"

My father began complaining angrily.

"I could had sliced him in half with Dimensional Cut!"

"Hahh..."

My mother sighed, I guess she was about to defend her father.

"Yeah, I also wanted to kill him."

"Wait, what?!"

I was left speechless once more.

"I know how you feel about this. I know... What he did there wasn't something even I expected. Just because of Sylphy's potential, father seemed too wary. He even saw Sylphy as a threat, that damn old man... if it wasn't because he's my father I would had blown him up into pieces. All his blood and flesh would be splattered over the floor!" My mother angrily said.

"Yeah, I would had done the same if it wasn't because he's your father." My father sighed.

"I would had helped." Shade agreed.

"Me too, partners in crime." Nepheline agreed.

"Y-You're not serious right?" I asked while trembling a bit.

However, a quick look at their eyes told me they were more than dead serious about it!

"Yeah we are serious." My father sighed. "Are you not scared or angry too, Sylphy? He... he did that in front of us! Bastard..."

"I... I was..." I sighed. "But then grandma showed up and he apologized. I mean, I am not going to just harbor a grudge all my life, right? You taught me that... to not be resentful."

My parents suddenly opened their eyes, and sighed.

"Right... Sorry about that, we were mostly just venting our frustration." Sighed my father, patting my head.

"Yeah... I guess you're right, dear. This wasn't a good example to our daughter." My mother looked into the distance.

"Ah, sorry..." Shade said. "Thankfully Aquarina's sound asleep."

"That girl's got no worries in the world..." Laughed Nepheline.

"No, she was worried. Through most of it she was always at my side, she didn't let me alone any time, even when I went to eat that chocolate. I guess she was trying to cheer me up." I sighed. "She's smarter than you give her the credit for!"

Chapter 538 Back To The Airship

My father laughed as he looked back at Shade.

"It seems my girl knows more about yours than yourself." He laughed.

"Don't joke around about this Allan, this is a serious matter." Shade said while crossing his arms. He got genuinely concerned.

"Anyways, she's sleeping like a kitten in your arms, Sylphy." Sighed Nepheline, caressing her daughter's cheeks.

"Yeah she was always trying to cheer me up and ate too much. She probably fell asleep out of the exhaustion." I said, looking at her adorable sleeping face.

Nepheline and Shade looked back at her with a smile, and then both petted my head.

"Take good care of her."

"Yeah."

"Huh? Sure?"

I guess they were just telling me to be a good friend.

"Well, you meet your entire family now, Sylphy. I told you it wasn't going to be pretty years ago... How do you feel about them?" Wondered my mother.

It was a heavy question indeed...

"I don't know... In one way, I was terrified of how hostile everyone was..." I sighed, mother nodded back at me, agreeing with my opinion. "However, I was also surprised there was another facet to them. When grandma showed up, even if she was forcing them to, they seemed to be slightly more like a family. The king... grandpa, he probably is not as bad as he seemed to be."

"Well, he's not..." My mother had to admit. "He's simply someone forged in wars after wars, battle after battle, bloodshed after bloodshed, for thousands of years. That changed him a lot. However, deep down, that stupid old man still cares about all of us... He wants the best for his family and the country. Even though he's an idiot."

Mother added a lot of emphasis on grandfather being an idiot, and I couldn't help but agree with her in that regard.

"Hmph..." My father didn't comment on anything, but he seemed visibly pissed about him, even now. I can't blame him, honestly.

FLAAASH!

And as we talked, uncle Arafunn arrived from the skies.

"Hello, got room for another one?"

"Arafunn? You're coming?"

My mother quickly asked in surprise.

"Why yes, if I just disappear what will little Sylphy think?"

"Uncle, you're coming?"

"Yeah, I've made up my mind."

The rest of the group seemed oddly surprised over his decision.

"But why? I thought you said you wanted to go off like the wind?" My mother asked.

"Never thought you would stick with us for the long run..." My father added.

"This is very odd, what are you planning?" Shade narrowed his eyes.

"Maybe he got nothing better to do at the end." Laughed Nepheline.

"H-Hey, give me a slack, will you? I just wanted to come... For old's time sake, eh? You're... you guys are my friends after all, right?" Arafunn asked, his handsome face smiling cheerfully.

The rest sighed as they nodded.

"Yeah, yeah, I guess we are." My father said. "I kind of thought you forgot about it."

"Come on Allan don't be so harsh." My mother told father.

"Sorry for being so cold sometimes, that's just how I am..." Sighed Arafunn.

"Well, you've gotta know that if you ever need someone to talk... we are here." Said Shade.

"Yeah!" Nepheline said.

"Aw come on! Are you trying to make me cry now or something?" Laughed Arafunn. "How about we have a little and calm melody for the trip, hm? It's on the house!"

Suddenly, Uncle Arafunn took out a beautiful flute, and began to sing a beautiful and calming melody.

We enjoyed the song while we flew across the skies.

At the end, it was so calming I fell asleep...

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When I woke up, I found myself sleeping inside a bed I remembered from somewhere...

"Huh? Wha...?!"

And when I stood up I looked into the window, I was in the skies!

"Oh, so we are back in the airship?" I asked to myself, looking around the small room and finding my parents with Zephy sleeping in his cradle.

"Look who's decided to wake up." My father said. "Breakfast been ready for a while now little lady."

"Good morning dear." My mother kissed my forehead.

"D-Did I fell asleep through the whole trip?!" I asked.

"You sure did! Arafunn's melodies are sometimes too calming. If you're too exhausted, you tend to fall asleep. Well, it was also a way for him to support us back then." My mother recalled the past.

"He uses melodies to calm the fighting spirit of monsters, sometimes even sending them away. Other times he can even put them in a daze so we could slay them more easily." My father recalled.

"Wow, so he can even do that with his songs? That's amazing... So that's the true strength of a Bard!" I said in surprise.

"Yeah! I remember he charmed so many monsters back then that he had a whole army of familiars with us. Feeding them all was sure a pain in the ass though, we had to free a lot of them when everything was over. Some others stick with us and become our familiars." My father sighed.

"W-Wait a moment, really?! So some of your Familiars..." I asked.

"Those that aren't spirits? Yeah, most of them were actually charmed by Arafunn, and when they joined us they took a liking on each one of us." Said my mother.

"I initially had no affinity with the Phoenix, that bird was constantly attacking me and only liked being around Arafunn. Eventually he softened the bird and we got closer, until the bird turned into my Familiar..." My father laughed.

POOF!

Suddenly, a small and beautiful colorful orange and red bird appeared over father's head.

"Who are you calling a mere bird?!"

"Ah... okay, okay! Why are you angry now?"

"Hmph... Feed me that bacon!"

"What? It's mine!"

"I said feed it to me!"

"Sigh... Always so bossy..."

My father ended feeding the phoenix until it got happy and then went back to his soul scape.

I guess my father had quite the relationship with his Phoenix.

Chapter 539 Arriving At Agarth

I decided to just relax and enjoy breakfast with my family as we slowly arrived at Agarth. After taking a shower, we were already at the ports of the territory. It apparently had a series of small villages around, with the biggest one having a port. While we walked towards the outside through the long corridors inside the airship, my mom gave us a brief introduction.

"Agarth is... Well, there's a good reason why it wasn't being fought over by my siblings. It is one of the territories farthest from the capital, also one of the territories with the least fertility, barely any water, and at the border of the country, which reaches the Great Wilderness, a place within the Atlanta Continent filled with dangerous monsters, ancient ruins, dungeons, and well, countless tribes of demons, beast-people, and other demi-humans." Said my mother, giving a brief explanation. "It is also the poorest dukedom."

"Damn... They really gave us the bottom of the barrel."

"Sylphy, language!"

My mother quickly corrected me.

"S-Sorry..."

"But yeah it is terrible." My father agreed. "I guess it wasn't due to spite, the King really had nothing else to offer. The other potential territories that could be offered were being guarded by the other siblings of your mother, your uncles, and aunts. They were so zealous about giving any of it that he had to decide to give the poorest one which wasn't being fought over by anybody. It is... the thing nobody wants, this place."

"However, as members of the royal family, even when I've exerted ourselves from the duties, it is still within our responsibility to take care of our home, right? Not for the country to be honest, but for these people. We have to come help them here and resolve their problems. Probably use our magic and alchemy to find solutions to their daily problems. This will be our task as we settle down." Said my mother.

"I see... Sounds a bit boring, mom... But I guess I can help!" I said with a nod.

"I was counting on you dear." My mother petted my head.

"Sylphy!"

I heard Aquarina's voice and saw her rushing to my side. She was probably also moved to the bed after she fell asleep... And Zack as there alongside Ninhursag. Celeste and the rest of her family were still in their room packing things up.

"Hey, they told me that you got it pretty harsh there." Zack said. "Is your grandpa nuts?"

"Yeah definitely!" I said with a nod. "He's totally nuts."

"Damn..." Zack sighed. "Well, don't feel down over it, you've got all of us anyways."

"I know, I am not even sad dummy, but thanks for the intention of cheering me up." I laughed. "I appreciate it."

"Sylphy! Don't think about what others said about you, you're perfect as you are!" Said Aquarina. "Half-blood or whatever, that doesn't matter at all!"

"Oh, you still remember that...? I already forgot, hahaha..." I laughed slightly nervously. The fact is, I haven't forgotten those stupid twins and their parents, which probably told them to say that to me.

"Really? Are you okay about it?" She wondered.

"Y-Yeah, I mean... I was surprised but it's fine." I said while shrugging. "I am not that kind of person to get irritated so easily!"

"Eehhh? I don't think so..." Zack said while crossing his arms.

"Alright kids! Let's get to it." My mother quickly led us outside of the airship, as I noticed the rest of the tribe was walking right behind us. I saw Celeste's blue hair and Mist fluffy white hair in the crowd, so they were coming too.

And... right in front of us was Agatha's biggest village, which couldn't be said to really be a city as it was around a quarter of East Grain. Some areas of the floor were paved, others were completely just dry dirt. There was a beautiful grassland behind and some patches of trees, but there were also an awful lot of dried out trees and it was awfully hot in here.

Houses were very small, the only big ones were like only ten, and they were at the center of this village, the biggest one is where we were about to move on. Mother was granted the title of Duchess of Agatha, and the former leader, the chief of this village, was demoted for obvious reasons and might be a servant of us now.

Whew, I am really going to begin living like a rich girl, aren't I? despite this place looking so desolate and all, our house is enormous and very luxurious looking! The other ten houses seem to belong to the very poor noble families living there. Half of them are actually empty as they moved out, and there's only three noble families still living in here. All of them were former commoners given titles due to feats they did over the war, becoming honorary nobles.

An old elven man greeted us, the chief of the village in here, which was also simply named Agartha. The other smaller villages had simple names, often named after their most prominent hunter or someone talented that came out of them.

"Welcome to Agartha, Princess Faylen. Your humble servant presents himself to you, holy royalty." The chief, an old man looking like he was on his early sixties in appearance, but probably being way older due to being an elf, had a funny white mustache and a fat, merry belly. He wore simplistic leather clothes, nothing fancy at all. He tried kneeling before us alongside the other three nobles with him, representing the other three noble houses remaining in this place.

"We greet the Saintess and the Heroes that saved our world from the Demon King's menace." A beautiful pink-haired woman wearing a white dress and a summer hat greeted us, she looked to be an elf, but her ears were not as big as mine, she was a half-elf! So there are half-elf nobles too.

I guess we are not as rare as I imagined.

Chapter 540 Meeting Agartha's Nobles

"It is an honor to meet all of you. Especially your beautiful children, may the gods bless them." The second noble said, an elven man with long black hair and red eyes, he seemed to be a Night Elf, they're a different tribe than the Light elves, which my family belong to. They have different characteristics, but this one seems to also be a half-elf, as it is said that night elves have bluish skin while he had white skin, yet a quick inspection using my Heavenly Eyes told me his information quite easily.

"Since we heard you were coming that we were very happy. Agartha is in great peril; the help of heroes was very much required." The third noble man spoke. He had short blonde hair and green eyes, looking like a generic light elf man.

All nobles wore richer looking clothes than the chief, this was because the chief was actually a commoner and didn't actually have as much money. He was simply voted to be the temporary duke by the citizens because they lacked one. Apparently, according to what mother explained to us, one of her siblings was in charge of this place but ended forfeiting it because it was only making him lose time and money to invest in here...

"Ahaha, please, there's no need for formalities here." My mother quickly calmed them down. "Please just stand up. Everything's okay." She said. "I hope we can cooperate and work together."

"Ooh, so humble..." The chief was stricken by my mother's humbleness.

"I've never seen a member of the royal family so humble before! You must truly be a Saint, Lady Faylen!" The pink haired half elf lady said.

"Indeed, her charming grace contrasts with her enormous aura of magical power. She's definitely someone incredibly powerful." Added the half night elf man, his red eyes growing sharper.

"Come on you two, don't overly analyze Lady Faylen..." Sighed the most generic looking of the three nobles. "I apologize for this, they and their families, and well, most people here, including me, are big fans of the Heroes. We spend the last funds we had in building a statue for Lady Faylen!"

"Wait, what?!" Asked my mother. "I-I wasn't even born here yet you made me a statue, when?"

"Around five years ago. It is made of bronze and magic silver. It is at the center of the city, right in front of your new home." Said the chief. "Now that we are done with formalities, shall we move you and your family to your new houses?"

"Sure, sure. Can I leave the distribution of the people here to their respective homes to you?" Wondered my mother.

"Of course, we were told beforehand about a large group of humans, beast-men, and demons coming here. We are a very open minded village, because we live at the border of the Wilderness, we have interacted with many tribes to survive, making peace treaties and also exchanging products." Said the

chief. "We are in good terms with over ten different tribes, and people from their tribes often come to live here sometimes, forming families."

"I see! I can understand more why my father choose this as well. He wanted a place where we wouldn't feel discriminated..." My mother nodded.

"Of course, we know there are many nobles that are quite... well, let's be honest, very racist. But in here, we were all raised with a big diversity since we were children." The pink haired half-elf said. "We grew to overcome our differences and cooperate together for survival."

"Indeed, me and Flora are a big living proof of that as well, as we are two half-elves. Often discriminated by other nobles." Said the half-night elf.

"There has been a lot of people moving out these last years, and because we live quite long as elves, when our population decreases we grow stagnated. There are hundreds of unoccupied houses waiting for new people to move over. I have already assessed things and several servants will oversee everything; you don't need to worry." Said the blonde.

"Oh... thank you so much. I never thought you would go to such lengths for me..." My mother seemed surprised, even slightly moved by these people's nice intentions. Reading through their hearts with her magic probably didn't said anything wrong either, they were all genuinely being nice to us. Probably also because it is convenient if we stay, so we can rise this place back to its very old former glory.

"But of course, it is our duty to serve royalty with everything we've got. From now on we are below your command, lady Faylen. Call us and we will come." The chief said.

"Thank you for everything, really... I am moved. I never thought people would be so willing to help us." My mother said.

"But you're royalty, milady. Why wouldn't we?" Wondered the blonde.

"And you're also the Saintess of the elves!" The pink haired half-elf lady said.

"And someone that has healed many and helped many." Said the half night elf.

"Ah... Well... Never mind." My mother sighed. "I guess I just had the wrong idea about a few things. Perhaps due to the treatment I received in the palace."

"Well, it wasn't our intention to make you remember these things." Sighed the chief. "We apologize if we are being pushy, we were simply very excited."

"Ah, don't worry about it- Oh, so here we are..." My mother sighed.

"Woah, there's a lot of people..." I sighed.

"Wait, why's there so many people?!" Aquarina cried.

The moment we reached the village, there were hundreds of people greeting us. Most of them elves, but we also saw beast-kin and demons.

"Welcome Heroes!"

"Oh my god it's really THEM!"

"The Saintess! The Saintess is here!!!"

"Hero Allan! I am your fan! Please show me your fire!"

"By the gods, is that Shade?!"

"Nepheline! She's so tall and beautiful!"

"The Saintess, she looks like an angel!!!"

I suppose they're really celebrities in here...
