

Brand New 1101

Chapter 1101: Every Participant Is Unique

(Planta's POV)

After having saved those poor people from the horrendous schemes of that trio of losers that can't stop trying to ruin other people's lives, I moved on to cook something delicious. Well, I was already cooking it when that happened, as I had gone there with a secondary body, another of the many Yggdrasil Avatars I can create.

There were only thirty minutes left, so I only prepared something very basic while taking out already prepared food from my inventory, a huge feast of Bolognese noodles, lasagna, fried rice with meat and chicken, and other preparations, mostly a lot of roasted dinosaur meat.

The participants I invited clearly enjoyed it all, fascinated by the food and their flavor. They had acted a bit distant at the beginning, but some food quickly made them all mellow down a lot.

"I have to say, the food is really good," Horshen laughed. "Just eating it loaded me with a lot of energy- And I think my body feels stronger, even my Mana!"

"Yes, I am quite shocked..." nodded Goldanaba. "Just what did you put into this food? Not poison right?"

"Hahaha, I doubt there is any poison, I would have already noticed," Erdragon said. "The food is of excellent quality. I have never tasted food this tasty and delightful. The quality, the temperature, the seasoning, everything is magnificent. Planta, not only you are a genius blacksmith, but also a genius chef! I am beyond impressed now."

"Hmm... I agree," Melisa nodded, she was eating noodles, her favorites.

"Well! I'm glad you guys liked the food! I just found you all were amazing people, so I wanted to invite you to eat with me and know a bit more about all of you," I said. "After all, it is a contest at the end. Wouldn't it be nice to keep a good relationship?"

"You're being too nice, I would say," said Ambil. "You're feeding them now but what if they try to ruin our work next?"

"That's right, you should listen to Ambil, Planta," said Horshen. "There's no guarantee you're buying our trust with this delicious food, but it sure is amazing, thanks a lot! Hahah!"

"I don't intend to buy anybody's trust," I smiled. "I simply did it because I wanted. There's not really any ulterior motive..."

"I believe you," said Erdragon. "As a fellow dragon, I simply can't deny I am quite infatuated by you now, Planta. I wonder, are you still without a mate? A woman like you would make the perfect mate for any dragon!"

"E-Eh?!" I gasped, feeling slightly embarrassed this handsome dragon man suddenly asked such a thing.

"Ahem, she has one, me," Mark said, slamming the table.

"Oh, my bad then, I apologize," laughed Erdragon. "We dragon-kin are quite blunt when it comes to these things. Sorry about that, hoho."

"Huh, yeah sure..." Mark got a bit angered.

I couldn't blame him; I was also a bit shocked and slightly angry he just asked something like that out of nowhere. But I suppose it still not obvious we are in a relationship? Maybe if I wear some sort of ring.

Anyways, this wasn't the time for that!

I wanted to learn about these interesting people. And to be honest, I wanted to actually try to recruit them into my Guild or something. My Guild still has a lack of identity after all.

But one that specializes on crafting would be really amazing...

Then again, asking these people, who are all masters of smithing to work under me would be stupid, they would never agree.

At the very least, to have them as allies and friends though, it might be possible.

"Anyways, I was wondering where did you all come from? Where are you living in the capital so far?" I wondered.

"Not me," Horshen said. "I've been living at Volcano City, a small city of mostly dwarves to the west. It is quite famous for its hot springs. I heard about the competition and the huge sum of money offered for the final reward, so I had to come here and see it for myself."

The prize for winning the competition were ten billion gold, an immensely big sum of money! But then again, each ticket was worth five hundred thousand, and thousands of people attended, so they surely made their money back with that and earned even more. Especially on sales from snacks and such, which they are raking on the big money.

"I came from the Gold Plate City of the Azure Tide Kingdom, it is to the east," said Goldanaba. "Do you know the place? It's a medium-sized nation which covers a large part Verdant's coasts."

"Interesting," I nodded. "I might travel there eventually."

After all, if I want to go to the Eastern Continent, going to the Azure Tide Kingdom will be a must, as they are in the east, naturally.

"I come from the faraway Drakenguard Mountains to the northwest, it is where my tribe lives and where I've been sharpening my skills," said Erdragon. "Naturally, I do travel to many places, learning from masters and selling my products. These wings help transport me anywhere I want, hahah!"

"I see! How interesting! How old are you, sir Erdragon?" I wondered.

"My age? Hmm, probably over two hundred, I have lost count by now," he said. "I can confirm my age later once I return home and ask the Shaman to count my scales years."

And then I looked at Melisa, yet she remained in silence.

"I'm a Player so... it doesn't matter," she said.

"Oh... Well, I guess so," I nodded.

"You're a Player too, right Planta?" Horshen wondered. "That's why you're so amazing I guess, Players get so many cheats, it shouldn't be legal to allow you to participate!"

"Hey old man, stop complaining all the time, just admit she beat us," laughed Goldanaba, mocking him a bit.

"Oh well..." I sighed. "If anybody wondered, I come from the Forest of Beginnings, it is growing into a nation of its own with the cooperation between the Fairy Queendom and the smaller villages inside, and my help too, of course. Slowly yet steadily, we're getting there."

Chapter 1102: The Second Test Begins!

"The Forest of Beginnings?!" wondered Horshen. "That magical forest where only spirits live? So you're really a spirit? What race are you? Are you really a dragon?"

"Yes, I am considered a Dragon, I am also a Dryad," I nodded. "My initial class was Farmer, well, it still is."

"A Dragon Dryad hybrid?!" wondered Erdragon. "In my long life I had never seen or heard about such a thing! Interesting! And a Farmer, now that's a rare job to see."

"I can't believe she's a farmer, is that true?" wondered the brownie.

"Yes it's true!" I nodded. "Naturally, I've Ranked Up many times now, so everything has become different and stronger, but that's about it."

"Can farmers learn the techniques you have to begin with?" Horshen wondered. "Somehow I felt yours were very strange... and divine, somehow."

"Hah, that's a secret, Horshen, don't stick your nose where it doesn't belong," Ambil groaned.

"Huh? I was just asking, old man Ambil!" Horshen complained.

I think these two know each other before this meeting, but they haven't even addressed that at all. And I think I might be too afraid of asking.

"Oh, and what about you two guys?" Mark wondered.

"Yeah! You've been pretty silent so far," said Acorn. "Come on, join the conversation!"

"Well, you haven't talked much yourself, little Acorn," my daughter said.

"E-Eeh? I am a bit nervous..." sighed Acorn.

The two other people Mark and Acorn were referring to be the youngest amongst the participants, the young half-elf boy and the red-haired girl with freckles.

Turns out their names were Blackeye99 and Erika and were both rather talented on their own rights. The NPC girl and the Player boy were quite the surprise in this contest.

"Erm, well, I come from a small village, it's called Orange Town because... Haha, b-because we harvest a lot of oranges..." Erika said timidly.

Her origins were so humble she felt ashamed of them after hearing everyone else's origins.

"That's nice! I would love to go there and taste those oranges," I said. "If a whole town is called after them, I bet they're really good, right?"

"A-Ah... y-yes!" she nodded. "They're very yummy, actually, I have some here. Do you want some, Lady Planta?"

"Sure!"

She handed me a big orange, it smelled very fresh and as I opened it and tasted it, I felt like I was in heaven. I never thought any fruit raised outside of my farm would ever be delicious to me...

But I was wrong!

"It's good... everyone has a taste!" I shared with my family, and everyone loved it.

"So how did you started this whole blacksmith business?" wondered Horshen. "You look like an average farmer girl, but your skills are the real deal."

"My grandpa taught me his skills when I was very young," she said. "A-And I learned them over time. I never thought I would have the talent for it, but I was always passionate about his work! Since he passed away three years ago, I haven't stopped working on stuff for my village, fixing tools, repairing houses, and stuff like that!"

She was gaining more confidence as she talked.

"Sounds like good, honest work, your hard work has given you a very good skill, keep sharpening it, little Erika," Erdragon nodded. "You might be a worthy opponent at the end, I will not hold back!"

"I-I won't either!" Erika nodded, feeling more motivated.

"And you?" Elena asked the boy.

"I-I..." I think he was worried because he recognized DarkReaper, my daughter, the famous Player Killer was here. "Um, I'm just a Player... I choose the blacksmith class, that's all..."

"Really? Oh well, just like Melisa then," I nodded. "You're a hard worker then! There are many players that choose the blacksmith class after all, but even if we are given skills and stats, at the end, each person has their own way of working with that, so there will always be those that are better than the rest."

I noticed your skills were different, you didn't let the blacksmith technique skill dictate your movements."

"Ah, yeah... Well, um, I do work on metalwork back home..." he muttered. "So I started by... trying to do the same in the game too! and it worked, without skills..."

"interesting, so real life skills do work in the game, huh?" Mark nodded. "Well-"

"Participants, please come to the arena for the second test! The competition will resume within five minutes, please go back to your areas!" the referee stepped in. "Hm?! What is this delicious smell- Woah! Such a feast!"

"Do you want some for lunch?" I offered him a wooden box with several things to the referee.

"Oh yes! Thank you so much- Ahem! But this won't buy you any preference or something, Participant Planta!" he readjusted his sunglasses.

"And that's fine, I just gave you some because they were leftovers," I shrugged, walking into the arena.

"Leftovers?! This is delish!" he started eating as we walked into the arena together.

In the way there, Nieve, Acorn, and my daughter's group moved back to their seats.

"Good luck mom! Beat them to a pulp out there!" my daughter said.

"You can do it auntie!" Anna said.

"Y-Yes! You're already amazing but I know you can do more, auntie!" Monica said.

"She will naturally win anyways, so there's nothing to worry about, ohohoho!" Elisa just laughed.

"Good luck Lady Planta!" Acorn said. "I will be cheering for you!"

"My liege, fortune shall bless you this day," Nieve nodded.

"Thank you everyone!"

As they went back to their seats, with Ambil and Mark, we made our way back to our areas. The smithy and everything looked as we left it; it had not been tampered with or anything.

However, there were new things, a blueprint, a new mold, and a new set of materials too! This time, the second test looked a bit more complex than the first.

"For the second test, all participants must craft a small set of armor! It must include shoulder pads, a helmet, and a chest plate! Like before, you only have one hour!"

Chapter 1103: Working Hard Together

I guess it could be said it was unfair for those that didn't brought assistants to the competition, but it was clearly stated everyone could bring a maximum of two, each team can only have three participants each, yet some still came on their own.

I guess they can't complain if they get outcompeted by those that brought more, so far, only Horshen and Melisa came alone. Erdragon, Goldanaba, Blackeye, and Erika all bought their assistants, which were other blacksmiths, perhaps less experienced, that made their work smoother.

Well, not like those two needed helps, Horshen was amazingly quick and had Fire Spirit Magic! That by itself was amazing, and very rare, especially for a Dwarf. And then there was Melisa, her Dark Sorcery and Alchemy merged perfectly with smithing, giving her the ability to create cursed items very quickly.

Anyways, as I saw everyone working on their amazing projects, I quickly moved to do our own thing. We had one hour to make a set of armor, but I doubted it would be possible for all of us to make a set of armor completely. At most, one piece each. Ambil could do the helmet, Mark the shoulders, and I do the chest plate.

I communicated my idea and they agreed.

"Sounds good!" said Ambil. "I guess we won't have time to do the whole fusion thing, hahah!"

"Hmm, I guess I can do the shoulder pads, those sound easy to make," Mark said. "I am not as good as you or Ambil, so-"

"No Mark, you're really good already," said Ambil. "Believe more on yourself, brat."

"Yeah! You're really good, your control over fire is good too! Just pour your everything into the shoulder pads, make each one have... different and specific designs and effects! Maybe imbue your beast spirits essence into them?" I wondered.

"T-That sounds like a great idea!" he said. "And well, I'll try to not disappoint you! Thank you honey, I will do my best." He kissed my lips.

"I know you can!" I nodded, as we got to work right away.

As I had to do the chest plate, I took the chest plate mold and the materials. The available materials were Black Steel Ore and three types of spirit stones, fire, earth, and light spirit stones. There were only five of each.

After talking about it, I decided to take three earth stones and one light stone, that was enough for what I planned to make. As for Ambil, he took four fire and four light, and Mark took everything that remained.

Once done with everything, we finally began. Smelting the metals was quick and easy, and we poured the molten metal into the molds slowly, letting it rest and then using ice spirits to cool them down quickly.

Once the molds were done, we moved to shaping and reinforcing the metals, I used Alchemy to reinforce their defenses by adding several more layers of molten metal on top. There was plenty of steel this time.

However, although I could have made it heavier, I decided to stop at four layers, more than that and it would become too heavy, I wanted protection but not to weight down and slow down a person with it.

Once done with that, I crushed all the spirit stones into dust. Yep! None of them remained alive, I destroyed them into fine dust and mixed them, then, using half of the mix, I synthesize them into the armor, enchanting the metal with elements and giving he black steel a dark brown color, which then changed to golden brown.

As I did all of this, my Mana, Spiritual Energies, and Draconic Spirits were being constantly infused and permanently fused into the creation. I focused on Earth and Light Elemental Spirits, and Draconic Spirits.

As I merged them into the item, their power constantly resonated, slowly shaping the design of the chest plate, and giving it a draconian appearance. I then adjusted its parts, added chains, and then leather so it can be wrapped around the thorax to begin with, and more.

And lastly, I started inscribing many runes and magic circles into it. And that's where I took most of the time, it was an arduous thing to do even with my Runic Inscription Art Skill.

But it was really fun, and the more I did it, the more I improved and became better than before. I worked hard, without stopping for a second.

The minutes went by, and as I worked, I occasionally took a peek at my comrades, Ambil was already polishing the helmet, it looked amazing, with a draconian appearance, fiery red colored with golden colors and a small red and yellow jewel in the forehead.

As for Mark, he was still midway through the two shoulder pads, he had been infusing the essence of his spirit beasts, and it was working, but it was quite a slow process, he had to constantly shape and transform the shoulder pads as he added the infusion of essence.

I could easily give him a hand, but I think that would only bother him and make him think I was looking down on him, so I left him working on his own, slowly, forty minutes had already passed.

"It's looking good, is there anything left to do with that?" the Great Spirit said she had been mostly silent, probably napping and adapting to the many new vessels she got.

"I want to add some more things, yes. There's so much left to make it perfect after all!"

I kept adding more things to it, little details, more runes, making the perfect chest plate with the available materials. I added runes for the weight of the armor, which gave me room to add more layers of protection. I even added my divinity for a bit, a little, tiny bit of it infused and diluted with spiritual energy.

FLASH!

"I think it's soon to be done!"

As I saw the chest plate shining brightly with a radiant aura, I noticed something.

There were several ant-sized spheres of darkness floating towards us, almost stuck to the ground.

"Another attack, huh? I guess this is a competition at the end..."

Chapter 1104: The Manipulated Girl

Teresa glanced at the arena while squinting her eyes, she had received some intel from Melisa about Planta, but all of that was corny gibberish she didn't care about in the very least. She wanted to learn her secrets, not that she made a delicious plate of noodles.

"Melisa, your intel is completely useless, sweetie," she said annoyingly. "Can't you be more useful and just get rid of her? Your powerful dark magic should be able to blow her up instantly."

She was talking to Melisa through a Telepathy Skill.

"I... can't," Melisa said. "Guild Master, Planta is a good person..."

"I don't care if she's a good person Melisa! I want her to learn a lesson! At first I came here to learn, but all her techniques are utterly incomprehensible!" said Teresa. "She uses so many exclusive skills to her, she's such a cheat it makes me MAD! Just ruin her!"

"She has a very strong barrier... without going directly, I don't think I can break it..." Melisa sighed.

"Then ruin her friends, no?" the elven alchemist smiled wickedly. "As long as you fuck them over, it's the same as if she loses, right? Come on dear, I know you can do this. Do this for me, okay?"

"But..." Melisa hesitated again.

"BUT WHAT?!" Teresa roared like a madwoman. "I've given you EVERYTHING I have since you joined BNLO. I've raised your talent because you had such a unique class! And is this how you're going to repay me, Melisa?!"

"..."

Melisa remained in silence; she didn't want to defy her guild master. She wasn't wrong, she had invested a lot of money and time into helping her grow and progress this entire time.

"Okay..."

Melisa at the end accepted, letting her guild master know.

"Good, my dear Melisa, do your thing. And you better secure me that victory," Teresa smiled. "Ten billion gold is a really good sum of money. But the best part is the other treasure given to the first place, the Divine Skill Grimoire! If I can get my hands into that, I could obtain a coveted Divine Skill... It'll be a good repayment for all the things I've done for you, right? Don't you think so?"

"Y-Yes..."

"Yes GUILD MASTER TERESA, don't forget to address me with my title!" Teresa groaned.

"Yes Guild Master Teresa..."

Melisa sighed, her hands moving rapidly, as several ant-sized spheres of super-concentrated curse essence and mana materialized.

"Go..."

They quickly camouflaged in plain sight, traveling above the ground seamlessly.

They moved towards Planta's area, slowly sliding through her table and making sure to go around her barrier towards their real targets.

Ambil, who was polishing his beautiful helmet with a happy smile, and Mark who was doing his best to finish the two shoulder pads in time.

"Sorry..." Melisa sighed, as she continued giving the finishing touch to her own armor with the assistance of the other guild members with her.

FLASH!

Suddenly, below Ambil and Mark, flashes of dark energies emerged, unleashing an explosion of pure chaotic curses towards them.

BOOOM! BOOOM!

The explosions weren't meant to do any damage, but to cover everything they touched on deadly curses that would quickly immobilize anybody, these were Melisa's {Curse Bombs} she used to overwhelm most foes before even dealing any damage to them.

As the explosion of darkness happened, the people around the arena gasped, Planta's group has once more been targeted!

"Hahha! YES! Get fucked!" laughed Teresa.

"Teresa, you...?!" Jackinston gasped as she glared at the woman. "Just when I thought you couldn't go any lower!"

"What's wrong? Angry your guild member got disqualified in the first round, dwarf?" laughed Teresa.
"Remember this is a COMPETITION, not just some little show for blacksmiths to get along all nicey daisy, fuck off! We're WINNING here!"

"You're such a vulgar bitch..." sighed the man, looking elsewhere.

"WHAT DID YOU SAY?!" Teresa lost it, groaning and barking like the bitch she was.

Yet...

As the audience remained in suspense, Melisa and everyone else's eyes widened as they saw Ambil and Mark completely fine. The curse bombs had indeed exploded and covered their entire equipment, yet there was only just a weird, black dust, that slowly faded away into ashes and disappeared.

Their auras were enchanted, infused with the power of a Great Spirit, the bomb curse did absolutely nothing to them, or anybody within their vicinity.

"What?! Nothing happened?!" Teresa wondered. "B-But... How?! That curse... Planta's barrier didn't extend to them before! They must be cheating somehow!"

"Can you shut up before I slit your throat?" asked Elena, appearing right behind her through her shadows.

"E-Eh? D-DarkReaper?!" Teresa cried, swallowing saliva as she felt the cold katana beneath her neck.

Before she could say anything else, Elena was back on her seat.

"Whatever stupid trick you use, it won't work, ever," Elena smiled. "Planta's someone you can't mess around with tricks like that... The only way to win is just with tremendous technique and overwhelming power, and even in those things... She's getting better and better at."

Ambil and Mark were wondering how they weren't affected.

"Just what happened? I thought- Huh? This Aura! What is this?" Ambil wondered.

"I did it," the Great Spirit's voice echoed. "I imbued myself into Mark, and using his Aura I infused it into yours, pretty neat trick, right? My Divine Aura can cancel most curses, all those curses were strong but... Meh, not enough for the new me!"

"Hahah, I knew there wasn't anything to worry about," Mark smiled, nodding.

"Yeah!" Planta nodded. "Just quickly finish your stuff, it's almost time!"

As they continued working, Teresa was constantly screaming at Melisa through Telepathy.

"KILL THEM ALREADY! FIRE MORE BOMBS! DON'T LET THEM PASS THE SECOND TEST, MELISA!"

"B-But..."

"JUST DO IT, YOU LITTLE BITCH!"

"O-Okay..."

Melisa couldn't fight against her abusive guild master, even without wanting to, she was too intimidated to simply say "no", she conjured more and more bombs, in a pathetic attempt to ruin Planta over and over again.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

Yet no bomb affected them at all, only leaving black smoke around, which quickly dissipated away within seconds, at this point everyone could guess who was doing this, and the audience just started laughing.

"That sorcerer is really trying hard to ruin them..."

"Yeah, nothing affects them, it's useless..."

"Just give up bro... Hahaha!"

Planta sighed, looking at Melias with a look of disappointment.

"And I thought you were a bit different..."

Melisa felt humiliated, that look Planta gave to her, it hurt her.

The woman that had been so nice with everyone, even her...

To disappoint her and betray her trust in such a way...

"I'm sorry..."

As this happened, the referee stepped forward.

"Only sixty seconds until the second test is over! All participants, walk with your creations to the judges!"

Ambil and Mark were finally done, showing Planta their creations.

"It's all done! Shall we go then?" Mark wondered.

"Wait a bit," Planta said. "I'll do a little final touch..."

"Wait, what are you...?!" Ambil gasped.

Planta combined her Spiritual Magic Powers with her own Green Magic, and the Ignis blazing powers, plus her own soul, imbuing them into the three armor parts, and connecting them together as a whole set through soul bonds.

FLAAASH!

And as a result, the armor as a whole underwent some changes too!

Chapter 1105: Incredible Armors

Planta combined her Spiritual Magic Powers with her own Green Magic, and the Ignis blazing powers, plus her own soul, imbuing them into the three armor parts, and connecting them together as a whole set through soul bonds.

"Wait, what are you...?!" Ambil gasped.

"Planta, is that...?!" Mark muttered in disbelief.

FLAAASH!

And as a result, the armor as a whole underwent some changes too! Their different designs aligned to a single design, while also keeping all their special effects, and unifying their power to create a strong Set Effect.

The entire armor set overflowed with a powerful Aura, and remained magical bound together, making it easy to carry around as a single, big piece of metal instead of several pieces.

The armor set gained gold, white, and red colors, with draconic appearance, such as horns, tiny wings decorating the shoulders, and dragon heads as well.

It looked utterly majestic for something only made using the given materials.

"This is incredible," said Ambil. "Planta, you have once more surprised your master... Hahah!"

"Well, isn't that the purpose of a disciple?" Planta giggled. "Mark, are you ok?"

Mark was staring at the armor in disbelief and awe, without saying a word at all. Planta got slightly worried, asking him if he was okay or something.

"Y-Yeah I'm fine... I am just... Just shocked," he said. "This is just amazing, well done! Um, is it possible to keep this armor for myself? I know my body itself is hard as steel, but I still wear armor to enhance my stats. This magic armor set, it is so compatible with my body and my aura that I could even temporarily merge with it, I think..."

"Huh, is that so...?" Planta wondered, rubbing her chin.

"Hm, well, you would have to pay for it though! I don't give free stuff," said Ambil.

Mark got slightly nervous, Planta and Ambil had become quite like one another. While the disciple inherited her master's slightly harsh personality when it came to equipment, Ambil had become gentler and nicer, more talkative.

This created a dynamic where both would sometimes act very similar, like right now. Mark could barely hold into the pressure the two were giving him while squinting their eyes.

"O-Of course I'll pay!" he said desperately. "I wasn't going to ask for it for free..."

"Hmph, then sure!" laughed Ambil.

"I wasn't considering asking you for money, but the effort I put into this requires and deserves some payment after all, honey," Planta said.

"And I totally understand, I won't even ask for a discount," he said. "How much would it cost?"

Planta and Ambil looked at one another.

"It hasn't been tested yet though," said Planta.

"But I would say... Probably a few billion gold," Ambil said.

"T-That's all my savings..." Mark was shocked. "But okay, sure."

He could always purchase more gold in-game using his real money anyways. Gold was a big currency for NPC, but one billion gold usually cost between 150 to 250 USD when buying it from players.

And because Mark earned millions from slaying monsters IRL for SWORD, he could afford a lot of Gold with ease, so it wasn't that big of a problem...

"Anyways, if the armor test goes well and it is catalogued as an even better armor, the price might increase!" Planta smiled slightly devilishly.

"Haha, sure..." Mark nodded.

Then, the armor was given to the judges, the King, and the Queen. Each participant made their own interesting and unique piece of armor.

"Your majesty, we offer to you their creations," the referee said.

"One by one, bring them over," the King stated.

Like that, each participant walked towards him and showed the King what they had made. The Queen was also looking in silence. Once all the armor sets were placed on the table, the King and the Queen continued analyzing them. They quickly decided to wear the equipment.

The Queen chose Melisa's black armor, while the King picked Horshen special blazing spirit guardian armor. Both of them quickly called the beasts, from Level 100 to Level 200 to test the armor.

The test was simple, they let the beasts attack them with claws, fangs, and magic. Loud clashing sounds, explosions of elements, and more reverberated across the arena.

"ROOAR!"

Several Drakes and Wyverns attacked the Queen's armor, the black armor held back really well, and it even could absorb damage taken and release spears of black flames against foes.

"Not bad, it can attack on its own, triggered by attacks it receives!"

The Queen praised the armor, gaining the clamor of the people.

"SHAAH!"

Meanwhile, the King tested her armor with the fangs of a viper drake, the venom couldn't get through the metal and there was a blazing protection around him. The armor's flames didn't burn, although they were still rather hot and uncomfortable as it heated the body too much, making the King sweat a lot.

Nonetheless, it unleashed fireballs similarly to the other armor, so the people lived that too. It could also conjure tiny fire sprites that would assist the wielder and take damage for them.

"That's some amazing armor..."

This time, it was Horshen who had stolen the job, his armor had many effects and abilities! It surprised both rulers.

Horshen remained smiling confidently as he crossed his arms, nodding as the rulers praised his armor.

Then, it was the turn of Erdragon and Goldanaba, Erdragon's heavy black draconic armor was worn by the Queen, while Goldanaba's shiny gold armor was worn by the King.

A similar test was done, and the monsters attacks couldn't get through them either. Goldanaba had learned and made her armor super tough even though she always liked to aim for aesthetics.

Above all, her armor could shapeshift as if it were liquid gold, imbued with her special gold magic or whatever power she possessed.

With just a command, the King could shapeshift the armor to grow long golden spears or spikes, and even shoot a piece of metal against a foe like a bullet, which then would be recovered through Mana.

Even more, it emanated bright light from within, and that light could explode on contact with a foe, temporarily blinding them for a moment.

And Erdragon's armor wasn't anything less than incredible either, Planta was beginning to realize how great everyone truly was!

Chapter 1106: The Best Armor

Erdragon's armor was surprising as well, while Goldanaba's armor had so many effects, the armor of Goldanaba, surprised both rulers. The Queen used it not only to take hits but also to fight, and it showed its worth.

The ability to grow dragon claws when fighting, the ability to grow dragon wings made of spiritual dragon aura, and even the power to unleash draconic techniques the more damage the armor took, such as draconic claws and jaws made out of the armor's own magical aura.

It was incredible, and it turned just anybody into an amazing fighter!

"Goldanaba, your armor is great," the King nodded.

"Excellent armor," said the Queen.

The two smiled with a nod, and then looked at Planta for a bit. It was quite obvious why. Every participant had put they all into this armor, and it was quite clear that the reason was behind Planta's crushing victory in the first round.

They couldn't accept her to just show off so much, and showed all their amazing skills too, even surprising her... Planta for sure thought she wouldn't get the first place now, and that was totally fine for her anyways. Everyone was amazing.

"Let's move to Erika and BlackEye armors."

The newbies also made their armors, they looked much more standard than the rest, but imbued with clever magical runes and special abilities.

"ROAAR!"

A Glacial Wolf, a Level 190 monster rushed towards the King, who was wearing the silver-colored armor that Erika made.

CLASH!

However, the moment its claws reached him, a shield made of metal formed out of its shoulders, blocking the hit entirely with ease.

"Ooh? Not bad!"

But that wasn't all, as he wielded his sword, the King saw the armor imbue its mana into his weapon, making it stronger and mightier.

SLASH! SLASH! SLASH!

Using a technique Planta had never seen before, the King slayed the beast with ease, cutting through its body and shredding it apart.

"Good enough, it has a shield that triggers upon detecting an enemy attack, and it can enhance weapon techniques," the King nodded.

Meanwhile, BlackEye's armor, which was a slightly darker silver color, had another ability, by accumulating Mana from the wielder, it generated barriers and forcefields around them, protecting them from damage and even magical damage.

Also magic seemed boosted with the armor, as the Queen showcased some of her Blood and Darkness Spells, which had become at least forty percent stronger than before.

BOOOM! BOOOM! BOOOM!

The monsters didn't stand a chance, falling one after another in this spectacle for the people.

"Pretty good magician armor. It protects them from damage using their own Mana, and it can even enhance spells."

And finally, at long last, it was turn for Planta's group to show off her armor. After everyone had seen all those amazing armors, they found it hard for her to even surprise anybody with them.

The King and the Queen were playing fair, not letting her show her armor first so the others could have their own spotlight at the beginning.

"I shall try her armor," said the Queen, wearing the draconic armor. "Quite an interesting design, Planta."

"It looks like my armor!" said Erdragon, complaining a bit.

"Yes, I've imbued it with draconic power," I nodded. "And most of all, a lot of other effects, please try it! It is the culmination of our efforts."

"Haha! Very well, let's see if you can win two trials consecutively," laughed the Queen. "For your armor, we've saved the big hitters."

RUMBLE!

The gates of the arena opened, as a gigantic beast emerged, of over six meters of height. The people in the arena gasped, looking at the monstrous creature.

It walked with its eight legs and clicked its giant pincers constantly making metallic sounds, which reverberated annoyingly across the arena.

Those that were sailors within the audience quickly recognized that sound, their entire bodies freezing in fear.

"W-Wait a second, is that...?!"

"No way!"

"How did they catch that monster?!"

BAAAM!

A giant monster emerged from the gate, clicking its pincers, the sunlight reflected on its metallic armor gave it a bright silver hue, its bright red eyes glared at its surroundings.

It was no normal beast but a giant of the sea...

"That's a Titan Silver Crab King?! It even has a golden crown with jewels!"

The giant crab even had a crown that grew out of its own metallic shell, of gold color, contrasting its silver color, and with jewels embedded into it.

This monster was a Level 250 monster!

"OOOOHHH!"

The people cheered as they felt excited that the Queen was going to take down such an abominable creature. If it were to let loose, everyone in the arena would easily die against its sharp pincers.

"SHAAAH!"

The creature hissed at the queen, charging at her after she activated a Taunt Skill, the monster's massive pincers moved down, the Queen didn't flinch or stepped back, letting the creature hit her.

CLAAASH!

"Hm? Interesting."

And just as she had suspected, a special magical and spiritual forcefield appeared, red and gold colored dragon scales around her shoulders protected her.

"What else can this do?"

It wasn't that surprising anymore; many other armors showed such abilities.

The Queen stepped forwards, swinging her hand, at the same time, a giant spiritual beast seemed to emerge from the armor's aura!

"Oh?!"

"ROOAAAR!"

It was Holy Light Spirit Beast, surging from the armor temporarily and giving a loud roar, it had the appearance of a golden lion with feathered wings.

As it roared, a myriad of beams of light were fired, hitting the crab instantly and piercing through its hard shell.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The crab didn't step back, charging forward and unleashing a beam of darkness from its jaws. The queen rushed towards it, as the spirit beast fused into the armor again, forming a giant shield with dragon scales added.

"T-This is...?!"

BOOOM!

The armor's shield resisted the beam and then reflected it like a mirror, imbued with light, the beam of darkness and light hit the crab in the head, leaving behind a giant hole, and killing it instantly.

As the crab fell to its death, everyone in the arena was left speechless.

And that wasn't even half of the armor set abilities!

Chapter 1107: The Second Round Ends!

Not only amazing protection against damage, but the armor also had the power to summon a Beast Spirit within it, which attacked at the same time as wielder did. Above all, it could also merge with the protective scale barrier into a mirror-like shield of scales and golden spiritual essence, capable of firing back the magic attacks it received.

The queen was surprised at that, realizing the crab which everyone had told her was very might sea monster ended being one-shotted by Planta's armor! Was this really an armor and not just a weapon? The Queen smiled slightly, looking back at Planta and her group.

"Let me guess, there's more."

Planta smiled slightly apologetically.

"Yep, there's a few other things you haven't discovered yet..."

As the Dryad smiled gently, the Queen immediately knew that this little monster of a woman had made another equally monstrous piece of equipment.

"Huh, alright then!" the Queen laughed. "Bring me the Level 300 monsters!"

"Level 300?!" the King panicked. "Honey, wait a second, you can't just...!"

"This armor was made to handle monsters much stronger than what we've been fighting," said the Queen. "So bring them over!"

The gates trembled, as several soldiers stepped out, bringing with them several beasts sealed with countless chains made of magic. They were strange and more monstrous than the rest, chimeric, and covered with tentacles.

"OOOOHHH!"

The people around the arena clamored at the sight of these wondrous beasts, the Queen stepped forward mightily as she faced these monsters.

"Ladies and gentlemen, the Queen has decided to showcase one of the surprises of today! All of these monsters are Level 300! And above all, were brought all the way from the Demon King Continent! It is said they have enough power to destroy an entire country! Yet our Queen... Is she strong enough to defeat them all with Planta's armor?" the announcer said, making the people grow in anticipation.

"Are you sure this is okay?!" the King panicked.

"It's fine, after all, you know I am already Level 300 anyways, right?" smiled the Queen. "And it's not like I didn't get to that level without fighting these monsters either..."

As the Queen spoke, the King and everyone else stepped back, the three Miasmic Beasts were freed, their countless red eyes and tentacles moving around, wiggling.

The soldiers ran away, but the beasts rushed towards them to devour their captors, only to be stopped by a giant golden lion with wings, a mighty roar that made them all stop their movements and direct their eyes towards the Queen.

"So it has Taunt Ability too? Huh... Alright, all of you, come at me. I'll take you on all together."

The Queen materialized a sword made of blood and darkness and confronted the aberrations, explosions of darkness and blood erupted, golden light from the armor surged, the spirit beast attacked.

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH!

The more damage the armor took, the more it started glowing, releasing a powerful Aura of Gold and Crimson, until eventually...

"GROOAAAR!"

Another beastly roar surged from it, as another Spirit Beast appeared, fully materializing, and rushing to fight the creatures, this one had the form of gryphon made of fire.

With the other spirit beast, they clashed against the Miasmatic Monsters and kept them busy, the Queen smiled as she rushed forwards, slashing through the bodies of the monsters.

BAAAM!

One of them died instantly after her powerful series of attacks, the other two rushed towards her, only to be bombarded by beams of light and fireballs.

As the explosions reverberated, the tentacled creatures' bodies burned, covered on bloody holes and flames, they grew even more weak.

Yet the Queen knew there was something else.

"Come on, hit me more!"

She let the monster hit her more and more, the armor accumulated the energy, although its durability went down, that didn't matter.

FLAAASH!

And then, something emerged from it, the Queen could immediately tell. The two Spirit Beast moved back towards her, fusing with her armor and then her body.

And the armor grew, covering her entire body into a powerful metallic, spiritual, and beast-like suit, with wings of their own and four additional arms.

But that wasn't all, as a third Beast Spirit surged, a green-colored dragon that quickly became her new sword, taking into the shape of a beautiful emerald blade.

"This is insane... Just how did they do it?"

"SHAAAH!"

The monsters charged towards her again, they pierced the body of the one that had died and absorbed their miasma, becoming at least fifty percent stronger temporarily!

The Queen, however, did not cower or acted afraid, immediately accepting the challenge, and clashing against the hideous beasts with her new sword.

She charged forwards, leaping and then spinning in midair at lightning speed, the arms not wielding weapons fired beams of light and fireballs, overwhelming her foe as her giant blade cut through them like a hot knife through butter.

CLAASH! SLAASH! BOOOM!

The emerald blade did not only slice through anything, but with each slash, wooden roots and spears would grow on the wounds, piercing the insides of the monsters and weakening them even more.

Eventually, the two remaining monsters collapsed and died, their miasmic bodies burned to a crisp and with no more miasma to act as their blood.

"WOOOOOHH!"

The people clamored in awe and surprise; they were all greatly amazed by her performance. They never imagined the queen they knew about for all these years was this strong.

"T-The queen did it!"

"Amazing!"

"She's so strong..."

"This entire country is safe as long as she is with us!"

However, the Queen knew that this wasn't just everything, the power of Planta's armor was incredible, capable of summoning spirits and unleash their power, shapeshift them, and even combine them temporarily.

Her form quickly reverted back to normal, the armor having unleashed its powers, entered into a cooldown state, letting out some steam. She analyzed the armor, finding out twenty percent of its durability had been worn down.

"It's powerful, incredible even. But it takes a lot of Durability when using," she said. "That wouldn't be a problem if you don't activate all of its special powers though. I liked everybody's armor, but at the end, Planta's group seems to be the winner once more."

The Queen gave out her verdict and the King nodded.

"I agree, team Planta is the winner of the second round!"

Chapter 1108: Commotion In The Arena

Teresa, the guild master of the Golden Cauldron Alchemist Guild was biting her nails as she saw the scene. Her apprentice and disciple, Melisa, had showcased some incredible Skills already. Her cursed armor was incredibly strong and could do a lot, yet it was barely showcased at the beginning.

At the end, the rest of the participants ended stealing the show, and it even seemed as if the King and the Queen had lost interest in her armor very quickly, even talking more about the armor of those two newbies instead!

"W-Why are they ignoring Melisa's armor?! It's already great! T-These damn bastard NPCs! I hate this fucking stupid game!" Teresa groaned furiously.

However, that wasn't even the thing that triggered her the most, but it was when they started using Planta's armor that things became the worst possible scenario for her. After being completely unable to discern or understand any of Planta's techniques, she had given up on even caring about her, and wanted her to get disqualified already.

Melisa, however, was unable to disqualify her, and her armor was incredible in every sense of the word. The rulers were left speechless, and the people amazed. After the Queen's display, there was no doubt, Planta won first place again.

"It's powerful, incredible even. But it takes a lot of Durability when using," she said. "That wouldn't be a problem if you don't activate all of its special powers though. I liked everybody's armor, but at the end, Planta's group seems to be the winner once more."

The Queen gave out her verdict and the King nodded. "I agree, team Planta is the winner of the second round!"

"OOOHHH!"

The people celebrated, the second round was over and after they talked about which place each participant won, Melisa was given the fifth place...

"W-WHAT?!"

Teressa was about to explode, slamming the floor with fury, she had invested so much time and resources helping that newbie player get stronger quickly due to her amazing unique class.

Yet at the end these were the results she was giving her?!

In her selfish and narcissistic mind, that only played BNLO to earn money by selling crafted products made by alchemy she made her "guild members" make for a terrible salary, she couldn't believe it.

"This is rigged! How did she made such armor with the materials provided? Are you sure she didn't cheat?!"

As Teresa complained, Elena and her group smiled, laughing at her anger.

"Looks like mom did it again, I wonder if she's going to come out on top all four times?" wondered Elena.

"That would be insane! Can she really do it?" wondered Anna. "The other participants keep trying to one-up her, so that seems pretty hard to do now... I bet the next round is going to be even harder."

"You have little faith on my mom..." Elena groaned. "If I say she can do it, then she can, okay?"

"O-Okay! Don't get mad at me... I was just saying, let's recognize that the other participants were pretty close," said Anna.

"Well, yeah... I guess so," said Elena, crossing her arms. "But mom's just way better anyways!"

"She's quite skilled..." Monica nodded. "But... I don't like how the others are looking at her, I think she's making them hate her a bit."

"Heheh, naturally! Auntie Elayne is the strongest in everything, she will definitely win and wipe the floor with all those LOSERS! It's obvious they would get angry over how INFERIOR they are!" Elisa laughed. "Ohohohoho!"

"Right? She will!" Acorn nodded. "Though... I have to admit it, those people were pretty strong! ...In crafting terms, that's it!"

"Yes, but milady is not alone! Sir Ambil and Titan are with her," said Nieve. "As long as she has their aid, they can surpass the rest no matter what."

"You two are too confident, don't get annoyed when I tell you that you jinxed it," sighed Anna.

"Hahaha, looks like you're all quite a big fan club of Planta, aren't you?"

Suddenly, the annoying blonde of Arthur appeared again.

"What do you want now?"

Elena pointed her katana at him so fast he didn't even realize.

"I-I just came to talk! Jesus, just calm down, DarkReaper..."

Arthur tried to calm her down, as the girl slowly sheathed her sword.

"Well yes, everyone here cares about her obviously."

Elena sighed, looking elsewhere.

"Is that so... I heard you said "mom" before... What was that about?"

"Huh?! Did you hear that?! What! How?!"

Elena panicked, unable to properly answer.

"What? Why are you panicking so much? Is there something you would like to tell me? To reveal to the community of the game, perhaps?"

"N-None at all! Screw off Arthur! If you keep it up like this I'm going to slit your throat and steal your Specialization Marble out of your inventory. Do you want that?"

"Eep! No, please spare me, haha!" Arthur laughed. "Well, I'm off then! Looks like nobody wants me here... Poor me, all rejected by the beauties."

The Casanova walked away, having annoyed Elena enough to want her to kill and rob him...

"That bastard's really annoying," Anna said. "Maybe we should jump on him on the alleyway and kill him for real, right?"

"Yeah, let's do that," nodded Elisa.

"I-I don't know if auntie would like if we did that..." Monica said worriedly.

"It's a game Monica, it doesn't matter..." Anna said. "I mean, not really... but Players can revive, right? So it doesn't matter."

"Do Players really treat their lives with such carelessness?" wondered Nieve, slightly worried.

"Yes, that's has always been the case," Acorn sighed. "They like hunting each other- Ah! It's break time! Let's go meet lady Planta!"

"Right, let's go!" Nieve nodded.

The two quickly led the rest of the party, as they moved downstairs and met with Planta and her group. They had already eaten so they didn't just eat again, but they drank some cold fruit juice while enjoying a small casual chat before the third round arrived.

"So, uh, yeah, there's this guy called ArthurPendragon," said Elena. "He went to the Demon king Continent and explored the new dungeons, and said he got a skill specialization marble as a big reward. He's offering it to me if I can convince you to fight him..."

"Eh? Elena..."

Planta facepalmed, her daughter was quite greedy.

Chapter 1109: PVP 1

(Planta's POV)

My daughter might have gotten a bit greedy lately, she ended coming to me just to ask me if I could spar with some random man to get a Skill Specialization Marble.

"So, uh, yeah, there's this guy called ArthurPendragon," said Elena. "He went to the Demon king Continent and explored the new dungeons, and said he got a skill specialization marble as a big reward. He's offering it to me if I can convince you to fight him..."

"Eh? Elena..." I sighed, facepalming. "Seriously? It is as if you were selling me for that..."

"Wait, what? Of course not! Come on mom, it's just a spar, right?" she asked. "And... Well, it's kind of unfair you've gotten the only specialization marbles so far... Don't you think?"

"But everyone else got Divine Skill Fusion Tickets..." I said. "And... Well... Maybe it's not fair, yeah."

"Well, it's not like I'm forcing you or something, at the end it's still your decision," she said. "Don't worry about it. I'll just find other ways to grow stronger."

"Grow stronger..."

Skill Specialization transfers to our realm body through our souls, as long as we're awakened with our true bodies. This means that it could make my daughter stronger as well, not just her Avatar.

Which means it could make her be able to survive some random encounter from a crazy demon, an undead, a cultist from an evil god, or some other insane thing.

So yeah, perhaps I should just do it for her anyways.

There's still like eighteen minutes left, I could fight him and then be done with it.

"Okay, fine," I sighed.

"Eh? Really?!" she gasped. "But you didn't seem too much into it..."

"Well, if it is so you can become stronger in real life, then it's fine," I said. "You'll realize what I'm talking about once you get your Skill Specialization."

"O-Okay then... I'll go tell him," said Elena with a smile.

"Tell him and bring him here. This is an arena after all, and we're on a break, so rules don't apply," I said. "I'll fight him here in front of everyone, how about it? We can entertain the masses. Right, Queen Camilla?"

I sent a telepathic message to her, and she answered.

"You're allowed, but you better win, Planta."

"Okay, I will do my best, but no promises okay?"

"Hah, you're underestimating yourself..."

After getting her approval Elena gasped, but then quickly went to bring him. Within two minutes, they finally arrived. ArthurPendragon had a whole army of fans with him, mostly girls who were also part of his guild.

They were all quite literally drooling for him, and he stepped into the arena with a flashy jump from the seats, his blonde hair shining brightly beneath the sunlight.

"Hey Planta! I finally get to see you! Nice to meet you, my name is ArthurPendragon, and I am a top player. I've been looking for a match against you for a long while now! And perhaps something else later?" he winked at me with a cocky smile.

"The marble, give it to DarkReaper first," I said. "You said you would give it as long as she convinced me, and she did, so give it to her."

"Hahaha! Right to that! I had no idea you were so caring of her," laughed the man. "Of course, I'll keep my word, there you go, Reaper."

The man quickly handed the white marble to Elena, it was a genuine one, although of a Rank below the ones I've had, but it should still give her something strong and useful.

"Oooh! Thank you dumbass!" my daughter laughed as she quickly decided to use it right away.

"Jesus, using it right away? Aren't you eager?" Arthur laughed. "Now, now, shall we begin? What type of battle should we have? Swordsmanship? Perhaps just magic?"

I happen to be a powerful Magic Swordsman-type Paladin, and I am aiming to become a great hero! Within my Quests, there was one where I had to fight and defeat someone that had already been chosen by Fate. And that is you, Planta."

"Wait, so you had an actual reason for wanting to fight her?!" asked Mark. "You...!"

"Calm down, it's fine," I shrugged. "So you want a fight, okay then, let's just use all our abilities without holding back, I think that's fine."

"Is that so...? Um, are you sure? I wouldn't really want to humiliate you so much; I know you're a strong magician so I could give you that privilege and we fight with magic instead?" he wondered.

"Humiliate me?" I asked. "How so?"

"Well, there's no way someone that started as a farmer dryad, no matter how many rank ups you got, could ever compare to the power I have amassed, right? After all, I started as a physically and magical oriented player from the get-go! I have a great advantage. My chivalry wouldn't allow me to humiliate such a beautiful woman," he said as if acting all high and mighty.

I hate these types of men so much.

"Oh no, please, I believe I am quite skilled, so be at ease," I said.

"If you insist, it can't be helped," Arthur shrugged. "Now, shall we begin? I am well aware you don't need a PVP request, right?"

"I don't, yeah," I nodded. "We can begin right away."

With both of my swords in hand, I invited him to come at me with everything he had.

The blonde man, who was acting all "gentle" and "condescending" suddenly gave me a wicked smile.

"If you insist so much... I simply can't insult your courage, Planta!"

His golden armored body surged with tremendous quantities of Mana, as he leaped towards me using a movement Skill, which created little wings on his boots, golden winds releasing from his very step, unleashing a powerful gust of winds.

Within a split second, he was already right in front of me. He was fast, yeah, I had to recognize he was incredible... But so what?

"I've fought so many foes so much more threatening than you..."

Even in real life, I've risked my life to fight demons and...

I guess a high level "top player" like this asshole is of no threat at all to me.

Just an idiot seeking attention, he needs to be humbled.

"Your mother would be ashamed of the man you've become."

CLAAASH!

Chapter 1110: PVP 2

"Huh?!"

It was only for a split second, but Arthur could immediately tell Planta had done something. He was extremely confident on his speed, such high speed that he had even caught DarkReaper off-guard many times.

And one of the reasons why he had won a couple of times against her, to the point they were almost even if it wasn't because she had won 12 out of 23 fights against him.

Although he had that important Quest for his Class Change, Arthur also wanted to regain some of his popularity, which Reaper, an emerging player that had only joined this year, had completely stolen from him as the "PVP Queen".

He didn't want to fight her yet though, and wanted to pick on someone equally as popular, if not even more, but that was clearly much weaker than him.

Arthur knew she had a lot of fans, so by beating her, he could enrage all of them and bring himself a lot of attention, which would also raise his views of his channel and videos and bring in more ad revenue.

Yet...

For a split second, time seemed to have completely stopped for him, his sword was unable to slit through Planta's throat, and instead, he was floating in space.

"What's... happening?"

Time stopped for only a split second, half of a second and nothing else.

Yet it was all the time Planta needed to attack and stop his "super speed" without wasting her valuable new resource.

"Your mother would be ashamed of the man you've become."

Elayne looked at him as if she was looking at walking garbage.

Her two arms moved at lightning speed, her powers fusing together.

As she swung both weapons, the roar of a mighty dragon echoed.

CLAAASH!

And Arthur fell to the ground with a loud thud.

"G-Guh?!"

He felt his insides being crushed for a moment, his health points rapidly going below 70%!

"W-What?! How is this possible- Shit!"

His senses didn't fail him, however, as he quickly imbued Mana and Ki into his legs and slipped off another attack, a slashing wave of pure light was unslashed right behind him.

"What...?! She has swordsmanship techniques?!"

He quickly placed his holy great sword in front, swinging it against her wave and quickly destroying it, an explosion of light was unleashed.

BOOOM!

"Hahah, okay, you surprised me there. You're stronger than I first suspected, but that's as far as you're going to get!"

Arthur's body overflowed with light, his blonde hair became pure light, growing long and waving by the wind, a crown made of light surged above his head, making the girls around squeal.

"Kyaaaah! There it is!"

"Arthur! He's using his special transformation!"

"Great Hero King Form! We can finally see it again!"

"Be honored, only the mightiest foes get to see this form of mine!" Arthur laughed. "It is a powerful Divine Skill obtained through Skill Fusion, and-"

"I won't engage on any conversations."

Planta rushed forwards, channeling the power of several Skills at the same time.

She used [Sword Intent Embodiment] to unleash the power of her Sword Intent, imbuing it into her two blades and giving them Sword Souls, greatly boosting their attack power and range.

Then, in her right hand, using Gram, she channeled the techniques of [Fairy Queen's Magic Swordsmanship Arts], pink-colored flower petals appeared, surrounding her blade as it shone with a bright pink color.

And lastly, in her left hand, using her Gaia's All-Purpose-Tool turned into a mighty golden sword, she unleashed the powers of her newly evolved Skill [Divine Dragon Goddess' Heroic Dual Sword Arts], activating its passive effect at the same time as it shone with a draconic, silver and gold light.

Ding!

[You have activated the {Divine Heroic Sword Goddess Aura} after wielding a sword, increasing All Stats by 175%, enhancing Damage Dealt by 100%, and decreasing Damage Taken by 35%!]

[Because you're using two swords, the {Divine Heroic Dual Sword Goddess Aura} has been activated instead, which doubles all effects and grants the power to create {Sword Goddess After-Images} that can deal real damage to foes of up to 30% of your original damage.]

"She's much faster than I could have ever hoped for!" Arthur thought, gritting his teeth as he was about to receive and try to block Elayne's charge. "{Hero King Swordsmanship}: {Crescent Sun}!"

Arthur unleashed a wave of pure sunlight and holy light, so big and strong it resembled a tower of pure light which rushed against Planta! The spectators gasped at the fight, thinking that Planta was done for.

Yet!

"{Fairy Queen's Magic Swordsmanship Arts}: {Fluttering Petals}! {Bee's Piercing Stinger}!"

Gram overflowed with pink colored petals, as she moved rapidly, a storm of pink petals swirling around her as she unleashed a barrage of a rapid barrage of piercing strikes, each blow unleashing an explosion of pink light and spiritual energy, which then shaped into resembling the sharp stinger of bees.

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH! CLASH!

"Ugh?!"

Arthur as forced to give a step back as each blow pushed his attack back, the giant slashing wave of sword Ki was quickly shattered into pieces, overwhelmed by Planta's might!

Yet that wasn't even everything yet!

While quickly did a combo attack, combining her previous swordsmanship techniques with her Sword Intent, and then the power of...

"{Divine Dragon Goddess' Heroic Dual Sword Arts}: {Heavenly Dragon Ascent}! {Myriad Dashing Strikes}!"

SLASH! SLASH! SLASH! SLASH!

Dozens of slashing attacks hit Arthur right away, each one packing a tremendous amount of force that made him struggle to stay standing! He quickly pushed forward, trying to tank Planta's incoming barrage of almighty blows.

Only for him to get kicked away right afterwards, as the power of {Heavenly Dragon Ascent} activated, a huge ascending spear of light surged, and then descended back, synchronizing with Planta's attack to resemble a roaring golden dragon.

"W-What is this?! How is this... POSSIBLE?!"

"ROOOAAR!"

Arthur screamed in utter disbelief as he unleashed his strongest attack, a spear of light coming out of his sword as he released it all at once.

"What sort of cheat did you use to get this much power?! {Hero King Swordsmanship}: {Heaven's Fall}!"

Both mighty swordsmanship attacks meet, the energy they released colliding against one another into a huge explosion of light.

BOOOM!