

Brand New 1111

Chapter 1111: PVP 3

BOOOM!

Both techniques collided as a huge explosion of light surged, within a second, both Planta and Arthur rushed against the other even while being below the smoke, Arthur wanted to finish her off quickly, but Planta wouldn't give up, her swordsmanship techniques showed to be tremendously strong!

"{Fairy Queen's Magic Swordsmanship Arts}: {Illusory Garden}!"

Elayne quickly turned into illusions, as several of copies of herself appeared, mixing with the ones that could inflict real damage from her {Divine Heroic Dual Sword Goddess Aura}, confusing Arthur to no end.

"So many copies of herself! What is this?!"

Although he was an expert swordsman and an amazing magic blade user, he had never mastered any cloning or illusory ability, mostly because he thought of them as useless gibberish, where he would rather invest in even more damage output.

"Illusions like these won't work against me, I can already see where your real body is-"

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH!

"W-Wha- AAGH!"

Arthur groaned in pain as he was struck three times by three illusions that could actually hurt him. He had charged against them and ignored them, unable to realize some of them could actually inflict damage to him.

It was only 30% of Planta's original damage, but that was three hits connecting at once, meaning his health dropped below 60%. His Aura started trying to heal his wounds rapidly, and it worked, his health was recovering.

But Planta was going to let him.

She charged against him while a crown of many colors shone brightly above her head. Arthur quickly conjured dozens of magic circles, firing beams of sunlight against the incoming magic onslaught.

Thunder, Fire, Ice, and Winds were released from Planta's Dragon Crown, imploding against Arthur's Sunlight Rays, several explosions covering the skies as the two reached one another once more.

"{Fluttering Petals}"

Petals surrounded her again, Arthur knew this was a series of sharp, piercing blows, quickly moving towards the left to evade and then strike her exposed nape.

"Don't think you can trick me again with that- What?!"

However, to his surprise, the one that rushed towards him dissipated into pink light, as the real Planta appeared by his left side, her swords quickly slashing through his golden armor, shattering it at the same time as a potent blow hit him directly, two swords struck him down with the force of a hammer.

"{Divine Holy Smite}!"

CRAAASH!

"AAGH!"

Arthur was sent flying down as he gritted his teeth in desperation, twisting his body around and quickly summoning several swords of light, firing them against Planta, who came right after him.

"Die! {Holy Sword Rain}!"

This was one of his strongest spells, capable of devastating mostly any monster Arthur has ever faced and making PVE incredibly easy and simple for him.

"{Divine Dragon Spear}"

She activated another of her [Divine Dragon Goddess' Heroic Dual Sword Arts], swinging both swords down similar to a rapier stab, the fluctuation of her energies quickly transforming into a giant draconic spear.

"Fuck."

CLAAASH!

The spear pierced through all the blades and then impacted Arthur, striking his chest and piercing it, red pixels representing blood emerged from his wounds, as he fell to the ground at the same time as the spear.

And the spear exploded.

BOOOM!

Planta saw his health points quickly decrease all the way to zero, yet for some reason he had not yet died. The smoke dissipated, revealing him slowly standing up.

"You're probably wondering why I am not dead," he smiled. "It's part of my special transformation."

The power of Arthur's Hero King Transformation allowed him to remain alive no matter how much health points he lost for one minute after losing all his health, although in this state, he was unable to heal, he would return to 1% HP afterwards.

Meaning he was immortal for one minute.

"And there it is, his annoying ability, always using it to stall fights and exhaust opponents," sighed Elena.

Planta squinted her eyes as she quickly charged forwards, her body suddenly changing, as several arms made of white wood surged from her body, quickly gaining a fiery red aura.

"Aha! Coming at me even after knowing I can't die? Oh well!"

Arthur only laughed, receiving Planta with his sword and charging forward without any regards for his health, powerful sword attacks reached her, swinging vertically and horizontally, creating endless cross-shaped slashing waves of Mana and Ki.

SLASH! SLASH! SLASH!

Yet Elayne wasn't done with her flashy techniques either, two of her free hands quickly imbued themselves with pure golden colored Ki and Divine Gourmet Essence.

"{Divine Golden Heaven Gourmet Arts}: {Defense: Buddha's Golden Wok Shield}!"

FLUOSH!

Two giant golden woks emerged out of thin air, materializing from Elayne's own Ki and Divine Gourmet Essence fusing together. The image of a golden buddha behind her appeared, surging with tremendous might.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

All of Arthur's attacks ended being absorbed by the two shielding woks, as their defense and power were being rapidly reinforced, and then...

"Gotcha."

CLAAANK!

Before Arthur could realize it, both woks closed right in between him, moving faster than his own senses could discern, an instant technique!

"W-What the...?!"

He found himself trapped in between both golden woks, this battle had only become a spectacle at this point, as everyone gazing would wonder what sort of technique Planta would come out with.

"GET ME OUT OF HERE!"

Arthur roared furiously, knowing that Planta was trapping him there to stall for time! He constantly struck the woks with his blade, the giant metal lids gained cracks after cracks, until finally, they broke!

Crack, crack...!

CRASH!

"Aha! No- AH?!"

However, the moment Arthur finally freed himself, he found a gigantic cooking pot beneath him, and a domain of pure golden light resembling a gigantic, divine kitchen?!

"W-What is going on right now?!"

"{Divine Seasoning Enhancement Breath}"

Planta opened her mouth, unleashing a dragon breath of golden flames impacting Arthur, and pushing him down into the giant golden cooking pot.

BOOOM!

"Ugh- ARGH!"

"You needed some seasoning... Now."

Then, Elayne's many hands channeled Divine War Essence and Divine Gourmet Essence at the same time, her buddha-like aura changing, becoming a demonic, red-skinned azure, wielding a knife and a fork, constantly sharpening them against each other.

Arthur couldn't help but feel tremendous fear, like nothing he had ever felt before! In his entire life he had never been conceived as a prey to this extent. It wasn't Planta that was there anymore, but a very hungry dragon.

"What are you doing?!"

Arthur quickly tried to free himself, only to feel the soup of the pot wrapping around him as if it were a sentient slime creature.

"I'll cook you up. {Offense: Kali's Crimson Fork}! {Mixing: Asura's Rampant Cutting Knife Slashes}!"

The demonic draconic aura laughed maliciously, its giant arms moved down as a giant fork pierced Arthur's body, before the knife were to start cutting him into pieces.

CRAASH!

"UUAAGH!"

SLASH! SLASH! SLASH! SLASH!

"S-STOOOP!"

His immortality kept him alive, as he endlessly regenerated back together, but Planta kept cutting him and piercing his body, seasoning him to perfection.

"Guahah... GUAHAHAHA!"

The monstrous demon behind her moved its long tongue with hunger, as the cooking pot closed, and then, it released draconic flames.

FLUOSH!

And the pot started boiling, Arthur inside screaming in agony until...

Until he stopped struggling.

Crack, crack...!

CRASH!

The cooking pot shattered into pieces, as Arthur's dead body fell into the ground, covered on soup and vegetables.

This was perhaps the most humiliating death that any player had ever seen in their entire lives.

"Bon Appetit."

Chapter 1112: Rewards From Slaying The Fraud

After the tremendous showcase of strength, the body of ArthurPendragon fell to the ground, the player avatar completely dead, their body slowly becoming pixelated and slightly phantasmal, as a counter appeared above their head, the time it would take them to revive. Roughly 12 Hours unless they used special items.

But that wasn't all, surrounding there were several items his Inventory dropped, and even his own equipped items, such as the huge, golden sword he wielded, called Excalibur Replica Number 3, some parts of his golden armor, three rings, two necklaces, and several bags of materials, alongside gold.

But Planta didn't just saw that though, there was something more, the effect of her newest Skill Specialization activating, as Arthur's powers, his essence and his battle spirit materialized out of his body.

Ding!

[You have defeated [Player: ArthurPendragon: Lv293]!]

[Player: ArthurPendragon] has received several penalties for attacking you.]

[50% of all his Gold has been dropped.]

[He has lost 30 Levels.]

[All his Skill Levels have decreased by 5.]

[Ten Random Items from his Inventory have been dropped.]

[Five Random Equipment pieces have been dropped.]

[Player: ArthurPendragon] won't be able to Revive for the next 12 Hours.]

[May you forgive him; the revival time can be shortened as much as 1 Hour.]

[You have received all of Arthur's current accumulated EXP.]

[You earned 1.562.770.000 EXP.]

[Level Up!]

[Level Up!]

[Level Up!]

[Level Up!]

[Level Up!]

[Level Up!]

[Your Level has increased from Level 248 to Level 254!]

[All your Stats have increased, you gained Stat Points and Skill Points.]

"Oh, so I can forgive him, and the revival time shortens, how interesting..."

[Player: ArthurPendragon] has had their Battle Spirit Fragment extracted successfully.]

FLUOSH!

A Battle Spirit surged out of Arthur's body, it didn't work with just monsters, her new specialization ability to extract Battle Spirits even worked with Players!

Arthur's Battle Spirit Fragment resembled a phantasmal, golden knight holding a sword and looking like he was always smiling cockily.

It annoyed Planta more than anybody could imagine, she disliked men like him a lot. Men that thought that they had everything in life and could therefore mess with anybody they wanted without any repercussions.

No, actually it didn't matter if he was a man, just people like this in general.

"I don't really want someone like him just floating around me, so I'll absorb this instead," she said, grasping the spiritual being and shattering it with her hands, before its fragments were absorbed by her hand, her aura changed colors to gold for a second, giving her new power.

[You have chosen to absorb the Battle Spirit Fragment of [Player: ArthurPendragon]!]

[The Fragment of the Battle Spirit has been fully assimilated; your own Battle Spirit has begun to gain a slight amount of power.]

[Personal Battle Spirit Growth: 1% -> 10%!]

[Once the growth reaches 100%, you will be able to fully summon the Battle Spirit to battle.]

[You gained +200.000 Divine War Essence.]

[You learned the [Hero King Swordsmanship: Lv1/30 (Battle Spirit Skill)] Skill!]

"I obtained a Skill?"

Planta gasped as she realized she had robbed Arthur more than she had expected!

Yet at the same time, she didn't really feel guilty at all, if this would have been their world, things might have been different, but as an Avatar, Arthur wasn't going to die for real.

Although his reputation and everything else had surely died.

His fan club glanced at the scene in utter disbelief, unable to believe their heroic had died so suddenly and out of nowhere.

The rest of the audience in the arena roared in celebration after seeing the results, the entire fight did not last longer than five minutes.

"Planta won!"

"Of course she would!"

"She's so strong, I can't believe it!"

"Just what techniques did she just use?!"

"Did you see that? she literally cooked him alive!"

"Hahahaah! Hell yeah!"

As the people cheered, Planta was greeted by her many friends who came running towards her to congratulate her.

"Well done," Mark said. "I knew you would win, but damn, you really humiliated him. I would feel bad for him if he wasn't an annoying brat."

"Hahah! You took the words out of my mouth!" laughed Acorn. "He's right Lady Planta! You really dealt with that ruffian!"

"It was a good spanking session, I enjoyed it," Nieve smiled.

"Well he sure croaked..." said her daughter. "So what are the items you got?"

"Ah, right! There's a lot of items he dropped, didn't he? I even got his EXP..." said Planta, looking rather troubled.

Ding!

[You have received the following dropped items from the slain [Player: ArthurPendragon]:

[Excalibur Replica Number 3 (S+ Grade) (Legendary Rank)] x1

[Sunshine Sentinel Helmet (S Grade) (Legendary Rank)] x1

[Sunshine Sentinel Shoulder Pads (S Grade) (Legendary Rank)] x2

[Magic Knight Rings (S Grade) (Legendary Rank)] x3

[Sunshine Sentinel Necklace (S Grade) (Legendary Rank)] x1

[Bag of 300.000.000.000 Gold] x1

[Varied Materials Bag (S Grade)] x10

"Quite a lot! I got his sword and some of his armor, rings, and necklace..." I said. "Their quality and ranks are very high for some reason; I wonder where he got this from..."

"Probably some quest, he was doing something related with being a hero king after all," said Mark. "Are you going to equip the items?"

"Maybe later, I like the sword though," Planta smiled, looking at its golden shine. "It is only a replica of the original sword, but it contains a lot of holy light power inside, I would happily wield it alongside my other weapons. I'll be taking this as a nice prize for having to bother fighting this man."

"He'll get angry after he can finally revive..." Elena groaned.

"How about we see him getting angry now, in front of everyone?" Planta smiled with a gentle yet intimidating motherly smile.

Her friends and family froze as she suddenly "forgave" Arthur, letting him revive right away, his entire body suddenly gaining life as he gasped for air.

Her fan club of young women cried, running towards him to see him.

"Oh my gosh Arthur, you're back already?!"

"I knew you would come back quickly!"

"Are you okay?!"

"Ahh... W-Wha...?! Hyeeeh!"

The moment he put his eyes into Planta, the man screamed like a little scared child.

Chapter 1113: The Idiot That Doesn't Learn

The moment Arthur woke up, he gasped for air for a moment, before realizing he was surrounded by these annoying fan club of girls he only liked because they were cute girls. He had gone through so much he only wanted to rest now and process his lost while falling into a deep depression.

Yet Planta didn't let him have a rest, she forgave him and allowed him to instantly revive, appearing in the middle of the arena, looking afraid and completely shocked.

"W-What...?! What happened..." he muttered. "Didn't she- Ah! My sword's gone... My armor, my items! Wait, half my gold is gone too?! N-No!

This is unfair- Hyeeeh!"

As he was about to start complaining, the moment Planta set his eyes on him and he greeted her eyes with his own, he screamed, freezing in fear.

"What's wrong, Arthur?" she asked with a gentle, motherly smile. "Are you okay? I might have gone a bit too hard on you... I decided to let you revive right away as a way to... apologize to you for treating you so badly! You should have told me beforehand you were so frail and delicate. I would have held back my strength."

"W-What?!" Arthur screamed, almost vomiting blood out of disbelief and utter frustration. "Y-You...!"

Arthur noticed the people around the arena were all hearing and listening to this, the King, the Queen, the Prince, and all other participants of the competition.

Even his fan club.

"After all, you were so weak and frail, like a little princess! I should have held back after all; can you ever forgive me?" Planta said with a motherly smile, extending her hand to help him stand up. "You need some rest too, I bet you're mentally exhausted, it must have been really hard for you..."

"S-Shut up! That's enough!" he screamed. "Enough! Give me back my items, Planta! T-This is not fair! I didn't agree to dropping all those items!"

I thought it would be a fair fight without that!"

"Anybody that fights me and dies will by default drop items, give me EXP, and some of their gold," Planta explained. "It is part of being a World Boss, you can attack me at all times, yes... But if I manage to kill you, do you think I go unrewarded? This is a true even field after all. I am not a World Boss for the benefit of players alone. Do you get it?"

Maybe you need a second, more simple explanation?"

"That's... so unfair...! Stop messing with me!" Arthur screamed. "G-Give me back my sword! It took me so long to get it! Why did you steal it from me?! You thief!"

As he started calling Planta a thief, suddenly Arthur was hit by a rotten tomato in the face.

SPLAT!

"Ugh?! What?!"

He glared hatefully at the people around the arena, booing at him and telling him to get off the stage.

"Get out of the stage, clown!"

"You're lucky you're a player, otherwise you would have lost your life!"

"Planta's not a thief! You would have happily taken whatever she dropped, wouldn't you?"

"Fuck off already, pretty boy! Nobody cares about you and your stupid drama!"

"Can't the rulers call the soldiers and tell his uncivilized man to get off the stage?"

More and more rotten vegetables, fruits, and tomatoes started falling over Arthur and his band of fan girls, making his humiliation even bigger, which was even being filmed by several sneaky Players.

"You bastards! You'll pay for this! How dare you do this to me?! I am one of the top three players! I could easily rip you all to shreds!" Arthur groaned, grinding his teeth furiously.

"Not anymore," Elena smiled. "You lost thirty whole levels buddy; do you think you're at my same level now?"

Arthur suddenly felt the cold blade of Elena's Katana touching his neck.

"Do you want to die a second time? You'll lose even more items," said Elena. "Gey off the stage already, you fucking clown."

"DarkReaper... You! You tricked me...! Why didn't you tell me she was so strong?!" he cried. "Y-You...! Tell her she has to give me back my stuff! It's MINE!

I EARNED IT WITH ALL MY EFFORT, YOU KNOW?!"

"Stop whining," Mark said, before punching his face with a blazing fist.

BAAAM!

"UGH?!"

Arthur hit the ground and rolled over it, without most of his armor, sword, and accessories, and with 30 less levels and 5 less skill levels, he was much weaker than before, so weak that Mark dropped his Health below 30% with a single punch.

"Haahhh... How dare you...! I was supposed to win! I was supposed to... humiliate that fucking... pretentious and hypocrite bitch that gets all the attention! Yet... yet I am being the one humiliated?! Nah, this is fucking bullshit!" Arthur coughed blood as he gasped for air, conjuring golden blades of light, and aiming not only at Titan but the rest of the audience. "ALL OF YOU CAN GO FUCK YOURSELVES!!!"

"You bastard! Stop!"

Titan rushed towards him, but he was too slow, the hundreds of blades flew towards everyone in the seats. Although NPC and Players were usually protected from damage, he aimed at the buildings themselves, to destroy them and use the rubble to crush everyone with it, a smart tactic that Players that liked killing NPC often did to bypass the protection from direct attacks.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

"Hahahaha! That's what you get, you bitches! Get crushed by the rubble!"

As Arthur laughed once the explosions of light impacted the arena, smoke covered the entire area, only for it to dissipate with a single clap of Planta's hands.

CLAP!

FLUOSH!

"Wha...?!"

Arthur looked around, noticing everyone was fine and the building had not collapsed as he planned. In fact, there was a huge dome-shaped barrier of pure gold and green spiritual essence covering everything.

"Did you think I would let you ruin this contest?" Planta said. "I committed a mistake it seems; I shouldn't have granted you any mercy... You're truly a pathetic man, Arthur."

"Y-You don't have the right to say that you fat fucking bitch!" Arthur barked like a madman. "Come here! I'm going to fucking rape you, you fucking bitch!"

"That's enough."

Mark's fists reached Arthur with blazing might.

BAAM! BAAM! BAAM! BAAM!

Chapter 1114 The Third Round Begins!

BAAM! BAAM! BAAM! BAAM!

Arthur's entire body was punched by Titan, who had rapidly transformed into his powerful metallic form, resembling a black metallic giant, his fists burned with flames, powerful enough to crush through bones and calcinate flesh with ease.

CRAAASH!

Arthur's entire body fell into the ground and shattered it, yet he remained alive somehow, gasping, one of his Skills had activated, named [Hero's Last Stand] which helped him survive fatal damage once every 1 minute, probably the only reason why he was able to handle so many blows from Planta.

"Ugh...! Ahhh..." he groaned, burning. "T-These flames- Ugh! Fuck!"

He started frantically drinking elixirs as Mark rapidly approached him, resembling a sentinel of flames that came straight out of hell to punish him.

"You're not getting out of here unscathed after you said that to her, you piece of shit."

"W-what?! Are you her fucking bodyguard or what?!"

"I'm her boyfriend."

"Eh?!"

Mark's Aura exuded the power of the Beast Spirits within him, and something more as well, something greater surging from the very depths of his being, phoenix wings surged from his back, spreading out, made of black metal.

"It's a good thing you don't die easily, I'm going to enjoy this."

"S-Stop!"

Arthur tried to counterattack with his magic, but everything exploded into particles of light once they hit Mark's body, his fists crushed his bones constantly, making an utter mess of him.

Everyone glanced at the scene until Arthur died for the second time... This time, Mark also forgave him, and he revived again, only to be killed a third time.

At the fourth time he died, he couldn't receive more penalties but was revived yet again, only to be carried away by the soldiers.

At that moment, Arthur wasn't even speaking anymore, too traumatized to say anything, some even wondered why he even stayed logged in through the whole beating.

The only reason was because he was too stubborn...

"I got some out of it, here," Mark said with a smile, giving Planta all the spoils.

"Oh, no, please, keep it," Planta laughed. "You earned it I guess... What a bully you are! I kind of liked that, it was pretty cool~!"

Planta hugged him, kissing his lips.

"Thank you for doing that for me, even though I could have done it myself..."

"Yeah, I couldn't let that pervert fight with you anymore. I let him be revived another time just so he could be brought to the kingdom's prison, they seal all skills and magic there through the system's assistance, so he'll be there for a while."

"Oh well, that's done for now." Planta felt relieved.

The rulers quickly announced everything that had happened and apologized for the delay of the third round of the competition.

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"My apologies for the third round's delay," the Queen said. "As all of you saw, there were a lot of things delaying things for a little while. Don't worry, citizens, that person has now been imprisoned within our prison's highest security chambers and will be unable to disturb everyone's peace for a long while."

Something that not many Players knew was that if they went too far, they could actually get imprisoned by a Kingdom's law and be unable to play the game other than as a prisoner inside the prison for months, or sometimes even years.

"Now that the problem has been dealt and reparations have been paid, the round three shall begin!" said the King.

The announcer then stepped forward to announce what the third round was all about, he seemed rather excited too, looking forward to it.

"And now, ladies and gentlemen, the third round of this tournament shall begin!" said the announcer. "In the first two rounds we've seen the great talents of these craftsmen with all our eyes, yet is this all they can do? The third round shall now move on from normal equipment, armor and weapons is what every crafter can do, but what about more complex, delicate works?"

For this round, the participants will be given the task of crafting a ring, a necklace, and a bracelet!"

"Wait, what? Isn't that too complicated? And only one hour for that..." muttered Goldanaba. "This is a bit too much dude..."

"I think it's manageable," said Erdragon. "Isn't it, Horshen?"

"Yeah," Horshen said. "Any decent craftsman would always master accessories, that's what usually sells the most. I'm surprised you haven't, seeing how you craft everything into golden and shiny things."

"W-Well, I know how to do it but I usually put much more effort and time into it..." muttered Goldanaba.

The assistants walked into the arena and gave all participants the necessary materials, this time they were given more expensive-looking ingots, although only three, and also magic spirit stones and monster crystals.

"Is there a specific theme to what we should craft these items for?" wondered Erika.

"A theme? Not that I've heard," the announcer said. "I believe the rulers want you to come out with your own ideas and the utilize of each item! Healing, protection, spell, attack, or just basic stat boosting accessories, it's all up to you."

"I see, so that's how it is," Planta nodded. "Ambil, Mark, are we ready?"

"Yeah, for sure," said Ambil. "Let's start right away."

"Okay, who does what?" wondered Mark.

"I'll do the bracelet, I'm rather good with them," said Planta. "What about you two?"

"I'll do the ring if Titan doesn't mind," said Ambil.

"Sure, I'll do the necklace then," Titan nodded. "It's the easier for a newbie like me, so it suits me."

And they began, the smithies flared with flames and the metals started melting and being placed into their specific molds, delicately and precisely, all participants began cutting and polishing the ingredients, especially the jewels and spirit stones.

These stones would be the ones to give these accessories all their magical abilities, so they had to make sure they would not screw things over with it!

As everyone worked, at the same time, Teressa once more contacted Melisa.

"Melisa... Don't you dare fail me now," she said. "We're getting the first place no matter what, did you hear me? If Planta's too hard for now, go for the others..."

"But...!"

"No buts! JUST DO WHAT I SAY!"

"Y-Yes..."

Melisa looked at her hands, taking out her black gloves, revealing how her hands truly looked like.

Chapter 1115 A Mysterious Offer

"This is unfair!"

"We didn't deserve such treatment..."

"The King and the Queen were being deceived by those bastards, obviously!"

The Forgery Brothers were drowning their laments and frustrations in a dark bar which was mostly empty at this hour of the day, as most of the people of the city were watching the competition.

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They felt frustration and anger for things they didn't even deserve to get and were incapable enough to never realize the wrongs of their acts. Even less that the only bad thing that has happened to them so far was just being reprimanded for their subpar work.

If they simply tried working harder and surpass others through effort and cooperation instead of trying to make it big by spending little, then perhaps they could truly become recognized crafters in the city.

But now that they were disqualified and even no longer capable of selling their products to the rulers, the three of them felt completely frustrated beyond belief...

Was there anything else they could do now other than cry?

"Our lives were all ruined because of them..."

"That Planta bitch..."

"And that disgusting old man of Ambil..."

As they groaned and gritted their teeth while drowning in alcohol and complaining, a black cloaked figure entered the bar in silence, walking towards them.

It seemed much taller than most humans, and it emanated a strangely threatening, dangerous, dark aura from within its body.

Below its hood, there were a pair of dark red eyes, glaring at the trio sharply.

"You must be the Forgery Brothers, right? I've been looking for you," the man spoke, with a dry tone of voice.

"And who the hell are you?"

"We are not selling anything, scram!"

"Yeah, leave us alone- Ugh?!"

However, the third suddenly groaned in surprise as he saw something rushing towards him. For a moment he thought it would be a punch in the face, but the mysterious man instead, opened the palm of his strange hand, with very long fingers and red skin, revealing a red colored crystal.

"I can give you the power and riches you've ever wanted," he said. "I can give you the ability to make them all PAY, and I only ask in exchange a single thing."

"W-Wha...?!"

The trio gasped as they saw their surroundings distorting, everything melted away into a sea of darkness and crimson blood, it was some sort of illusion, a domain.

Their eyes suddenly only glancing at the crystal offered to them, which suddenly divided into two more, creating three.

"I only ask of you a little thing, that I am sure you don't even care about at this point..." the man beneath the cloak smiled, showing sharp teeth. "I can give you everything you need to crush them once and for all... Just give me a piece, a tiny piece of your souls. That's all..."

"Our..."

"Souls?"

"Huh?"

However, despite how sketchy it all sounded, the combination of shock, anger, frustration, and being so drunk and wasted, made them accept without hesitation.

"Screw this..."

"Give me that!"

"It's mine!"

They took the stones, as they glowed with bright red color.

FLAAASH!

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After seeing everyone beginning to work, Planta swiftly moved to what she had to do, the bracelet. She inspected the available materials first, noticing what had been brought for everyone and deciding to distribute them with the rest of her team.

"Okay so they brought us only three White Silver Ingots, pretty high-quality metal and really good for accessories," said Planta. "I think they have invested more into this and would naturally expect more too. Then there's ten Spirit Stones of Fire, Wind, Water, Ice, Earth, Darkness, and Light!"

And lastly some monster Magic Crystal Cores, they're from the monsters the rulers slain first distributed at random. We got the giant crab core, a wyvern core, and a drake core."

"The available materials are pretty good and decent this time around for sure," Ambil said. "We should try to distribute them according to what we will make. But unlike before, I think we should plan this a bit more. What are your ideas?"

"Hmm, I have not many, perhaps something to conjure powerful Spirit Magic Spells?" wondered Mark. "Maybe accessories that would let you attract Elemental Spirits and use them, I think that can be done."

"Not a bad idea at all, I had never considered that, but sounds pretty strong!" Planta nodded. "Good idea Mark!" she patted his head.

"Actually, although it would be a good idea, I think that is too predictable, no?" said Ambil. "We've been showing them spiritual stuff twice, do you think a third time is going to impress the rulers? I know you don't want to take the spotlight, but we have to aim for the top anyways, and do our best. Or the other participants will think we're looking down on them.

So let's make something new this time."

"Something new?" wondered Mark. "Hmm, what could it be?"

"How about a growth-type accessory set?" Ambil proposed. "Don't worry, we do give it a good base effect, that spirit thing could be one, but also give it the power to continue growing with the user and even permanently increase their strength or magic power... I think it can be done with the current materials and Planta's powers combined with mine and yours, Mark."

"Wait, how can you even design something like that?" Mark seemed rather confused.

However, Planta immediately nodded.

"Seems doable! I already know several engravements to imbue the ability to help someone wielding the item to become strong," said Planta. "After all I have some items like those myself, copying and pasting their magical arrangements and characteristics is not hard at my current level of expertise."

"Then how about this?" said Ambil. "We'll prepare the accessories with Mark's idea plus some of mine and prepare them for you to engrave the runes, then we finish it together."

"Sounds good!" Planta nodded. "Let's get to work then!"

Like that, they immediately started working, the trio rapidly began moving and working on their materials after distributing them between the three.

They only had one ingot each though, so if they were to lose it or somehow have it destroyed, they would be unable to have enough metal to make their accessory.

"She hasn't done anything yet...?"

Planta looked at Melisa, she had yet to even aim at her.

In fact, she was aiming at someone else.

"The newbies?!"

Chapter 1116 The Malicious Guild Master

Planta melted the ingots with the help of her Blazing Smith Flame Spirit, Ignis, and continued enchanting the metal as it cooled down over the mold with Ice and Water Spirit Magic, within seconds, the bracelet base was mostly done.

She continued by putting it over the table and using the leftover metal, shaping it using Alchemy into different forms, beautiful tiny chains which she started to engrave magic runes continuously.

They were minuscule in size, yet she did them with extreme precision, using some of her own spirit essence combined with monster crystal dust and spirit stone dust, creating a sort of gold-colored "paint" with high magic properties.

Planta knew that she would be unable to ever do this with her real body, this was all thanks to her very high Dexterity Stat, giving her an amazing control and precision over every movement she had.

Using every material available, planta finished the series of chains, which had been painted silver and gold colored after all the engravings, it glowed brightly, emanating a strong aura.

"And done... this should enhance stat growth, especially the growth of the Soul and internal Mana," she nodded. "I could probably mass produce these and give it to everyone in my guild..."

As she finished that, she moved to give all the decorations and details to the rest of the bracelet, adding beautiful patterns resembling the sun, the moon, and the stars.

She also added large spirit crystals here and there, giving it a regal and shiny appearance that would bring the eyes of people.

Lastly, she spent the next twenty minutes engraving more runes into it, rapidly finishing the whole bracelet by enchanting it and fusing her aura into the jewels and metal that made it and give it a last touch by casting Synthesis over it using her Alchemy Skill.

FLUOSH!

"I think it's done... I did this pretty quickly! Only thirty minutes," Planta felt rather proud. "Now... Hm?"

As she was about to go check on Ambil and Mark, she noticed something, several little insects made of dark curses crawling around the ground, so small that nobody noticed them other than herself thanks to her incredible Spiritual Senses.

"What's that? Melisa again?"

She looked at the insects, no longer crawling towards her. It seemed that Melisa had given up on attacking her, and this time she was aiming at someone else, two people that were much more defenseless, Erika and BlackEye.

"She's aiming for the newbies?! How cruel!"

Planta noticed the insects are soon to reach the children, about to crawl right below their desks and blow up the precious little things they were making.

"Melisa... That's enough!"

Planta continued working on her things as if nothing happened, yet her aura quickly spread out below the ground, camouflaging from everyone's eyes at the same time as the Cursed Insects approached the children.

"Phew! Making these is really complicated..." Erika cleansed the sweat off her forehead. "But it's also really fun! Right guys?" she asked her assistants.

"I wouldn't call this funny, boss..."

"Well, we are doing what we can."

"I think I'm almost done with the bracelet, boss!"

Erika had paid some blacksmiths to help her in the process of creation, as it was allowed to bring assistants, she brought three hard working, young blacksmiths that she had become acquainted with.

"Oh nice, it looks good! Let me give it a polish and I'll engrave something into it, I have a good... idea...?"

Then she noticed them, the tiny black bugs, resembling small ants, crawling beneath her desk.

"Eh?"

And before she could do anything, they started glowing with black light, they didn't explode this time, but slowly turned into black smoke, a cursed smoke that quickly turned the wooden table into ashes!

CRASH!

"Uwaah!"

The bugs then crawled towards her and her assistants.

"W-What is this?! N-No...! Someone's targeting me?!"

Erika looked around desperately, none of the blacksmiths were paying attention to her.

"S-So... I guess it's... my turn..."

She had gotten so far already, that she was okay with losing now, the girl never imagined she would get to talk with all these amazing blacksmiths in her life.

Yet... deep down, she still had some ambition, a dream.

Not to win, but maybe, to at least get some good place, at least... have something to bring to her family.

A small tear fell from her eyes, as the insects continued spreading the cursed smoke.

"Boss! What's that?!"

"Black smoke!"

"C-Careful, its cursed! Someone's targeting us!"

"I wish I wasn't so weak..." as Erika lamented and was already giving up, suddenly.

FLUOSH!

Something from beneath her emerged, a bright flash of rainbow light, holy light that quickly turned all the bugs into ashes and then repaired the wooden table, reforming it out of fresh wood, leaves and flowers growing from it.

The other blacksmiths and the audience watched in surprise, gasping for air, they all knew who this was, even if she was just very concentrated working on her own things.

It was Planta, she helped the newbie!

"T-This magic...! Without a doubt... Lady Planta?!" Erika muttered, looking towards her.

Yet Planta ignored her, pretending to not have heard anything.

The girl smiled, sighing.

And then, she heard a voice.

"Work hard, Erika. I will do my best, so this contest is fair. I won't let cheaters ruin your moment, girl. You can do this."

"A-Ah...!"

Erika started crying, nobody in her entire life had showed her such kindness.

Planta gave her a faint, motherly smile, pretending to be looking at a crystal on her hands.

"Hurry, time is tickling."

"R-Right!"

Melisa was shocked that it didn't work, and that Planta even interfered with another participant to protect them!

She glanced at her hands, which were red-skinned, covered with black scales, there was a single crimson eye in the palm of her hands, glowing with cursed energy.

"So it didn't work..." she sighed.

"Melisa! What's the meaning of this?!"

And Teressa didn't like that, not at all, her mind echoing inside of Teressa.

"I-I'm sorry, I didn't know she would-"

"Stop apologizing all the time! This was your mistake, and you better make up for them! Did you hear me, girl?!"

"B-But..."

"Don't you remember who was the one that welcomed you into a guild when nobody ever wanted you to join theirs, or their party at all?!"

"Yes... it was you, Lady Teressa."

"Then don't you dare lose."

Chapter 1117 Frustrations

Arthur found himself sitting inside an isolated prison chamber below the castle of the city, his skills wouldn't activate, and he had been stripped out of all his clothes and equipment, left behind here to rot for a whole year.

He had logged out for some time and then logged back to see his current situation, he was still processing all his loses and everything, it was so much he was having a literal meltdown, screaming in the middle of the prison as the other prisoners groaned at him to shut the fuck up.

"WHY DOES THIS HAPPEN TO ME?! I DIDN'T DESERVE THIS!"

"Shut the fuck up already!"

"You are not letting anybody sleep like this!"

"Can't the guards do anything?"

"LISTEN! I'm not an NPC! I am a Player! Why am I even getting imprisoned?! This is beyond unfair! I'll sue the game company for not allowing me to play the game anymore...!"

"Why should I care?"

"You're a Player? Hahaha! Serves you right!"

"Just shut the hell up already dude."

"You're all so insensitive! How can you not relate to my suffering at all?! This shitty game is so unbalanced and ridiculous... Why does that bitch of Planta gets to be so strong?! I am literally a Hero Class! How come a farmer dragon dryad monstrosity would win? T-This is...!"

Huh?"

As Arthur complained, something slowly crept towards him. The groans and complains of the prisoners quickly disappeared, and the surroundings became awfully silent, a freezing air filled his cell.

"What's... going on?"

His eyes browsed around his surroundings, as a large shadow slowly continued moving towards him, he felt fear, stepping back in horror, and quickly deciding to log out.

[Cannot log out during Story Events.]

"Huh?! What do you mean I can't log out!"

As Arthur complained, the shadows appeared right in front of him, quickly taking the form of a lanky, mysterious man covered on a black cloak.

"W-What the hell are you?! Wait, you're a...!"

He extended his hands towards Arthur, which made the young man recoil in fear.

"G-Get away from me! Someone! Someone help meeee!"

However, they didn't intend to harm him, the hand opened, revealing a big red and black colored jewel, emanating a powerful, hideous aura, a corrupted energy from the depths of hell.

"W-Wha...?"

"ArthurPendragon," the man spoke with a dry voice. "I have come to offer you a chance, a chance to right your wrongs, and a chance to have your revenge. All it takes is for you to accept my gift and sell me a piece, a tiny piece of your soul."

"What?!"

Arthur was completely shocked, quickly realizing this was quite possibly a quest! Although no quest notification had popped up at all, he was sure this could lead to it.

"I knew it...! This game will never be too unfair! I'll get a quest to have my revenge now? Hell yeah!" Arthur laughed. "Sure, sure, take all the "soul" you want anyways, not like it matters, it's a dumb game anyways."

"Heh, so eager... Very well, take this then!"

The figure gave him the jewel and Arthur grabbed it, its powers suddenly emerging from within, covering his entire body with a black and crimson essence, a smoke that wrapped his entire body.

"Ooh! Ahah... Hahahaha! I can feel it... So much power...!"

As the young man laughed, the cloaked figure in front of him smiled, their crimson red eyes glowing brightly.

"That makes it four..."

"The same thing again?"

Planta noticed the Cursed Insects appearing again, not only just spreading towards the newbies, but towards all participants at the same time. Melisa was being completely unhinged, and Planta wasn't having any of that.

"I don't like this at all! Why is Melisa doing this so much?" Planta wondered. "She didn't seem to be that type of girl..."

"It seems that she has grown desperate..." said Mark. "But this is just a friendly competition, although others can attack one another indirectly, it hasn't been that incentivized."

"She's desperate for some reason, I can tell, but I think this is not her doing it, someone else is ordering her around," said Ambil.

"Why do you think so?" Mark wondered.

"Isn't it easy to tell? For the little we interacted with the girl, I was able to tell she had a rather shy and honest heart, if anything, that girl is just always... afraid," said Ambil. "She's not evil... She's being coerced, blackmailed, into doing this."

"But by whom?" Planta wondered, looking rather worried. "Who would do this to this girl?"

She glared around the audience, hoping for some clue, but truly, she couldn't find anything.

"Let's finish what we are making, I'll deal with this." Planta said, gaining a new resolve.

"What, how so?" wondered Ambil. "Don't tell me you're going to help everyone?"

"I want things to be fair," said Planta. "I don't care if the rules allow for indirect combat. As long as I am here, that shall not be allowed."

"But..." Ambil tried to argue. "We could take this to our advantage, those crafters... If you really want to win the first place, then you should definitely-"

"Ambil, she already took her decision," Mark laughed. "If you keep it up you're only going to make her mad."

"I wouldn't go as far as saying I would go mad..." Planta said. "But yeah, I'll do things my way."

Planta, Ambil, and Mark continued their work in the accessories, all while Planta spread her domain underground, generating barriers around every participant.

The insects reached and exploded into cursed smoke, only for the smoke to never reach them, the participants were surprised at first, looking at Planta.

"She's protecting us?" Goldanaba muttered.

"Hah, she really wants things to be fair, huh?" Horshen laughed.

"Such an honorable woman!" Erdragon was touched.

"Auntie Planta..." Erika smiled.

"Phew..." BlackEye sighed in relief.

And then, Melisa...

"N-No, she's protecting everyone?! But that's...!" as she panicked, Teresa's voice echoed within her once more.

"What are you doing?! Break her barriers, Melisa!" she screamed to her. "Stop being so useless! You have much more power than this!"

"T-That's...!" Melisa hesitated.

"Use the powers you have for what they truly are for!" Teressa roared. "You've been constantly trying to pretend you can use them for good, that your dream was always to make items and equipment, but at the end of the day... Your powers are made to harm and make others suffer. So do that! DO IT!"

Melisa, too afraid to fight back against her tyrannical guild master and her boss, quickly did just that, the eyes in her hands glowing brightly, releasing black and red cursed energies.

And suddenly, the insects began to mutate, fusing together and becoming gigantic monstrosities, enormous in size and power, groaning furiously, and beginning to attack Planta's barriers!

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH!

"She's going too far!" Titan said. "Is this even allowed?!"

"Nobody can tell if she's doing it at all, she's not even looking here, no traces of curses connect to her either," Planta said. "But the same could be said about me... Melisa, I'm sorry, but if you're going to continue with this, I'll have you disqualified."

Planta decided to end this once and for all.

RUMBLE!

From below the ground, giant and sharp spears of wood started emerging, coated on holy light, they pierced the Cursed Insects and made them explode into ashes one after another.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

And then, Melisa was surrounded by giant wooden roots...

"E-Eh?!"

Chapter 1118 The Cursed Girl

Melisa was forced by Teresa to do everything necessary to disqualify as many participants as possible, deciding to attack everyone at once.

However, Planta used her magic to defend them, creating mighty spiritual barriers that protected the participants from the deadly curses spread from the cursed insects Melisa summoned.

At that point, Melisa already wanted to give up, she found that there was little point in continuing, yet the woman behind everything wouldn't allow this.

"You've been constantly trying to pretend you can use them for good, that your dream was always to make items and equipment, but at the end of the day... Your powers are made to harm and make others suffer. So do that! DO IT!"

Melisa was a girl that didn't want to use her powers to harm others, despite this being a game for her, since she started playing that she wanted to have fun and earn money.

Mostly to help her sickly mother with their daily expenses, and because the girl had crippling social anxiety, she saw BNLO as a way to earn money easily for someone like her.

But because of her bad luck, she ended falling into a mysterious, never seen dungeon at the beginning of her playthrough.

She survived through it after dying countless times, and at the end of this strange, "Miasmic Dungeon", she was given a "gift", a new power, in the form of a Class and a new Evolution.

It gave her tremendous, cursed powers, but also gave her a hideous, demonic appearance... Something that has left her speechless since then.

She sought help, never finding it, nobody could remedy her avatar's condition, it was permanent.

And even less, because of her dark powers and her hideous appearance, would anybody employ her inside a guild to work for them.

And even the NPC seemed very scared of her, no alchemist NPC ever helped her...

However, that's where Teresa appeared in her life, the guild master of the greatest alchemist guild saw tremendous potential in that girl.

Not as an alchemist, but as a tool.

Melisa knew this, she knew all of this, she wasn't dumb.

But she needed the money, for her mom, for her livelihood. Read new adventures at empire

If she defied her boss, she would get fired and where would she get money from?

Not everyone could just go out and kill monsters, nobody would form a party with her, and her powers were very draining to her.

Without a lot of potions and some supporters, she wouldn't be able to complete a single dungeon, despite the potency she carried.

She couldn't falter now, her entire life depended on this...

"I'm sorry..."

FLUOSH!

Suddenly the insects began to mutate, fusing together and becoming gigantic monstrosities, enormous in size and power, groaning furiously, and beginning to attack Planta's barriers.

"GRUOOOHH!"

"SHAAAAAH!"

"GROOOAARR!"

They roared ferociously, using their gigantic claws and pincers to tear through the strong barriers, beginning to slowly weaken them, small cracks appearing and then widening through their cursed powers.

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH! CLASH!

Crack, crack...!

Naturally, Planta's team was rather furious of what was happening, Titan seemed openly angered, glaring at Melisa with disbelief.

"She's going too far!" Titan said. "Is this even allowed?!"

"Nobody can tell if she's doing it at all, she's not even looking here, no traces of curses connect to her either," Planta said.

"What? Then what do we even do! This is way too much!" Ambil groaned angrily.

"But the same could be said about me... Melisa, I'm sorry, but if you're going to continue with this, I'll have you disqualified."

Planta decided to end this once and for all.

Titan and Ambil quickly knew what she meant with this, glancing at her as their eyes widened.

Although Planta was working on the ring and the necklace the two finished, giving it the last touch.

A part of her mind was also concentrated in fighting back, spreading her Domain underground, roots and spiritual energy fusing together into Planta's strongest spells, Verdant Green Domain Magic.

RUMBLE!

From below the ground, giant and sharp spears of wood started emerging, coated on holy spiritual light, they pierced the Cursed Insects and made them explode into ashes one after another.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

Planta didn't stop there, rapidly expanding and spreading her domain towards Melisa's spot, the girl who was working on her accessories, was quickly surrounded by giant wooden roots, slowly beginning to change shape into sharp spears.

"E-Eh?!" Melisa panicked. "W-Wait...! Wait a second!"

She panicked, but clearly knew that if she acted directly, she could be disqualified instantly... yet Planta's wood didn't attack her though, it only continued destroying the insects.

Until none were left.

For a moment of silence, everyone was wondering why Melisa's entire place wasn't being wrecked so she could be disqualified.

Planta, who was attack indirectly, didn't wanted that.

"Melisa."

Her voice echoed inside of the cursed girl, her red eyes widening.

"S-She can speak into my mind?! What! That's only something that the strongest Archwizards can do, right?!"

Melisa was shocked to learn of Planta's ability to talk into people's minds through Telepathy, an Ability derived from her [Myriad Minds] Divine Beast Skill inherited from her mushroom familiar, Terra, who also was developing psychic powers.

"I don't want to attack you, even less to disqualify you, girl."

"Ah...!"

Melisa panicked, she felt like Planta had her cornered, and with a gold knife pointed at her throat.

"However, I cannot let you forcefully disqualify others... So tell me, why are you doing this? You seemed honest; you seemed shy yet... I could sense within you no malice."

Planta immediately guessed that something wrong was happening with Melisa.

The girl couldn't even tell how, but Planta knew something was wrong with her.

"T-That's... I can't... I can't tell you."

"Are you in a contract with someone? Perhaps bound by that?"

"..."

"Is it your Guild Master, perhaps?"

"Ah!"

Melisa was below a powerful contract of her own creation, if she were to violate it and talk about it with someone else, she would receive a heavy backlash, enough to kill her.

She did this after Teresa forced her to swear loyalty towards her for the rest of her life, just as a way for her to be contracted and earn money at long last.

"Based in that response, I can guess I was right..."

What will Planta do now?

Chapter 1119 Helping Melisa

Planta guessed many things right.

First, Melisa didn't want to do this, she was being forced to do it.

Her Spirits told her that, despite her Cursed Body, she wasn't a bad person, she had purity and innocence inside of her heart.

Second, she guessed right that it was her guild master forcing her to do this, she had already learned that there were many guild masters in the seats, her daughter told her of a very annoying woman constantly screaming.

It was Teresa, the guild master of the biggest alchemist guild of BNLO, The Golden Cauldron, this woman was constantly telling someone what to do, according to her daughter's intel.

The connection was easily made once she asked her spirits for assistance, and they easily saw a connection between Melisa and this woman, a curse that bound them both.

Melisa was in a leash, like a dog, and Teressa held that leash tightly, telling her what to do.

She would have gone as far as disqualifying her if she had not found this out in time, but now, things were going to be different.

Or so Planta was hoping for...

"You don't have to respond with words," Planta told her through telepathy. "Tap the table two times for "YES" and one for "NO", is that okay?"

"A-Aah..."

Melisa only made a sound of fear, and then tapped the table twice.

"Good."

As Planta nodded, she quickly continued speaking.

"Whatever Teressa is offering you; I will pay you ten times that."

"E-Eh?!"

"I will also destroy the contract for you, it's easy for me, my spirits can do it."

"Really?"

"Yes, I am not lying, Melisa."

"But why would you go so out of your way for me... You just met me."

"Because I am a mother... And I dislike when children are treated unfairly like this, this is abuse, and it should be illegal, even if its inside a game."

"Lady Planta..."

At the end the girl still talked.

"Now, I know there's little time, and I know I haven't showed you enough to trust me but... Please, Melisa, I don't want to disqualify you."

"..."

Melisa sighed, tapping the table twice.

She hesitated at first, but then realized that literally anything else was better than Teresa.

Even if Planta might be trying to trick her too...

At this point, she didn't care anymore.

"Good girl. Leave it to me, and don't worry. You're safe now, Melisa. I will protect you."

Melisa wanted to believe her words, as she felt several tiny spirits gathering within her body, flowing inside of her body, and then beginning to bite a large, crystalized curse.

Crack, crack...!

CRASH!

Like tiny termites made of white light, they devoured the entire curse, leaving the entire binding contract effectively useless.

"I-I'm free...?" Melisa gasped, noticing that Planta had indeed said the truth.

"Tell me how much she pays you per month..." Planta said.

"Um... Usually five hundred..."

Ding!

[Player: Planta] has sent you 5.000.000.000 Gold.]

[Do you accept?]

[Yes] [No]

"S-She really paid me?!"

"You need that money for something, right? Is it your family?"

"Yes... mom is sick and... I am the only one earning anything."

"I see, take the money then, dear. I hope you can come work below my wing; I will treat you well."

"T-Thank you so much..."

Melisa started crying as the roots surrounding her disappeared, the audience was left wondering what had just happened, completely unaware of the entire conversation that happened.

The third round ended, and every participant gave their items to the judges, the King and the Queen, Melisa's attacks ended, and everything became awfully silent.

The people were confused, many thought Melisa would have to pay for what she did, yet nothing happened.

However, there was someone grinding her teeth in utter disbelief and fury.

"MELISA! Why did you disobey me?! MELISA! ANSWER ME!"

She kept trying to contact her through her telepathic accessory, yet Melisa was not answering anymore.

Until she got tired of her screaming at her.

"I resign."

"Huh? Hah?! What... did you said?"

"I won't work for you anymore lady Teresa... I am tired of this, you're not a good person and... I found someone better now."

"Huh?! Y-You filthy bitch! What do you mean you found someone BETTER?! I am the only person that ever allowed a hideous monster like you to work for them! I mean, what else would you do if everything you touch is cursed?!"

"I don't have the obligation to say who it is..."

"Y-You! Stop speaking to me in such a manner! I am your boss, treat me with some respect or I'll fire-"

"How will you even fire me if I am not working with you anymore? I resign, and I won't work for you, even if you try to coerce me or force me, you can't at the end."

"W-What do you mean I CAN'T?! YOU BELONG TO ME! I MADE A CONTRACT... WITH YOU!"

"That contract is finished and destroyed."

"Ah!"

Teresa quickly realized her only leash to Melisa was destroyed, her eyes widened in utter disbelief, she started smiling a bit... a desperate smile.

"C-Come on now, Melisa... I've always treated you fairly! You know I am your dear auntie, right?!"

"..."

"All those times we've eaten together, w-what about the other guild members? They'll miss you!"

"Nobody ever cared about me there... and you exploit them all too, they hated you but you don't even know."

"WHAT?!"

"I don't want to deal with you ever again in my entire life... You're an horrible... and awful person, if you did this in the real world, you would surely get sued."

"Melisa! HEY! MELISAAAA!"

Melisa suddenly broke her contact with Teresa, easily conjuring a mental barrier to cancel her Telepathy.

"T-This can't be true, right?"

Teresa started trembling in utter disbelief, her guild members glaring at her with concern.

"Um, master Teresa, what's wrong?"

"Are you okay?"

"Is something bothering you? What about Melisa?"

"S-SHUT UP! YOU'RE ALL SO USELESS!"

Teressa ran away from the arena, filled with anger, frustration, and... disbelief.

And Planta glanced at her from afar, with her bright draconic eyes.

"Make sure to never bother her again, or I'll kill you."

Her voice reverberated inside of Teressa's mind. Enjoy exclusive chapters from empire

"A-Ah...! W-Wha...?!"

She had messed with the wrong woman.

Chapter 1120 Accessory Appraisal

After Melisa decided to cut ties with her abusive boss, Teressa was having a hard time believing what had happened, the neurotic woman, naturally, didn't take it too kindly.

In fact, she was at the verge of breaking.

"T-This can't be true, right?"

Teresa started trembling in utter disbelief, her guild members glaring at her with concern.

"Um, master Teresa, what's wrong?"

"Are you okay?"

"Is something bothering you? What about Melisa?"

"S-SHUT UP! YOU'RE ALL SO USELESS!"

Teresa ran away from the arena, filled with anger, frustration, and... disbelief.

She gasped for air as she looked back at the arena.

And then, she noticed something.

Planta was glancing at her from afar, with her bright draconic eyes.

The woman felt utter scorn against her, immense hatred.

She knew it must have been her!

Yet...

"Make sure to never bother her again, or I'll kill you."

Her voice reverberated inside of Teresa's mind.

Teresa quickly realized that things had gone to the worst-case scenario.

"A-Ah...! W-Wha...?!"

She had messed with the wrong woman.

"You remember what happened to Arthur? He messed with me and my friends, and he had a terrible ending," Planta said. "I am a World Boss, and I usually don't like fighting other people. But I could happily kill you over and over and over again until you lose everything you have, from levels, skill levels, and all the items you're wearing and inside your inventory."

"A-Aahh!" Teresa realized how fucked she was. "W-Wait, please don't...! I-I'll behave!"

She immediately feared for her life. After all, just like she could abuse others and make them work like slaves without repercussions in the real world because this was a game, the same could be said about Planta's statement.

There was no law protecting her from getting slaughtered a hundred times and having all her things robbed, even less with Planta, a being that has become a World Boss, catalogued as both a Player and a Monster, she can attack anybody without repercussions.

Something many Players didn't understand was how nice and gentle Planta truly was, any other Player hungry for power would have gone out of their way to slaughter entire cities to gain EXP and World Boss Points.

Yet Planta chose not to, she became a guardian and just another person, a friend others could rely on, and perhaps a queen, much to her dismay, of the Forest of Beginnings...

But it wasn't as if she was dumb or naïve for not using this power.

She knew when it had to be used.

Sometimes, people will simply not understand unless you beat some sense into them.

"You will behave? Good, then scram. And never return. Do not even dare appear in front of me or Melisa... I'll let you be, you don't mess with me, and I won't mess with whatever you're doing." Find more chapters on empire

"Y-Yes... I-I understand..."

Teresa nodded, running away from the arena without even telling her guild members, who remained in their seats, still confused about everything.

"That should do it..." Planta sighed, looking back to her things. "Hah, this doesn't suit me, I'm not really good at this..."

She wasn't really happy about what she did, she wasn't dealing with some random demon or a monster, it was just another person. Planta had never confronted someone else like this before, or at least not a normal human being.

However, through all her experiences, she has learned that sometimes its better to try to resolve things quickly and from the root, to not generate any more future problems.

Or well, she hoped for that to happen...

"There's only five minutes left of the third round! Participants, please get your things ready!"

After the announcement, every participant hurried to give the very last details to what they were making. Melisa was caught off guard and her things had barely been finished but she had to hurriedly give it the finishing touches.

As for Planta's team, she quickly imbued her powers into the equipment, connecting them through Spiritual Energy, Divine War Essence, and Mana energies combined together, all the runic engravements were done too.

FLAAASH!

"And done."

The three pieces of accessories magically connected through auras, resembling spiritual souls that made them feel like they were a single item. She smiled with a bright smile.

"And it's done!" she said with a nod. "Now, let's quickly show them to their majesties!"

"Oh yeah!" Mark nodded. "Wait, so what happened at the end?"

"Yeah! Can't you share at least?" Ambil wondered.

"Ah!" Planta had completely forgotten to tell them. "Oh yeah, so..."

She briefly explained to them everything, making them surprised and then relieved.

"So that's it... Poor girl, I hope she's fine now," sighed Mark.

"Well, if this matter is resolved, then the contest can go on without any more problems, that's nice!" laughed Ambil.

"Yeah, let's do our best! There's only one more round left after this one!" Planta said. "Once we're done, let's take a break for the rest of the day."

"Sure, sounds like a plan," nodded Mark.

"Hmmm, they're appraising the accessories..." Ambil commented.

As they talked, the king and the queen were looking at the accessories, everyone had their own beautiful designs. Erdragon decorated them with dragon heads, tiny wyverns, and dragon wings and tails. Goldanaba made her accessories very golden and glittering, beautifully decorated.

Horshen's accessories were of a fiery red and orange color, with flames and hammers as decorations. Melisa's accessories were either black or dark purple, with red jewels on them, looking rather beautiful in their own, gothic aesthetic.

And lastly the newbies, Erika and BlackEye's accessories were much simpler, yet they looked rather beautiful anyways, both had original silver colors. But Erika made her necklace resembling farming tools and put wheat farms as decoration. Meanwhile BlackEye added... eyes.

As for Planta's accessories, after finishing everything, they ended with a gold and red color, with colorful, tiny jewels on top, there were also tree-shaped decorations, roots, branches, leaves, and flowers.

"First of all, I have to say, these accessories are beautiful, all of them," said the Queen. "Well done, everyone."

And they started by praising everyone's efforts.