

Brand New 1121

Chapter 1121 Incredible Items

The King and the Queen were captivated by the beauty of the accessories, and had to praise everyone involved into their creation, this wasn't a thing of rankings or who did it best, everyone did it amazingly, and that was enough to gain the recognition of the royalty.

"You did an amazing job with these accessories, they look wonderful," said the Queen. "One of the main appeals of accessories, to begin with, is their beauty. With this alone, all of you would be qualified immediately. However..."

"Indeed, that alone is not enough, we also need to test their abilities," the King nodded. "If they're offensive abilities, magical, healing, protection, or something else, we shall test them all."

The King and the Queen then stepped into the arena as monsters quickly started coming once more. It was the same show as before, they had already seen this two times already, yet it was never boring for the audience.

They tested everyone's accessory sets one after another as they battled mighty monsters as high level as 250. Erdragon's accessory set was interesting, giving the king, the one that wore them, the ability to summon tiny Phantom Dragons that can combine into shield, weapons, or magic projectiles.

It was quite clear he took inspiration from Planta's armor set and gave it his own originality by imbuing it with Dragon Power and Magic, creating something truly wonderful. The beasts that the King battled had a hard time getting to him, and the King was able to swiftly slice them up.

Then the Queen tested Goldanaba accessory set, it granted her an armor of gold once activated with Mana, it was pretty good, the armor of gold could also transform into shields, or weapons, the basic thing.

The Queen noticed it was much easier to use than actual armor or weapons, very useful, yet not that original compared to the previous things.

Still good though.

Then, the King moved to test Horshen's work, this time it was a purely magic-focused accessory set, capable of conjuring five different fire magic spells at once, even Ambil was left speechless as he would never be able to imbue so much into a single accessory set.

The fire magic was [Giant Fireball], which was effective offensive damage that can also turn smaller for less damage and cost, [Blazing Wall] for protection, [Fire Bird] for scouting and coordinated, long ranged explosive attacks, [Summon Fire Spirit] to summon a single fire spirit to aid the user, and lastly [Recovering Flames] to heal wounds using holy fire.

It was an amazing set of accessories, and it truly innovated on its tremendous utility, many Players and NPC alike were drooling after seeing that set, especially non-magician warriors and such! Who wouldn't want to have all that utility while still min-maxing as physical fighters?

Then came Melisa's accessories, used by the Queen, it was the same as Horshen, an accessory set that granted anybody that equipped it the ability to conjure several types of Curse Spells on foes, but that wasn't all, as the curses accumulated on a foe could then be used to summon Curse Monsters, resembling beasts and not insects this time.

It was very interesting as well, although everyone had yet to forgive Melisa for the things she had done before, the rulers had to admit it was incredible.

Then the King and the Queen tested Erika and BlackEye at the same time. Erika's accessories seemed all about survival and utility, possessing several spells for day-to-day necessities such as being able to conjure some fire, water, cleaning magic, and also the ability to create a shelter made of the accessories very metals and magic to rest for the night.

Nobody had expected how useful it was, despite its simplicity.

BlackEye's accessory set was different, it fully offensive, with the ability to imbue different elemental auras into weapons to unleash devastating weapon techniques, it came with basic healing effect when wearing it, and also enhanced mana regeneration, it was pretty alright as well, and definitely useful for warriors that sometimes-needed elemental coverage, constant healing, and enhancement to their low Mana capacity.

And lastly, at long last, what everyone was waiting for, Planta's team accessories.

"SHAAAH!"

And for that, the Queen decided to confront a five-headed Venomous Ooze Hydra, a Level 270 monster with Planta's accessories. The slimy monster began to rapidly divide its head into separate snakes, rushing towards the Queen.

"Okay, let's see what this can do then!"

As the Queen activated the accessories effects, a grimoire made of magic materialized in front of her hands, making her gasp, the grimoire opened, revealing many spirit spells.

"T-This is...?! What?!"

As she was utterly shocked, the giant snakes made of slime reached her!

However...

"{Spirit Magic}: {Land Spirit Call}!"

FLUOSH!

Her aura was filled with spiritual essence, the ground beneath shook, as Earth Spirits were summoned, giant golems made of stone which were what the Earth Spirits took the shape of emerged.

The queen had no talent or affinity with spirits of the land whatsoever, so this was utterly shocking, the spirits of the land rushed to fight the hydras, using their big, burly bodies made of stone to smash their faces and bodies with tremendous force.

BAAM! BAAM! BAAM! BAAM!

They combined their strength and rapidly eliminated half of the hydra's body with their power, before quickly falling down... but the Queen continued using spells.

"{Spirit Magic}: {Sunlight Spirit Call}!"

With a fascinated smile, the Sunlight Spirits responded to her call as if she were a gifted did! They appeared around her, resembling huge spheres of pure sunlight, firing beams against the monsters and disintegrating them with explosions of fiery light.

BOOOM! BOOOM! BOOOM!

"Hahaha! This is incredible! Keep the monsters coming!"

The Queen called and more monsters came, she tried several other spells, calling upon different spirits and their elemental powers. The diversity of powers and spells in this accessory set made it by far the most varied, and shocking.

"How... Just how did you even make this? To be able to easily conjure Spirit Magic, something only a few selected ones can use, so easily! I am... beyond speechless," the Queen laughed.

"And that's not everything, your majesty," Planta giggled. "Don't you feel a bit stronger?"

"Stronger- Aah!"

And then the Queen lost it.

Chapter 1122 She Can't Keep Getting Away With It!

"W-What's this?!"

The Queen noticed something incredible, her stats had increased a tiny bit! Yes, the stats of a Level 300 had increased. She gained roughly 10 more Mana and even unlocked the Soul Stat out of nowhere.

"P-Planta?! Can you take a break for a second?! You keep making insane things!"

"Hahaha! Well, I wanted first place again. So we got it?"

"Hahh... This is something insane, you know? If this could be mass produced and sold widely... everyone could increase their stats so easily, unlock new stats, and even conjure powerful Spirit Magic," said the Queen. "It could be really dangerous, actually!"

"Don't worry, I will only make a few for selected people," Planta laughed. "I know, I know, they won't be for sale to the public."

"Hah, it better not..." the Queen said. "Dear, I think it's already pretty obvious who won again."

"Seriously, again?" the King wondered. "But I thought Horshen..."

"Nah, it's Planta, definitely..." sighed the Queen. "Just thinking about the possibilities of what these accessories could give... It's already insane."

"...Not wrong," the King nodded. "Okay then, to the dismay of a few... the Winner of the third round is Planta!"

The people cheered and booed at the same time, some people were always expecting Planta to win, while others got tired of her always winning and wanted someone else to gain the spotlight even once!

"OOOOHHHH!!!"

"BOOOOHHH!"

Planta could understand them, but she thought that if she went easy on the rest and made subpar equipment, the other crafters would get angry at her for not doing everything she could. Planta simply went all-out; it wasn't her fault she was so amazing.

If the rest wanted to win first place in the fourth and last round, then... They better step on the gas and make something good, really fucking amazing!

"Why does she keep winning? This is a bit unfair!"

"Come on Planta, give them a chance! Hahaha!"

"She's a monster..."

"Well, her friends are also helping a lot, don't give her all the credit."

"True! Ambil and Titan, they're really amazing! I saw how they worked hard too..."

"Come on, Horshen should have wone! His accessories were amazing!"

"Yeah, but Planta was even better at the end."

"Ugh..."

The people had mixed opinions, Planta didn't feel like even hearing them, quickly walking towards the Queen and the King as they announced the places. She was first place, Horshen was second place, Erdragon third place, Melisa fourth place, Goldanaba fifth place, Erika sixth place, and BlackEye was seventh place.

"Bottom again?" BlackEye sighed. "I suck at this..."

"C-Come on, you did well!" Erika tried to cheer him up. "Your idea was really good, BlackEye, you needed some more polishing."

"Is that so?" wondered BlackEye. "Thank you Erika, even if you're an NPC, you're nice."

"That I am an inhabitant of this world and that you're a Player doesn't mean anything, we're two fellow blacksmiths doing our best, right?" Erika smiled cutely.

"R-Right!" BlackEye smiled, nodding.

Planta thought of them as very cute, and that it was rather nice they were warming up to each other, forging a strong friendship through these trials.

As she made her way back to the resting area, she heard a lot from the other participants, although they felt frustrated they couldn't overcome her, they also congratulated her a lot.

"That was damn fucking amazing Planta, I hate it, but I like it," laughed Horshen. "I'll have to do even better next time so I can finally surpass you!"

"Yes, you and your friends have not hold back at all," Erdragon laughed. "You will probably get the first place a fourth time... But I will do everything I can to win this time! I'll surpass my limits, even if I have to peel every scale off my body!"

"There's no need to go so far, Erdragon..." said Planta. "But do your best!"

"Hah, this is unfair, you're way too amazing, girl!" laughed Goldanaba. "Anyways, do you have anything to do after the competition? I thought we could hang out together. I kind of like you, you're cool. I vibe with you."

"E-Eh? Sure? Why not!" Planta nodded. "Where do you want to hang out, Goldanaba?"

"Was thinking of just eating out and talking," she said. "I could show you my place and vice versa, was thinking on forging a nice relationship between the two as blacksmiths. Though I wouldn't mind if you wanted something else."

"S-Something else?" Planta felt slightly confused, but Goldanaba was clearly flirting with her, thought it couldn't get through her thick skull at all.

"Hahah, nothing, never mind..." Goldanaba remembered she said Titan was her boyfriend or something and didn't even try to continue.

"Lady Planta, your stuff was amazing as always!" Erika ran towards Planta.

"Y-Yeah, it was incredible, how did you even made equipment like that? it summons a spirit magic grimoire... and helps at growing and unlocking stats..." BlackEye commented.

"Oh! Right, well, I copied, combined, and reconstructed the magical and runic engravements on the equipment I've found so far, some of them given by the system," said Planta. "Others I got from quests, or people. You see. I have a Skill for Runic Engravement, so its fairly easy for me."

"R-Runic Engravement!?" asked Erdragon. "That is only something high ranked wizards could ever do, and they're not really blacksmiths or crafters themselves..."

"Incredible, I wish I had that! I always have to do everything manually..." Goldanaba complained.

"I do have that skill too," said Horshen. "However, her usage of it so far surpasses mine tremendously. Just how do you do it? What's your secret?"

"There's... no secret at all!" laughed Planta. "I just do my best and make the engravements as much better as I can."

Planta's honesty mixed with her immense talent made the other crafters feel slightly bad, she was just too amazing, shining brighter than the sun.

However, she didn't like how they thought she was the only one doing everything.

"But I wouldn't be able to get where I did without them, Ambil and Titan are very important, without them, I would never get the first place," said Planta. "It is thanks to our equal, combined efforts, not mine alone."

Chapter 1123 A Talk With Melisa

The other contestants were wondering what Planta's "secret" was, she did amazing things, even if some of them had similar skills, they simply couldn't compete, unable to imitate her abilities.

Yet, although other people would happily take all the praise, Planta has never been used to being praised, not even when she was a child.

Of course, her parents did praise her, but the world out there has always been harsh, especially to single moms.

However, since she started playing BNLO and then everything else happened, although there were a lot of difficulties, people had been constantly praising her for everything she does.

Sometimes she can't really think straight because of all the praise, but wants to remain humble, not letting it get into her head.

If possible.

"There's... no secret at all!" laughed Planta. "I just do my best and make the engravements as much better as I can."

Planta's honesty mixed with her immense talent made the other crafters feel slightly bad, she was just too amazing, shining brighter than the sun.

However, she didn't like how they thought she was the only one doing everything. Ambil and Titan were there with her, did over half the job for her too, and without them, she wouldn't get anywhere.

"But I wouldn't be able to get where I did without them, Ambil and Titan are very important, without them, I would never get the first place," said Planta. "It is thanks to our equal, combined efforts, not mine alone."

"That's right," nodded Ambil. "Though, I do agree she does a big part of it."

"She's incredible," said Titan. "But yes, if she insists, we do help a lot."

"I see! Haha, well, if you say so," Horshen laughed. "Should we have something to eat? I am feeling like grabbing a bite before the last round."

"Sure!" Goldanaba said. "I want some drink, does someone has some wine?"

"I have some..." said Planta. "But it's better to not get drunk before the fourth round!"

"Ah, fine, then give me some juice at least... tea or coffee would do fine, I am a bit sleepy and I don't want to fall asleep while making stuff..." the brownie woman sighed.

"I have brought some of my own food stuff as well, shall I share some of the cuisine of my tribe with everyone?" Erdragon said.

"Hey, let me see what's that all about," Ambil was interested.

Elena's group also arrived, congratulating Planta once more, and then joined her in the celebratory meal before the fourth and last round.

Yet, there was someone that had yet to talk with Planta and assess what had happened, or even thank her personally.

Though, once Planta found the time in these little thirty minutes, she took the opportunity.

"Um..."

As Planta had gone to fetch something from the kitchen, and came back, she found Melisa there.

"Oh, Melisa! I was wondering where you were...!"

"Sorry, I was... Um, hiding somewhere, I didn't know what to do, or how to face everyone... after what I did."

"Hiding? But why would you do that... You simply can't run away forever; you have to go to these people and just apologize. They're all adults, if we explain to them, they will understand."

"R-Really?"

"Yes, really, calm down now... Everything is okay, dear. That woman won't bother you again... I think."

Melisa sighed, as she noticed Planta patting her shoulders and then petting her head.

"W-Wait, don't touch me! You'll get cursed!" she tried to stop Planta.

Yet as she touched her, and a black fog covered her hands, Planta's hands rapidly cleansed it, looking completely fine.

"A curse constantly seeps from your body... Is this part of your abilities?" wondered Planta. "And don't worry, I am tough enough to not be affected by that."

"Yeah, it's part of my weird evolution, it's part of this entire curse I took when I just started playing," she sighed. "When I fell into a Dungeon by accident by activating a trap in a newbie hunting area. And how I constantly died there, slowly making my way through it... I did survive and got out but... the reward for completing the dungeon was... This evolution, and this class..."

"Is the reason why you cover your entire body related with this too?" Planta wondered.

"Yeah..." Melisa nodded. "I... Um, I became something called Miasmic Cursed Devil, it's a weird thing, a curse and also an incredible power. But its too dangerous, and hard to control. I always wanted to try this game for its crafting mechanics, and I ended in this mess of a class... and race."

"And you said it happened because of entering a Miasmic Dungeon, right?" Planta asked. "Huh, where did you find that?"

"It was far away from here, to the northern flatlands. A small forest near a village I had spawned into led me there," said Melisa. "Ugh, I don't like remembering that..."

"It's okay," said Planta. "May I see how you look like? I would like to know you better, Melisa. If you'll be working for me in the future."

"Um... is it okay? Won't you be disgusted?" she wondered.

"Not at all, I have weirder friends out there," Planta giggled.

"..."

Melisa took out her hands, revealing her strange hands to Planta, the red skin covered on black scales, sharp, claw-like black nails, and then the eyes in the palms, overflowing with cursed power.

"Ooh, that's quite incredible."

"I-Is it?! It's not scary?"

"Why would it be? It's an Avatar after all, it doesn't exactly reflect your real appearance."

"Then..."

Melisa took out her hoodie and her black mask, revealing her true appearance. She had red skin with some black skin spots here and there. Six eyes, three were red, the other three were dark purple.

There were two malformed-looking horns growing from her forehead, looking like she had cut them off a lot so they wouldn't get in the way of her clothes.

She had pointy ears with black scales on them, and she also had black scales in her neck all the way to her cheeks. She had silvery-white hair, with red and purple colors.

"Interesting, your appearance is quite unique, but there's nothing ugly about it? Who exactly was so scared of you to call you ugly, Melisa? You're so cute!" laughed Planta.

"C-Cute?!" Melisa cried. "Don't I look hideous, auntie?"

"Not at all!" Planta smiled, hugging her, and then kissing her forehead. "You're beautiful as you are, Melisa! I think what people was intimidated was not your appearance, but the Aura you emanate, those strong Curses within your body. I think I can find a way to calm them down and make your cursed aura much lesser. While also helping you control them."

"C-Can you?" Melisa wondered, gasping.

All her problems until now...

They could be solved so easily?!

She couldn't believe it!

"I can't do it right now, but once I get time, maybe once we're done with the competition, it should be possible, yes," said Planta. "I think what's happening is that the curse is related to being seen by others, I noticed your Cursed Aura affected me even more when I saw your true appearance. And this might also be what causes disgust by others.

As you can see this world is full of all kinds of people and appearances, there's even skeletons and ghouls out there, you're nowhere near as spooky as those! Hahaha!"

"R-Right..." Melisa smiled a bit. "Thank you, auntie... sniff, thank you!"

The girl ended hugging Planta as she cried.

Chapter 1124 The Mysterious Quest Appears Again

Planta understood and explained the true nature of Melisa's curse, relieving the girl of her greatest problem with only a few words.

"I think what's happening is that the curse is related to being seen by others, I noticed your Cursed Aura affected me even more when I saw your true appearance. And this might also be what causes disgust by others."

"S-So that's how it is... My appearance combined with my curse, so only by looking at me, how awful..."

"As you can see this world is full of all kinds of people and appearances, there's even skeletons and ghouls out there, you're nowhere near as spooky as those! Hahaha!"

"R-Right..." Melisa smiled a bit. "Thank you, auntie... sniff, thank you!"

The girl ended hugging Planta as she cried.

Planta sighed, then petted her head, the curse, as strong as it had become after she saw Melisa, couldn't even hurt her.

"Don't worry about anything dear, we'll get you out of here," said Planta, which then gave Melisa a closer look. "Right, in fact your appearance looks rather similar to some of the Majin Races or Onis, to be honest, the extra eyes and twisted horns with scales, it gives you a very unique vibe, I think people would think you're cool."

"Really? I guess... I hope so!" Melisa nodded. "But even then, money, I need to earn money... T-The payment you gave me was very generous, but I want to work for it too, so, once everything is done... Please tell me what I have to do, auntie."

"Sure! I have my own little smithy with Ambil, and then a larger one underground, and then another back home..." said Planta. "Once everything is over, I'll invite you and show the place. You'll love it. Your skills are really useful, your help will be necessary."

"Thank you! I'll do my best!" Melisa smiled happily.

After the short break time, all participants returned to their positions, the fourth round was about to begin, and the soldiers were bringing the last set of materials, there was no blueprint or molds this time.

"Ladies and gentlemen! The fourth and last round of the spectacular Blacksmith Competition is about to begin! And this last challenge includes... Creating something unique, and never seen before!"

"Wait, that's it? Isn't that too vague?" wondered Horshen.

"Whatever we want, as long as its unique? Hmm..." Erdragon rubbed his scaled chin.

"Interesting!" Goldanaba smiled.

"So this is the last round, huh?" Planta said. "Alright, let's do it!"

After having logged out, gotten drunk with alcohol and after smoking ten cigarettes, Teressa logged back into BNLO while still feeling frustrated.

Although Planta had threatened to destroy everything she built, she didn't feel afraid at all, the only thing she felt within her tiny, narcissistic, and neurotic mind was anger, frustration, and the desire to crush that woman for daring to say such things to her.

"Why should I be afraid of that slut?" she wondered. "I earn hundreds of thousands of dollars every month, I'm literally fucking rich! I shouldn't care whatever she said... That bitch of Melisa, how does she dare betray me?! She has to pay, somehow she has to pay!"

She was groaning in anger as she appeared at the arena's resting area, deciding to walk out just to get away from this accursed place. However, a shadowy figure crept from behind the elf woman, making her shiver in fear.

"Huh? W-What the...?!"

She felt the air temperature drop drastically, as she gasped for air, feeling her lungs freeze inside, she started coughing a bit, activating her Mana Aura, she covered her body with it, facing the mysterious creep.

"Who the hell are you?! What do you want!" she cried. "A-Are you going to attack me or something?! Are you an NPC?"

She glared at the tall, lanky man covered in black cloaks, it slightly reminded her of Melisa, only making her angrier.

However, the man offered her something, a red and pink colored jewel from his hand.

"You want power, alchemist?"

"Wha...?"

"Do you want to take revenge on Planta right now?"

"Huh? I... I fucking wish! If only she wasn't so ridiculously strong for no reason... It's so unfair!"

"Isn't it? Yes, very unfair... And I have come here to offer you a solution. Call me... well, let's say I come for a quest."

"A quest!"

Teressa quickly relaxed the moment she realized this was an NPC related with a quest, every player would, these words were easy to use for this man, and always convinced these dumb people.

"Yes, a quest," nodded the man. "The quest is simple, receive my help, and then... you can do whatever you want with this power. Wreak havoc, destroy everything... Kill Planta. You will be rewarded with even more power."

"This is... Is this really happening? So easily?" laughed Teressa. "I guess she's a World Boss at the end, is this a way for the system to chose those to slay her? Ahaha... not bad, alright~ I'm in, ugly motherfucker."

The woman grabbed the jewel.

"Of course, there's a price."

The man, however, moved his hand before she could grab the powerful item.

"Give me a fragment of your soul, a tiny one, and this power, and more, shall be yours, my dear."

"Hahah? Sure? Whatever, you can take all the game soul you want."

Teresa grabbed the jewel, inspecting it.

And then, black, red, and pink colored fog surged from it, engulfing her completely.

Her entire body started overflowing with tremendous power.

"W-What is this power? Hahah...! Yes... YES!"

As the alchemist woman gained unprecedented powers, the man smiled as she transformed.

And something else emerged after that.

"You have a peculiar power... Call those that serve you," the man said. "They shall become your loyal servants, for eternity."

"Good idea...! I feel so... good now! So free!" the woman smiled viciously, her eyes glowing red. "That Planta bitch... and Melisa! Both are going to pay... yes..."

She licked her lips sexily, as she wielded a whip, hitting the ground with it.

"I'm going to ENJOY it so much~"

As she laughed and called her guild members, the cloaked man nodded.

"And with that... I think that makes it five."

Chapter 1125 The Last Round Begins

(Planta's POV)

After talking all those things with Melisa and helping her feel better with herself, while giving her a promise to let her join my smithy and give her... Well, a better group of people to be with, the short break time ended, and all participants returned to their positions.

The fourth round was about to begin, and the soldiers were bringing the last set of materials, there was no blueprint or molds this time, which confused most of us. I mean, why weren't there the most basic and important of things present?

The announcer, referee, or whatever name he had, quickly stepped into the arena, pointing his hands at the participants and the piles of materials, and then at the audience.

"Ladies and gentlemen! The fourth and last round of the spectacular Blacksmith Competition is about to begin! And this last challenge includes... Creating something unique, and never seen before!"

Wait, what?!

So we have to make something unique without any... blueprint, or mold, or indications?

Whatever imaginative thing we want, but it has to be our own thing, huh?

Are there any rules? Or just anything.

I suppose making anything like the previous ones is a big no-no anyways, who would be so unoriginal?

Everyone here is smart, so they should have guessed that scratching those was a smart idea, more of the same would make the rulers get bored.

"Wait, that's it? Isn't that too vague?" wondered Horshen.

Yeah, I kind of agree with him.

"Whatever we want, as long as its unique? Hmm..." Erdragon rubbed his scaled chin. "I suppose we can't do any of the things from previous rounds, yes?"

"You can do whatever you want, it includes previous rounds as well!" said the announcer.

"Hoh, I suppose I'll still ignore them, more of the same would make our rulers get quite bored, if anything..." Erdragon laughed. "Now this has become quite interesting!"

"Yeah, pretty amusing and interesting!" Goldanaba smiled, her aura of gold surging from her body, as her golden hammer materialized several spirits made of liquid gold-like essence. "Are you guys ready for the last round? Let's steal first place from that Dryad lady already!"

Haha, I guess she should do her best then!

"The last round is quite confusing..." said Melisa. "But I'll try to do my best, without cheating..."

"Do your best, yeah!" I nodded, as we spoke through telepathy. "Make something incredible to surprise everyone."

She nodded, looking rather decided.

"So this is the last round, huh?" I said, looking at Mark and Ambil. "Alright! Are you guys ready? What should we do then?"

"More or less, not like we can help it!" said Ambil. "But what do we even do now? We got an hour like always, right?"

"Yeah they just said that it's the same as before in that regard, we'll have to hurry," said Mark. "Any ideas, Elayne?"

"Hmm..." I wondered. "I honestly have little ideas right now... After four rounds I am quite tired."

"Hah, I guess it can't be helped, we've done a lot," said Mark. "Every time we had to reinvent ourselves, it does get tiring."

"Hmmm..." Ambil smiled. "Then let's do my idea for once, shall we?"

"What do you have in mind?" I wondered.

"Heh, I have something in mind, check this," he threw a blueprint into the table.

It showed what resembled something very familiar to us, it was long and also full of little things, it was also capable of working on its own, and had many functions.

Above all, it could only be made using my powers combined into them, and Titan too. The reason why Ambil had not done it on his own was because it was specifically designed to be made using our powers.

"Okay, I think I like the idea!" I nodded.

"So, we're doing it?" Ambil asked.

"Yeah, sure, I mean... if you really need our strength, we have to help anyways!" Mark said.

"Then let's start. Get smelting all those ores. Black Steel, White Silver, Brown Gold, Red Gold, and also that one Spirit Stones, crush them and mix them together." Said Ambil. "I got some damn inspiration right now, so work hard!"

"Yes boss!"

Both Mark and I worked hard, quickly doing everything the old blacksmith demanded. He had been so good with us that he deserved to be treated like the master he was.

After fusing and synthesizing the metals with the spirit stones, we carved a giant mold out of black stone given to us, capable of withstanding tremendous temperatures without breaking.

After that, we moved to the other materials, as we poured the molten synthesized mass of metal and spirit stones into the mold, which quickly took shape.

We made several other molds for the other parts of the creation, placing this metal into it while imbuing it with our spiritual energies and spirit infusions.

It was needed for everything to work 100%, or nothing would work out.

After that, more parts were made, and we quickly started making the little parts too, composed of spirit stones and monster magic cores.

They took beautiful shapes, and although it seemed as if it were all visual, they had a greater purpose than beauty.

"Alright, all done here, let's quickly glue things together!" he said, taking out some flames to weld things together.

As we did, one of my Yggdrasil Clones began imprinting the magic runes he had asked me to do, while he also did his own, pretty much multi-tasking while doing everything.

Time was tickling, and only ten minutes were left.

CLANK!

CLANK!

CLANK!

He began giving it the last touches with his hammer, I also did the same. Imbuing into the creation all of our heart and passion as crafters.

My boyfriend also did the same, his spiritual beast powers transforming the entire creation.

For the first time ever, we felt truly connected as friends and craftsmen, our passion and our hearts unified by the flames of the smithy.

Until finally, the last touch.

"Connect everything together and breathe life into our creation..."

"{Spiritual Blessing}!"

FLAAASH!

Chapter 1126 Everyone Is Giving Their All!

Everyone in the area could feel it, the craftsmen, the blacksmiths, all of the participants right now, they were pouring their very heart and soul into their last creation. It wasn't a battle of magic or something, there was no longer any more indirect fights.

It was just a battle of wills!

Their Auras as blacksmiths expanded, resembling domains of their own, their blazing smithies unleashed their fire, their hammers smithed the metal and put it on place, the cold water cooled it down, and their magical powers and skills were imbued into their creations.

There wasn't a single participant right now that wasn't extremely gifted and talented. Even the two surviving newbies, BlackEye and Erika, had their amazing, budding talent, and were improving by the second!

CLANK!

CLANK!

CLANK!

FRSSSH!

FLUOSH!

SPLASH!

The sound of their hammers hitting metal, the sound of the cold water cooling down the metal, the sound of their magic being inscribed into runes into the creations, everything resonated.

The loud and annoying sounds, generated by the master's dexterous hands, created a beautiful chorus, a song imbued with their emotions and their passion.

It was a song to their passion, to their dreams!

Since they were children, since they all started working, the smithy and the hammer, they had always been their best friends.

They smiled almost wickedly; they were obsessed with their creations.

To pour one's life and soul into their creations, to let their creativity blossom and go everywhere all at once!

The King and the Queen smiled as they nodded, the things they were making... the things these people were creating!

It was incredible.

Their creativity was finally let loose.

They were given all the resources they could have wanted.

They were given a short amount of time, and therefore, they had to hurry.

And because they had to hurry, their soul and heart had to be poured all at once!

"I won't lose this time...! I will get the first place! UUUOOOHHH!"

Horshen roared, his blazing flames of spiritual power imbued into his magnificent creation.

"I will show my tribe that they were wrong... I will show them that I wasn't merely playing with stones and a hammer, that I wasn't just trying to imitate the humans!"

Erdragon's draconic powers imbued themselves into his creation, his eyes blazing with draconic pride and honor.

"I was given a new chance... a new chance to finally start again, to leave behind my horrible boss... I cannot waste it, I'll show her, I'll show everyone... That I am also special, even if a little bit! I want to show them my creativity!"

Melisa wasn't holding back either, her cursed powers changing and shifting by the second as her imagination was imbued into them, her creation constantly changing in shape.

"This gold that was gifted to me by grandma... I won't waste it! This power was made to reshape the world, and I will continue on my path! Not for riches, but because I want to make that old granny proud of her bratty granddaughter!"

Goldanaba's powers unleashed as countless rivers of liquid gold-like essence was poured into her creation, shining with absolute brilliance.

"T-This is so fun... I can't stop! I can finally make things with my hands... After that accident, I never thought I could craft again! Mom... thank you for buying me this game!"

BlackEye started crying as he continued his craft, his hands moving dexterously, like they once did before the accident that changed the young man's life.

"I have to show them that just because I'm from the countryside, it doesn't mean I'm not good enough to become a blacksmith! T-The King and the Queen are watching...! Pops, mama, I'm gonna show em'!"

Erika thought about her beloved family as she worked hardest than ever before, her arms were already terribly tired and her Mana had already run out, but she was continuously putting everything she could, every single detail.

"Almost there, hold it tight!" said Ambil.

"Yeah, I got this!" Titan said.

"There!" Planta roared. "Connect everything together and breathe life into our creation..."

"{Spiritual Blessing}!"

FLAAASH!

A large quantity of Spirits merged together into pure spiritual essence, fusing into their creation and finally connecting everything together into Ambil's most ambitious creation so far.

And just in time!

"The fourth and last round has come to an end! All participants, please show to the judges what you've made!"

The announcer gave the signal, as all participants stopped working. Most of them were midway through giving the very last polish to their creations but were quickly forced to pull back.

"Hahh... Hahhah... so this is it!" Horshen sighed in relief with a smile. "Alright then, let's do this."

"It's over so quickly..." Melisa sighed. "If only I had a bit more time..."

"I just finished it barely in time! I can't believe it..." Erdragon sighed in relief. "Hahah..."

"Phew! Hey, one hour is way too short!" Goldanaba complained. "Dammit, I was about to add it the last thing! Uuugghhhh!"

"Hahh... Did I do good?" BlackEye wondered, looking at his creation.

"Phew! Just in time! Heheh!" Erika giggled innocently and happily.

Planta and her group quickly grabbed their creation, carrying it towards the King and the Queen, who were already assessing everything.

The audience gasped due to the strange and bizarre shapes of the creations that every participant had made; they were certainly not conventional items at all!

"These are all truly wonderful," said the King. "Such artistry!"

"I'm glad you were able to show off how much you can do," the Queen smiled, nodding. "Now, let's begin. Make a line, we'll check every single creation one after another, everyone."

Like that, they formed a line, Planta's group was the slowest, so they ended coming at the end once more, not like they truly cared.

The first participant to show off was Erdragon, whose creation was an interesting artifact, it resembled a large egg of at least thirty centimeters of height, made completely out of metal.

"This is an egg?" wondered the Queen.

"Quite beautiful, but what else can it do?" the King asked.

"You see, imbue it with your Mana," Erdragon suggested.

The rulers looked at one another, touching the egg and imbuing it with their Mana.

And then...

FLASH!

Chapter 1127 The Last Round Showcase

The first participant to show off was Erdragon, whose creation was an interesting artifact, it resembled a large egg of at least thirty centimeters of height, made completely out of metal.

The audience was clearly surprised, some were annoyed that he had just showed something so stupid, while others seemed more curious.

"What is he showing to our king and queen?"

"An egg?!"

"The Dragon Born are really disrespectful, it seems!"

"I think there's more to that, sir Erdragon has clearly shown a great amount of ability."

The King and the Queen, however, were left speechless when the Dragon Born simply placed the giant metallic egg over their desk, feeling both confused and slightly offended.

Was that it? It didn't do anything other than stand still!

Has Erdragon finally snapped after never getting first place, perhaps?

"This is an egg?" wondered the Queen.

"Quite beautiful, but what else can it do?" the King asked.

The King decided to just be blunt and ask Erdragon directly, mostly because the Dragon Born himself was not explaining a single thing about it, as if expecting them to magically figure it out.

"You see, imbue it with your Mana, your majesty," Erdragon suggested. "Once you do, you will be able to see what it truly carries inside."

"Huh, mana you say?" wondered the Queen, rising an eyebrow. "Alright..."

"Um, like this?" wondered the King.

The rulers looked at one another in confusion, but then decided to just play along, touching the egg, and imbuing it with their Mana.

Blue rivers of Mana entered the egg, and suddenly, within it, cracks appeared across the metal.

Crack, crack...!

The cracks continued to spread, the people around, including the crafters, couldn't help but just glance in silence.

CRACK!

Once it fully opened, a bright golden light surged from within.

FLASH!

Then, the egg transformed alongside whatever was inside, taking a brand-new shape, the shape of a dragon creature, made of metal and crystals of various colors.

It was a powerful golem in the shape of a small dragon! It seemed that Erdragon's dragon-theme was never ending, everything he did always had dragons in them.

"A tiny dragon? Isn't that cute?" wondered the Queen.

"Okay that's pretty neat," said the King. "Let's see what it can do... Can it fight?"

"Yes! It can fight, and do many other things!" Erdragon said. "It can even evolve over time. It is a mechanical magical golem crafted using an artificial dragon soul made out of dragon energy and the essence of my own soul."

"Y-You used your own soul for this?" the Queen muttered.

"It has been my dream to make something like this, so I just went and did it, haha!" Erdragon laughed. "Please, test it as much as much was you want! I am sure that Draky won't mind it!"

"He even named it..." said the King. "Very well."

They tested it, summoning monsters to fight it. Anything below Level 200 died instantly against the dragon. And whenever monsters died, the little dragon would suck their mana and soul energy and grow larger.

Eventually, it started fighting evenly against Level 250 monsters, using a myriad of spells and techniques, and it only continued developing!

Once it finished the Level 250 three-headed volcanic snake, the dragon looked rather badly in shape, with several wounds across its metallic body.

"Is it going to break?" wondered the Queen.

"Haha, worry not, your majesty," Erdragon said. "It comes equipped with the ability to regenerate over time. See?"

Erdragon showed them how the "wounds" across the metal slowly regenerated back to normal, it was incredible, but it wasn't rare to find self-repair items out there.

"Incredible, good job!" said the Queen.

"This is an amazing creation, like a golem dragon pet thing!" the King said. "Can I buy it from you, Erdragon? Gustav, what do you think about having this as your pet?"

"Yeah! I want it!" Gustav was excited to get a new friend, happily accepting his father's gift.

"I will gladly let the prince have it for a price, yes!" Erdragon nodded. "We can further discuss this later, I assume. There are many other participants after me."

"Of course," the King nodded. "Now then, next person, please come in with your creation."

The next person stepped in, Planta looked, it was Horshen, carrying with himself something resembling a...

An hox made of red metal, with crimson jewels as eyes, and golden horns.

It was roughly a meter big, and it emanated a powerful aura.

"Don't tell me, another golem?" wondered the Queen.

"Nah, I ain't doing that," said Horshen. "You don't even need to pat it or give it mana. Here, start."

FLUOSH!

The hox suddenly opened its eyes, releasing a shockwave of magic, encasing the king and the queen inside what seemed to be a spiritual domain of fire!

However, the flames did not hurt them, but only the rulers and Horshen ended inside, making the people outside panic, thinking Horshen had staged an attack or something.

"W-What is this?!" the King looked around.

"This is a Fire Spirit Domain!" Horshen said. "Not only it is a space separate from our own, but it can easily protect someone from harm. When it is attacked, fire will attack those attacking it..."

At the same time, a group of soldiers tried to destroy the domain, resembling a bubble made of fire, only to get bombarded with fireballs and sent flying.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

"Also, anybody inside can be assigned as the master of the domain," Horshen continued explaining. "Like you, my queen, you're now the new master."

"Oh?" the queen gained authority, instantly controlling the flames with a mere thought, and shaping them into what resembled a fortress of fire with giant arms made of flames. "Interesting! Wow, this is a bit unique for just an artifact..."

"And that's not everything!" laughed Horshen. "Like this."

Horshen took out a knife and cut through the palm of his left hand, then, from the Domain, white flames covered his wound instantly, slowly healing it back to normal.

"Healing Flames?!" the King wondered.

"Hahaha! Impressive, isn't it? We are not even done yet!"

Chapter 1128 Many Amazing Inventions

Horshen took out a knife and cut through the palm of his left hand, then, from the Domain, white flames covered his wound instantly, slowly healing it back to normal.

"Healing Flames?!" the King wondered.

"Hahaha! Impressive, isn't it? We are not even done yet!"

Horshen then showcased other abilities of his "Domain Artifact" as he called it. The shape of the ox was just deceiving, to make it look like it was just a decorative item.

"So it can protect, attack, and heal, and it is a domain too," the Queen nodded. "Okay, that's incredible... well done Horshen."

"It is certainly unique and as amazing as the previous one... this is hard to decide!" said the King.

"Hahah, well, let's go back- Ugh?!"

As Horshen turned off the artifact, he was quickly surrounded by soldiers and spears...

"Stay right there!"

"Did you attempt to kidnap the rulers?!"

"You'll meet a swift end, dwarf!"

"Eh?! Calm the fuck down! I didn't do anything!" Horshen groaned, about to smash their heads with his hammer.

"Enough," said the Queen. "There was no kidnaping. Did you think we would just get kidnaped? If I wanted I would have destroyed this domain within seconds. Stand back, Horshen merely showed us his amazing artifact."

After they let Horshen alone, the king and the queen quickly called the third participant, Melisa.

Everyone was glaring at her with side eyes, after everything she had done, it wasn't surprising they harbored some hate against her.

They didn't know her circumstances, so for them, it seemed as if she was just an asshole, instead of a girl that was being forced into this.

And she couldn't blame them for hating her, she found it logical.

She simply decided to still participate.

"H-here... this is what I made," she sighed, showing the two rulers who looked at her with rather sharp eyes.

She placed something over the table, an urn of sorts, of purple color, emanating a black aura.

"Is this another of your cursed relics?" the Queen wondered.

"Well, yes, it's the only thing I can do with my... situation," Melisa said. "But Curses aren't inherently bad. And I'll show you. This Urn is not exactly for fighting, but it is a multi-use machine!"

"Machine?" the King asked.

"Yes, it can clean, heal, purify the air, and even unseal, uncurse, and absorb all evil things," she said. "It is a special artifact I made by reversing curses themselves and inverse their effects. It can eat curses and also turn them into fuel for it to work even better."

"Interesting, can we see it working?" the Queen asked. "It could be quite revolutionary."

"Yes, here I have several evil cursed objects... Can I place them in the table?" wondered Melisa.

"Yes, you can," said the Queen.

Melisa just did that, placing several weapons that were cursed, and a cursed necklace.

Unlike her cursed items that were often times working properly and didn't harm the wearer, these did, and the rulers dared not to touch them.

"Now... Urn of Curses, eat and clean the curses and everything you can find!"

The urn opened its crimson eye, a glint of red light emerged from it, as a suction force absorbed the curses within the items, and even cleansed the surroundings.

FLUOSH!

Once it finished its job, the curses of the items were completely gone! And now the items remained normal too, emanating auras of their original powers, purified.

"Why do I feel so much better now? I am all clean!" the King said.

"I felt tired beforehand but that's gone as well?" the Queen asked.

"Yes, the urn also drains exhaustion and tiredness," said Melisa. "It can drain most negative things... You see, people usually accumulated Negative Energy inside of them without noticing, this drains it!"

"I-Impressive... this is very useful," said the Queen. "Maybe we underestimated you, young Melisa."

"Yeah, this was well done... Very well done, if we could have these everywhere, it could revolutionize everything," said the King. "Do you think you could produce more?"

"E-Eh? Well, if you give me the ingredients... Yes I can," she nodded.

The king and the queen looked at one another, nodding.

"As long as you promise to behave, we will contact you after the competition," said the Queen.

"Yes, as she said," the King agreed.

"O-Of course! Gladly!" Melisa nodded happily.

As the rulers nodded, then, the next participant stepped in, the blonde brownie girl, Goldanaba.

Planta smiled as she saw all the participants incredible creations, she couldn't help but feel inspired, they had truly placed everything that encompassed them as artists into these things.

Their feelings, even their dreams, and their powers too.

And she even finally learned Melisa's true nature, of a girl that just wanted to improve the world, even if it was inside what she thought was just a video game.

She might be chained to just using curses now, and that everything she touches becomes cursed... But that doesn't mean she can't use it for good.

"Melisa surprised me there... She made something truly interesting," Ambil said. "Hmm, has that brat turned into a new leaf now?"

"Kinda, yeah," said Planta with a giggle. "She's a good girl, actually... She just was unfortunate enough to meet some terrible people, that's all."

"Hmm..." Mark nodded. "Well, I'm glad things turned out well, she made something really useful! Imagine if we could bring that IRL... We could keep streets clean from the Hollows, wouldn't it revolutionize safety?"

"Yes, it could..." Planta nodded. "We definitely need to secure some of them and try to bring them IRL... But I don't know if I could bring them with my Inventory the grade of quality seems incredibly high."

"Maybe if she could divide it into parts of lower quality we could assemble back home..." Mark said. "Perhaps?"

"Oh! Not a bad idea, yeah..." Planta nodded. "For now, let's watch what Goldanaba has to offer, look at that thing! It's huge!"

The brownie presented to the judges her beautiful creation, and it was...

A throne made of gold and decorated with hundreds of shiny jewels!

"This is my gift to her majesty, the queen!" said Goldanaba. "Someone as beautiful, graceful, and mighty as you, only deserves the shiniest of thrones!"

She was flirting with the Queen...

Chapter 1129 Testing The Artifacts

As Elayne and Mark thought about the potential of bringing Melisa's artifact to their world, and how it could help cities stay safe much more easily, the next participant stepped out, bringing forth their artifact.

Goldanaba, the blonde brownie, presented to the judges her beautiful creation, and it was...

A throne made of gold and decorated with hundreds of shiny jewels!

Yes, everyone had been looking at it for quite a while now, it was so heavy, big, and shiny that people were constantly glaring at its ridiculousness.

"Did she really just made a throne?!" wondered Planta, feeling shocked beyond belief.

Goldanaba, in the other case, smiled with a smug face, stepping forward and placing the throne in front of the rulers, but she didn't dedicate it to the King, no.

"This is my gift to her majesty, the queen!" said Goldanaba. "Someone as beautiful, graceful, and mighty as you, only deserves the shiniest of thrones!"

She was flirting with the Queen, quite literally!

Her gift was for her, not for the King, who remained there, looking at the scene I mostly an innocent confusion.

"Oh my, thank you for the gift," giggled the Queen, letting Goldanaba play her fantasies. "Now, although I love it, you should first show us what it can do. Because simply a mere, throne made of metal... Well, it wouldn't be that comfortable for me."

"I am well aware of that! This throne is a multi-use special seat with various capabilities for the Queen!" said Goldanaba. "It can float in midair, fly at high speeds, shoot beams of light, transform into armor or weapons, and even act autonomously! I combined all of my previous creations into this big piece of metal! I even poured a piece of my very soul into it because I just had to!"

She was very passionate about it, the judges and the audience had to recognize her passionate heart. Even the Queen felt slightly flustered and embarrassed, Camilla was actually bisexual, so she did find the brownie rather cute looking.

However, she already had a husband and a son, so she didn't even consider anything else than accepting her praise and then testing her creation.

"Then let me sit there and test it," the Queen said. "Bring in the beasts!"

The Queen ordered, and the soldiers nodded, the gates opened, and then the audience cheered.

Same old, same old.

Mysterious, vengeful, and monstrous beasts emerged, charging against the Queen, who imbued her Mana into the throne.

Within seconds, the throne activated its powers, its jewels charging with sunlight and firing colorful beams of rainbow light.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The monsters' bodies were all pierced, riddled with burning, bloody holes. They were all Level 180 monsters, who died within seconds!

Then, more came, higher level, yet the throne remained untouched, beams of light and giant spears of golden metal being fired from it pierced the beasts.

Then the metal itself floated back into the throne, regenerating its lost mass.

"Not bad..."

But that wasn't all, as more monsters of higher level were released, the throne changed strategies, melting on top of the queen, and transforming into a powerful, mecha-like golden armor covered with shiny jewels.

It gave her enhanced physical power, the ability to float, shapeshift her armor into sharp weapons and projectiles, and also release burning light and thunder with ease.

It could even heal her injuries, exhaustion, and enhanced her mana regeneration.

Once everything ended, the Queen was left speechless...

"Um, this is wonderful, Goldanaba. Well done... I appreciate the gift," the queen smiled back at her.

"Uwaah! Y-Yes! Anything for you my queen!" Goldanaba stared prostrating herself in front of the queen and praising her as a goddess.

"Um... Ahem!" the King coughed. "Goldanaba, there are other participants, so if you may..."

"A-Ah! Right!"

The brownie panicked when everyone was looking at her simping for the queen, she had to shyly run away from there and stand by the sidelines...

She was a very shameless lady that fancied other ladies, it seemed.

"Now, the next participant, please."

The King called, and BlackEye ran forward, he brought with himself his own creation.

It was a pair of metallic gloves with a soft tissue inside, perhaps made of animal pelt and cotton.

However, the outer shell of the metallic gloves was made of a very resistant combination alloy and imbued with several small jewels.

"A beautiful pair of gloves, what are they for?" wondered the Queen.

"Um, I tried making something that wasn't about fighting either..." said BlackEye. "These are multi-use gloves that can help people with problems move dexterously, it can even replace lost hands and even arms as it adapts and can also help other people learn any hand-related technique quicker."

It also comes with handy magic for healing, producing some fire, water, wind, cleaning, and so on... I just made what I think would be an ideal artifact for me..."

"I see!" The King smiled with honesty. "May I try them?"

"Sure!" nodded the boy.

The King quickly wore the pair of gloves, held a spear, a weapon he had no experience with, and started swinging it around, imbuing mana into it.

And then it came, a spark, an enlightenment.

"Uh?!"

Suddenly, his hands moved more dexterously, his techniques improved instantly, his spear moved forward, as a beast that had been called beforehand rushed at him.

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH!

Three attacks at once, the beast's entire head was carved thrice, dying instantly. The soldiers instantly recognized that technique!

"Wow, wasn't the King only good at using swords?!"

"But he used the advanced Spearmanship Technique [Triple Pierce] with ease!"

"H-How?!"

As the soldiers clamored, the King smiled, then he moved to using other weapons. Axes, hammers, then shields. All of them allowed him to learn new techniques quickly, his hands moving on their own.

Time and time again, he showcased technique he had never learned before, surprising the audience and even the soldiers, which were much more knowledgeable about them.

"Impressive!" said the King. "If we could mass produce these and give them to all soldiers, they would be able to learn much faster, and the helping spells would also assist their campaigns outside..."

The King was greatly pleased!

Chapter 1130 Incredible New Inventions

Planta looked at the gloves with surprise, finding them surprisingly amazing and useful beyond her expectations. Although the boy had said it was mostly for people with disabilities, these gloves were a growth-type item, a second one after her own set of accessories beforehand.

Although the gloves didn't increase stats, they concentrated in the skill and weapon technique aspect of growth and development. As the King said, if he gave this to his soldiers, their growth speed and potential could skyrocket to an immensely ridiculous level!

"Y-Yeah, I could mass produce them for you, my King," BlackEye said happily. "But I don't think I could do it alone and..."

"I understand," the king smiled. "We can arrange something after the competition then! How about it, young man?"

"S-Sure! Thank you!" BlackEye was excited of what prospects this could yield in his future in this game.

After having lost his hands in an accident, the only way he was able to regain a bit more of his confidence and happiness was by playing this game, where he could once more feel like he had them again.

Prosthetic hands didn't work as he often wanted, robotic hands were annoying and too heavy, and although magic had been discovered in the real world with the recent First Contact event, everything was too recent, and any sort of potion capable of regrowing limbs was being sold by the millions.

The young man's dream was to make money in BNLO and then use it to buy one of those prized potions, so he could finally heal back his arms.

The opportunity that the King was giving him could change his entire life! He couldn't waste it, he had to take it even if it would be exhausting to do alone.

"Mom... I did it! I'll make money! A-And then... I'll help you too."

As the boy walked to the side, Erika stepped forward after the Queen called for the next participant. After Erika it was Planta's turn, so everyone was looking forward to what they had done.

"Erika, dear, let me see what you've done for us now," said the Queen. "I remember seeing you pouring a lot of strength and passion into this creation, so I am quite looking forward to it!"

"Yeah! I made this..." said Erika, showing them what she created.

It was what looked like a farming tool, a large rake!

The rake was beautifully decorated, making even Planta blush in surprise.

As a Farmer, she would love to have that!

"A rake...?" the King wondered, looking confused.

"It might look weird but it's actually functional!" said Erika. "This is a tool designed because I remembered my village struggling sometimes, mostly in winter, due to the low yield of vegetables and fruits."

This is a special farming tool imbued with spiritual powers from the spirit stones, it can help develop and enrich soil with ease, make vegetables grow quickly, and even control the earth to an extent, while also summoning plant magic... It was inspired by Planta, she's really amazing, so I thought... Making something based on her would be cool!"

"Erika..." Planta felt moved after the girl's words, she regretted not having chatted more with her. She seemed to be someone that admired her, which she did not expect.

"Interesting..." the King rubbed his chin. "If it truly works as you said, it could completely change our country's economy. The more products we get, the more we could sell too. We wouldn't go through poorer sections of the year either, or we could accumulate wealth more easily as well, without depending on the imports from other countries for certain things."

"It could truly change it all," the Queen nodded. "Although Planta possess similar powers, she belongs somewhere else, asking her to do this for us all year long is unrealistic. But a tool that can imitate some of her amazing abilities? This is revolutionary! Erika, can you show us?"

"I can! I got in my bag some seeds!"

The girl moved to an empty area of the arena, with lots of sand and dirt, enough for her. She then imbued Mana into her rake at the same time as she moved it through the ground.

FLUOSH!

A sparkle of green and golden light surged from within, making the entire ground glow brightly, and then turn into soft, malleable soil!

It was almost magical- no, it was indeed magical!

"Ooh..." the King clapped.

"Now!"

The girl threw the seeds and then placed them over the soft and fertile soil, then passing the rake over them rather brutishly, the seeds, however, did not break or were destroyed.

In fact, the seeds were dug deep into the fertile soil, and then began glowing brightly. Within seconds, they slowly began to sprout, tiny plants appearing already!

"I think that's enough of a proof it works, right?"

"Yes, wonderful!"

"Very good."

The King and the Queen were greatly pleased. One of the main objectives of this contest was to get these amazing crafters and blacksmiths to create incredible items that could help their kingdom progress and develop.

And so far, they've been greatly pleased with all these results!

"Now, I'll show the other abilities, please watch carefully!"

Erika poured more of her Mana into the weapon after she drank a Mana Potion, and then moved the rake into the ground.

"Hmph!"

RUMBLE!

The ground shook, a huge wall made of stone emerged out of nowhere, shaking the ground around them.

Then, she hit the ground again, more walls surged, sometimes spikes of sharp stone, other times they would erupt from the ground and then be fired at at the walls, shattering them.

"Not bad, the usage of the Earth Element is quite superb," said the King.

"A good elemental weapon too!" said the Queen.

But that wasn't all either!

Erika then moved to the second ability, Plant Magic.

"Now... Hooohh!"

More mana went into the rake, as she used the previously planted seed as materials, making them grow into giant wooden spears and tentacle-like roots, attacking the rocky structures she made preciously.

CRASH! CRASH! CRASH!

Planta watched in silence, smiling.

Somehow, seeing someone make an amazing farming weapon inspired by her made her feel both embarrassed and honored.

It could even be the beginning of a new revolution on weapons for farmers, which made a large part of the commoners of every kingdom.

"Well done, Erika..."