

Brand New 1141

Chapter 1141 Against The Wicked Alchemist And Her Demon

RUMBLE!

With a loud rumble, the Arena trembled as Teresa's entire armor was shattered, falling apart, losing its demonic power by the second. Planta had unleashed an ultimate swordsmanship attack, overwhelming her once and for all.

Even her strange whip was cut down, the snake heads turned to ashes as the whip started moving around, as if it was a headless snake struggling to move and breathe.

"S-So strong...! T-This is... so unfair...!"

Teresa started to complain once more, a woman like her loved to complain about everything being unfair for her, even though she had always made it unfair for everyone else with her abuse.

Planta couldn't simply accept her annoying words anymore, quickly, and furiously roaring back at her, she wouldn't accept any more of her stupidity.

"I've worked very hard for the strength I have attained; you wouldn't even begin to understand everything I have gone through... And how many people I've been trying to save all this time!" Planta roared, slowly walking towards her.

Her swords glowed with bright and holy spiritual light, encompassing her entire body, and resembling an aura of rainbow and gold colors.

"G-Get away from me...!"

Teressa, who had made a pact with something of demonic nature, felt a shiver down her spine, trying to slowly crawl away.

"You complain that my strength is unfair... Even when I earned it with my sweat and blood! The only one with unfair power is you, Teressa."

As Planta spoke, Teressa felt more and more desperate, her internal energies swirling chaotically, she was both furious and frustrated, she was an extreme narcissist, incapable of making sense of Planta's words, or of being reasonable at all.

If something didn't go right for her, it simply meant the whole world was against her and hated her, and if someone ever dared to not do what she wanted, then they were the ones in the wrong!

Someone like this... sicked Planta to no end.

"You're only borrowing the strength of a demon that is taking advantage of your broken mind!" she roared, only making Teresa grit her teeth in utter fury. "Wake up already and stop being such a little bitch!"

"S-SHUT UP! I DON'T CARE ABOUT YOUR SERMONS!" Teresa started crying. "YOU'RE NOT MY MOM OR SOMETHING!!!"

"Sermons?! I am only talking about common sense, Teresa, you just have to-"

RUMBLE!

"Ugh...! S-Shut... UP! Gueegh... Guuuggh...!"

Teresa's wrath reached her limits, as her entire body started exuding negative energies and black miasma from her eyes, mouth, and the rest of her wounds.

"Teresa?!"

Planta panicked, rushing towards her, and preparing an exorcizing spell or something, anything! She knew that if her avatar suffered, it didn't matter.

But it would be a completely different thing if that damage reached her soul, her real-life body could actually die!

As terrible of a person as she was, Planta knew that she still didn't deserve to die like the other monsters she has fought.

This was this, and that was that, completely different things!

Yet...

"Well done! You've helped her reach just the stage I needed~"

Just to confirm Planta's beliefs that Teresa was in fact, being manipulated and abused, making her emotions become even more chaotic.

The voice of something monstrous reverberated across the entire arena, surging from within Teresa and then...

"Her whip?!"

Planta's eyes widened as she saw Teresa's whip rapidly wrap around her struggling body, fusing with her flesh, soul, and her bleeding miasma.

And then take upon its true form, an aberrant being.

A Demon!

FLAAASH!

A powerful shockwave of Demonic Miasma was unleashed, pushing Planta away and burning through all her Domain and Terrain within the vicinity.

The people she was protecting behind were already busy dealing with dozens after dozens of powered-up Undead monsters, she couldn't let them face this monstrosity!

"That's a demon, isn't he?!" Planta asked, as the voice of the Great Spirit of Harvest and Agni echoed back.

"Without a doubt! I don't know how they did it, but they camouflaged as Cursed Weapons!" The Great Spirit said.

"They were most likely below a contract of sorts... Once the conditions were met, they would give away their body and soul fully, so the Demons can reach their truest form in the world of mortals," Agni seemed more knowledgeable.

"We just finished beating a bunch of demonic wizards, and even before that, there was another demon back on Earth..." sighed Planta. "These guys really hate giving up, don't they?"

"You must be Planta, right?"

The Demons spoke as the black fog dissipated, revealing its true form to her. A being that resembled an aberrant purple-scaled lizardman, without legs and instead a long snake-like tail with many snake heads at the end.

It had six arms, muscular in appearance, and also twice as long as normal humanoid arms. It had long, sharp fingers, grabbing giant weapons that materialized out of a venomous, slimy liquid coming from the demon's body.

"Do you realize how fucked you are right now?"

Its head was that of a humanoid snake, and horrible fusion that made it look hideous, with sharp black horns growing out of its head, spiraling upwards like drills.

And at the center of its head, there was a small, red jewel, gleaming brightly, making demonic energy course through the rest of its body...

It was a Demon on all its power.

[The True Demon {Astaroth, the Snake Of Alchemical Venom: Lv350} has been summoned upon the World!]

[Its very existence distorts the boundaries of reality, creating a {Alchemical Venom Domain} that deals constant damage and corrupts any other domain that touches it, while decreasing all foes within its vicinity stats by -50%!]

"You must be strong and all..."

It even came with a Domain, one that constantly kept expanding a sea of deadly venom, one of Planta's weaknesses as a plant.

"But there's no way you can beat me, a True Demon at full strength... Not a single chance~"

Or well, perhaps it was a weakness before she evolved into Aeternitas.

Because she was not afraid.

"Unfortunately for you..."

FLASH!

Planta didn't hesitate, she fought.

Like a flash of silver and golden light, she reached Astaroth, her two blades swinging down at thunderous speed.

"PATHETIC!"

Astaroth laughed, swinging all his weapons against Planta, and trying to easily block her blows!

CRAAASH!

Yet...

"I'm a Goddess..."

{Divine Heroic Sword Goddess Aura}!

Ding!

[You have activated {Divine Heroic Sword Goddess Aura}!]

[When wielding any Sword, the {Divine Heroic Sword Goddess Aura} will be automatically activated, increasing All Stats by 175%, enhancing Damage Dealt by 100%, and decreasing Damage Taken by 35%.

If using two or more Swords, the Aura evolves into {Divine Heroic Dual Sword Goddess Aura}, which doubles all effects and grants the power to create {Sword Goddess After-Images} that can deal real damage to foes of up to 30% of your original damage.]

[While the Aura is active, imbues your Soul and Spirit with the Essence of the Sword Law, granting the ability to transmute your very Spiritual Magic into Sword Element.

While transmuted, enhancing Spirit Magic, Aura, and any other related power imbued with the Sword Law's Attack Power, Piercing Power, Attack Speed, by +100%, with an additional +10% with each Skill Level, and grants the ability to ignore 30% of foe's Defenses, with an additional 1% with each Skill Level.]

And then, all of Planta's surrounding spirits became Sword Spirits.

Shredding through Astaroth's arms within seconds.

SLASH! SLASH! SLASH! SLASH! SLASH!

"W-What...?!"

It didn't stop, as a gigantic Divine Sword Spirit materialized when many fused together.

And struck down Astaroth, piercing his chest.

"Gryyyaaagghh!"

BOOOM!

Chapter 1142 Planta Versus A True Demon

Maybe in the past Planta would have been afraid, but right now, after facing countless terrifying foes, her battle instincts and her strength had been greatly enhanced.

Even more in Arcadia, where she could rely on her Avatar's powers fully, something that even in Earth wasn't completely possible yet.

They were foolish enough to fight her in Arcadia...

Now, they were going to pay for it!

With a mere thought, Planta activated her powerful Aura, as her two swords, the Excalibur Replica and Gram, overflowed with Divine Power.

{Divine Heroic Sword Goddess Aura}!

And then, all of Planta's surrounding spirits became Sword Spirits.

Their elements were also combined with them, creating Blazing Sword Spirits, Freezing Rapier Spirits, Wind Great Sword Spirits, Light Holy Blade Spirits, Dark Cursed Sword Spirits, and more.

They moved at lightning speed, overflowing with the power of the Sword Law, and shredding through Astaroth's arms within seconds.

SLASH! SLASH! SLASH! SLASH! SLASH!

"W-What...?!" Astaroth saw all six of his limbs disappear into smithereens, which were easily turned into ashes. "How is this possible?! YOUUU!"

Astaroth tried to retaliate, his tail moving swiftly as nine gigantic snake heads opened their jaws, trying to bite through Planta and tear her apart.

At the same time, Astaroth conjured dozens of Demonic Pentagrams, about to cover Planta with the deadliest venom and melt her away into nothingness!

FLUOSH!

Yet Planta didn't stop, as a gigantic Divine Sword Spirit materialized when many fused together.

And struck down Astaroth, piercing his chest!

CRASH!

"Gryyyaaagghh!"

As Astaroth screamed in agony his chest, where his Demonic Core was located was suddenly pierced out of nowhere, things became worse.

The Divine Sword Spirit blade exploded!

BOOOMMM!

The chest of Astaroth erupted as his blood and guts splattered everywhere, all while his head went flying and then was quickly shredded apart by countless tiny Sword Spirits too.

"T-This is... ridiculous...!"

SLASH! SLASH! SLASH! SLASH!

As he lost consciousness, Planta was shocked too.

"So this is the power of the Sword Law? To transform every spirit I have into sword spirits..." Planta gasped. "It's incredible- Ah!"

"SHAAAHH!"

Before she could even assess her new power, the headed tails of Astaroth hissed back at her, opening their jaws, and unleashing nine breath attacks composed of the deadliest demonic venom.

BOOOM! BOOOM! BOOOM! BOOOM!

The venom was tremendously strong, yet Planta's body resisted it incredibly well, more than the snake headed tail would have expected. However, she noticed that the venom slowly began to slip through her scales, slowly beginning to affect her wooden interior.

"My scales are incredibly strong, stronger than ever before, but there is still space in between where the venom can go..." she thought. "I have to be careful."

"SHAAAHH!"

The gigantic snakes rushed towards her, beginning to chase her around. Planta quickly leaped into midair, flying with her giant silver-scaled wings, and then transforming, as golden draconic armor covered her body and a spinning and colorful crown made of jewels materialized above her head.

{Heavenly Yggdragon Queen Of The Three Colored Crown Transformation}!

Unleashing her powerful transformation, Planta quickly turned her crown colors into yellow and blue. After reaching a high enough level, the crown could now change into two elements at the same time.

And she chose Thunder and Ice.

"{Winter Dragon's Storm} + {Divine Draconic Thunderbolt} = {Thunderous Draconic Ice Storm}"

FLUOOOSH!

Out of nowhere, a storm of spinning frost winds, ice, and thunder was summoned, engulfing the entire demon inside and beginning to both electrocute it and freeze it at the same time.

Any area that was frozen was quickly destroyed by powerful electricity attacks, the thunderbolt and the ice became an incredible combination!

"ROOOAAAR!"

The nine heads roared, opening their jaws, and firing demonic beams of darkness and venom everywhere, trying to destroy the arena alongside Planta.

Yet Planta didn't hesitate to stop it, quickly tightening her grasp as the storm quickly compacted around the monstrosity, and then erupted into an explosion of frost and thunder!

BOOOMMM!!!

She noticed that the torso trying to regenerate Astaroth's head was quickly destroyed again. As long as his head was not there, his demonic body would be in "auto mode" and pretty much be a mindless creature.

Much easier to fight!

"Gryyyaaeeegh!"

As the aberration screamed in agony, Planta rushed in, conjuring more and more of her elemental magic. Thunderbolts struck it, giant icicle spears pierced it, and then a massive hammer of frost materialized in her hands, which she combined with her Holy Light Sword Spirits and her Thunderbolt.

"{Skadi's Frost Hammer} + {Holy Light Sword Spirits} + {Divine Draconic Thunderbolt} = {Frost Titan Hammer of Thunder: Mjolnir}!"

A titanic hammer of frost, thunder, and holy light materialized, slamming the gigantic snake heads with tremendous force, shaking the foundations of everything.

CRAAASH!

The demonic body underwent tremendous amounts of damage, yet it resisted somewhat, unleashing a myriad of attacks with its heads and then Demon Magic, shattering Mjolnir and then attacking Planta again.

"The tails are much more durable than the torso, it seems that this must be where all the demonic power went to...!" Planta gritted her teeth, intercepting all incoming blows. "Is this because they're the whip part of the fusion?!"

No matter!

Planta had this covered anyways.

Her swords shone brightly, and then, a third sword appeared, which she held with her dragon tail.

Triple swordsmanship!

"I will exorcize you from this world, demon!" Planta went into full offensive mode.

"[Divine Holy Smite]! [Divine Draconic Execution]! [Meteoric Star Fall]!"

She unleashed a strong smite, hitting the head of a snake and shattering its skull, followed by several slicing blows that cut through their necks, and then a series of consecutive descending blows, resembling blazing meteors.

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH! CLASH!

"Y-YOUUU! STOP THIS!"

However, suddenly, the voice of Astaroth reverberated, as Planta realized his head suddenly began growing out of one of the snake necks she sliced beforehand.

"How dare you...! Humiliate me like this! {Eternal Demonic Venom Prison}!!!"

"Ungh?!"

Before Planta could do anything else, a giant bubble of venom was summoned, trapping her inside and beginning to rapidly dissolve her entire being!

FRSSSSH!H!

Chapter 1143 The Power Of A World Boss

SPLASH!

Planta suddenly found herself melting away within a prison of the deadliest poison that Astaroth could conjure, a bubble where she couldn't escape, and where she could only accept her fate.

"T-This is...! Ugh!"

She groaned in agony, feeling terrible pain across her entire body, and even her soul was being slowly damaged and eaten away.

Her Spirits also died instantly, melting away before she could employ their powers.

The only thing keeping her still alive as she dissolved, as her powerful Sword Aura, and also her much tougher body than before.

The scales protecting her were slowly melting away too, and so would the rest of her existence soon after.

None of her elements worked, everything melted away, even lightning didn't work.

It was as if the venom was cancelling everything!

"How am I supposed to get... out of... here?!"

Her Time Essence was still regenerating, doing the same trick as before with the wizards might work, but she would be left with not many more of those time stopping or regressing trump cards for later.

Her Specialization energies, however, were not going away. Her eyes widened as she felt her weapons and armor were not melting away either, their durability, however, was going down point after point.

"I have to find a way out of- UGH?!"

However, the moment she tried to swim, the venom wrapped itself tightly around her entire body, inhibiting her movements completely.

She tried doing Alchemy or Blacksmithing even, but it didn't work either!

"Dammit what do I have... left- Ah!"

Her eyes widened, as she quickly remembered a certain Skill.

Something that could bypass all things and had no element whatsoever.

A power that only World Bosses wielded.

A simple, yet devastating attack.

She was quite far away from home to make it strong...

But right now, she had plenty of World Boss Points.

Ding!

[You have exchanged 1.000.000 World Boss Points!]

[The World Boss Skill: [Ray of Destruction: Lv1] has Leveled Up to Level 10 (MAX)!]

[Ray of Destruction: Lv1 -> 10]

A Special Skill that only World Bosses can utilize, by spending 5.000 -> 20.000 MP, the user is capable of unleashing a gigantic ray of destruction, whose element is based on the World Boss Three Main Attributes, or none.

Damage Dealt Increases by +300% -> +3.000% plus 1% with every 10 Authority Stat Points. This Ray of Destruction can ignore 30% -> 90% of a target's Total Defenses, plus an additional 1% with every 50 Authority Stat Points. This attack will always deal at least 1% -> 50% of its total damage, no matter how high the foe's Total Defense is.

Once the Ray of Destruction hits a target, a giant explosion will occur, which will spread damage by 100 meters -> 500 meters around the target, this explosion only deals 50% of the total damage, however. You can manually adjust the spread damage as you please.

Total Skill Power will decrease the farther you are from your {Territory} by 1% for every kilometer up to a decrease in power of 50% -> 30%. However, the more Authority Stat you have, the lesser this penalty will become.

Cooldown depends on damage dealt and area of effect.

"I'm a World Boss after all..."

Her eyes glowed brightly, as she pointed her hands at Astaroth, an enormous quantity of energy without any attribute began to emerge, the venom could not melt it away.

It was something world-breaking, something primordial, even.

A power that only those destined to destroy a world, World Bosses, can possess.

Planta was not given such a Title for nothing.

There was a purpose.

The Gods chosen her as their World Boss because they needed an equally powerful being in their side.

And now... Planta was going to show it to the world!

"DON'T UNDERESTIMATE ME! {Ray of Destruction}!"

A gigantic beam of white and gray colored element-less energy erupted from her hands, piercing the bubble of venom, and disintegrating it completely!

TRUUUM!

"W-What...?!"

Astaroth, who was trying to regenerate, saw the giant beam reach him, as he quickly attempted to conjure a barrier, the strongest he had!

"{Demonic Dimensional Barrier}!"

A barrier made by folding space itself, what the power of a True Demon could achieve!

Yet...

Crack, crack...!

"Impossible..."

CRASH!

It broke instantly.

BOOOMMM!!!

The endless light consumed Astaroth's body, the True Demon constantly forcing himself to regenerate, yet the light was never ending, piercing his chest, and consuming the rest of his body.

This was because although the beam had ended, the area of effect that Planta chose was incredibly small, only surrounding him, creating constant ripples and waves of shockwaves that constantly kept hitting him endlessly.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

"S-Stop...! STOOOP!" he kept screaming. "How is this fair?! How is this possible?! She has the same powers as a Demon King?!"

And as this happened, Planta surged amidst the light, swinging her three blades against him one last time, unleashing a combo of several techniques all at once while Astaroth concentrated fully on regenerating the constant damage he was taking.

"Y-You can move in this space?!" he screamed before his head was sliced apart.

"[Sun Flare Arrows]!"

Countless blows pierced his body and demonic soul, resembling a rain of blazing arrows made of endless, divine sunlight, covering his entire body with countless holes.

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH! CLASH!

"[Heavenly Pinnacle]!"

A giant wave of pure holy light descended from the skies as all three of Planta's blades moved downwards, slicing him apart.

SLAAASH!

And then, all her powers combined together as Planta was still regenerating, her body only half-made, lacking her legs and even half her face.

A gigantic draconic spear materialized, fusing her power into one.

"[Divine Dragon Spear]!"

CRAAASH!

The spear pierced through Astaroth whole, all while the roar of the mighty Aeternitas, an evolution of the Yggdragon never seen before reverberated across it all.

"ROOOAAARRR!"

The gigantic jaws of a silver dragon opened, devouring Astaroth completely.

"T-This is... her true... power?!"

Planta used her spiritual powers, fusing them with her spear as she separated every bit of Astaroth from Teresa's soul, and then... blew it all up!

"N-No...! WAIT! Please have mercy!"

"Did you had mercy on the poor souls you manipulated and ate? I don't think so!"

BOOOMMMM!!!

Chapter 1144 Defeating The Demon Duke

[The Skill [Ray of Destruction] has entered a cooldown.]

[Cooldown: 5 Minutes.]

[The Player Teresa, who had permanently become a [Monster] has been slain.]

[Due to the effects of the [Monster] Status, their account has been terminated upon death.]

Astaroth and his vessel Teresa both died. However, the real Teresa should be fine, as Planta managed to save her soul from being destroyed by her attack, while purifying the demon from taking it.

Particles of light fell from the sky as Planta reached the floor, feeling an immense exhaustion wash over her entire soul and body. Using the power of a World Boss was more tiring than she thought.

Perhaps if she used it with her True Body, the gigantic tree, it might have been different.

But right now, she didn't have any time to even feel tired!

She quickly took a powerful Elixir from her inventory, which she had accumulated many, and drank it instantly, recovering her energies and wounds.

"Hahhh..." She gasped for air, feeling relieved.

But at the same time, she couldn't feel relieved, quickly running towards the rest of the group as she assessed the situation.

First, there were at least ten Underworld Gates opened, and their bosses were about to start crawling out at any moment.

Second, Mark and the rest of the participants were all fending off the Undead right behind her, but the King and the Queen were missing, and Goldanaba too!

Third, she knew where they were and what happened, the Queen got tricked and trapped inside a Domain, this was the least of her worries, Camilla was strong, and the King went with Goldanaba to save her, learning from David that Gustav got kidnaped.

And fourth, her daughter was fighting a wicked version of Arthur, which was probably also a demon as strong as Astaroth, but she had her friends close by.

Fifth, the audience! Her Spirits and Draconic Beasts were doing their best to protect them, but the sheer amount of Undead was ridiculous, eventually, they would all die.

There were too many things happening at the same time!

However, she couldn't really sit down and think, she had to act.

While one of her Yggdrasil Avatars went to save Gustav, that very Avatar summoned her Divine Beasts, who quickly began rampaging the place.

Within those minutes, half of the Undead in the entire arena were taking down, her Familiars were awfully strong!

Yet as long as those Underworld Gates remained there, the Undead quantity would never stop coming, and the bosses would only make it worse.

There were also two, or perhaps three more Demons waiting for them.

"Go! Hurry!"

Planta's body divided as it created a second version of herself, and then a third with this, she had all four Avatars in the field, including her main body as one.

Her second avatar immediately moved towards the audience, helping everyone, and keeping things stable, slaying Undead and healing the people.

Her third avatar went to visit the Underworld Gates, slaying the Bosses inside as it underwent Draconification.

And her last avatar rushed towards Elena, to help the people nearby and if necessary, to give her daughter some help.

And lastly, she moved towards Mark, regrouping with the rest of the participants after she saw Melisa rescuing Erika and BlackEye.

SLASH! SLASH! SLASH! SLASH!

As she moved towards them, she swung all three of her blades, devastating any Undead within the vicinity and sending hundreds of Sword Spirits to kill even more.

What were a swarm of hundreds of Undead were reduced to only a handful within five seconds!

"GRUOOHHH!"

As she drew closer, she saw Mark fighting four gigantic Giant Skeleton Chimeras at once, the rest of the participants looking tired and exhausted.

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH! CLASH!

He was doing fairly well, even against four of these enormous and strong foes, his defenses were very high, his flames burned through them, and his sword cut through them with ease.

However, they opened their draconic jaws, firing four draconic beams at once, pushing him back!

BOOOM! BOOOM! BOOOM! BOOOM!

"Ugh...! Dammit!"

He quickly noticed that in the time he spent standing back up, the chimeras moved towards the participants he was protecting, trying to devour them all!

"NO!"

He spread out his phoenix wings, unleashing a devastating bombardment of blazing feather projectiles, managing to stop three.

But one slipped past his attacks, rushing towards an exhausted Melisa.

"Ah!"

Her barrier shattered instantly, as the giant claws moved down, aiming to tear her to shreds.

"MELISA!"

Mark's scream reverberated, only for a giant holy blade to appear above the skeleton chimera and then...

SLAAASH!

Slice it into two, three, four, five, six, ten, twenty, a hundred pieces in mere seconds.

SLASH! SLASH! SLASH! SLASH!

The chimera was instantly defeated, exploding into ashes and disappearing.

Melisa gasped, as she saw her savior emerge, the giant blade that cut her foe coming back to her hands.

This was something new she had managed to create, by fusing her Sword Spirits and her Telekinesis into her swords, she could control them from afar and even increase their size and power temporarily.

"Lady Planta!"

She ran towards Planta, feeling relieved and hugging her.

"It's okay now," Planta patted her head. "Here, eat this for now."

She gave the girl one of her fruits, as she devoured it, recovering her energies instantly.

"A-Amazing- Uwaah?!"

Planta grabbed Melisa and ran to Mark and the rest, finally regrouping with everyone.

"I'm glad you're fine!"

Mark hugged Planta the moment he saw her, after finishing off the three skeleton chimeras with a rain of giant blazing spear-shaped totems.

Even while she carried Melisa, Mark didn't hesitate to hug Planta.

"I'm fine... That demon was tough though," she sighed. "Are you doing alright? Here, eat my fruits too!"

"R-Right, thank you!" Mark ate it instantly. "Too many things are happening, but at least knowing one demon is out of the picture is relieving... What do we do now though?"

"We should go save the Queen; she's taking way too long in there!" Planta said. "The other participants might be too weak to fight on their own and clear the Undead, so we need to move as a big group, alright everyone?"

"Yeah!" they all nodded in unison, no questions asked.

"Then let's go, we have to hurry!" Planta was growing nervous about many things, but she had to concentrate on what was in front of her.

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While everyone was fighting and the chaotic atmosphere of the Arena only continued to grow more desperate, a large mass of shadows carried the kingdom's prince with him.

"Gyehehehe! I can't believe I really got him! Those undead worked really well to block them from reaching me!" laughed the demonic being. "I finally got a good hostage too! I am sure I'll be well rewarded!"

Within his insides, little Gustav was groaning in pain and confusion, trying to free himself from an endless pool of miasma and shadows.

"Stop with your annoying struggles! Accept your fate now, you stupid child! Or I'll make you suffer even more!"

Suddenly, countless sharp spikes materialized inside of the being's stomach, aiming to pierce the child's limbs to paralyze him.

"M-Mama...! Help meeee!"

As the boy cried and the shadows escaped, almost reaching the border of the barrier...

"STOP RIGHT THERE!"

FLAAASH!

An enormous beam of pure holy spiritual light reached the abomination, so bright and painful that it had no option but to step back and reveal its body!

"Gryyaaaggh! W-Who is it!?"

The demon's eyes widened when he saw Planta right behind him.

"It's her? HOW?!"

"You're going to let that child go, you monster!"

Chapter 1145 The Kidnaped Prince

The mysterious entity made of shadows who had kidnaped the young prince Gustav could no longer deal with his cries of help, growing furious and frustrated.

"Stop with your annoying struggles! Accept your fate now, you stupid child! Or I'll make you suffer even more!"

As the child cried within the shadows he had been trapped into, suddenly, sharp spikes materialized inside of the being's stomach, aiming to pierce the child's limbs to paralyze him with a deadly demonic venom.

"N-No...! Please... Please stop!"

Gustav only grew more afraid and terrified by everything, screaming as loudly as he could as the sharp spikes reached him, beginning to pierce through his skin.

"Aaaghhh! M-Mama...! Help meeee!"

As the boy cried and the shadows escaped, almost reaching the border of the barrier, something appeared, a blinding light that seemed to come from the very heavens.

"STOP RIGHT THERE!"

The heroic cry of a woman reverberated across the skies and the barrier, the demonic entity kidnaping the child suddenly saw something approaching.

FLAAASH!

An enormous beam of pure holy spiritual light reached the abomination, so bright and painful that it had no option but to step back and reveal its body! Even when he tried to evade the blow, it couldn't help but cry in utter agony.

"Gryyaaaggh!"

His body squirmed, constantly shapeshifting into countless crimson eyes and shadow hands, tentacles and other things, revealing young Gustav inside trying to crawl out of it.

"W-Who is it!?" the entity screamed. "WHO DARES?!"

Although it tried to act tough, the entity was panicking! It was sure that all the Undead would take care of anybody daring to stop him, he was literally surrounded by hundreds of Undead everywhere.

So how?

"Who else?!"

The demon's eyes widened when he saw the very woman that was the origin of most of the problems he and his kind have gone through for a while now.

A beautiful woman with long silver hair, bright rainbow eyes, and three pairs of draconic horns, of silver and gold color. Her beautiful body resembled one of a human, yet it revealed white wood beneath her fair skin.

However, most of her body was encompassed on a powerful draconic armor of scales, her hands turned into large draconic claws and so were her legs and foot, transformed into giant scaled talons.

A long-scaled tail waved behind her, with a pointy, spear-like end, and two pairs of huge silver and gold-colored dragon wings adorned her back, resting above her shoulders, spread out and flapping constantly, allowing her to easily fly above the skies.

A combination of a dragon and a dryad, the inheritor of the Legacy of the Yggdragon, who had evolved even further than that, achieving a new form that the Yggdragon had never achieved.

The Yggdragon of Time, Aeternitas.

Planta!

"It's her? HOW?!"

The demon's crimson eyes widened as his entire body began to tremble. Noticing that Gustav was trying to escape, his miasmic, slimy body engulfed him once more.

Planta could not bear to see this anymore, she had only caught a glimpse, a mere second, yet she was already even more furious than before.

As a mother, to see a child being kidnapped and treated badly...

Especially as someone so cute and innocent as Gustav!

She was wrathful!

"You're going to let that child go, you monster!"

"Hah! A-AS IF!"

The Demon quickly began growing larger as Planta rushed down, putting Gustav inside of him and revealing part of his body to her.

"If you dare hurt me, the child will be hurt first!" he laughed. "A sword, a mere magic spell, he'll take all the damage instead! You think you can hit me now?!"

"What?!"

Planta's eyes widened as she saw David there. Indeed, the scope of her attacks was immense, a powerful attack could definitely end up slaughtering the child before she could even save him.

It wasn't like before where Teressa was simply a Player, that killing her did not matter... But if this demon completely fused with the child, how could she be able to free him?

Planta became incredibly nervous, her attack suddenly stopped as the demon laughed, slowly beginning to step back, attempting to escape as Planta was thinking what to do!

"Hahaha! Yes! That's right! Stay right there if you don't want me to kill the child!"

The demon began sneaking out, not only her attacks towards the demon could damage Gustav, but the demon threatened to kill him if she dared to get closer.

It was obvious they wanted the child for something and he was important, but still, there was nothing guaranteeing her Gustav would not be hurt!

"Don't let him trick you, Planta! You can do it without harming him!" said the Great Spirit. "Use Holy Light Spirit Magic! Remember, all Spirit Magic is made of Spirits, they're sentient! They'll know what to hit and what not... Trust us!"

"But even if I can damage the child might die if he kills him!" said Planta. "Or even harm him...! I...!"

"He's getting away! It's obvious they want the kid for something, hurry!" the Great Spirit roared. "NOW!"

"Dammit!"

Planta rushed towards the demon, who quickly hastened his pace as he attempted to escape. Aeternitas quickly conjured her magic, as hundreds of Holy Light Spirits rushed down towards the demon.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

Explosions of light erupted in front of him, stopping his charge towards the barrier, and then a huge sword of light descended towards him, as he quickly grabbed Gustav and pointed his giant spear-like tentacles at him.

"If you dare hurt me he'll die! I SWEAR IN THE NAME OF THE DEMON KING OF THE END!"

And even the Holy Light Spirits hesitated, stopping to move as they saw the demon grabbing the child... the sword that floated above dissipated into particles of light.

"E-Even the Spirits...!" The Great Spirit muttered. "Dammit, if he swore for the Demon King of the End, he truly means it! So they don't need the kid alive?! Just his body?!"

"They probably want him because he's a child born from a Player and an NPC..." said Planta. "They want to use his body for something...!"

"Then what do we do?!" the Great Spirit was the one panicking.

"I think... I have a plan, a risky one but...!" muttered Planta. "I'll have to do it!"

Chapter 1146 The Prince's Resolve

Gustav found himself submerged in an endless sea of darkness.

The pointy stingers of the demon injected a deadly paralyzing venom, completely paralyzing every inch of his body.

His heart was barely able to remain pulsating, but very slowly.

He felt afraid of everything, and constantly asking where his mama and papa were...

Everything happened so fast, he simply couldn't make sense of everything.

A second ago he was enjoying a day with his family, watching amazing craftsmen create incredible items while eating all the snacks he wanted.

And the next time, he was grabbed by something, something horrible and monstrous, and dragged away against his will.

He could still remember the screams of Paladin David as he chased him, of his father and mother as they screamed, looking for him.

Yet the only thing that was greeting him now was a dreadful future, his life was in the hands of somebody else now.

"Mama... papa..."

A child, what else would one expect?

Children take years to grow up, to develop, to become adults.

They're defenseless and must be protected at all costs.

Yet when adults fail to protect them, a child can only hope to die quickly and painlessly.

Such is the truth of life...

As he fell into a deeper slumber while being engulfed by the coldness of darkness, the child saw small glimpses of memories.

Of his many memories with his papa and mama, and the many good times he spent with them.

His mind, perhaps as a way to trying to help him cope with his current situation, constantly kept showing him memories.

And a series of memories from his mother appeared, several dozens of them.

When his mother revealed him her true powers as a Vampire, her Blood Magic, Dark Magic, and Curse Magic.

"This is the secret of your mama that your dad and only a few others know," Camilla smiled, showing her son her sharp vampire teeth. Both were inside his room.

"S-So you're a vampire?!" Gustav was shocked. "T-That's so cool!"

"Hahah, I didn't expect that reaction, seeing how people in this Kingdom are quite afraid of non-humans..." sighed Camilla. "But yes, you are a vampire too, my son. Although you're also half human like your father, you possess my talents and abilities. Such as Blood Magic, Dark Magic, and Curse Magic. The system had also inherited several of my Skills to you when you were born."

"Woahh..." Gustav saw his mother use various spells, showcasing a brand-new world of possibilities for the boy. "I wanna learn too, to be strong and protect the family!"

"Fufu, very well, we'll begin with basic stuff for now, alright dear?" Camilla giggled, kissing his forehead. "First, let me introduce you to Blood Magic, the legacy of all Vampires! Here I got a few books about it, and grimoires as well."

His mother taught him about Blood Magic and various other magic types, although Gustav could not awake his powers yet, he was able to conjure tiny spells sometimes, his mother seemed confident he would one day become stronger, and that for now, just the basics was enough.

However, little Gustav didn't like that, he wanted to get stronger faster, especially after seeing his parents for years dealing with so many problems everywhere, from invading barbarian tribes to monsters, and even evil cults.

BA DUM!

He felt slightly frustrated as the years went by, that his powers wouldn't yet develop, so he decided to also learn swordsmanship with his father, whatever skills he could get, he would try to learn them.

He was hard working, but it seemed that his hard work was never compensated.

"If only I was stronger..." he thought. "If only... I wasn't... such a weak child..."

He didn't want to disappoint his mother, despite her never asking him for anything, and being confident he would one day become very strong.

BA DUM...!

"If only..."

As his heart slowly began to beat less and less, his body went completely limp, and very cold.

BA DUM...

"If..."

His hear beat stopped in that moment.

"Only..."

And when his heart stopped beating and coldness encompassed his human body.

Once his body finally reached the same conditions that a vampire's body had, instincts engraved within his old lineage awakened instead.

Crimson-colored runes glowed over his entire body.

FLASH!

...

"She's hesitating again, this is my chance!"

The Demon smiled with all his jaws, quickly rushing towards the barrier again. The child inside of his miasmic and slimy body had already gone limp, the paralyzing needles immediately paralyzing him completely.

"Hahah! He's finally calmed down, that damn brat!" the demon laughed. "Now that nothing's stopping me, I'll be able to bring this amazing offering to that old man, and I'm sure my lord will be pleased as well."

The child of a Player and an NPC was a historic event, which was something not many really paid attention to. Young Gustav was a unique living being on his own, with the properties of Players and NPCs together.

And also having inherited both his mother's abilities and his father's lineage together into a single, powerful being. It was a perfect ingredient, a perfect body, and a perfect vessel for them to use.

"I have no idea what he wants with this damn brat, but that old man keeps insisting he needs a "new body" or something...!" laughed the demon. "Well, whatever the case, I'm outta here, yes!"

His tentacles reached the barrier again, the darkness that encompassed it only allowed demons like him to escape, leaving anybody else inside caged.

The tentacles reached the barrier, touching it, the demon slowly was about to get away!

Yet...

SPARK!

"GUH?!"

Crimson colored lightning surged from his tentacles, burning them and making him squeal in agony as he was forced to step back.

"UUGGH! W-What was that?!"

His eyes widened in pain, as he noticed something within him was fighting back.

The child!

Red lightning was constantly emerging from his body, hitting his tentacles and stopping him from paralyzing him with his venom.

"This damn brat is fighting back?! How dare he!"

However, the Demon was tremendously strong.

If anything, Gustav could barely annoy him...

Yet!

"{Divine Ward}: {Sealing Cube}!"

"HUH?!"

FLAAASH!

And in that split second the demon wasn't paying attention thanks to Gustav, Planta acted!

Chapter 1147 Saving The Prince

Because of Gustav's vampiric powers suddenly awakening in the last moment, the Demon was unable to escape, as his tentacles were zapped with crimson lightning, enough to make him step back in confusion.

Those precious seconds Gustav bought for Planta were not wasted! By using her precious Celestial Energy, a unique energy stored in her Halo that can only be used a couple of times before it runs out, and with no other way for it to recover than to wait, she conjured a mighty Ward.

Usually, she wouldn't waste this energy in making such a small yet powerful Ward... However, at this very moment, she couldn't afford to lose Gustav, and had to seize the opportunity at all costs!

"{Divine Ward}: {Sealing Cube}!"

FLAAASH!

"HUH?!"

A cube-shaped barrier ward materialized out of nowhere, encapsulating the Demon inside and completely sealing his powers and movement! The blinding golden light was slowly burning his body away, exorcizing him.

"Uuaagh! T-This can't...! How did you...?! UGH...! You truly have the power... of angels?!"

As the Demons screamed, Planta imbued the cube with Holy Spirits of Light, who wanted some revenge after they were forced to not attack him to protect Gustav.

"Shut up and die already, I'm so FUCKING tired of you demons..."

Elayne's words and face changed, she looked so serious, yet incredibly furious, something she perhaps had never experienced before to this extent.

The anger she felt against this demon and herself for hesitating before, it all came out in an immense rush of spiritual light.

"Burn."

The blinding spiritual and celestial light consumed the demon as his slimy and miasmic body boiled and began to dissipate away into ashes.

"Gryyyaaaaeeegggh!

His scream of agony reverberated across the area, as his miasma dissipated, Elayne quickly noticed little Gustav appearing there, and another body, the body of a human fused with a slime-like entity.

"Uuuuaaagggh! It hurts...! IT HURTSSSS!"

"Wait, is he...?!"

Planta gasped as she noticed the man was one of the three Forgery Brothers! She couldn't remember his name, but they all looked like stupid thugs anyways.

Nonetheless, he was still another victim to this, possessed by the demons and turned into a vessel. She noticed the armor covering him slowly became smaller and smaller, although it was trying to grip into him.

"Open your mouth!"

The demon forcefully opened the man's mouth, trying to get inside of him.

"Planta! If that thing gets inside him it'll be able to resist the exorcizing! Kill it quickly!"

"Got it!"

Planta immediately hastened the infusion of powers, making the cube so filled with holy light that it began gaining cracks, the slime-like black demon screamed in agony, unable to reach its destination before it exploded into ashes.

"D-Dammit!"

BOOOM!

Crack, crack...!

CRASH!

And at the same time, the cube exploded into pieces, leaving behind two unconscious people resting over the floor, and a slightly tired Planta, all her Avatars could get tired individually after all, although they shared her Stats and Satiation.

"This is finally done! Ah, Gustav!"

She completely ignored the Forgery Brother, leaving him unconscious and naked in the floor. She couldn't even care if he died being eaten by the Undead anyways.

"Gustav! Are you okay? Dear?"

Planta hugged him tightly, holding the boy in her arms and quickly infusing him with all her healing spells together, slowly managing to help his heart begin beating again.

"Cough... Ugh..."

He began coughing a black moldy substance, making Planta panic. If the demon had left some of its miasma inside, there was a chance it could possess him!

"I have to purify his interior!" she said. "I should... do this!"

FLUOSH!

Her Domain expanded as she combined the powers of her Gourmet Essence, creating a pseudo spiritual kitchen around her. Many Gourmet Spirits came together, fusing into the palm of her hands, as she added several droplets of her own blood sap into the creation, and then a lot of elixirs and medicinal herbs.

Until finally, what was created was a tiny golden-colored pill!

Ding!

[You have prepared the [Heavenly Spiritual Body Cleansing Pill (S+++ Grade)] x1!]

[You gained +250.000 EXP.]

[You gained +50.000 Gourmet Essence.]

"My head hurts..." groaned Gustav. "Ahh.. A-Auntie Planta?"

"I'm here dear, calm down!" said Planta, hugging the boy and kissing his forehead, giving him her warmth. "Here, please eat this! It'll help you feel better, alright?"

"Um..." the boy hesitated but was slightly forced to eat the pill. "It's a candy? Hmm... tastes like honey..." the boy munched on the pill and then ate it.

Thankfully, because it was made with her sweet, flavored sap, it had honey flavor, making it easy to eat for the child. If it had been bitter, things might have gone differently... Planta knew how little kids could be about these things, she was a mother after all.

FLASH!

The boy gained an aura of light, as the internal miasma he had swallowed quickly purified, turning into ashes he coughed for a few seconds.

"Cough, cough... Ugh... I feel dizzy..." Gustav groaned. "Where am I? What happened?"

"A lot happened... But I'll keep you protected," said Planta. "Here."

FLUOSH!

Planta covered the boy on a full armor made out of her wood and scales and surrounded him with hundreds of Dragon Spirits.

"Let's go to your mom and your dad! Ah right, the Undead... Just stay behind me, I'll carry you."

"Eeh?"

Gustav suddenly realized Planta began carrying him on her back as if he were a baby, wrapped around her wooden body, as she slashed apart Undead and left behind several areas full of spiritual light, where Undead could no longer step into, effectively cleaning space from them and making their numbers descend as they had lesser space to step into.

"Let's hurry!" she roared. "{Dragon Thunder}! {Frost Breath}!"

Her Crown shone brightly, firing beams of thunder and frost and blasting, freezing, and destroying anything that approached her, while the spirits she summoned turned into elemental swords, slicing her foes.

As she moved towards her destination, she noticed that out of the ten Underworld Gates, there were two that had been closed already, her other body had already slain two of their bosses inside.

However, still, there was something ominous in the sky.

"Just what's that thing?!"

A sphere of pure darkness accumulating rapidly, growing bigger and stronger.

And from within, the beating of a heart...

BA DUM!

Chapter 1148 Acorn And Nieve Cleaning The Gates!

"Hmm?! A squirrel and some fairy?"

Within the interior of a dark hall only illuminated by blue-colored will-o-wisps, there was a giant, red-colored skeleton of over forty meters of height, with six arms wielding enormous, blazing weapons. His skull had three jeweled eyes and several black horns, looking both demonic and undead.

He sat over a throne of black stone as he watched the challenges in front of him that had dared to enter this hall, which he was using to fill the arena with Undead. There were only two challenges, and they looked rather... well, not what he expected at all!

"What is this?"

His red-colored skull face was rather expressive, making a wide smile as he mocked the people in front of him, despite having left behind a huge trail of destroyed Undead behind them...

Their Auras exuded powerful Divine and Spiritual Energies; they weren't normal enemies.

Yet... this giant skeleton thought he was stronger anyway, just because they were smaller.

A terrible mistake.

"Some damn whimsical fairytale now?! Hahahaha- GUH?!"

CRAAASH!

A giant spear made of frost pierced his chest before he could even react, his body slowly began to freeze, as he desperately stood up in utter disbelief, panicking.

"W-What...?!" he muttered. "Where did that- Ah!"

He quickly put his weapons in front of his arms and face, especially his head where his core was located, as the squirrel he looked down upon quickly transformed into a huge muscular squirrel, with the huge build of a gorilla, swinging his claws and pointy tail against him.

"Is this just a squirrel to you, buddy?! {Divine Beast's Wild Charge}!"

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH! CLASH!

Each of the giant squirrel beast's attacks were imbued with small amounts of Ancient Divinity, flowing from his very Bloodline, infusing the powers of an ancestor into his body, giving him this new form.

Crack, crack...!

CRASH!

"Dammit! My weapons!"

The giant skeleton panicked as he saw his blazing weapons durability pummel and shatter down into countless tiny pieces. The attacks of his foe continued, breaking through half of his arms! In desperation, he opened his jaws, unleashing a gigantic beam of demonic flames.

"DIEEE!"

BOOOM!

"Ugh!"

The squirrel was sent flying into the ceiling, as the flames engulfed and burned through his fur. Only for the fairy he had been ignoring to appear behind him again, her appearance having changed as she gained the slight appearance of a sea fairy, an Undine.

"{Spiritual Sea Trident Arts}: {Rampaging Leviathan}!"

Her rapier had turned into a giant trident composed of frost and swirling sea water, her attacks reached the Demonic Skeleton's entire head, blasting it apart into countless pieces as an enormous serpent of water and frost coiled around the rest of his body.

CLAAASH!

"Uuuuaaggh!"

The skeleton tried to defend, firing countless demonic and death spells at the fairy, only for them to be easily countered with barriers of frost and waves of water she summoned instantly.

SPLASH! SPLASH! SPLASH!

"Y-You damn...! DON'T THINK IT'LL BE SO EASY TO FUCK ME OVER!"

With a frustrated scream, the giant skeleton unleashed all his power at once even as half his face was destroyed, summoning a gigantic sphere, and charging it with blazing power.

"BURN!"

"No, you burn!"

"Huh?!"

However, in the last second, the giant squirrel appeared again, his form having changed, now resembling an old squirrel wizard, even his fur having changed to resemble big clothes, a long beard, and even a wizard hat.

"{Elemental Combination}: {Frost Fire Thunder Hand}!"

Conjuring a giant storm of ice, fire, and thunder, and shaping it into a massive hand, which opened and then closed, grabbing the sphere of demonic flames and pushing it down into the skeleton's face.

"T-This is...?!"

BOOOMMM!!!

Before it could do anything, its entire head, and the rest of its body, were blown up into pieces. The core located inside the skull fully shattered, and the Undead died immediately.

As the sound of its shattered bones falling into the ground reverberated, the entire hall started to tremble, cracks spreading everywhere as the ceiling started to collapse, revealing an endless darkness behind it.

"Acorn! We have to run away now!"

"Yeah! Wait a bit though, Nieve! The treasure chest!"

"Huh? Ah, right!"

Acorn transformed into his Beast Form and grabbed the treasure chest that materialized besides the boss' body, running away from the dungeon with Nieve right in front of him.

The two jumped off the gate, finding themselves in the Arena once more, the gate quickly closed behind them disappearing as the interior completely collapsed, devoured by pure darkness.

FLASH!

"Phew, we barely made it!" Acorn said, as he stored the treasure chest inside his inventory.

"This is our second Underworld Gate," said Nieve. "Also, according to master's Telepathic messages, her Avatar has closed another three, so there's only five more gates left, the amount of Undead has been reduced a lot too."

Acorn and Nieve glanced around, noticing that Planta's Divine Draconic Spirit Beasts she had trouble summoning at the beginning were now covering most of the areas, massacring all and any Undead that appeared with their tremendous stats and powerful elemental attacks.

The Divine Harvest Field that summoned them expanded, fusing with Planta's Domain to constantly create more of their seeds, necessary for their summoning.

Dragon Spirits alone weren't enough due to their summoning duration and ethereal bodies, but the Draconic Spirit Beasts were completely solid and had no summoning time, Planta even brought several of the ones she had saved from her adventure in the Cloudia Fragment Dungeon.

"Acorn, let's hurry, we have to clear the other Gates, quickly," said Nieve.

"Yeah, let's go!" Acorn nodded.

"{Vessel Activation}!"

Their bodies overflowed with the Spiritual Essence of the Great Spirit and the Fairy Queen Titania through Planta's [Aeternitas' Divine Spiritual Vessel Guardian Protection] Skill, giving them a greater amount of power and bonus stats.

The two of them entered yet another Underworld Gate, facing a gigantic zombie dragon this time, roaring ferociously, with three heads and four wings.

"Welcome to my lair, pitiful insects! You think you can even stop me?! TRY YOUR BEST- GEH?!"

"[Great Divine Spiritual Magic]: {Dual Divine Spiritual Attack}!"

BOOOMMM!

By combining the Divine Spiritual Essence of the Great Spirit and Titania, they unleashed two massive beams of pure divine energy, blasting the Zombie Dragon's face and chest, and destroying both of its cores.

"Another down, let's hurry, Acorn."

"Yeah!"

Chapter 1149 Buer, the 42nd Demon of the Ars Goetia

As Elena battled Arthur, the sword he wielded revealed itself to be the actual culprit behind everything, a powerful Demon, taking conscience and even floating in midair, defending Arthur from being completely slain by her.

"So you're truly a demon! Stop protecting him!"

Elena hastily rushed towards the sword, as the demonic blade quickly floated in midair, exuding its demonic, dark aura, and creating a series of blade-shaped projectiles. It wasn't going to let her approach him so easily.

"I have to thank you; you've made him quite ripe for the taking."

The Demonic Sword, however, seemed joyous of what she has done!

Why would it be happy she almost killed Arthur anyways?

"What...?!"

She was confused about what the demon had said, trying to get there as quickly as she could, swinging her sword, blocking, and intercepting the blades, which exploded into demonic flames and poisonous gases each time she destroyed them, slowing her down.

Yes, it wasn't really aiming for her life, he didn't have enough power for that. It was merely buying time, to get enough time to reach Arthur.

"Wait!"

Elena unleashed all sorts of techniques and powers, trying to stop the Demonic Blade, but she was always barely stopped, enough for the entity to pierce Arthur's chest, his heart in specific!

CLASH!

"Gugh?!"

Arthur kept vomiting black sludge and crying it through his eyes, his hatred and negative emotions feed the demonic blade with tremendous power, enough for him to fully combine, fusing with the demon itself.

"It's time to pay your end of the contract, Arthur!"

The sword laughed manically, after piercing Arthur's chest, it melted into his entire body, wrapping around, and fusing with him completely. Flesh and metal, becoming one.

TRUUUM!

"Agh!"

Elena attempted to stop him, but a shockwave of powerful demonic flames and energy sent her flying away, barely managing to make her unable to reach him.

"No! Is this what they were planning all along...?" Elena muttered. "Just what's happening now?!"

RUMBLE!

As she watched the scene while drinking an elixir and noticing her mother's Domain being burned by the demonic flames, a storm of swirling demonic and dark energies emerged, spinning upwards to reveal an enormous and monstrous, demonic body.

"Ahhh..." The entity sighed in relief. "Much better."

His appearance was finally revealed, the culprit behind Arthur's complete corruption into a demonic swordsman and also the demonic sword itself. It resembled a chimeric fusion between a lizard, a lion, and a goat.

With the head of a black lion with a long red mane, the muscular furred chest of a lizardman with huge black scaled arms and claws, and the legs and tail of a black goat, with red hoofs.

He didn't had wings though, but suddenly grew more goat-like legs over his shoulders and then below his arms, giving him a grotesque and confusing appearance.

"Gahahaha! HAHAAAAHA!" he laughed, his fists clenching tightly as he summoned a giant black sword made of his own flesh and blood. "I've done it now! I am in my flesh and blood in here! Prepare yourself to face me, child! For I am Buer, the 42nd Demon of the Ars Goetia!

TREMBLE BEFORE MY DEMONIC WRATH!"

TRUUUM!

RUMBLE!

The ground surrounding Buer immediately collapsed and exploded into pieces, and so did everywhere else, as his powers began to distort space itself, spreading into a Domain of Flames and Darkness.

He was trying to capture Elena inside his Domain and kill her there!

"Now face me, child!" roared Buer. "RAAAAH!"

With a mighty lion roar, Buer rushed towards her within a split second, using the other goat legs in his back to move through space and the air at lightning speed, approaching Elena within a mere second, and swinging his gigantic blade against her.

"DIE!"

After calculating that she wouldn't be able to run away from the attack, Elena quickly unleashed her powers once more,

"{Berserk Oni Battle God Form}!"

Within that second, her body suddenly became taller and more muscular, giving her the Vitality and Strength necessary to block the incoming blow.

With both katanas in front of her, she took into a defensive stance.

"{Elemental Samurai Stance Arts}: {Earth Stance}!"

With both of her legs spread out to resist the massive amount of power, and with an element of earth further boosting her defensive capabilities, Elena faced the demon defensively!

CRAAASH!

An explosion of demonic flames and shadows engulfed her as her katanas tried to resist the immense sword's incredible weight, yet katanas weren't defensive swords, they were too thin and lightweight, even as high in grade as they were, their Durability was decreasing with each second.

"Unngggh...! Grrggghhh...!"

"Hahahaha! IT'S FUTILE!"

Buer wasn't going to play fair anyways, although he realized Elena's swordsmanship managed to help her block an immensely strong blow, his demonic flames quickly engulfed her entire body, attempting to burn through her defenses and curse her body and soul, slowly consuming them.

FLUOOOSH!

"Aaaaggh!"

Elena screamed in agony, yet her eyes only grew more furious, becoming crimson red as her entire Aura began to transform, the power of something else surging from within her.

"I wanted to beat this thing alone, but that's impossible at this point! {Vessel Activation}!"

Activating the power of the [Aeternitas' Divine Spiritual Vessel Guardian Protection] Skill that her mother had shared with her; she channeled the Spiritual and Divine Powers of the Great Spirit and Titania into her soul and body.

FLASH!

"W-What...?!"

The Demon was shocked as he saw Spiritual Divine Energy coming from this Oni that could only control phantom and darkness elements. They further fused with her power, as her stats began to skyrocket, increasing with each second.

"I won't lose...! {Stance Change}: {Water Stance}!"

Elena suddenly changed stances after gaining enough Afterglow, a power that emerges when someone of the Samurai Class remains in this stance for too long while taking damage.

TRUUUM!

"{Abyssal Void Blade Fifth Form Echo}: {Dance of Emptiness}"

SLASH! SLASH! SLASH! SLASH!

Chapter 1150 Stance Change!

As she faced the mighty Ars Goetia Demon, Buer, Elena utilized the powers of her mother's [Aeternitas' Divine Spiritual Vessel Guardian Protection] Skill, channeling the powers of the Great Spirit and Titania into her soul and body, granting her sufficient stats to overcome this challenge.

"I won't lose...! {Stance Change}: {Water Stance}!"

Elena suddenly changed stances after gaining enough Afterglow, a power that emerges when someone of the Samurai Class remains in this stance for too long while taking damage.

TRUUUM!

When there's Afterglow, and they suddenly change stances, a special effect is triggered, suddenly doubling Elena's VIT and STR for 30 seconds, and giving her all the power she needed to push forward, as she used the Water Stance, specializing with attack speed to rush forward.

"{Abyssal Void Blade Fifth Form Echo}: {Dance of Emptiness}"

Her body spun in midair as she slashed through the demonic blade several times, devouring it piece by piece with her katanas, each blow generating shockwaves that distorted space, ultimate reaching Buer's chest.

SLASH! SLASH! SLASH! SLASH!

"GUUAAAGGH!"

With a scream of agony, the demon was pushed back! His body almost collapsed on the ground if it weren't for the goat legs on his back helping him maneuver in the empty space.

"Dammit! She's stronger than I thought?!" Buer thought for a second, gritting his teeth. "No matter! Keep struggling all you want! It'll all be FUTILE at the end!"

Elena saw the giant demon approach her, swinging its massive sword again.

Her reflexes.

Her senses.

Her body.

And her mind.

Even her soul!

They were all fully focused.

Her eyes shone bright red, as she inhaled and exhaled air.

"Concentrate... You can do this..."

The sword drew closer.

For a moment, she saw something.

The time itself...

It felt slightly slower!

And above all else, red spots.

As her Oni eyes could see the souls and auras of foes, as she fully concentrated, she saw something.

There were slightly red spots around the demon's body.

They were areas where there was an overaccumulation of energies.

"I can see it... A path towards victory."

Somehow, she was awakened something new.

Something beyond Skills, Abilities, and anything else.

A nascent power from a culmination of everything, and the unification of her soul and her Avatar body.

"DIE!"

Buer's sword descended rapidly, Elena used a combination of several skills to intercept, block, and then parry his blows, making the demon's eyes widen with each blow.

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH! CLASH!

"What?!" Buer was shocked. "Is she really just a Player?!"

With a furious lion roar, a shockwave of pure demonic power struck Elena, as she roared back, her Soul Aura surged, as giant Oni wearing samurai armor surged from within it, swinging a massive ghostly naginata.

"HYAAAH!"

CLAAASH!

The Naginata struck Buer's head, surpassing his demonic barrier and shattering it at the same time as he was thrown several meters away.

"HOW DARE YOU!"

With a furious roar, the demon rushed back at her, swinging his blade again while maneuvering in space, trying to make his movements more unpredictable.

Yet...

YET!

Elena evaded the blows, parried them, and then leaped into the air, spinning in midair with her two katanas and unleashing yet another powerful Dance against him while changing her Stance to a Fire Stance once her Afterglow reached the max amount.

"{Fire Stance}: {Flame Dragon's Dance}!"

"NGH?!"

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH! CLASH!

A barrage of slashing blows reached Buer, who quickly intercepted them with his massive sword, only for it to gain countless cracks, beginning to shatter.

Elena couldn't believe it either, the best way to fight was to use old Stances that she only used in her early levels.

After she got the strongest skills and started fusing, she had completely left behind a core mechanic Samurais have because she thought their boost wasn't comparable to her new skills.

And now, it was coming in clutch!

"Focus... Focus... FOCUS!"

She quickly evaded a giant sword coming down towards her, the demon conjured a second one and had tried to crush her from a descending attack! As she evaded, another slashing attack reached her from the left. She placed her Aura's arms in front of her and then her katanas.

CLAAASH!

"Nnnggh...! GRAAAH!"

With a furious roar, she once more changed stances.

"{Wind Stance}: {Soaring Skies}!"

FLUOSH!

As Elena spin in midair, she unleashed a giant tornado of emerald winds, clashing against Buer's blow and then slicing through his entire arm, at the same time as the explosion of the Afterglow increased her speed by two times for thirty seconds, she rushed towards the demon as she ran over his huge arm. The monstrous being was, after all, over twenty meters tall.

"WHAT?!" Buer panicked. "She got over me?! She's aiming at- No! How did she guess?!"

Buer rapidly distorted space with his legs, trying to unleash a spatial shockwave to stop Elena once and for all, yet Elena moved faster, the Wind Stance enhanced her Speed greatly!

"{Abyssal Void Blade Fifth Form Echo}: {Dance of Emptiness}"

In that very moment, Elena initiated the Dance of Emptiness again, all while evading the giant demon's claws and his magic swords, materializing out of thin air one after another.

SLASH! SLASH! SLASH! SLASH!

"G-GAAAGH?!"

Beus was shocked and then screamed in agony, within that split second, his entire arm was sliced apart, and quite easily so! Elena targeted the areas where his energy had crystalized into demon cores, helping to stabilize his new body.

"{Fire Stance}"

FLUOSH!

And right after that, she changed into her Fire Stance, the Wind Stance Afterglow increasing her Attack Speed by two for thirty seconds, making her escape the incoming blows as she leaped away from the demon, his jaws opened, releasing a giant beam of flames.

"BURN!"

Elena's eyes widened as she saw the flames reach her, enough fire to burn her into ashes completely! Yet she remained focused, her body spinning downwards in midair and then...

"Now or never... I'll redirect the fire!"

She rushed upwards, kicking the empty air with a burst of Mana from her legs.

"{Fire Stance}: {Flame Dragon's Dance}!"

FLUOOOSH!

And in that moment, Elena tamed the demonic flames, as she spun, controlling them with her movements and sending them back at the demon in the form of a roaring dragon!

"ROOOAAARR!"

"T-This is utterly impossible!"

BOOOMMM!!!