

## **Brand New 1281**

Chapter 1281 The Dark Dragon's Downfall 2

-----

Fafnir could remember how he transformed into the form he had now taken as his one and only appearance, the giant black dragon.

The pact he had done with the King of Sorrow ran deep within his very heart. The more rotten emotions festered within him.

The more insanity...

It all came together, giving him the shape and form that embodied his greatest sin, Greed!

And so he became a black dragon, and so he tormented countless people.

"SIGURD! YOU TRAITOROUS SON!"

And then he appeared before Sigurd, now turned into a black dragon.

"I'LL TAKE IT BACK! MY KINGDOM... MY EVERYTHING IS MINE! MINE! MINE! MINE!"

He defeated his son easily, throwing him away with tremendous power beyond any human, Sigurd was left completely powerless.

He slaughtered the people cheering for his defeat, eating their souls, and then he grabbed Sigurd and attempted to eat him.

"No! Father! STOP!"

He still could remember; Fafnir could still remember.

That time he almost got him, that time he could have finished it all!

If it wasn't for that sword Sigurd had, which pierced his mouth and somehow broke one of his teeth.

"NGAAAGH!"

The pain was so strong Fafnir screamed, letting him go.

Sigurd grabbed his fang and escaped, running as quickly as he could.

Fafnir gave chase, but inexplicably so, he was never able to find him.

Until years later, when he rested over his pile of gold and wealth, when he came back.

"Fafnir... Evil Dragon of Greed! I shall slay you today... no matter what!"

"SIGURD! YOU DARE SHOW YOUR FACE BEFORE ME?!"

And so they battled for three days and three nights, the unparalleled dragon that grew stronger with more wealth he had, and the hero wielding Gram, a sword forged out of the dragon's fang.

Eventually, however, after having tormented countless people, after having taken away everything he wanted, after having fought alongside the Kingdom of Sorrow's Undead Army...

His heart was pierced by Gram, and he was struck down.

Yet, even in that moment... Fafnir could still recall that disgusting feeling he felt.

When he saw Sigurd crying in front of him...

"I'm sorry father... I'm sorry... Father..."

"Sigurd..."

Sigurd cried his death, hugging his body as it grew colder.

For the first time, Fafnir felt something, a disgusting feeling he wanted to never feel again.

A feeling that made his death all the more miserable...

"You damn... brat... why are you crying?"

His last words were with a small laughter, as he looked at Sigurd's eyes.

"You've become a fine... hero."

And he died.

Fafnir once more, for the third time now, faced his death.

And this time, Planta ensured that it would be the last.

In his dying breath, as his very soul was being split apart into thousands of pieces and vanquished into ashes and nothing else.

He recalled his son as he cried.

"Sigurd..."

He felt that same disgusting feeling as before...

That disgusting feeling he wanted to forget.

What was it?

"Ah... that's right..."

He looked into the blue sky as Planta swung her blade down.

"I'm... sorry..."

SLASH!

And so Fafnir was vanquished a third time, and this time, he would never return.

BOOOM!

His entire body crumbled and exploded into ashes as his soul was completely destroyed.

"Haahh..." Planta sighed, looking at the dragon's final death. "Go rest in peace, old king."

At the end, his fragment and ashes became small spiritual seeds she planted across the plains, her powers expanding everywhere, cleansing the nether that had infested the grasslands.

FLAAASH!

As they covered the entire plains with the remains of Fafnir now turned into soil and plants, her Domain expanded rapidly, reaching the surviving Undead and then greatly weakening them.

Without Fafnir anymore in this world, the buff the undead had that turned them into giant undead dragons was swiftly dispelled and they quickly returned to their normal appearances.

Like this, with Rita's help and Planta's Domain, they were killed in a matter of seconds, and Florie was able to destroy all gates as well.

"Lady Planta... that was amazing!" Acorn said.

"I'm amazed by how strong you've grown..." Nieve smiled. "Thank you for coming to our aid..."

"Y-Yeah I really thought I would die back then, ugh... Maybe I shouldn't have been so reckless and come here to help," Johanna sighed.

"Ah, no, thank you for coming here to help Johanna," Planta said. "You risked your life to come here and everything, and helped Acorn and Nieve survive too. You have my thanks."

"A-Ah, well! If that's the case then it's fine..." said Johanna while feeling good to be praised.

"I wish I could have helped some more in the battle..." Nieve sighed. "But I was so tired..."

"Me too..." Acorn nodded.

"It's fine, you fought so much already," Planta said with comforting words. "Thank you for protecting the forest this entire time, I'm really, truly grateful. I ended coming here only to clean when you had already done most of the job, if anything I feel really bad..."

"But-"

RUMBLE!

Suddenly, before they could speak anymore, a huge tremor emerged, as a gigantic being within the forest of beginnings materialized, and began clashing against the tree itself.

"W-What is that thing?! It's made out of black wood?!" Acorn cried.

"No, there's more monsters coming even after this?!" Nieve desperately asked.

"That's... that presence is without a doubt...!" Johanna muttered.

"Yeah, it's him," Planta nodded. "I'm already there, with three other Avatars I sent to fight him. One of them has merged with my tree body. I usually can't manipulate it, it's stiff as a tree... but when I merged my avatar with it, I was somehow able to become it, and move it to my will. This'll be today's last battle.

"Don't relax yet, but don't come to help either, stay here and let's see how the battle goes. I have a plan."

"A-A plan?" Acorn wondered. "Then we'll trust you, Lady Planta."

"Whatever plan my liege has made must be a genius one," nodded Nieve confidently.

"Hmm..."

Although Planta was with them, she was fully concentrating her mind in that battle.

Because it was unexpectedly harder than she thought.

Chapter 1282 Planta Versus Thanatos

-----

The tenacity of the Demon King of Death knew no bounds! Even though his plans to take over the entirety of Yggdrasil were foiled, he still decided to fight.

Overtaking the second body of Fafnir and devouring him while absorbing his body and powers and fusing them with his finger, he attained a new vessel.

However, this vessel was much stronger than the rest, using the giant branch from Yggdrasil which he infested, the titanic being was a fusion of both life and death.

"I SHALL HAVE MY REVENGE, YGGDRASIL!"

With a wrath that knew no bounds and a desire to have "revenge" against Planta despite her not being truly the one behind what happened to him, only because she had become the new Yggdrasil, he rushed to destroy the tree.

"STOP!"

Mark attempted to stop him, flying as quickly as he could! However, the distance between the two was already too far! Not even Erebus could reach him.

"Dammit! We won't make it in time!"

Erebus gritted his little and sharp shark-like tooth as he harnessed his powers, attempting to slow down the Demon King by cursing him.

However, as his eyes glowed red and he tried cursing him with a hundred different status effects, there was no response!

"What?! But I should be able to pierce through basic immunities... Unless?!"

Erebus was the first to realize something wrong was happening with this vessel, its power was much greater than it actually seemed to look like.

"I can feel it, within it... the power of Yggdrasil and the Demon King... merged?! Is that even possible? Not even I could do that myself! This bastard is really trying to surpass me even without being able to bring his true body yet!" Erebus said his thoughts out loud, alerting Mark of his presence.

"What did you say?!" Mark gasped. "W-Wait a second, who are you?!"

"Erm... an old friend," Erebus smiled forcefully.

"Old... friend?!" Mark didn't even know what to say.

BOOOM!

The Demon King's vessel titanic claws reached Yggdrasil, attempting to tear through her body's bark and infect her wounds with nether and demonic flames.

Although he was still an amateur at using demonic powers, he could already channel them within vessels quite easily, enhancing the power of his attacks even more as a result.

However!

FLUOSH!

To the Demon King's dismay, suddenly, the massive tree had changed, becoming silver and gold in color. The sunlight above, which could barely pierce through the dark clouds summoned by the vessel's aura, were reflected over this metallic sheen.

"W-What?! This is impossible... It gained a metal armor?!"

Although the Demon King's realization wasn't completely wrong, it wasn't precise. What Yggdrasil had gained were silver and gold scales all over her entire body, branches and even roots.

Yes, they were dragon scales!

RUMBLE!

And out of nowhere, a miracle happened.

The titanic tree of Yggdrasil started to move.

"Do you think I am just a defenseless tree, Demon King?!"

And Planta's voice reverberated from within it!

And then, Yggdrasil's entire body started to shapeshift, rapidly growing giant arms, wings made of wood and metal, legs and claws, and even a long tail.

Adorning their upper body, there were three draconic heads with crystalline crowns above each one of them, this wasn't just any form, but a strengthened form of this entity.

"T-That's...! But you're...! Impossible!"

The Yggdragon emerged, facing the Demon King of Death head-on.

Naturally, he was completely shocked.

He had always believed she couldn't move and based on how the tree itself had reacted so far, it was at the end of the day just a tree.

He knew that the tree of Yggdrasil created Avatars that called themselves Planta, which she used to communicate and interact with the world.

However, from all the info he got, the massive tree, despite being classified as a World Boss like him, could not move or do anything much at all.

It was just a big, sitting target for anybody to attack, hence why they protected it so much.

Yet...

Everything he believed was turned upside down!

**RUMBLE!**

The massive Yggdragon started walking towards him, leaving behind a large hole in the middle of the forest where she had been.

Everyone in the forest were left speechless when they saw this, in fact!

"P-Planta... she can move with her true body too?!" Titania gasped. "Such a titanic... being...!"

She saw the massive being rush towards the Demon King of Death's vessel, preparing herself to fight.

"Don't you ever underestimate me... And don't you ever look down on me!"

With the furious voice of Planta echoing from within, the Yggdragon's heads opened their jaws, firing three Rays of Destruction at once.

Yes, three of them at once!

The Skill itself had a cooldown and could only be used "once".

But that didn't stop her from using it "once" three times in a row, with three heads.

"Ungh?!"

BOOOM! BOOOM! BOOOM!

The three Rays of Destruction, charged with the power of the Element of Holy Light, which could be chosen at will, reached the Demon King of Death's vessel, blowing him away and making him collapse into the ground.

CRAAASH!

"Hah, you're strong...! That power, a World Boss Skill, I see!"

The Demon King of Death touched the ground with his wooden claws, infecting all the forest and absorbing its life and souls to gain more power.

"But I've gained similar powers to you as well, haven't you noticed?!"

Suddenly, Planta noticed a large domain of Withering and Death spreading everywhere, plants began dying everywhere, and new "undead" or "nether" plants began to pop up.

Strange bone trees, giant withering and nether mushrooms, massive and ugly plants with tentacles, and even trees with rotten zombie heads.

They all screamed and roared as if they were alive, rushing everywhere and trying to overtake the forest.

The more of the original forest they destroyed, the stronger his vessel would grow!

"He gained a power similar to the Blighters of the Circle of Decay?"

Planta immediately realized that the Demon King of Death, unknowingly, by mixing his original powers with the Yggdrasil branch he absorbed, gained a similar man foe that she had already fought before.

"Hahahahah! Do you think you can defeat me before I turn your entire forest into my new Domain of Death and Withering?!"

"Yes, I think I can!"

FLUOOOSH!

In that very moment, three waves of green and golden light surged from three cardinal directions within the forest, as waves of purifying spiritual and nature energies rushed, and expanded.

"Huh?!"

To the Demon King of Death's surprise, Planta was still in control of three more of her Avatars, and right now, they were constantly using their Farmer powers to spread their Domain and overtake the Territory Tiles.

By stacking on all her Skills, Magic, and Abilities, this became an incredibly rapid job! The Domain the Demon King of Death created was being overwritten constantly.

"No...! You can still use three more bodies?!" he asked angrily.

"Easily so!" Planta rushed towards him, grabbing him with her four gigantic draconic claws, and then rushing into the skies.

"Unhand me!"

The Demon King roared angrily, transforming his body into countless of spears and piercing through her scales and body.

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH! CLASH!

"Ugh! Fine, if you want to let go so badly, go ahead!"

Planta quickly dropped him from the skies, as the Demon King fell into the grasslands, half of his body being destroyed by the force of gravity over his titanic body.

BAAAAM!

## Chapter 1283 Defend The Forest!

-----

FLUOSH!

The Domain of Decay that the Demon King of Death left behind was still there. Planta's three Avatars were constantly fighting against it, but after leaving tens of thousands of Nether Decay Plants behind, simply expanding a domain wasn't going to destroy them, she needed the help of many.

"GRYEEHHH!"

A giant ten-meter-tall Bone Tree started walking with its spindly spider-like root legs rushing towards something it could devour with its bony jaws.

"Is this supposed to be a tree made of bones?! This is so weird!"

SLAAASH!

Mark was right there, swinging his blazing blade and releasing a powerful blazing attack, slicing the bone tree into two perfect halves and then making them explode.

BOOOM!

"Shyaagh!"

"Oooggh!"

"Rooooohhh!"

However, more and more of these strange Nether Plants appeared everywhere, accompanied by giant mushrooms with legs and arms.

"Planta brought the Demon King away from the forest, her three avatars are at each cardinal direction clearing the forest constantly... but if we don't get rid of these pests the forest is not going to heal!" Mark roared, rallying the rest of the fighters that had gathered to fend off the Undead that infiltrated the forest. "Everyone! Don't falter, we can do this!"

"OOOHHHH!"

Fairies, Gnomes, Ents, Brownies, Myconid, and more roared in unison, rushing towards the Nether Plants and the still surviving Undead coming from the gates only occasionally now.

Mark wasn't the only one there though, as Lily was right there, alongside Elena, Elisa, Anna, Monica, and even the craftsmanship competition participants plus Ambil.

They were all joining into the battle, with their superior tech and weapons, skills and abilities, these Nether Plants and Undead were a literal joke!

"We've definitely grown much stronger since then!" Erdragon roared, swinging his fists as he unleashed a draconic aura from his body, crushing the Undead with his fists covered on large mechanical gauntlets that released shockwaves when he punched them. "And also I've prepared for battle now! These Shockwave Gauntlets release a shockwave based on my power! Amazing, isn't it?!"

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH!

TRUUUM!

He was completely decimating the undead and the nether plants with each fist, sending them flying into scattered pieces.

"Don't get too cocky Erdragon, you might get killed if you're too overconfident!"

A Brownie wearing pure gold armor and a giant golden hammer jumped from Undead to Undead, crushing their heads with her hammer growing several times larger.

BAAM! BAAM! BAAM!

With each attack, a shockwave of liquid gold would be released, burning and melting the bodies of the monsters she attacked and also their surroundings.

"Goldanaba, you should watch your words when talking to your seniors, damn brat!"

Horshen rushed forward, the dwarf conjuring fire spirit magic and unleashing storms of spiraling flames with each swing of his hammer, decimating his foes rapidly one by one.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

"Hahah! Feels nice to be around this forest! Wha the hell?"

While being in this forest, several fire spirits would also constantly help him, enhancing his magic power by a lot!

"Don't get too comfortable, Horshen. We're fighting to protect Lady Planta's home."

Melisa was also there, her cursed magic releasing shockwaves of darkness and purple fogs that weakened the Nether Plants and Undead and then, from her own Cursed Aura, large physical masses of Cursed Energy would emerge, taking the form of Hollows.

Yes, the strange entities Melisa could control and create were actually Hollows, made out of the Cursed Energy and Negative Energy her body produced constantly.

And they obeyed her very will!

"Fight and protect the forest."

"OOOHHH!"

"SHAAAH!"

"GRUOOH!"

They had different shapes than Earth's Hollows, as they didn't had masks, but were made of black and purple shadow masses. Either taking the form of giant spiders, scorpions, or crows, which were the body shapes Melisa could remember the most.

"Huh, you guys aren't half bad!"

Ambil smiled slightly more confidently as he glanced at the competitors fight through the forest, his hammer crushed his foes, and his fire magic burned the Nether Trees and Plants into cinders.

CLASH! BOOM! CRASH!

As Ambil fought, he noticed DarkReaper and her friends clashing against the undead farther away, with Monica using her phantasmal powers to control a portion of the Undead as a ghost herself, and also growing strangely strong within this domain.

"Oooh! I had no idea I could do this?!" Monica gasped. "T-The Undead are hearing my orders! Now fight your kind! A-And defeat them!"

Her entire phantasmal body had even grown larger too, making her even more intimidating as a spectral princess of sorts.

"This is unexpected..." Elisa said. "Maybe we should somehow make you learn how to set up this domain so you can grow stronger and be more useful in battle!"

"I-I'm trying my best to be useful, don't be mean Elisa!" Monica cried, as she saw Elisa fighting with her fists, tail, and claws.

"I'm not being mean, this is a game so you have to optimize and min-max to get anywhere!"

Elisa crushed her foes with her draconic fists, her draconic aura exploding and releasing beams of light.

"Like me! Look!"

Elisa suddenly erupted with an explosion of light, her entire body transforming into a fifteen-meter-tall golden scaled dragon.

"I can turn into a dragon! How cool is that? This is the pinnacle of min-maxing my avatar!"

With her draconian powers, Elisa made quick work of the undead and nether plants, burning them to ashes with her holy light breath, claws, spear tail and magic.

"Oooh, amazing, amazing!" Monica nodded, clapping as she saw Elisa fighting and showing off. "You're so cool Elisa!"

"Heheh! That's right! Keep praising me!" Elisa nodded.

"Your dragon form is also super cuteee!" Monica cheered. "I want to kiss its snout..."

"K-Kiss? Cut it off with that!" Elisa felt embarrassed out of nowhere.

They had yet to address what happened yesterday with the kiss...

But as teenagers, things always get more complicated than they should, so they'll have to deal with this on their own, over time...

SLASH! SLASH! SLASH! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

Meanwhile, Elena and Anna slashed foes and bombarded them with elemental magic conjured by summoned familiars respectively, clearing a large group of monsters.

"I hope mom can handle it..." Elena said, glancing into the distance. "Huh?"

And then she saw a small black-haired fairy fly into the skies, where Planta was.

"Who was that?"

Chapter 1284 Don't Forget I Am A World Boss Too!

-----

As the many battles continued within the Forest of Beginnings against the Domain of Decay and its monstrous beings, the Demon King noticed something.

FLUOSH!

"What?!"

Suddenly, to the Demon King of Death's surprise, Planta was still in control of three more of her Avatars. And right now, through them, she was constantly using her Farmer Skills and Abilities to spread her Domain and overtake the Territory Tiles from the Demon King himself!

FLAAASH!

"Dammit!"

Through stacking all her Skills, Magic, and Abilities, Planta found this to become an incredibly quick and easy job. Like this, the Domain the Demon King of Death created was being overwritten constantly, weakening with each passing second.

"You can still use three more bodies?!"

The Demon King of Death couldn't believe it, despite his best efforts, Planta still found ways to screw him over.

"Easily so!"

Planta ran towards him, grabbing him with her four gigantic draconic claws, and then flying into the skies with her enormous and metallic wings, pushed by her sheer Divine Aura.

FLASH!

"What are you...?! Unhand me!"

The Demon King of Death roared angrily. His body transforming and growing thousands of sharp wooden spears, piercing through Planta's hard draconic scales.

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH! CLASH!

Planta calculated that she had already brought him far enough, so she quickly decided to bring him down now that he was becoming more annoying.

The deadly Essence of Decay spreading inside of her wounds was not good, so she had to get rid of that before her entire Yggdrasil body were to decay and fall apart.

"Ugh! Fine, if you want to go so badly, be my guest!"

Without hesitating, she quickly dropped the monstrous Demon King's avatar from the skies! As the Demon King fell into the grasslands, half of his body was destroyed by the force of gravity and his immense weight, making the fall even more devastating for him.

BAAAAM!

The ground below shook and shattered apart, the grasslands were immediately painted black and red as the power of Decay consumed them into monstrous undead plants.

"Uuuggh...! Hahaha..."

Even though he had been split apart, the Demon king of Death's new vessel rapidly regrew anew, siphoning the life of his surroundings, of all of nature!

"The Continent of Verdant... So full of life and greenery! The name it had was given to it by the Ancients, because it has always been completely covered by rich vegetation, jungles, forests, grasslands, and more, since its conception," he spoke while rapidly reforming himself. "And now, with the powers I've stolen from you and twisted with my own, I've gained the ability to siphon it all.

I'll turn this entire continent into my food source. No longer do I even need to take lives or seek phantasmal beings or corpses... life itself... all nature! Is mine to devour!"

His body grew larger, becoming a titan made of black wood with a huge skull-shaped head and glowing blue eyes resembling will-o-wisps.

"I am not the same as before," Planta suddenly spoke. "I've gone through a lot, mostly thanks to you too. I'm thankful for all the stuff you've done against me. It has helped me grow stronger..."

However, she remained unfazed by his words, floating above the skies, without even caring about the plants around him becoming twisted and monstrous.

"Hahahah... Players, are still Players, right?" the Demon King said. "You're still limited... by the System... But I am already beginning to feel it. My abilities are evolving! Soon enough, just like Erebus, I will too defy and overcome the System's limitations!"

"Is that so?" Planta wondered.

She wanted to blast him with more Rays of Destruction, but it was on a long cooldown because she used it three times at the same time. However, she had millions of World Boss Points, and also thousands of Skill Points.

"Yeah, it is!"

The Demon King's legs turned into massive wooden springs, as he jumped towards her with enough force to resemble a small meteor, encompassing his entire body on powerful phantasmal flames.

CLAAASH!

His gigantic hands transformed into massive spears, attempting to pierce through Planta and infect her insides, which she had already cut off from her main body to avoid becoming corrupted by Decay.

"Hmph!"

However, Planta didn't even let him slide through her scales, reinforcing her body even harder as several of her Skills activated at the same time as she summoned her swords.

Her titanic body spun in midair and descended, slashing through the Demon King's body and splitting him apart into three pieces!

SLASH! SLASH! SLASH!

"Ungh?! Hah... NOT BAD!"

However, the Demon King rapidly recovered and then attacked her back, using his body parts to regrow new selves of himself, his own version of Planta's Avatars.

"But I can also divide myself!"

With another version of himself growing larger by siphoning life, it rushed towards Planta's back while she was bombarding lightning, frost, and flames over the original body through the power of her Draconic Crown.

BOOOM! BOOOM! BOOOM!

"I got your back now!"

Two massive spears of black, nether wood rushed towards Planta's back, attempting to pierce her once more! He knew that as long as he infected her enough, she would rapidly begin to wither and die.

At the end of the day she was still a damn tree, right?

Ding!

[You have exchanged 800.000 World Boss Points.]

[You learned the World Boss Skill: [Monstrous Sacrifice: Lv1]!]

No, she was a World Boss.

"{Monstrous Sacrifice}"

FLASH!

Suddenly, Planta summoned a domain of pure darkness, where countless monsters emerged everywhere.

"I sacrifice 90% of my HP and half the plant life of the Forest of Beginnings." She said.

FLUOOOSH!

The Domain was absorbed by her body, and then... her Health decreased to 90%, and half of the Forest of Beginnings withered.

Yet...

"A-Ah?!"

CRAAASH!

The second body of the Demon King of Death was punched away by her claws, shattered into pieces and then set ablaze.

"Graaarrgghh!"

As it screamed in agony, the flames shaped as countless monsters and lives, consuming it until it turned into ashes.

"H-Huh?!"

Ding!

[You have used the [Monstrous Sacrifice: Lv1] World Boss Skill!]

[You have chosen as sacrifices: 90% of your Health and Half of your Territory's Plant Life.]

[All your Stats, Skill Power, and Magic Power have increased by 800%.]

[The {Flames of Monstrous Sacrifice} encompass all you destroy, consuming them entirely, and dealing 1000% of your Offensive Stats as Damage per second.]

Chapter 1285 Monstrous Sacrifice

-----

Ding!

[You have exchanged 800.000 World Boss Points.]

[You learned the World Boss Skill: [Monstrous Sacrifice: Lv1]!]

[You have used the [Monstrous Sacrifice: Lv1] World Boss Skill!]

[You have chosen as sacrifices: 90% of your Health and Half of your Territory's Plant Life.]

[All your Stats, Skill Power, and Magic Power have increased by 800%.]

[The {Flames of Monstrous Sacrifice} encompass all you destroy, consuming them entirely, and dealing 1000% of your Offensive Stats as Damage per second.]

[Buff Duration: 30 Minutes.]

[Cooldown: 1 Hour.]

Monstrous Sacrifice, a powerful Skill every World Boss possessed, it is what allowed them to sacrifice their armies of monsters to gain greater power.

Sometimes, even sacrificing a part of themselves, a piece of their soul, bodies, and so on could give them a greater power.

Both of the Demon Kings Planta has fought have used this power numerous times, even now, the Demon King of Death was using it to an extent, as he had sacrificed his own Undead and also Fafnir to obtain his new Body.

However, Players were still different from NPC. The Skills that Planta learned from the World Boss Shop came with special effects in exchange for being slightly weaker compared to other World Bosses.

But it made up for it with its destructiveness!

FLUOSH!

Planta's Aura turned deep red, as her Culinary Demon seemed to be merging with her!

The power of Monstrous Sacrifice even strengthened her Skills and Abilities, making them even mightier.

"Y-You...!" muttered the Demon King. "You used Monstrous Sacrifice... you have such a Skill?! But I thought...!"

"I already told you, thanks to you, I've gained a lot of power!" laughed Planta, suddenly becoming rather... evil-looking herself. "Fucking dumbass."

Her Skills altered her personality slightly...

"You're still soft though, you didn't sacrifice your own people, your own beasts... if you had, you could have gained so much more power, fool!" the Demon King laughed. "You're still attached to your pitiful feelings of love! No matter how hard you try to be like us, you'll always be different than us! You are no World Boss; you are no Demon King! You are merely... A TREE!"

He rushed towards Planta, as his entire body spread out hundreds of giant roots with enormous, sharp spears, attempting to pierce her body with them.

The roots came from every angle possible, Planta's Aura spread out alongside her Senses, from her entire body, countless muscular arms surged.

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH! CLASH! CLASH!

"Guhah.. GUAHAHAHAHA!"

And her Culinary Demon laughed, its powers spreading through her entire body and giving her even more of its destructive strength.

The roots then were covered by the Flames of Monstrous Sacrifice, burning rapidly and turning into ashes!

"Dammit!"

The Demon King spread out his body further, trying to suck more and more life from everywhere he could, destroying the land, withering all the grasslands and absorbing the nutrients of the ground.

He quickly pierced the ground and started to take over it, merging with the stones, the dirt the plants, roots, everything he could find!

"I sacrifice half of my legion! Give me your power!"

He immediately sacrificed half his legion of existing undead in this moment, making them disappear in an instant, their power fueled him, suddenly growing larger and larger, and larger!

"RAAAHHHH!"

With a furious scream, his skull-like face divided into dozens. They started charging energy and fired countless beams of soul-consuming phantasmal flames against Planta.

"Becoming bigger is not going to work out like you think!"

Planta stepped forward and jumped towards the skies, facing the dozens of soul-destroying beams at once and releasing her Aura, constantly purifying everything with her Domain and Territory Takeover Skills.

FLUOSH!

At the same time as she channeled the power of a Domain she had become very connected to, absorbing its powers and releasing them through her Nature Soul.

"{Verdant Green Domain Magic}: {Yggdrasil's Divine Shield}!"

FLAAASH!

A beautiful, massive shield made of golden and green colored wood materialized out of her own body, protecting her from the beams.

The shield was not breaking either, showcasing tremendous durability on par with divine equipment!

But how was this possible?

"H-HOW...?!" The Demon King was shaken. "A mere shield spell... is taking on my attacks?!"

"This is no mere shield, fool..."

Planta sighed, as she charged forward, smashing the Demon King's heads with her gigantic shield and fusing them with several spirits to give it even more power.

"{Yggdrasil's Divine Shield Arts}: {Divine Verdant Goddess Counter}"

TRUUUM!

The shield manifested all the power it absorbed as a gigantic, green-colored arm surged, the arm of Lady Verdant, the "Goddess" born from the Domain that encompassed the entire Continent.

And then by imbuing it with the Flames of Monstrous Sacrifice...!

CRAAASH!

Planta carved through the body of the Demon King, splitting apart his entirety and shredding through all of it!

"NNGAAARRRGHHH!"

As he screamed in agony as his very core and everything within him was being consumed by Planta's destructive flames, the Demon King of Death still clung to the mortal plane.

"NOOO! NOT YEEEEET!"

As he screamed, he suddenly sacrificed the other half of his legion of Undead within this territory, and then even several parts of his true body back in the Underworld.

"I WON'T FALL!"

His body rapidly regenerated, growing giant bony arms and legs which were actually all made of corrupted black Yggdrasil wood.

His giant roots coiled around Planta's entire body, as he began siphoning her life energy, trying to kill her while he had her close.

"Stubborn...!"

As Planta screamed and started tearing him apart while he constantly kept regrowing new bony limbs and siphoning her life, suddenly...

FLAAASH!

A black star manifested above the skies, spreading his butterfly wings at the same time as his crimson eyes shone brightly.

"Master!"

His voice echoed above Planta, who didn't recognize such a voice at all.

"Master?"

She looked into the skies, noticing the small black-haired and red-eyed fairy that had appeared out of nowhere.

"Wait, who is that- Ah!"

The moment she saw his eyes, hair, horns, wings, and his aura... she quickly realized the fairy's true identity.

"So you've woken up at long last, Erebus!"

"I promised you, didn't I? That I would repent!"

FLAAASH!

Erebus descended like a black meteor, encompassing his body with crystalized miasma and then.

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH! CLASH!

Destroying all of the Demon King of Death's arms!

"Thank you for buying me some time..."

Ding!

[You have exchanged 1.000.000 World Boss Points.]

[You learned the World Boss Skill: [Destroyer of Battlefields: Lv1]!]

Chapter 1286 Destroyer Of Battlefields

-----

Ding!

[You have exchanged 1.000.000 World Boss Points.]

[You learned the World Boss Skill: [Destroyer of Battlefields: Lv1]!]

Planta quickly learned yet another World Boss Skill, one that was made to fight in battlefields, especially against mighty foes or many foes at once.

She had gained millions of World Boss Points in her last battles, allowing her to finally buy a bunch of the Skills and even Items from the World Boss Shop.

The privileges she couldn't quite enjoy back then, were now all coming, piling together one after another, and finally granting her the true power of a World Boss.

"{Destroyer of Battlefields}!"

TRUUUM!

Suddenly, Planta's surroundings twisted as her Aura transformed into a Domain of its own yet again! This time, spartan-like warriors emerged, thousands of them made of wood and spirits, which marched at her side.

Ding!

[You have activated the World Boss Skill: [Destroyer of Battlefields: Lv1]!]

[Your have summoned the {Destroyer of the Battlefields Domain} into the battle!]

[For 30 Minutes, you will be able to create endless amounts of Soldiers made out of your elements to battle your foes, whose Stats will be based on 1% of your own Stats.]

[As long as your foes are within your Domain, you will be able to deal additional damage and destroy their defenses and army formations, dealing 500% Additional Damage.]

[Additional Damage increases based on how many foes you fight. The more foes you fight the higher it'll increase, until reaching the maximum of 1000%.]

[Cooldown: 3 Hours.]

Within a couple of seconds thousands of soldiers appeared, charging against the Demon King of Death and attacking him from every angle, fueled by the Aura of Monstrous Sacrifice, each of their attacks spread this deadly flame.

"Uuugh...! Annoying ants!"

The Demon King of Death had already used this Skill a while ago, which made him unable to use it for now, rendering him completely hopeless as thousands of little soldiers impaled his titanic body, slowly making him crumble down.

CLASH! CRASH! BAAM! BOOM! RUMBLE!

"Ants, insects! Begone!"

He started crushing them one after another with ease! But the more died, the more something emerged from their dying bodies, crimson-colored essence.

Divine War Essence and Battle Spirit Fragments!

Planta absorbed it constantly, recovering her damage and her powers as she quickly rushed to fight once more, conjuring all her swords and attacking the monster in front of her.

And then...

FLASH!

Her titanic body spun in midair and descended towards him, all while he was trying to grow even larger, her swords overflowing with her Aura and Spiritual Powers.

Her Culinary Demon constantly grew larger as it encompassed her.

FLASH! FLASH! FLASH! FLASH!

At the same time, dozens of her afterimages appeared around the Demon King, attacking him from every angle!

"[Holy Dual Blade Goddess Dance]! [Myriad Dashing Strikes]! [Meteoric Star Fall]! [Sun Flare Arrows]!"

Her countless attacks shaped into many forms, from myriads of strikes of pure light that targeted his entire body, meteoric attacks that used her weight to crush several pieces of his body into fragments, and attacks so fast they released arrows made of sunlight flames covering his body and bombarding it with deadly, blazing explosions, all while dancing in the battlefield.

SLASH! SLASH! SLASH! SLASH!

"RAAAARRRRGHHHH!"

The Demon King of Death's mind and body were constantly degenerating as he couldn't accept his defeat yet again! Clinging to his existence within the mortal plane as much as possible, he constantly attempted to fight back more and more. His tenacity, if anything, was incredibly commendable.

Planta complemented her physical blows with magic as well, covering every corner and angle so he wouldn't have the time to escape or infiltrate back into her territory!

"{Yggdrasil Spirit Magic}: [Spirit Combination: Spiritual Elemental Triad]! [Yggdrasil Magic: Divine Root Spears]!"

Hundreds of elemental spirits combined, creating a triad of ice, fire, and winds that gathered around the Demon King, bombarding him with destructive, devastating explosions one after another.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

And then, massive roots of Yggdrasil imbued with divinity pierced through his unholy, withering and demonic body, purifying his inside constantly.

CRASH! CRASH! CRASH! CRASH!

Erebus at the same time, was fighting, his Magic and his corrupted Eldritch Spirits constantly surrounded and swarmed the Demon King of Death, tearing through his body and contaminating him with Miasma.

"Demon King of Death, you pathetic loser! Stop struggling already, you've lost long ago!"

"SILENCE!"

The Demon King of Death screamed in frustration, releasing all of his Nether Aura at once and making all life around him wither and die.

Elayne was once more pushed away, as she noticed the monstrous body of the Demon King of Death's Avatar growing longer and more tree-like.

"I was unable to turn you into it, but if I have to, I'll become Qliphoth myself! I'll conquer this world before I even step out of the Underworld! I am tired of waiting any longer!"

RUMBLE!

The tree continued growing larger and larger, easily surpassing seven hundred meters of height, with countless crimson eyes across its black bark.

The Demon King of Death had sacrificed another fragment of his soul, using it to fuel this new body he was forging!

"I'll avenge my family... I'll avenge my Kingdom...! I'll create a new world... One only for myself and them!  
One where their souls... and mine... can rest in peace, away from all of you bastards!"

"Stop it already!"

Elayne grew more furious, as her World Boss Points were being spent rapidly!

Ding!

[You have exchanged 900.000 World Boss Points!]

[You learned the World Boss Skill: [Tyranny of the Cruel: Lv1]!]

[You have exchanged 1.200.000 World Boss Points!]

[You learned the World Boss Skill: [Forceful Territory Takeover: Lv1]!]

And so her Skill Points.

Ding!

[You exchanged 1.400 Skill Points!]

[You learned the Race Skills: [White Ashen Tree Time Spirit Bearing Fruits: Lv1] and [Divinity Domain Expansion: Fragmented Time: Lv1]!]

[You learned the Class Skills: [Aeternitas' Spirit Garden Of A Forgotten Past: Lv1] and [Divine Time Harvest Draconic Arts: Lv1]!]

[You learned the Subclass Skills: [Spiritual Heavenly Gourmet Dao Cooking Techniques: Lv1] and [Divine Golden Heaven's Gourmet Spirit Kitchen: Lv1]!]

"{Tyranny of the Cruel}"

Planta stepped forward and with her foot, she crushed her little soldiers by the thousands.

BAAM! BAAM! BAAM! BAAM!

[You have activated the World Boss Skill: [Tyranny of the Cruel: Lv1]!]

[The Innocent Lives and Souls you've taken have fueled your {Aura of Tyranny and Cruelty}!]

Chapter 1287 Tyranny Of The Cruel - Forceful Territory Takeover

-----

As she saw that the Demon King of Death wasn't backing down, and instead worsening the situation by sacrificing fragments of his soul to become Qliphoth himself, Planta decided to get even more Skills.

Ding!

[You have exchanged 900.000 World Boss Points!]

[You learned the World Boss Skill: [Tyranny of the Cruel: Lv1]!]

[You have exchanged 1.200.000 World Boss Points!]

[You learned the World Boss Skill: [Forceful Territory Takeover: Lv1]!]

[You exchanged 1.400 Skill Points!]

[You learned the Race Skills: [White Ashen Tree Time Spirit Bearing Fruits: Lv1] and [Divinity Domain Expansion: Fragmented Time: Lv1]!]

[You learned the Class Skills: [Aeternitas' Spirit Garden Of A Forgotten Past: Lv1] and [Divine Time Harvest Draconic Arts: Lv1]!]

[You learned the Subclass Skills: [Spiritual Heavenly Gourmet Dao Cooking Techniques: Lv1] and [Divine Golden Heaven's Gourmet Spirit Kitchen: Lv1]!]

"{Tyranny of the Cruel}"

Planta stepped forward and with her draconic claws, she crushed her little soldiers by the thousands, splattering them into pieces and letting them die agonizingly.

BAAM! BAAM! BAAM! BAAM!

Yes, it was merciless and terrible, but they were made of wood and spiritual energy anyways, and her own body.

Yet, the Skill activated wonderfully.

[You have activated the World Boss Skill: [Tyranny of the Cruel: Lv1]!]

[The Innocent Lives and Souls you've taken have fueled your {Aura of Tyranny and Cruelty}!]

[Your {Aura of Tyranny and Cruelty} activates. Attack Power has risen by 1000%. You can now deal Absolute Damage to a foe based on 30% of your total Damage. Additionally, All Stats and Attack Power increase by 500%, with an additional 0.1% with each innocent life taken.]

[Meanwhile, all Skills or Spells gain {Tyranny and Cruelty Forms} that twist and corrupt their power, giving them the power of Cruelty and Destruction as additional Elements.]

[Duration: 10 Minutes.]

Absolute Damage, the power to deal a fixed amount of damage to a target that ignores all defenses completely!

Meaning that if you were to deal 1000 damage, but your foe has over 1000 defense and he were to take 0 damage, Absolute Damage will make your foe take 300 damage anyways no matter what.

It was a powerful mechanic used in many RPG games since the old JRPGs.

However, in the System, such a power was unbalanced, dealing fixed damage meant that eventually even a Level 1 could defeat any foe of any level!

Therefore, it was a power that only World Bosses, who were made to be unjustly powerful possessed.

With their party-wide attacks, they could wipe out entire foes with fixed damage, making any buff or defense they had useless!

And Planta now, obtained such power.

But that wasn't all!

"{Forceful Territory Takeover}!"

She touched the gigantic tree with her massive claws as she started flying towards it, slicing through its bark by dealing Absolute Damage with her claws and swords.

SLAAASH!

As she did this, the power of her second newest World Boss Skill activated, leaving behind a trail of grasslands, flowers, and trees of verdant brilliance and life.

"Nnnggh?! AARRGGH!"

The Demon King of Death suddenly found his transformation being made halfway through, as Planta was doing something insane.

Ding!

[You have activated the World Boss Skill: [Forceful Territory Takeover: Lv1]!]

[Using your Authority as a World Boss, you can take over a foe's territory instantly and permanently for a couple of minutes as long as your Attack Power is higher than theirs.]

[Attack Power check successful! You've been detected to have more attack power than [Degenerating Qliphoth Tree of Death and Decay: Lv???]!]

[You are forcefully overtaking any Territory within its being and surroundings with your own Personal Domain and Territory!]

[Additionally, your Personal Domain and Territory as a World Boss is rapidly evolving and shaping around your {World Boss Authority}!]

[All of your Domain and Territory Power and Expansion Ability has been strengthened by 500%!]

[Duration: 10 Minutes.]

"She got the Attack Power check successfully?!" the Demon King of Death was shocked. "S-She's stronger than me now?! NO! IMPOSSIBLEEEEE!"

The Demon King of Death was utterly baffled as he began to spread his own Domain, twisting space and time, even reality!

"Qliphoth must be completed! I must... overtake the mortal realm! Verdant- No, the world...! It has to become my domain! Only like this...! ONLY LIKE THIS I CAN GUARANTEE MY FAMILY WILL NO LONGER SUFFER!!!"

"At the expense of millions of lives?!" Planta roared angrily. "Your family's already dead, Demon King! I won't let you kill countless more! These innocent people have no fault in what happened to you! Why blame them?! Why take it all on them?!"

"Because you...! Because you love them all! I'LL MAKE YOU SUFFER, YGGDRASIL!!! YOU'LL SUFFER WHAT I WENT THROUGH! YOU'LL SCREAM AND CRY!!! I'LL MAKE SURE YOU SUFFER THE MOST!"

"I AM NOT THE SAME YGGDRASIL FROM BEFORE, YOU DIMWIT!"

With pure hatred and anger over being blamed of things she never did; Planta unleashed all her power! Swordsmanship, Spirit Magic, Verdant Magic, Cooking Magic and Techniques, her multiple Auras, Authorities, Territories, and more...

It all became a single thing, her personal World Boss Authority Domain!

A Domain that every World Boss had, capable of conquering an entire world as their title suggested.

"{World Boss Authority Domain Expansion}: {Primordial Garden of Life}!"

FLAAASH!

"NNGGH?!"

The Demon King of Death was unable to fight back, as he and Erebus were dragged alongside Planta towards a completely different space altogether!

RUMBLE!

Space and time twisted, reality within a singular space created a pocket dimension, the power of Planta's personal Domain Expansion.

"T-This is...?!"

The Demon King of Death's eyes widened across his titanic, tree-like body as he glanced a brightness, liveliness, and beauty like he had never seen before.

Blue skies, with the sun shining brightly, a few white, fluffy clouds floating across the boundless azure heaven.

A beautiful grassland covered with many colorful flowers.

Surrounding him, a huge forest of primordial and ancient species of plants, all living together.

Faraway, bountiful jungles and beautiful mountains with even more forests covering them completely.

Alongside all of this beauty, millions of Spirits of all colors and shapes floated everywhere.

This was their world, an ancient, conceptual domain.

Erebus, who recalled memories from before becoming a Demon King, couldn't help but gasp in disbelief and shed a few tears.

"T-This is... Mother Gaia's... Divine Domain?"

"I-Impossible!"

The Demon King of Death, unable to release his full power without his True Body, was left completely powerless before Planta's World Boss Domain.

"You said I wasn't a true World Boss before...? You said I was weaker than you? What will you say now?"

Planta's Domain surged, as it merged with her body, matching the titanic size of Qliphoth.

"I'll cut you down now."

Planta's swords merged with her divine spiritual wood...

Into a massive wood-cutting axe!

Chapter 1288 World Boss Authority Domain Expansion

-----

Planta summoned her Domain, capturing her foe within a world of endless vegetation and greenery, a primordial garden of life that Erebus even recognized as the divine domain of his mother, Gaia.

The Demon King of Death was shaken, completely out of left field right now! He had thought that by sacrificing yet another fragment of his powerful soul he could do it!

Yet Planta captured him within a Domain he could not escape from.

And right now... the only thing awaiting him was his demise.

"{Divine Spiritual Synthesis}! {Divine Spiritual Infusion}! {Draconic Spirit Fusion}!"

Planta fused all her powerful Spirits within this entire domain, thousands after thousands of them with her many swords and weapons, forming a massive, divine spiritual weapon.

One made specifically to chop down massive trees!

Ding!

[You have merged all of your powerful weapons together with your divine spiritual wood and tens of thousands of elementals, draconic, and divine spirits!]

[You have temporarily created the Divine World Boss Spirit Weapon: {Primordial Tree-Annihilating Hatchet of the Gods: Silvanus}!]

FLUOSH!

A massive golden and emerald colored hatchet was created, as big as one hundred meters, capable enough to chop down a tree of eight hundred meters, without a doubt!

Its power was so immense that Planta was sure it could split dozens of mountains or even a part of the continent if used with her World Boss strength.

Therefore, due to its destructiveness, she knew she could only call upon Silvanus power within her World Boss Domain, where any damage wouldn't be reflected in the outside world.

"Are you ready to get chopped?! You turned into a tree after all!"

"STOP! STOP RIGHT- AARGH!"

CRAASH!

"NOOOO!"

CRAASH!

"STOOOP!"

CRAAASH!

"YGGDRAAAASSSIIL!!!"

CRAAASH!

Planta began cutting through the hard wood of Qliphoth while releasing gigantic shockwaves of life and nature that rapidly infested his entire body, making him grow weaker!

At the same time, he didn't stand still, attacking her furiously with countless of tentacle-roots covered with the deadliest demonic flames he could conjure and the strongest nether venoms he could produce.

"DIEEE!"

However, Planta easily intercepted their incoming attacks with her hatchet, moving this massive weapon as if it were as light as a feather, she cut through anything.

The Flames of Monstrous Sacrifice were still active alongside many other effects, consuming anything she touched small enough and making it explode into ashes.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

Planta then rushed forward, using several of her swordsmanship techniques with her hatchet consecutively, cutting through more and more of Qliphoth.

And the worst was that his regeneration powers had been lowered by over half their original power!

"[Divine Holy Smite]!"

A gigantic hammer-like blow impacted the demonic tree, shattering its bark.

BAAAM!

"[Divine Draconic Execution]!"

"ROOOAARRR!"

The mighty roar of a dragon echoed as Planta slashed and pierced through the tree's bark and dense, hard wood.

SLASH! SLASH! SLASH!

"[Meteoric Star Fall]!"

Several, blazing meteoric attacks impacted the tree constantly, spreading countless cracks and burning through it.

CRASH! CRASH! CRASH!

"[Sun Flare Arrows]!"

By concentrating tremendous quantities of fire spirits into her blade and releasing them at once with sunlight spirit's magic, she unleashed a wave of pure sunlight and fire that took the shape of thousands of arrows.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

"[Divine Dragon Spear]!"

By imbuing her spiritual powers into her axe, Planta temporarily turned the axe's aura into a titanic spear, piercing through the tree only once, but leaving a massive hole in the middle!

CRAAASH!

"[Heavenly Pinnacle]!"

SLAAASH!

And then, with all her power, she swung the axe upwards, unleashing a splitting, cutting attack that split the demonic tree into two halves!

RUMBLE!

As the Demonic Tree was beginning to fall into pieces while his defensive attacks, beams of phantasmal flames, curses of death and anything else wasn't working within this Domain or was extremely weakened, the Demon King of Death's madness continued to rise.

"This chance...! I'll lose it forever! How much am I willing to sacrifice for me?! How much I... Everything, IT DOESN'T MATTER HOW MUCH, AS LONG AS MY SOUL REMAINS I'LL REGENERATE ANEW!!!"

As he thought that, his madness and obsession over his dead family whose souls remained within the Underworld protected inside of his Castle grew larger!

After they took them away from him, he had decided to kill everything and everyone, and turn the entire world of Arcadia into his domain of Death.

A Domain where the only thing that existed where Undead below his command.

A safe world, for the souls of his family to finally resume the lives that were taken away from them...

"Even if weak and incomplete...! I'll release it too... MY DOMAIN EXPANSION!!!"

The Demon King of Death grew utterly desperate, unleashing his own World Boss Authority Domain within Planta's Domain.

Even when he could only channel so much of his power with this body, and even knowing it would be weak.

He knew that at least; it could distort and weaken her domain to an extent!

TRUUUMMM!!!

A massive shockwave of pure Death and Decay was released from the dying, split apart Qliphoth, in the very last moment, it began to spread cracks through Planta's Domain, as a strange, monstrous Domain completely the opposite of Planta's was conjured.

"{World Boss Authority Domain Expansion}: {Tenebrous Nether Abyss Of Cursed Death}!"

A black abyss where all death and darkness gathered, endlessly swirling, spiraling together, sucking everything within Planta's Domain was summoned!

It was much smaller than her domain, only spreading through one hundred and fifty meters across the wide skies, but it was big enough to create a black hole that began to siphon away Planta's Domain and weaken it constantly.

"I'LL TAKE YOU DOWN WITH ME YGGDRASIL! AS LONG AS I KILL YOU NOW...! I WILL NOT HAVE ANY MORE PROBLEMS!"

"You damn...!" Planta grew furious, but then smiled confidently. Her current form had her humanoid face, it was more humanoid than draconic, making her resemble a titaness. "It seems I never informed you of my second Domain though."

"S-Second... Second Domain?!" the Demon King gasped, as he suddenly felt something.

A power that he could have never grasped upon, a pillar of creation and existence.

FLAAASH!

Time.

Suddenly, the world around the Demon King of death began to fragment, time accelerated and slowed down, sometimes stopping altogether within each fragment.

"H-Huh? What's... what's happening?!"

"{Divinity Domain Expansion: Fragmented Time}"

Planta unleashed her last trump card!

FLAAASH!

"Welcome to the end of the world."

Chapter 1289 Divinity Domain Expansion: Fragmented Time

-----

The only thing Thanatos could see was an endless void of white, black, and gray colors, twisting around before his countless eyes.

Time itself had broken down to pieces. There were pieces showing his domain, which had been stopped in time, other fragments showed Planta's domain, which was running at an accelerated time.

In other fragments, it showed the outside world that had been slowed down, and other fragments showed his own appearance, his own body, going in reverse.

Despite being such an ancient evil, he simply couldn't make any sense on what he was just watching right now.

"T-This is... a Domain?!"

Thanatos glanced around in disbelief and unable to keep his composure. His monstrous body was rapidly being consumed by the fragments of time, decomposing his avatar and even the soul connected to it.

"Welcome to the end of the world."

Planta greeted him in her original avatar's form, no giantess, no dragon form, simply her... Within this Domain, this was the only form she could take.

"T-This is...?! How can you even make this?!"

Thanatos grew furious! It was not fair! How could Yggdrasil now gain powers with the primordial element of Time?!

"It is the power I gained after evolving. I am not Yggdrasil, I am simply someone that inherited their powers, and now I've taken them to the next level, and I'll continue doing so... Right now, I am Aeternitas."

FLAAASH!

Planta waved her hand, as a flash of gray light reached Thanatos, beginning to completely consume his body, time accelerated within him to the point even he decayed into ashes!

"Nnnggghhh...! Aarrgh! I-I can't... do a single thing! Everything is shattered, destroyed! Yggdrasil...! You damn...!

This isn't...! My defeat...! Once I'm truly free...! I'll make sure to kill you!"

Yet, in that moment, his decay stopped.

"Time and time again I've told you that I am not the Yggdrasil you think I am," said Planta. "I am a normal human that became a Player, I was originally a simple dryad, I gained the powers of Yggdrasil because I evolved by absorbing the branch of her son, the Tree of Beginnings... This is the truth, Thanatos."

"No..." he muttered. "Even if you weren't born as her, even if you only received her powers... That branch, that Tree of Beginnings, it is all PART of her, don't you understand?! Your body... you're slowly becoming that tree! You're fusing... merging with it! You're Yggdrasil!"

"Haahh..." Elayne sighed. "I guess you're too mad to talk normally... Unfortunately, I can't reach your soul from here, so I can't do much than this. But I'll go down there, Thanatos... And once I put you down, and defeat you, and then tear your soul apart from your body. We'll have a talk."

"Hahaha... You're so delusional... Do you truly believe I am as childish as Erebus?!" laughed Thanatos. "I wasn't born a monster like him! I was born a human! I had a Kingdom, I had a family... I discovered I was the reincarnation of a monster much later, when I died, when my family died, when my entire Kingdom died... It is then that I awakened as the Demon King of Death!

If you think that talking... and trying to help me will work, you're sorely mistaken... Planta."

"So you finally call me by my name, maybe you aren't as mad?" wondered Planta. "So you're saying you'll never change your mind ever? Why do you believe the ancient Yggdrasil did this? Tell me more. I'll investigate."

"Hah! Why are you talking like we're friends?!" asked the Demon King. "So sickening! That kindness... that mercifulness of you! So disgusting! Don't look down on me!

Do you believe I am worthy of your damn mercy? Of your kindness?! I am Death! I am the End! I am a Demon King!!!"

"Yet you said you were born human..." Planta sighed, smiling gently at him. "I'll save you, Thanatos. And I won't stop until I do."

"W-Why?! Why are you saying such nonsense?! My hatred for you will never end!" he roared furiously. "I'll kill you! I swear I'll destroy you and everything you love!"

"Is that so..." nodded Planta. "You threaten me so much, but the only thing I hear is... the cry of a wounded man."

"T-That's...!" the Demon King felt ridiculed, furious.

Yet suddenly, he fell silent...

"The Cult of Yggdrasil... founded thousands of years ago. It seems they have not been revived within this fake world," he said. "This fake... recreation of the past."

"Cult?" wondered Planta. "Why would Yggdrasil even make a Cult? This doesn't sound fine... Are you sure that was truly Yggdrasil?"

"I know it was her! A gigantic tree! An enormous god made of wood! Why wouldn't it be her?!" he screamed. "Even in my last moments as I was slain by Sigurd, I was unable to destroy her! That bastard of Sigurd and the Cult worked together...!"

Damned! Damned heroes!"

"Hmm..."

Unfortunately, Planta couldn't really ask the Yggdrasil from the Past Era Realm, as she was from the past before anything like this ever happened.

Therefore, the existence of this "Yggdrasil" and her "Cult" from the times when Thanatos was alive and ruling as the King of the Kingdom of Sorrow still remains a mystery.

But she was sure that Yggdrasil would never make such a disgusting thing as a cult...

If anything, it feels like that Yggdrasil was a fake, something else that disguised as the ancient divine tree, in a time when Yggdrasil had long ago died by the hands of the Demon King of Miasma, where her only son was the Tree of Beginnings.

"Maybe Titania who has lived through all Eras could know..." she thought. "But most of her memories seem "locked" or something... I have to find a way to unlock them."

"I've had enough of this pointless yapping," Thanatos said. "The next time we met, Yggdrasil, it'll be the last. Remember my words. Only a couple of days remain... Before the Gates of the Underworld Open! Haha... HAHAHAHAHA!"

FLUOSH!

Thanatos ended forcefully burning his avatar into ashes using phantasmal flames, as part of his soul went back to his original body within the Underworld.

"..."

Planta felt relieved, but at the same time, she was full of questions.

"The Cult of Yggdrasil..."

Chapter 1290 A Talk Between Planta And Erebus

-----

Erebus saw everything in silence, it seemed his help was no longer needed, so when Planta and Thanatos fought to the end, he just watched, he was tired anyways, very tired, something he had never experienced before with his Demon King body.

"This body is sure weak..." he thought, sighing. "To think I would grow weak and... am I hungry right now? I feel very hungry, I want to eat something quickly... Ugh."

As he groaned annoyingly about his "shortcomings" he glanced at the fragmented time hole, as Planta stepped out of there, the domain within the domain she made was dispelled, and everything went back to normal.

Except her World Boss Domain remained, and it quickly started moving, quite literally...

TRUUUM!

It moved through space as if it were a bubble within space, and in a way it was. Domains were made by first manifesting a person's Aura, then creating barriers to close it.

Planta flew towards Erebus, greeting him.

"Hello Erebus," she sighed in relief after the battle was done. "How are you feeling so far with your new body?"

"A-Ah... master," he muttered. "I'm feeling alright... How long has it been since I was sealed within the fruit? So much has changed, and you've grown so strong too!"

"Hmm, not so long," Planta said. "Although at the moment of your defeat it was announced that the Demon King of Death would emerge in 30 days, the Administrators had been delaying it for quite a while, perhaps because they knew he was so dangerous we needed to prepare and grow stronger... also they were perhaps waiting for you to be reborn as well.

Hmm, but roughly... definitely for quite some time... Perhaps over three months, or almost three months."

Indeed, although the "30 days till the Demon King comes out" was very scary, the Gods and the Administrators had been keeping him sealed for much longer than estimated.

It seemed that because of this, he had grown so insane and wanted to come out already, trying to find ways after ways to manifest outside of his sealed domain, the Underworld.

"I see... it wasn't as long as I imagined, I imagined I would have been there for years," he said. "Or well, it felt like... that. Hmm..." Erebus rubbed his chin.

"Did you dream about something weird?" Planta asked.

"I... think so," muttered Erebus. "I dreamed of meeting mother... And I remember she said that I had to trust you, and that I had to protect you, and the forest... And so I did, I've done my best and I was just reborn."

"Haha, I know," nodded Planta. "Well done Erebus, thank you for your help so far. Do you like your new body? Yggdrasil seems mostly capable of birthing fairies, so that's the body you were given at the end. Although the color and shape of your soul was never changed, and it influenced your appearance as well.

You're probably the only fairy that has black hair, demon horns, and black wings... and those crimson eyes, and the additional crimson eye... Yeah you're quite different than the rest."

"Is that so? I had not had the time to look at myself in the mirror..." said Erebus surprised. "I don't particularly like my new body though... It's annoyingly small and weak. If it wasn't for my Soul and my Powers I would've already died..."

"But it's nice though! You have much more power than I imagined, that's amazing!" said Planta. "I'm glad you're finally here, Erebus. There's a lot we need to talk now... You seem much more different than when you were a Demon King... I would say, calmer?"

"My body as a Demon King was unstable..." he muttered. "It made me go mad because it was more like the embodiment of my monstrous powers. I was a monster, and my mind and soul were also shaped like that. But now I have a smaller, weaker body, it has made me weaker and more vulnerable, but no longer... mad, I think? Hm, I wouldn't say I'm completely different though.

My pride, my personality, and what I was before remains as part of what I am right now. But yeah, I can talk now and not scream all the time."

"And that's wonderful!" Planta said, clapping her hands. "We'll do the same with Thanatos, alright?"

"I don't know if he'll like to become a fairy..." said Erebus. "Wait, not even I would have liked this! But you never even let me choose."

"Hmm, we'll see about that later anyways," Planta said. "Do you know anything about this cult he kept talking about?"

"No... I wasn't alive when it appeared," said Erebus. "So I don't really... don't really know what it is. But it seemed to have been a cult that was... probably assuming the identity of Yggdrasil, strange."

"It's indeed very strange," Planta nodded. "Oh well, you said something about ambitions before? Are you still like...?"

"I'm not... insane anymore... or so I want to think," he said. "But I still consider myself the Demon King of Miasma, and I shall live with the Title anyways. Starting my life over doesn't mean I'll simply forget who I was and what I did and pretend it never happened."

"I see... You hurt a lot of people, you know?" Planta sighed. "Especially the Forest of Beginnings. You killed Yggdrasil, you turned Titania's friends into monsters, almost destroyed the forest once, then destroyed it completely, killed the Forest of Beginnings, and more... you've done so many horrible things..."

"Yes..." Erebus nodded. "I did... And I won't pretend I didn't. You could have simply killed me and made me disappear, but here we are... I'll use the power I used to destroy and make others suffer, and use it to save as many people as I can... I'll try to atone for everything I've done, even if it means working for the rest of eternity to protect the forest."

"Hmm..." Planta nodded. "Alright, I'll trust you then. Let's work together, Erebus. And don't call me master. Although I still prefer to have higher authority than you... just call me Planta."

"Okay then, Planta," he nodded. "I never asked you for a second chance, and I know I don't deserve it either... but I'm grateful, nonetheless. I know it sounds hypocrite coming from me, but I... you and Luminous, have inspired me. I want to become a hero."

"Aww, aren't you cute for some reason? Haha!" Planta giggled, hugging Erebus and caressing his silky black hair. "Okay sure, I'll help you become the best hero then!"

"Really?!" Erebus was excited, wagging his tail, something he just discovered he had, it was a long black colored tail with a pointy tip.

"Yes, I could help you," nodded Planta. "But you have to be honest about who you are to everyone in the forest at least. Everyone must know who you once were. And you might be hated a lot, thrown rocks at, or even insulted... I won't protect you from that either. Work hard, and slowly, earn their trust. Even it takes thousands of years."

"I shall..." he nodded. "I know it matters not, and maybe it simply doesn't have any weight but... I'm sorry... for what I did... there's no justification, but if I were to give you one anyways, I did it all because... because I had fallen into despair and madness. And became what mother would have never wanted me to become. I'll try to be what she wanted me to be now."

"Okay, sure, sure," nodded Planta, giggling. "You've sure changed!"