

Brand New 1501

Chapter 1501: New Domain Inhabitants

As we talked with the Urban Spirits before going to sleep, they were rather afraid of talking about the warlocks, as if one of them was going to jump out of nowhere to eat them... despite how creepy they looked, it seemed they had rather pure souls and hearts, and despite what they embodied within a Urban Story, that didn't meant they were beings of pure malice or evilness, but simply the result of human's belief and this supernatural world giving birth to them, embodiments of belief, fears, and thoughts.

I suppose the human collective consciousness is one of the strongest natural phenomena of this world, creating such beings as these, and even stronger beings such as Gods or other Mythological creatures. Fae and even Realms such as the Realm of Dreams and Nightmares, or even Avalon, a land of fairy tales and fantasy that every child dreams about or had dreamed about once before.

In a way, a lot of these things that don't exist in Arcadia and that make Earth so unique are made by this world's immensely big human population. In comparison Arcadia has much less humans and people than all, and despite all the magic, it is still a semi medieval world, perhaps with various technological advancements with magic, but still not the same as Earth.

But then again, there's also special Realms such as Heaven and Hell, which are apparently shared between both worlds! So far, these are the only Realms I know are shared between Earth and Arcadia, and I don't think they were made through any human belief... or maybe they did? I can't really say for sure either way.

Anyway, going back to the main topic and without letting my mind wander around too much, I learned a bit about the warlocks from them or mostly everything they knew.

"We currently don't know their names, or even their faces," sighed the Wendigo. "But we know they wear purple, black, and blue colored robes covering their entire bodies, especially a hoodie for their heads."

"They also are always with a familiar, each Warlock have their own unique familiar," Julio said. "Most of them control Hollows, or evolved versions of them which have been mutated or merged together... The control, taming, and manipulation of Hollows is only something those that practice evil sorcery that uses human souls as sacrifice use."

"Anything else?" I wondered, making mental notes.

"Hmm, well, there's something else," said the Wendigo. "I once confronted one and almost defeated them before they escaped and later came back with many. Based on their voices and what he said, they seem to be actively looking to gain access to something known as the "Nightmare Plane" and that they plan to use this as a gateway to the "Nightmare Sea"... I don't know for what reason though."

"Nightmare Sea?" I wondered. "Wait, are they looking for something EXCEPT just that? perhaps the power of traveling to multiple realms?"

"That would be most likely one of the major factors as well," Wendigo nodded. "Also individually they aren't too strong, it is when they come in numbers of three, four, or five is when things get much worse... So you must always be prepared for anything."

"Huh, a tricky bunch... And Hollow Manipulation you say? Isn't this too much like the cursed sorcerers that invaded us?" I asked Mark.

"Yeah, it all fits..." Mark nodded. "I think we should report this to SWORD, they should quickly investigate the area for any potential warlock lurking around, what do you think?"

"Sounds good," I nodded. "I'll send the message to Rose... We might get a brief visit from them tomorrow though. Ah right, I'll send the messages to Rita and... Jenny! I wonder if my daughter wants to invite her friends? Elisa and Anna would happily come but I don't want to risk their lives... Especially when they're still not adults."

"Not wrong..." Nodded Mark. "It's a hard decision, but Anna's mother would get worried, and Elisa... Well, I don't know about her, but her bodyguard and her maidservants might get worried too. Also wasn't one of her parents coming to visit her?"

"I think so, was it her mother?" I wondered. "Well, she got her own life, so let's leave it at that... Anyway, you guys don't know anything else?"

"No, that's all," Wendigo said. "We're sorry we can't provide more valuable information, the warlocks are very sneaky and possess great powers that can even suppress our magical abilities and Urban Spirit Authorities..."

"A-Authorities?" I wondered. "Wait, what's that?"

"Yeah what's that? Why do you GUYS get to have Authorities?" Gardenia appeared by my side, looking rather grumpy.

"They're special Powers that are based on our Urban Stories," Julio explained. "They're powerful and based on belief and spirit energy! They can even overcome high magical defenses or other counterattacking abilities or effects."

"Really?" I wondered. "So what are your Authorities?" I asked the two of them.

"Mine is simply called {Wendigo} it allows me to draw out fights the harder they become, and while the fight becomes longer, I grow stronger," Wendigo explained. "It is how I defeated one of the Warlocks, but they escaped using some sort of paper charm and disappeared before I could give them any finishing blow..."

"I see..." I nodded. "Very useful ability."

"And mine is called {The Stabbed}, I am immune to any stabbing, slicing, cleaving, or blade-based attack..." Julio explained. "Haven't really put much of a use on that... As I don't really like fighting at all..."

"So he's immune to swordsmen, that's pretty cool," Mark nodded. "You guys have downright broken abilities..."

"Not really, they come with limitations and such," explained the Wendigo. "Ah right everyone here also got something like that too, each one different and unique, which through teamwork, has helped us prosper despite the harsh times and the many threats and challenges we must face every day."

"So that's how it is," I nodded. "It's nice of you to have become such a close group of friends..."

"Yes, we finally reached the promised land, however, thank you for inviting us here, we will make sure to not disappoint you, Lady Elayne," The Wendigo said.

Chapter 1502: Elisa's Daily Life

Elisa sat down over the chair in her house's garden, sipping on some lemonade, wearing a cute summer dress and a summer hat. She looked around and at the sky, then sighed. It was already pretty late, and the dinner she and her mom were going to share today was cold.

"..."

Her butler, Steiner, looked at her with pity, while the rest of the maid servants in the house, watching from afar, looked rather sad for the young lady as well.

"Young Lady, perhaps it would be a better idea to wait for your mother until tomorrow?"

"But Steiner, she said she was coming today!"

"Y-Young lady..."

Elisa looked frustrated and sad, biting her lips as she usually did when she got really angry. But then she stopped after she started bleeding a bit and started crying in silence.

"L-Lady Elisa...!"

Steiner couldn't help but feel completely heartbroken the moment he saw his bright, adorable young lady cry like that.

He slowly walked to her side, patting her shoulders, afraid of hugging her due to her status and everything.

"Why doesn't mom love me, Steiner?"

"S-She does love you, young lady! It's just that the lady..."

"She doesn't love me!"

The maidservants glanced at the scene in silence, covering their faces with their hands, most looked very sad either way.

"If she loved me, don't you think she would've come here already? That we would have enjoyed dinner together?!"

"S-She said that her trip here was delayed for... personal reasons, please don't lose hope. I am sure that she's..."

Steiner was trying to make excuses and calm her down, but it only worsened things.

Elisa continued crying, hitting her own legs angrily.

"Why doesn't mom and dad love me? Why did they have to leave me?! Why... why did they left me alone...?"

"T-That's... I mean, they had their own reasons and...!"

"Why doesn't my own parents or anybody love me?!"

As Elisa continued crying, Steiner gritted his teeth, as he shed a tear and then hugged her.

"Young lady, please stop saying such things!"

"Ah...!"

"Y-You're... you're like a daughter to me! I... I love you as family as well! Please... Please don't cry!"

"S-Steiner..."

"I'm so sorry your parents are this way... I wish... I really wish I could do something! But... I am merely a butler; I am just as helpless as you are..."

Elisa slowly looked at Steiner while crying, and then she hugged him tightly.

"Steiner!"

"Young lady..."

Her butler happily hugged her back, if her parents weren't going to be present here, he swore from the moment he saw her as a little toddler that he would take care of her.

The other maidservants, all people that Elisa knew very well, walked to her side and also tried to comfort her.

"We might only be servants but..."

"We've been working here for years."

"To us, you're like a daughter or a little sister, Master Elisa."

"Please don't feel lonely... If your parents are not here, we will... do anything we can to comfort you."

"Everyone..." Elisa cried a bit, as she cleared her tears. "Thanks... I... I'm grateful you're all here..."

As Elisa felt happy she had her servants by her side and hugged Steiner to feel a bit better, her butler patted her head.

"Young lady, how about we prepare you something for dinner before bed? The food here has gone cold by now."

"Ah, no, just reheat it! I'll eat it... This is the food all of you made, so I cannot bring myself to just throw it away. Wasting food is not good either... Auntie Elayne taught me that in the world there's a lot of people with hunger, throwing away food would be disrespectful to them."

"I-I see... It seems the mother of your friend has influenced you quite a lot. Lady Elayne is indeed a good woman though, yes. She might be a good role model even. Very well, let's reheat the food. Let's prepare some dessert too, anything you want, young lady?"

"Um... I don't know, perhaps cheesecake and ice cream?"

"Very well."

After that, Elisa enjoyed a meal with her butler and her maidservants, sitting at the same table, they felt embarrassed, but Elisa didn't feel as lonely anymore, and her servants enjoyed the delicious meals which they could only dream of eating normally.

"Thank you so much for everything, that was delicious... I shall go to bed now. Please do the same as well and rest."

Elisa acted more maturely after she cried the first time, walking back to her large room rather calmly, and looking at a photo.

"..."

In the photo, she was with her mother and her father, who were beautiful and handsome, smiling happily with her adorable little self, when she was only a toddler.

"Haaah..."

She sighed, sitting over her bed and then resting, looking at the ceiling in silence, and checking her phone.

There was a message from her mother she hadn't read before.

[Elisa]: [Hi mom how are you?] (Read 2 Months Ago.)

[Elisa]: [Hello mom good morning!] (Read 2 Months Ago.)

[Elisa]: [Mom when are we meeting again?] (Read 1 Month Ago.)

[Elisa]: [Are you coming to visit?] (Read 1 Month Ago.)

[Elisa]: [Hi mom how are you?] (Read 12 Days Ago.)

[Elisa]: [Mom? I was looking at older pictures of you and dad, and I remembered that we used to go to a park together! I wonder if we could go one day? When you come visit me?] (Read 11 Days Ago)

[Elisa]: [Good morning mom! I hope you have a nice day...] (Read 5 Days Ago)

[Mom]: [Hello Elisa! I have finally managed to find some time, so I will come to visit you this Wednesday! Let's enjoy some time together, dear.]

[Elisa]: [Thank you mommy I love you!] (Read 3 Days Ago)

[Elisa]: [Good morning mom I'm preparing for tomorrow! What dress do you think is the best?] (Read 1 Day Ago)

[Elisa]: [It's finally today! I'm waiting for you mom!] (Read 7 Hours Ago)

[Elisa]: [Mom are you coming?] (Read 5 Hours Ago)

[Elisa]: [Mom it's gotten pretty late... Are you coming?] (Read 4 Hours Ago)

[Elisa]: [Mom?] (Read 3 Hours Ago)

[Mom]: [I'm so sorry Elisa! I had to delay my trip there because of some personal reasons... I might arrive in the following days!]

"..."

Elisa grabbed her phone tightly, about to throw it into the ground and shatter it.

And yet...

There was another message that just arrived.

[Elena]: [Hey Elisa, there's something mom's planning to do and...]

Elisa read through the message, slowly learning that they were having a trip to another realm so Elayne could create a new contract with Katherine, the Forest Fairy that lived in her domain.

"Huh? A trip to another realm?!"

She felt shocked but also rather excited, it was much better than anything she had thought about, and it was her friend that was inviting her!

However, her mother might come in the following days, being absent for so long...

Maybe it would...

"..."

Elisa sighed for a moment, and then typed a message.

[Elisa]: [Sure! I'm in! Let's go! Is there anything you need me to bring along, Elena? Will Monica and Anna also come with us? I hope so!]

[Elena]: [Yeah they're all coming. Alright, I'll tell mom.]

Elisa smiled as she slept happily, looking forward to tomorrow.

Chapter 1503: Anna's Daily Life

After finishing dinner with her mom, Anna went to wash the dishes for her, while looking at her mother slowly walking to the balcony while smoking a cigar and looking at the city in front of her. At night, the city looked rather beautiful, especially with a clear sky and all the stars that shone brightly above.

"..."

Her mother let out a small sigh, as she continued smoking while looking at the city. Her eyes looked tired and exhausted, which she usually hid with makeup or with a big silly smile to always make her daughter happy.

Anna quickly finished washing the dishes and ran to see her mom, who looked rather lonely. After noticing her daughter, her mother looked at her.

"What's wrong Anna? Remember that you're starting your studies again in a week, so you better prepare, okay?"

"Yeah I know..."

Anna slowly walked to her mom and hugged her, something surprising for her mother. Usually Anna acted a bit cocky and snarky and wasn't quite the one that would hug her mom all the time either, she was a rebellious girl.

"What's gotten into you all out of the sudden?"

Her mother smiled, leaving the cigar to the side and patting her daughter's head.

"It has been a while since I hugged you, so I felt like hugging you..."

"Hmm? Is that so?"

Her mother hugged her back, kissing Anna's forehead.

Anna remained hugging her mother, who was a hard-working single mom while thinking about various things.

"I'm sorry mom..."

"Huh? What are you even sorry for now? What did you do?"

"I... Maybe if I hadn't been here, you would've had a better life..."

"What?"

"Dad's gone... Because of me... And the only thing I do is bring you trouble and worry you..."

"..."

"I'm sorry... I know you work hard for me every day."

"Anna..."

Her mother looked at her daughter and then smiled a bit, giggling.

"Hahah, what are you even talking about? Since when have you acted this way? You shouldn't be sorry about being born, that's wrong. You're my daughter! Do you think I can even imagine a life without you now?! Hah, don't make me laugh."

"Eh? But... You're so tired... I wish I could help."

"This brat... Tired? Me? I'm completely fine myself! And I'm at the peak of my youth if I say so myself! I do this because I love you, and honestly, my life would be just terrible without you. I only realized the type of man I had married when your father left me. And in a way, I'm grateful you were born, so you helped me get that man out of my life."

"Mom..."

Anna shed a few tears as she rubbed her face on her mother's chest, without letting go of her.

"Come on now, don't be such a crybaby, it's alright... I don't care about your dad at all. Did I look sad? I was just a bit tired that's all! But do you care about him?"

"I... not really, I don't really have any interest on even meeting him again, that jackass."

"Heheh, well said!"

Her mother smoked a bit more of her cigar before crushing it on the metal handle and throwing it into the trash.

"I do all of this for you Anna, don't ever think about how life could be if you weren't born... Be happy you were born, alright? Be happy you have friends, be happy you got a mom, be happy you got a house and food. Keep working hard, and I'll make sure you have a bright future. I promise you that much."

Anna, who had often looked at her mother like a boring woman, suddenly opened her eyes. Her big mom smiled at her, her eyes blazing with a willpower she had never seen before.

Her mom...

She was actually pretty cool.

"Sure, I'll do my best I guess..." Anna smiled at her mom, kissing her cheek. "Ah right, Elena sent me a message, can I go spend the night at her house tomorrow?"

"Hmmm, sure! Why not?" Anna's mom nodded. "Make sure to enjoy the time you've got before going back to school! I want you to get perfect grades, you heard me?"

"P-Perfect?!" Anna gasped.

"The school I got you into is a pretty prestigious one after all! They have to see you working hard," said Anna's mom. "Alright?"

"Uuh, sure, I'll do my best..." Anna nodded, feeling slightly tired from all the pressure.

But she knew that doing something like this was barely anything compared to all what her mother had done for her.

As Anna walked back to her room, she chatted with Elena about the whole trip, and although she was excited, she felt a bit sad that she had to keep this a secret from her mother.

Her powers, the other world, and all these things, that her mother didn't know of them... It made her feel a bit bad after that whole conversation.

But maybe that was for the better, learning all of these things would make her mother even more worried either way.

"..."

As she looked at the window from her room, Anna sighed, thinking about what the future awaited, and about the many things that have happened so far.

"We've been even fighting demons, evil sorcerers, monsters, and evil wizards... I never thought my life would get this crazy before."

She sighed, smiling lightly despite it all, as she realized that such battles and what had happened lately was mostly a byproduct of an ever-changing world.

"As long as mom's safe I think I'm fine with that."

As she nodded, she noticed several animals that appeared out of nowhere behind her, emerging out of magical energy and sitting on her bed.

They weren't small at all, although their current sizes were still a reduced form of their true appearances.

A green wolf, a black crow, a little phoenix, and a steel golem. With them on top of the bed, she barely fit in it.

Crack, crack...!

"You guys are going to break the damn bed, sleep in the floor!"

Chapter 1504 1504: The Next Morning

After a long day yesterday, the next morning arrived without any troubles, the sun shone brightly above the skies, and the Domain seemed as healthy as ever, if not even healthier. I could feel the lifeforces of all the plants here, they had developed from the previous days, growing stronger, and infused with spiritual energy.

"Hmm..."

As I yawned while feeling slightly sleepy, I walked out of bed and opened the window, while I tapped it a few times, summoning Wind Spirits without even conjuring a spell, but with just my intention and a few thoughts.

"Fuwaaah!"

Cutely shaped like white clouds with tiny green eyes, the wind spirits released fresh, cold winds inside the room, which was, at the moment, a living furnace due to the accumulated heat, perhaps we needed air conditioner.

FLUOOOSH!

Mark slowly woke up as the winds washed over his body, they were so fresh and cold that any sweat on our bodies quickly disappeared after a while, and I just wanted to sit down on bed again and receive these winds, but there was a lot we had to do today, unfortunately.

"Today was the big day so we needed to wake up early today and also get ready..." I said. "So wake up already, Mark! Maaark!"

I started gently moving him around, until he slowly opened his eyes and glared at me, looking rather sleepy.

"Hmm..."

He then grabbed me with his big arms and pulled me back to him, I ended up falling over his chest, feeling his warmth.

"M-Mark? Come on dear... We can't just stay here forever..."

"J-Just five more minutes please... Just..."

"Don't you remember we have to go to Avalon today? If you're not waking up in time, I am not bringing you along~ Simple as that!"

I walked out of bed and then ran to the bathroom, where I washed my face with cold water, feeling refreshed, and then took a warm bath to prepare for today.

As I walked out, I found Mark had woken up, sitting on the bed.

"Sorry... I'll go take a bath."

He walked to my side as he kissed my lips tenderly.

"Oh well, better late than never~ Go on!"

I gave him a little spank on his backside before he left for the bathroom.

I spent a good minute looking at all my clothes and what to even dress like today.

The heat clearly demanded summer clothes and dresses with sandals, but I don't know if that's good clothes to wear while I'm going to another Realm.

To be ready for anything, I ended choosing some jean shorts, a white blouse, and... I suppose something that won't strain my feet while walking on uneven ground.

I had thought about sport sneakers, but that wasn't quite good for what I planned to do... But perhaps that'll do anyway, if anything, perhaps just walking barefoot would be an option anyway. Isn't my body tough enough anyway? Well, I'll wear summer sandals for now.

I don't want to wear a dress because that would disturb my mobility, honestly... So yeah, that's it for now, I'll be going very... um, casual to the Fairy Realm, but it's not like I got any flashy clothes- Wait a second I do, I could bring my stuff from BNLO, right?

Oh wait, perhaps that won't do either? Maybe what I should aim for is show my powers... Perhaps a dress made of leaves and flowers would fit me better there.

Well, whatever the case, that's just for later.

"Gordon, come help me out please! Let's make some breakfast for everyone."

"Of course."

"Leave it to us!"

"You should simply relax for now, master."

The three-headed gourmet dragon spirit emerged out of thin air, quickly beginning to move everywhere, they were such a good help for the house, I could indeed just sit down and let him cook, but if I do that I'll get rusty!

And the cooking and gourmet spirits love me because I cook, right? I can't disappoint them and get lazy! And so, with his help. We cooked much faster, but without letting him do it all himself.

While making eggs and bacon though, two other Spirits appeared, or well, woke up.

POOF!

POOF!

It was Gardenia, the Great Spirit of Harvest and Nature, and Ignis, the Divine Spirit of Forging, both appeared on small, reduced appearances.

"Ah master it seems you're already awake, it has been a while since I took such a long nap," said Ignis. "But this place is sure relaxing to be around, I just fell asleep right off after I talked and played around with some spirits. Ah right, I got to know the Urban Spirits! Quite the endearing bunch, those kids. I had no idea such spirits even existed. Certainly, I don't think they live on Arcadia."

"Oh is that so? I'm glad you were able to interact with them!" I said. "They're an unusual bunch, but they're quite interested in what they can do. I'm keeping them around for the time being, as I don't want them to get hunted down or something."

"Certainly, that would be for the best I suppose," Ignis nodded. "I've noticed they're quite human-like and also capable of many things. Perhaps you could ask them to do you favors while being here? Unlike other spirits that might disappear once they work a lot, they're permanent spirits, right? And they have

human-shaped bodies, specifically hands and sharp eyes. I think you could ask them to do craft or forge things for you."

"E-Eh?! I hadn't thought about that, but wouldn't that be exploitative? I don't want to do that..." I said. "I know you're coming with this idea out of the goodwill of your heart Ignis but... it just sounds a bit too much."

"What's so bad about asking them to work for what they're getting?" Gardenia asked. "You're offering them all a new home, food, shelter, and a safe place. Isn't it normal to ask them back the favor?"

"But that still sounds quite mean..." I muttered. "For now I'll reconsider it..."

"Well, there's little you need to reconsider in actuality, master. I already asked them about that last night," Ignis said nonchalantly. "And they seemed to be fine with the idea."

"Ah?! Ignis!" I facepalmed.

Chapter 1505 1505: Elayne Acquires Free Workers

As I talked with my Spirits while cooking, Ignis suddenly suggested something out of nowhere, to ask the Urban Spirits to work for me doing physical work?!

Even worse, to craft items for me and such! Isn't that too much? And exploitative! And some look like children too! Wouldn't it be child labor? That's illegal!

"Hey, what's so bad about asking them to work for what they're getting?" Gardenia, the Great Harvest and Nature Spirit asked. "You're offering them all a new home, food, shelter, and a safe place. Isn't it normal to ask them for something in return? It's not like they're real children, I think they're all very old anyway!"

"Eehh... But that still sounds quite mean..." I said, looking at the eggs being made. "For now I'll consider it though... But no promises, okay?"

Ignis crossed his little arms as he smiled at me.

"Hahah! Well, there's little you need to consider in actuality, master. I already asked them about that last night," He said nonchalantly. "And don't worry, they seemed to be fine with the idea."

"Wait, what?! Ignis!" I facepalmed, looking at him with slight disappointment in my eyes. "Did you really have to? You can't just force people..."

"I didn't force anybody, master," He said. "They seemed happy to help. They also said they were bored most of the time, so it would be a nice way to kill time. Of course, they're very inexperienced in any of the things I would want them to do for me, but they should be able to learn the ropes from me quite quickly."

"S-So they agreed?!" I asked in disbelief. "But just letting them stay wouldn't be enough for me! I want them to be paid too, if that's the case... Also what do you even want them to make for us?"

"Ah, that's quite simple, you can't be here all the time right master? And it seems that here, you cannot create an Yggdrasil Avatar either," Ignis said. "So I was thinking of asking them to craft special materials, ingots, perhaps magical objects to reinforce the domain and strengthen it. Also if they can learn Alchemy, potions can be produced more quickly. Spirits cannot do most of those things. And big and specialized spirits like me or Gordon over there are rare and hard to get too. And if you can obtain one, they usually go away quickly, like Katherine. Urban Spirits have none of such issues! They're perfect for all of this!"

"I-Ignis, aren't you way too excited about this?!" I looked at him in his fiery eyes, realizing the eggs were getting overcooked. "Ah shoot..."

I quickly placed them away and turned off the seat, Gordon helped me with the waffles.

"I mean, you have to think about it, Elayne..." Gardenia said. "I bet none of them mind either way, just let them work if they really want to! What's so wrong with it? Don't be so humble. Just doing good deeds for everyone isn't going to help you grow stronger. You have to ask them something in exchange sometimes... Especially when it is them staying inside your Domain for perhaps the rest of their lives."

I didn't want to think about it too deeply, but damn it, they're not wrong! If they could work for me making all these things, I could probably make more complex items here, complex armors, weapons, equipment, also magic infused items for our daily lives, such as an air conditioner but magic based, perhaps eventually become completely independent so we won't need paying for water and electricity either expand the domain, potions for healing all kinds of things so we're ready for anything, and so on...

"Hmmm..." I rubbed my chin. "Ugh, fine, fine! I'll go talk with them later, but not right now because-"

"Why not right now? They're already here anyway," said Ignis. "I called them just now."

"Eh?!"

I looked outside of the backdoor, realizing the Urban Spirits were gathered there, right beneath the sun, some of the creepy ones sure looked funny beneath the bright sunlight too, hahah.

A-Anyway, why am I laughing internally? These poor children are going to be forced to work!

"Hey guys... Um, please don't mind what Ignis said and-"

"Lady Elayne, we were told that we could work as payment for our stay here, right?" Wondered Julio the Stabbed. "I think that's a wonderful idea, we are quite bored and learning new things seem exciting."

"I agree," said the cute Wendigo boy. "We've mostly been wondering spirits for so long, we stopped thinking about belonging somewhere and even working hard to remain in such a place."

"If we can provide some help, please let us help!"

"I am quite good at sewing, actually."

"I know how to mix stuff together inside a cauldron!"

"I... don't know anything!"

They were quite enthusiastic about working, something utterly shocking the more I thought about it... But yes they were mostly all humanoid and had usable hands... except the girl that had scissors for hands I think that girl might not be good for handicraft, but she could use those scissors to cut anything and help out.

"I-I... Are you sure about this? Do you really want to do this?" I asked them. "I am fine with you staying without doing this you know? I mean, as long as you help me out defend the Domain, I'm ok... with you staying around, please don't feel forced to work or something..."

"But we want to work and do something fun, goddess!"

"I'm bored."

"I'm bored too! I used to scare kids and now I have the whole day doing absolutely nothing..."

"Might as well spend the day with a new hobby right? And if it helps you out, then that's even better."

"E-Eh? You guys are for real... Okay then, if you... insist so much, fine," I sighed. "It's... fine."

"Yaaaaay!"

All of them celebrated happily, as Ignis crossed his arms and nodded proudly of his new squad of workers.

And like this, the first group of workers inside my Domain was born.

...Against my own will.

Chapter 1506: Now Everyone Knows

I really didnt want them to work you know? But these Urban Spirits were sure quite eager to get to it... So after I ended accepting them as my workers, we briefly moved back to the underground Divine Forge/Furnace, where I showed them the area and everything. As predicted, all of them were clueless about handling metals, using a hammer, or anything of the sort.

I showed them the Alchemy Cauldron, and two of them showed some sort of knowledge about Alchemy, although it was different from mine by far. They were the old count-looking man that was beheaded and carrying his head, and the other was the green skinned goblin that carried a bag and a knife with him.

"I could give it a go! I am well versed on strange materials and their components," explained the count-looking spirit. "Ah, I suppose I never introduced myself, milady. My name is Count Beheaded, I was made in the early seventies when people started saying the old owner of a manor that was murdered in

it wandered around with his head scaring people, hahaa! Would you believe me I actually encountered the ghost of that manor owner? It was a very hilarious thing, hahaha!"

"I-Is that so..." I muttered, as I noticed the goblin glaring at me.

"I am good at mixing stuff and making weird poisonous soups, is that okay with you ma'am?" he asked with a rather rough voice, expected of a goblin.

"A-Ah, yes." I nodded. "Um, what's your name dear?"

"I'm the Forest's Murderous Gremlin. I was made like twenty years ago as a way to scare children from running into the Forest near the park... I'm said to be good at stabbing and making soups with the heads of the children I hunt, heheheh!" He giggled evilly. "But I have never done that in actuality... I make soup sometimes with poisonous herbs though, hehahahaha!"

"I see..." I nodded. "Um, I guess it's nice to know you two better! I suppose I could guide you a bit here and there..."

I ended up spending ten minutes lecturing them about the Alchemy Cauldron and how it worked. The two were attentive and surprisingly learned very quickly. I left them a bag with items they could experiment with to make whatever they wanted, alongside a small book with recipes from BNLO.

As for the forging part, that's a bit more complicated and Ignis was going to show them the ropes (he was also very bored so this would make him happy and entertained), in the meantime, I moved back home where I saw my family already sitting down and ready to eat!

"Ah, sorry, sorry! Am I too late? Those Urban Spirits ended becoming quite useful at the end!"

As I sat down, I explained to everyone where I was and what happened, they were quite surprised about these things... Luckily, Elena and Monica were wide awake by now, the girls woke up early just for today, how compromised!

"So that's what happened! I had no idea that the Urban Spirits were that bored, I guess their lives are much simpler than our own huh?" Elena wondered. "Well, isn't that nice mom? We can get a lot done here and the production of items will be strong... We could sell them."

"Sell them? I hadn't considered that... But it's better to keep them around for now," I said. "For now let's eat breakfast already! Ah, good morning Monica, Gabriel!"

"Good morning..." Monica yawned. "Um, when are we going to Avalon?"

"In a bit," I said. "Well, we have to first go to the Dream Plane and things get... weird there, so we'll be careful, alright? Better be well prepared."

"Okay..." she yawned.

"I'm going too, right?" Gabriel asked.

"Yes I suppose you're coming as well," I giggled. "Hopefully they accept angels where we are going though!"

"They accept angels everywhere!" Gabriel said. "We are never stopped in any realm boundary; we can move freely between realms and maybe even worlds...!"

"Oh? I had no idea of such a trait..." I said. "Do all angels have this power?"

"Only those like me who are grown up!" He said proudly. "Um, but maybe not completely... I lost my ability to go to Heaven because of my wings being damaged..."

"Aha, I guess not completely then," I giggled. "Well, I am sure you'll get better over time, don't worry. We just have to do good deeds, right?"

"Yeah!" Gabriel nodded cutely. "Let's help the spirit people if we find them in trouble!"

"Okay, haha..." I giggled, eating the waffles. "Hmm! This is yummy..."

The waffle was soft yet crunchy and sweet, it had cream inside, fluffy and milky, with syrup on top and some berries, the mix of simple flavors and sweetness made for a heavenly combination.

Indeed, the magic did a lot too, giving it more flavor and nutritional value to a simple, rather highly caloric food.

After I finished my waffles, I drank some coffee and ate a sandwich with a lot of eggs and bacon, I was feeling rather hungry today.

"Let's make sure to eat a lot for the journey there, alright?" I said, as I quickly brought over more waffles, only eating them myself though. "Hmm, nom, nom..."

As I ate and ate more without realizing, I suddenly looked at the several plates around me.

"U-Uh? Oh my, why... I ate a lot didn't I?" I looked at my daughter and Monica, whose eyes were wide as they glanced at me eat.

"Yup... What's gotten into you mom?" Elena asked.

"A-Ahh..." I muttered. "I don't know? I just got super hungry and wanted to eat yummy food for... Hmm, I guess it is because I'm pregnant."

"W-What?" Elena looked at me while raising an eyebrow.

"D-Did you say... pre... preggo?" Monica asked.

"A-Aaah! Did I?! Hahaha! I was just joking..." I laughed. "T-There's... Uh, yeah I'm pregnant."

"PREGNANT?!"

My daughter, Monica, and even Gabriel reacted the same way.

Yes Gabriel did so too! I guess he didn't expect that.

Especially as he sees me as an "angel", so I suppose they don't get pregnant, so it's weird for him.

But yeah, it was about time I told them, right?

We're done with Merlinus ordeal, so there was no point in not telling them.

I hadn't done it before because I didn't want to worry them.

Chapter 1507: Important Conversation

"So yeah! I'm pregnant... You'll be getting a little sister... or brother, Elena," I said with a giggle.

"Yeah I'm really happy myself..." Mark smiled. "I thought we would take longer to reveal this, but I suppose it's now... Hahah..."

"What do you think, Elena? Um, are you okay?" I asked my daughter.

"E-Eeeeh?" Elena was still processing it. "W-Wait a damn second mom, this is just too much! Let me think! I am thinking right now!"

She was indeed still processing it, poor girl, I guess I shouldn't have done it like this? Was this too much for her?

Ahh, so many thoughts in my head, perhaps I hurried up too much with the reveal!

"I-I'm so happy for you, miss Elayne!" Monica said with a gentle smile. "I hope the baby is born strong and healthy! Y-Yeah!"

"Thank you Monica! Yeah I actually learned this like only a week ago? It is quite recent," I said. "Gabriel are you okay?!"

"I-I'm fine..." He said. "I was just shocked! It is a very rare occurrence for an angel to get pregnant, did you know big sis? It usually never happens I think! Especially because most angels don't reproduce at all."

"Wait so how do you reproduce?" I asked. "No wait don't answer me that!"

"We are usually born from the realm itself through the accumulation of Heavenly Essence... I think," Gabriel said. "Huh, wait a second... How come I know that? I don't remember anybody teaching me!"

"Hmm, well, maybe you come with such intelligence and information already within you once you're born," I said.

"Oooh okay, that makes sense!" He nodded.

"We wanted to talk about this a bit earlier, but it was Elayne's choice to keep it a secret for now," Mark said. "So yeah, that's about it... Sorry if it was too surprising, Elena."

"A-Ah, I'm fine, s-sorry, I was too shocked..." Elena sighed, finally coming back to her senses. "I never thought that mom would... really get another kid I always assumed it would be the two of us forever... Hahah, that's dumb right?"

"It isn't dear... Maybe it would have been that way if I didn't meet Mark," I said with a gentle smile, holding his hand. "But I'm sorry if this... Made you upset. I know why you would be, and I understand if that were to be the case... I just want to tell you I love you... and I also still love your father. I haven't forgotten him at all."

"Mom..." Elena smiled lightly. "I know... Don't worry! I can't wait now... I wonder if it'll be a boy or a girl... If it's a girl then that would be sweet, a little sister! And if he's a boy, then that would be sweet too but... Hmm, I wonder which one would like games more?"

"I think either of the two, heheh," Monica giggled cutely.

"You think so?" Elena wondered. "Hmm, but..."

The girls went on and on about how the kid would be and such, which was honestly very adorable. We didn't really know what they would be like at all...

But I secretly hoped for a boy myself, but another girl is fine too! I don't really mind.

I caressed my belly as I thought about the baby.

FLASH!

"Hm?"

I felt a small, dinging sound, which came accompanied by an internal light, a sparkle of something, of life, which seemed to touch me.

It was the baby, probably!

Although I still don't even have a big belly yet, it seemed that could have been the child's soul, maybe.

Did it respond to my thoughts? To me wanting them to come soon?

I wonder...

...

DING DONG!

"Huh?"

The peaceful morning was suddenly interrupted when someone seemed to have arrived.

I ran to the door with Mark behind me, noticing a pair of agents.

"Ah, Elayne! It has been a little while."

"Good morning."

It was Rose and Albert, who had arrived after I reported to them the issue with the Warlocks hunting Urban Spirits.

"Ah, you guys! Welcome back!"

I quickly opened the door outside and let them in, they walked inside and then sat down on the nearby sofas.

"Sorry for coming so early today, we got some jobs later, so we had to hurry here," Rose said.

"Yeah, more Wild Monster extermination, since the First Contact that jobs like these never end..."
Laughed Albert.

"I'm glad you're here!" I said. "It is about the Warlocks right?"

"Yeah, we came running because we've received some reports from them as well," Said Rose. "It seems that a large underworld organization of Warlocks is creeping into the city as of late. Those that attacked your domain and killed the two Druids were most likely members of this group."

"They were?!" I wondered.

Wait a second, if that's true, then these Warlocks know about BNLO too, right? Because those knew we were inside of BNLO busing as we fought the demons and such!

Does that mean that they're actively targeting us knowing this?

Then that means it's not just a coincidence, they might be truly after us or perhaps they want to use us or this Domain for their goals.

This also would mean that the Demon King of Death is working with them in one way or another, or perhaps one of his Generals, which he is very capable of summoning into this world through Gates.

"It's only speculation but the things we've learned so far really fit together," said Rose. "The ones that attacked you also used Dark Sorcery, right? And Cursed Spirit Magic... While using Hollows as Familiars. Indeed, those are Warlocks."

"We got someone that knows more about them though," said Albert with a smile. "She's getting here as we speak."

"Wait, she?" I wondered, looking around.

And then...

Knock, knock.

I felt a presence enter my Domain, passing through the barrier with ease.

The spirits didn't fear this presence, and instead seemed to respect her for some reason.

"Yes?"

I opened the door and found who this person was.

"Hello, Elayne, I have found the time to come here and have some tea while we talk about a rather serious subject... I hope you don't mind Sweden biscuits, that's all I found inside my magic casket as a souvenir!"

"O-Olivia!"

It was nobody else than Olivia Coyett, the Sweden Magus from the Clock Tower!

Chapter 1508 1508: Olivia Coyett

Olivia Coyett, a Sweden Magus whose birthright has given her the Arts of Runic Engravement. She was born a magician unlike us, and she has worked in the supernatural world her entire life.

From what I can remember, she's a renowned member of the Clock Tower, an Academic Professor that teaches students the mysterious Runic Arts.

Despite this being her family's specialization, they are not secretive about them and openly teach them to any other Magus learning the ropes apparently.

She has a very "young noble lady" personality, although with a much stronger willpower and charisma than the usual girls like her.

She also has great manners and is overall a really nice person I believe!

So naturally, I was quite surprised to see her in here, arriving right at my doorstep!

"Hello, Elayne, I have found the time to come here and have some tea while we talk about a rather serious subject..." She said with her high-pitched tone of voice that carried an air of elegance. "I hope you don't mind Sweden biscuits, that's all I found inside my Magic Casket as a souvenir!"

"O-Olivia!" I greeted her by saying her name like a dummy. "A-Ah, sorry, I was just surprised to see you here! A-Are you working with Rose and Albert?"

"Why yes," she nodded. "I am here because they called for me. The entire agency is preparing for what's to come. A lot of people are worried about these... well, warlocks. Shall we speak inside your house, may I enter?"

"O-Of course! Sorry for not inviting you," I nodded. "Come in please."

"Thank you," She smiled, walking inside my house elegantly, looking around with a calm smile. "What a beautiful house you have here! It is so rustic and homely."

"W-Welcome," Mark said, as he greeted her.

"Ah, you must be Mark, right? Yes I remember you," she nodded. "Thank you for the hospitality. Ah! The children are there as well? Elena, Monica, right? And... that must be the angel that lives with you, yes? I remember hearing about him! How adorable he is!"

"E-Eh? You can see me lady?" Gabriel was confused as he looked at Olivia.

"Why yes, these eyes cannot be easily deceived," Olivia giggled, her eyes suddenly glowed, revealing large runes imprinted into them. "I suppose between friends is fine to reveal, this is my family's bloodline ability, {Runic Eyes}, it gives us a great understanding of Runes, their easy manipulation, and

we can also see through most Supernatural Beings. Usually powerful Angels cannot be easily seen but looks like Cherubins such as you are easy enough."

"C-Cherubin?! I am not a cherubin, I am an archangel!" Gabriel said while pouting adorably and crossing his arms. "Wait, am I?"

"Hahah! What a hilarious little thing," she giggled. "Archangels are immensely powerful Guardians of Heaven; I can hardly imagine a stronger Supernatural Being in this world than them. The sole exception being powerful Gods that have remained strong, but the majority are weaker than Archangels due to their decreasing faith over the years. While the faith for Heaven and its Supreme Ruler only grows. I suppose these are the effects of Christianity and other Monotheistic Religions."

"I-I see... You sure know a lot, Olivia..." I said.

"Yeah, have you seen Archangels before?" Mark asked her.

"My goodness, of course not," laughed Olivia. "But my father had a close encounter with one in his younger years... Well, that might be a tale for another day, however. I'm wondering where I could sit down?"

"Ah, over here, please..." I guided Olivia as if she were a princess and then she sat down on the sofa I usually used myself, it was the comfiest and cleanest in the house.

"Hmm! What a comfortable seat. Your Domain is quite large indeed, Elayne. I have never seen one of these elements either and filled with so many Spirits to boot!" She said. "I can feel a large quantity of

Spirits within it, truly incredible. Reminds me of the Domains of Druids, but those don't belong to a single person and are usually created with a lot of effort by many people."

"T-Thanks, it hasn't been easy to create this," I said with a nod. "We are still working on reinforcing the Domain and making it stronger and more durable. Last time we were attacked you see and... some of our friends lost their lives."

"Hm, I have heard about such tragedy, I am very sorry that such a thing happened... I wish I could have been around when it did," she sighed. "If we were friends back then, I would've run here to help."

"Ah, that means so much to me, thank you Olivia," I smiled, feeling rather happy she was so kind to me.

"In these dark times, we must stay together to persevere, my father always told me that," she said. "This is why large organizations such as SWORD exist, or even why the Clock Tower was made to begin with. Only by allying with one another can we Magus truly thrive in these times."

"Well said," Rose nodded. "Welcome Olivia, this might be a rather humble house for your standards, but this is Elayne's home. I hope you behave and don't point out things, okay?"

"Eh? I would never lack such manners with a dear friend..." Olivia sighed. "Oh Rose, is this how you think I am? This has really hurt my heart..."

"Don't exaggerate..." Albert sighed. "Anyway, we were just talking about the Warlocks with Elayne. And well, here you are. You and your father have precious intel about them, right?"

"Yes, we've already shared the information with Lord Reagan, but I came here to share it personally with Elayne and her family," she said. "Please, take this as a small goodwill gift from me, so we could perhaps forge a stronger alliance between families one day."

"Gift?" I wondered. "Ah, of course... thanks."

"In the underworld, valuable information such as this can be sold for millions or billions of dollars, Elayne," said Rose. "This is why it's a valuable gift."

"Eh?! Oh..." I felt shocked. "T-Thank you so much Olivia!"

Chapter 1509 1509: The Black Hand

Apparently information of this caliber could cost millions of dollars or even billions of dollars! I had no idea it would cost so much. Does that mean that Reagan paid that much to Olivia's father for the info?! I guess he's SWORD's chairman, so he probably has the cash for that, but wow.

So her coming here and sharing this information for free to me was a big deal, within the Magus society it is a great show of goodwill... I think revealing the powers of her Eyes might also be one of those, so she's really nice to me.

And she suggested some sort of Family Alliance or something... I can guess where this is going. I am grateful for her, but I am not jumping the shark for now until I am sure her family is trustworthy...

For now though, they're very nice people and I'm loving her kindness, so she's winning me over!

Though, for now, there are more important matters that we need to address right now.

"So, the Warlocks," she said. "Well, I am well aware of their existence. Although there are many organizations and groups of Dark Sorcerers, Warlocks are amongst the most dangerous and aggressive of them all. Usually they belong to cults, large or small, and they usually worship some kind of demon, or sometimes a fallen god that has grown corrupted."

"Does that mean that the Blighters that attacked us before could be Warlocks too? They also created some sort of Cult around a Fallen Goddess of Death and Decay..." I said. "We haven't seen them since then though, but yeah."

"Perhaps, Blighters, however, are a different group of sorcerers, they are Druids whose Nature Souls were shattered or corrupted," explained Olivia. "I doubt they would work together with other groups though, so they mustn't be related to the recent group of Warlocks. Before anything else though, could I ask if you have any witnesses from them? I remember Rose mentioned you had them."

"Ah yes, they're the primary victim of these Warlocks," I explained. "They're Urban Spirits, do you know what they are?"

"Oh! Urban Spirits? Really?" Wondered Olivia. "I never imagined there would be some in America! They're quite common in Europe."

"Yeah there are in America as well, I befriended a large group of them..." I said. "I could call them here right now, but some of them look a bit gruesome, you don't mind if they're a bit bloody or weird?"

"Hahah! Of course not, Urban Spirits can take all sorts of bizarre shapes and forms after all, don't worry. I know that there are many of them whose primary function is to scare children," laughed Olivia. "In my childhood I met a variety of them. Some were very scary! But when I got to know them better, I became their friend. Although how they act tends to vary from Spirit to Spirit, they are most of the time harmless."

"Yeah! I'm glad you know about them, then this will be easy," I nodded. "Alright!"

I quickly called the spirits. Within my domain it was possible for me to communicate like this, even calling spirits from very far away will bring them here quickly.

As they walked past the walls, they entered the living room, the whole squad was here at that!

"Did you call us, master Elayne?" The Wendigo boy asked.

"Ah yes, this is Olivia Coyett, a friend of mine, she's a Magus and..."

I spent the next few minutes explaining things to both parties, it didn't take long for them to understand what happened, before Wendigo and the rest began explaining what they saw.

Wendigo in specific had fought one of the warlocks and almost won, so his information was the most valuable, as Olivia listened to everything, she nodded attentively.

"I see, so this pretty much confirms it now," she nodded. "They hunt down Urban Spirits to consume them, they tame Hollows and also their clothes are long robes of dark red or purple color... I think they might be who I think they are. Another thing, have you seen if they had any tattoos?"

"Yes, they had..." Wendigo said. "Unlike humans, anything we see is stored as a memory that cannot be forgotten. The man I fought had black tattoos around his arms resembling... I don't know, shadows? And he also had a black hand tattooed on his face, though I was unable to see more than that."

"Black hand!" Olivia's eyes widened. "Yes, I know who they are, most certainly!"

"So it is them?" Rose asked.

"I can't believe it... Why are they all the way here though?" Albert facepalmed. "Just when we thought we could take a break and just hunt wild monsters and not deal with weird organizations or cults... this happens."

"Um, what's going on?" I wondered. "D-Do you know who they are?"

"Could you tell us?" Mark asked.

I noticed my daughter and Monica were also sitting nearby listening to the conversation in silence alongside Gabriel.

Katherine had also woken up recently and was chatting with Kaguya before listening to what we were talking about while looking from the window.

Ignis and Gardenia were on each side of my shoulders as well.

And Gordon... Well he was in the kitchen preparing some snacks for everyone.

"Hm, I shall tell you, Elayne," Olivia nodded. "The warlocks that have invaded your Domain and the ones roaming around hunting Urban Spirits and also seeking to enter the Nightmare Realm through your Domain belong to a large Warlock Cult known as the Black Hand."

"The Black Hand...?" I wondered. "What an ominous name..."

"Sounds like some group of assassins," said Mark.

"Indeed, aside from being warlocks, they descend from a family of assassins from ancient times," explained Olivia. "Their leader is a descendant of the long lineage of Assassins and Warlocks from the Ancient King Hasan-i Sabbah. Also known as the Old Man of the Mountain."

"King Hasan...?" Mark asked.

"Yes, perhaps not many would know of him, he was a religious and military leader, founder of the Nizari Ismai'li sect widely known as the Hashshashin or the Order of Assassins, as well as the Nizari Ismaili state." Rose said.

Eh?

Isn't that from the middle east?!

Chapter 1510: King Hasan

"King Hasan...?" Mark asked.

"Yes, perhaps not many would know of him, he was a religious and military leader, founder of the Nizari Ismai'li sect widely known as the Hashshashin or the Order of Assassins, as well as the Nizari Ismaili state." Rose said, very knowledgeable about these subjects. "You could say the word "assassin" as we known it originates from this ancient sect. Well, although it is thought across the modern world that such a sect is long gone, that couldn't be far from the truth. Once their King was gone, his descendants and other various assassins that took over his title as the "Old Man of the Mountain" funded various separate sects. Most perished in wars for power and resources, ultimately, after over a thousand years, the last remaining sect the Black Hand, remains."

"S-So they originate from the middle east?" Mark asked. "What the hell are they doing all the way in Canada?!"

"Perhaps in the past they limited to the middle east, but that hasn't been the case for a long time," Olivia said. "They are among the most dangerous organizations in the underworld and sworn enemies of the Clock Tower. We know very little about their goals, whatsoever. Every member we've captured alive quickly took their life using a curse ingrained in their hearts. And even trying to speak to their souls has proven to not work, as whatever they have made a pact with instantly devours their soul upon death."

"Really..." I muttered. "Then how do you know so much about them?"

"Mostly from history, you know, they're so ancient that ultimately information would spill out one day, abandoned settlements from hundreds of years ago and so on could end up being found," Olivia explained. "Well, I actually lied, there had been some cases of some being captured and interrogated. Although the methods in which they were interrogated are... too harsh for me to say."

"Too harsh? Were they tortured?" Mark asked.

"No, mere torture is not what I meant, Mark," Olivia sighed. "You know what one must do to capture someone that would instantly kill themselves from a curse heart and have their souls devoured? You must use the power of a demon to fight another demon. Those that have successfully interrogated them aren't good people either..."

"I-I see..." I nodded. "Um, so this Black Hand people... They're the ones here?"

"Yes, it is most certain by now," Olivia nodded. "They're a dangerous group, sworn enemies of large organizations of Magus. Especially the Clock Tower. One thing to note are their powerful abilities."

"So they're not only Warlocks but also Assassins, right?" Mark asked. "And those tattoos they have, do they serve some purpose?"

"Yeah, the tattoos are part of their ceremony of initiation," explained Olivia. "The black hand tattooed in their face or other body part is also part of such ritual. It contains powerful Demonic and Cursed Runes, allowing them to channel immense dark powers from negative emotions generated not only by them but by their surroundings. Alongside that, they seem to draw power from Curses which they inflict upon themselves. It is also said they connect them to the power of a Demon."

"That's a lot of powers but fit what those defending this domain saw..." I said. "I remember each one of them also had a unique Cursed Magic Technique Ability. One girl could charm Hollows and make them follow her in large groups, another could combine them and evolve them into giant monsters, and then fuse with them, and the other... the other was the strongest, apparently an ancient sorcerer of immense power that has lived in here for hundreds of years."

"Hmm, that's right," nodded Olivia. "I am glad you're familiar with their accursed powers, this'll make things easier to understand at least, and also simplify how we can counter them."

"Anyway, with what the little Wendigo here shared with us, we must have finally figured out their goal, they have been trying to access the Realm of Dreams and Nightmares, and they seek the Nightmare Sea, a conceptual accumulation and condensation of Nightmares within this ethereal Realm." Rose said. "From what little I know, it is an extremely dangerous place that no person should ever step into, as they would immediately die. It belongs to the Ten Forbidden Places of the World."

"Is that so...?" I wondered.

"Yes, the realm of dreams and nightmares by itself is full of mysteries and is among one of the most intriguing and dangerous of them all," Olivia said. "I am amazed your domain possess a permanent door

to it, just how were you even able to obtain such a thing, Elayne? Countless Magus families would do anything they could to get their hands into your Domain you know? This Realm is perhaps the hardest to access to."

"A-Ah... Well, I would rather keep that a secret for now," I said. "Sorry."

"Oh, it is fine," Olivia smiled. "I apologize, I might have gotten too excited there."

"Yeah, forgive her please, she gets like this whenever we talk about topics of her interest," Rose sighed. "More than anything, now that we know their goal, we must quickly prepare to stop them. It is almost a given they'll try to infiltrate your Domain again or use another method to enter the Dream Realm from nearby. We have to stop them before they do anything funny."

"You're right..." I nodded. "What do you suggest we could do against them? If they're so secretive, isn't it quite impossible either way? We can only wait until they attack us to retaliate and find them..."

"Oh fear not, there are many ways we can prepare," Olivia said. "We could reinforce the domain to generate a tougher barrier, and an expanded extra domain around the domain, which will weaken foes near the barrier for example."

"Extra Domain?" I asked. "I didn't know that was possible... So I can set a domain around my domain?"

"Indeed, this would be like layers," explained Olivia. "Domains and Formations are pretty similar you see. So it shouldn't be impossible to do this..."