

Brand New 1601

Chapter 1601: Exploring Uncharted Lands

"Perhaps it has something to do with our Nature Element," I said. "Gabriel? Anything?"

"Eh? No?" Gabriel was confused, he seemed to not feel anything either. "The only thing I feel is wonder as I see this landscape!"

"Hm, I see, then it's just us..." I said to Mark. "I guess staying here might make us stronger over time... If we could have more free time, it wouldn't be a bad idea to come here and try to cultivate in this atmosphere, it could help us develop much faster."

"That's a good idea," he nodded. "Unfortunately we can't take our time glancing around the landscape in here."

"Yeah... Katherine, how long until we get there?" I asked her.

"Hmmm..." She looked into the distance with her eyes. "Still not yet, we'll probably take a few more hours. This place is, after all, enormous."

"Not wrong, is there some sort of village we can check while on the way there?" I asked her.

"Yes, there's a couple!" She nodded. "If we keep moving like this, we'll eventually reach the Atlas Flower Garden, an area where gigantic flowers grow. That's where the Flower Fae Tribe and the Gardener Fairies live, alongside several Flower Spirits. It's called the Atlas Garden Village."

"Sounds like a lovely place!" I said with excitement. "I wonder if they got some local delicacies or the like?"

"Probably, I haven't visited that place that much to know better..." She said while rubbing her chin. "Ah! I remember Big Sister Florianna is a Gardener Fairy, she was born in the Atlas Flower Garden. She always talks about the delicious Flower Nectar, it's so sweet! They turn it into candy, syrup, and bake cakes with it too."

"Oh my! That sounds really nice, right Mark, Elena?" I asked.

"Yeah! Got me pumped up," Mark nodded. "I was feeling like eating something sweet."

"Hm, I need my sugar to be fully awake," Elena nodded. "Might also give some to Anna so she gets energized."

"The village shouldn't be too far away, if we hurry we could get there in like half an hour, Belle, can you hurry?" Katherine asked.

"Meeheeee!"

Belle let out lightning from her legs, as she galloped rapidly across the forest, ignoring the passing creatures that sometimes glanced at us amidst the forest.

"I think she also wants to eat some of that nectar, hahaha!" I giggled. "Let's go Belle! Silver! Goldie! Hurry up or you're staying behind!"

"Raaaarrrr!" Silver encompassed their body with an aura of moonlight, rushing faster through the air.

"Hey! D-Don't leave me behind here! This forest give me the creeps and- Huh?! What's that?!" Goldie, who stayed at the end, suddenly gasped. Elisa and Monica were mounting his back, so I panicked, looking behind.

"GRUOOHHHH!"

Suddenly, Goldie was surrounded by a pack of six giant bear-like monsters, they had both fur and feathers, and the heads of owls.

"What are those things?" I asked Katherine. "They seem strong...!"

"Ahhh! Those are Owl Bears! Seem to be the Forest Dweller variety...!" Katherine panicked. "They're very aggressive monsters and territorial! We have to go save Goldie!"

"Owl Bears, huh?" I wondered.

I quickly used my phone while Belle and Silver quickly turned back and ran to help Goldie with us over their backs.

Monster Dex, show me their info!

[Forest Dwelling Owl Bear]

Classification: Spirit Beast, Chimera Beast, Magical Beast.

Danger Level: A+++

Information: A powerful chimeric beast with the head and feathers of an owl and the body of a mighty bear, capable of growing up to thirty meters of height, Owl Bears are deadly predators of almost anything that moves and are predominantly avoided by Fairies and Fae alike. However, they often prefer larger prey than small fairy or spirits, hunting large Spirit Beasts and usually ignoring smaller things, unless they're desperately hungry.

Their territorial behavior and their quick temper make them deadly beasts, never approach them nor get close to their territory, often marked with claw marks all around the trees. Once an Owl Bear decides to hunt down a prey, they will relentlessly chase it until either the prey manages to escape to a place the Owl Bear absolutely cannot reach, or the Owl Bear collapses of exhaustion. Their tenacity is both their strength and weakness.

Oh, so that's why they're trying to hunt Goldie, he's really a huge, chunky, meaty flying fish. Of course they found him tasty looking! Even though I have considered taking a bite, I bet his meat must be exquisite- But he's a friend so I would never do that!

"It says that they leave claw marks on trees, did we miss those?" I asked.

"Yeah, I saw them across the trees, but I didn't really think they were important..." Elena sighed. "Sorry, I should've said something."

"No, it's my bad! I am the one from Avalon, I should've known we were near their territory..." Katherine cried. "I'm so sorry, master!"

"It's alright! It's not like Elisa, Monica, or Goldie are weak enough to get eaten instantly," I said with a confident smile. "Look, they're fighting back pretty well, I would say."

"You're just bird-faced bears! And you think you can go against me?! In your dreams! Ahyaaa!"

Elisa leaped into the skies, covered with golden scales, flying using draconic wings and with long golden horns, a tail, draconic eyes, and claws, she punched, kicked, and burned the Owl Bears that attacked them first.

She was using her Weapon Abilities and her own Innate Physique Abilities and Spells, unleashing a devastating barrage of attacks.

"{Divine Thunderous Dragon Fist}!"

Her fists moved rapidly, punching the Owl Bears away, and electrocuting their bodies. They groaned in pain, stepping back while releasing smoke from their bodies. Her attacks seemed to prove effective at hurting them, but she had yet to manage to slay one of them, they were really tough.

"GROOAARRR!"

Another roared, targeting Monica, who panicked as she turned into a specter and quickly spread-out dozens of black chains around the owl bear, spreading a paralyzing curse.

"Please just stay there!"

As she said that, her Teddy Bear rapidly transformed, becoming a giant and running towards the Owl Bear, smashing their head into the ground with their huge arms.

BAAAM!

Not once, but repeatedly.

BAAAM! BAAAM! BAAAM!BAAAM!

Eventually, the Owl Bear seemed to have died, but it took more attacks than I thought!

Chapter 1602: Hunting Owl Bears

Eventually, the Owl Bear seemed to have died, but it took more attacks than I thought! However, each blow was super-fast, even as we ran to their help, we saw them finishing off that Owl Bear.

And at the same time, I also noticed Goldie, he was erecting barriers of light to reflect incoming claw attacks and then fired sunlight beams from his body.

"Don't you dare look down on me! I am a dragon, not your dinner!"

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The Owl Bears let out agonizing cries as their bodies were covered by beams of light, but they charged relentlessly, as the description said, they were very aggressive and reckless.

"{Accursed Abyss Chains}! {Abyssal Body And Soul Paralyzing Curse}!"

However, in that moment, Monica went all out, catalyzing the power of her Teddy Bear into her magic and unleashing dozens of black chains everywhere, wrapping around the bodies or limbs of the Owl Bears.

As this happened, the owl bears were instantly paralyzed, the curse that the chains carried making even their souls feel the paralysis...

"Now, Elisa, Goldie!"

The two nodded, as Elisa kicked and punched them, while her Draconic Aura became enormous and more solid, unleashing breath attacks of golden flames, light, and lightning, while Goldie opened his fish-like mouth to unleash a breath attack of sunlight.

Their combined attacks rapidly took down three Owl Bears, four of them had died and the two remaining ones panicked, trying to break their chains to fight back, yeah, they didn't even plan to escape.

"That's enough! Please stop already! You don't have to fight for everything!"

Monica cried, growing angrier, her dark, spectral aura grew immensely strong, as giant skeletal hands appeared, made out of phantasmal flames and cursed darkness.

These were most likely her Physique Ability combined with her Magic, generating a powerful Aura.

"{Soul Eating Curse} + {Cursed Phantom Claws} + {Shadow Ghost Cursed Claws}!"

Her Spells and Physique Abilities merged into a single powerful Aura Embodiment...

I think we didn't even need to help them.

"{Soul-Devouring Abyssal Cursed Specter Claws}!"

SLAAASH! SLAAASH!

The two claws cut through the remaining Owl Bears, their souls instantly split apart into two, as their bodies burned by phantasmal flames, until they stopped struggling, their eyes rolling back and dying.

"I suppose we didn't even need to help you guys! Are you alright?" I asked, with a smile on my face.

"A-Ah! Yes!" Monica nodded. "There was no need, this much, we can handle it on our own by now, right?"

"Yeah!" Elisa nodded. "Nothing these little guys could really do to us anyway... But these beasts are huge, and their fur and feathers are very beautiful, let alone those claws, they seem mighty strong! Lady Elaine, would you not mind storing them and then butchering their bodies? I think they could make great equipment..."

"Of course, I am just amazed you could handle that, I guess I underestimated you girls," I giggled, walking towards the corpses and storing them.

"Hmph! And what about me?! I worked my scaled ass out!" Goldie complained. "I deserve praise, snacks, petting and kisses!"

"Hahaha! Okay, maybe you worked well as well, big fish," I nodded, patting his head. "There you go."

I gave him a butchered piece of meat from the Owl Bear, which had a strong meaty smell with some chicken to it.

The meat was without bones, nice to eat and enjoy.

"Ooohh? D-Don't think this is enough... Nom, nom...! Hmmm?! Delicious! Ooogghh!"

He enjoyed it quite a lot, he was a simple creature.

"Let's get going then, before we end up calling more of those." I said. "Although we can handle them, I would rather not have them bothering us all the time. We don't want to waste more time."

"They'll definitely come!" Katherine said. "We better escape their territory quickly; they're very vengeful creatures. They'll smell the blood and get angry."

"Just how many of these things are out there?" Mark asked.

"Thousands probably, this forest is very big after all," Katherine said. "Don't use your logic from Earth in here, when beasts take over a territory, there can be tens of thousands of them everywhere. This Realm being so gigantic allows for a great variety of beast populations and such, and it has continued expanding since its creation, there's always new uncharted lands the farther you go from the capital, places none of us had visited yet rumored to be full of natural treasures and deadly spirit beasts."

"Interesting," I nodded with a smile. "Alright, let's go! Maybe one day, when we're more relaxed and with free time, we could go explore to our heart's content."

We quickly resumed our journey through Avalon, finally passing through the Giant Tree Forest and reaching the Atlas Flower Garden after thirty minutes, just as Katherine had said.

The scenery change was very abrupt, the Giant Tree Forest was dark due to the trees covering most of the sky, making the interior dark because the sunrays couldn't reach the interior completely.

However, once we stepped out, sunrays hit us like a truck, and it felt slightly blinding, the light of this sun was very bright, almost twice as brighter and stronger than the Sun back on Earth... A normal person would definitely not be able to survive it.

The atmosphere of this Realm was also very heavy with lots of oxygen due to the immense quantity of plants everywhere, so I bet things can be combusted pretty easily, forest fires might be common.

Lastly, the second reason why the atmosphere was so thin was the energy within the environment, compared to Earth, the Mana in the atmosphere and the environment was probably two hundred times more. And if compared to Arcadia, still at least twenty times as more Mana and Spirit Energy, even when compared to the Forest of Beginnings.

Once more, a normal person would suffocate to death in here, despite how welcoming it might seem to most people, if you aren't awakened, and sufficiently strong, you're not going to survive this, it is like entering an alien planet despite all looking familiar and whimsical.

Chapter 1603: Finding A Village

Because of all these reasons, this might be why there aren't any humans living here, just fairies, fae, and spirits... and well, the spirit beasts. It also appears that there aren't really any normal "monsters" like we know them. Probably due to the lack of miasma in the ground, which is what usually breeds monsters to be born faster.

Instead, there's Spirit Beasts, animals that have evolved and mutated by absorbing Mana and Spirit Energy, becoming huge and fierce, but not as monstrous as monsters, they are usually more peaceful and align to nature much more, while monsters can be needlessly destructive and chaotic.

But this place was so beautiful anyway, despite the things that might be fatal to most... It made me happy I became strong and was able to visit this place without many problems... well, there were some but yeah, it is nice.

"We've finally arrived, this is the Atlas Flower Garden, beautiful, right?"

Katherine showed us the place, as we glanced at the wondrous and whimsical scenery in awe. There was an endless garden of flowers. The grass now replaced by tiny flowers everywhere, and some taller ones adorned here and there, then there were tree-sized flowers, and lastly, gigantic flowers that towered above the skies.

The most incredible thing was that they were all different from the ones we have known back on Earth, these flowers had all sorts of shapes, some moved by the wind, spinning around like windmills, others seemed to be constantly swirling together into a storm of petals, a few were blazing with flames, feeding off the sunray, other flowers were made of flowing water, and some had little legs, running away once we got closer.

"S-So many weird flowers..." Gabriel said. "Wow... Not even in Heaven they had stuff like this!"

"Did those flowers just stood up and ran away from me?" I wondered. "Were they Fae?"

"No, those are Running Flowers, they run when they spot danger," explained Katherine. "Look, there's this one as well."

She flew towards a seemingly normal white flower, touching the petals with her little hands and then...

"Piiichiiiiuuuuuhhh!"

It let out a very loud, sharp sound, before flying into the skies, the surrounding flowers of the same kind also shot up into the air, their roots rotating around as they flew away by the wind.

"W-What was that?!" Rita asked. "It was so loud! Were those real flowers?"

"Sky Faring Flowers," Katherine nodded. "When you touch them, they fly up into the skies and escape!"

"Wow..." Elena said. "Anna would love to see this, she's missing a lot. Is she still sleeping?"

"Yeah..." I nodded. "I got worried she might be sick but she's fine, just tired I guess," I shrugged. "Ah, um, so where's the village at, Katherine?"

She was having the day of her life touching the flying flowers, but it was about time to get going, right? We couldn't stay here forever.

...Though, honestly, it was fun.

"Ah right! Come with me," Katherine flew forward, without standing over Belle's forehead, I suppose she wasn't afraid of wild beasts in here.

We moved through the sea of flowers, while Belle snacked on them as she moved, most of these flowers seemed nutritious for her and packed with Mana and Spirit Energy.

"Do you like the flowers from here, Belle?" I caressed her big head, as she licked my hands.

"Meeehhhh!" She said happily, as she continued snacking on the flowers and then moving forward again.

We walked down a long road around a gigantic Atlas Flower, which had its petals open, and inside had a lake made of both water and its nectar.

From inside, we could see all sorts of fishes living inside of this flower lake, and also a lot of little birds coming to drink the sweet water.

"If I recall correctly, she said it was... behind this... Ah, there!"

We followed Katherine, as we ended arriving at our destination, a small village behind this giant flower, it had a nice spot, half of it was covered by the shadow of the giant flower through the day, shifting constantly, it seemed.

Once we arrived, its shadow only covered the back area of the village, there was a manor that seemed to be where the lord of this village might live, and surrounding it were several houses made of wood and flowers, with grass growing on top of them.

The village wasn't just these houses, giant flowers grew around it, and we could see houses on top of these flowers as well, where fairies flew around everywhere, constantly moving from place to place. They seemed to cultivate a huge garden of edible flowers surrounding the entire village, so they were constantly working on it like gardeners, perhaps that's why they're called like that.

It was a beautiful place, and the sweet smell of the flowers in the atmosphere was really nice and calming, almost soothing. Once they noticed us, a lot of them started at us with weirded out faces, a few of them immediately ran back into the village, but a few stayed behind.

"It seems they're shocked about us; I can't blame them, it is not normal at all for humans to come to this Realm," said Katherine. "I will talk with them, please wait here."

We waited for Kat, as she flew towards the villagers that were in the flower gardens at the village's outskirts, and I could hear her conversation with them quite well.

"I apologize for surprising you, my brothers and sisters. These humans have come with me."

"So they had a fairy companion..."

"Were they invited by King Oberon?"

"What is your name?"

"I'm Katherine, nice to meet you. sorry for not introducing myself first, but you seemed a bit scared, so I had to clarify that these are good people I trust more than anything," Katherine said with a gentle smile.

"Is that so?"

"This is really surprising..."

"Katherine, is it? Your wings are quite peculiar, do you come from the King's City?"

"Yeah, I was a Spirit Tree Guard myself, but since I was given the opportunity to go to Earth for a contract, I left and stayed with my new master, Elayne, and her family and friends."

Chapter 1604: Amazing The Fairies Of Avalon

The fairies looked at one another in surprise after hearing Katherine's words, their appearances were mostly youthful, like children that weren't older than eight years of age, there were mostly males, but there were a few girls.

Gardener Fairies were different than other fairies like Katherine, most of them had clear brown skin, pink or purple hair, and golden eyes, their beautiful wings were decorated with flower-shaped patterns and also resembled flower petals.

However, I really thought they would be more welcoming, but fairies seemed like reserved people, and didn't welcome strangers that weren't their own kind or from this realm, I see.

"It is not common for humans to touch our land; you know that Katherine?"

"Is it really fine to bring them here?"

"Honestly I am more surprised about how you brought them here..."

"I swear they're good people! Can't you see them? The Spirits of the World? Look."

Katherine pointed at us one last time, as the fairies' eyes widened... Ah, I see, this is a quick way to make them trust us more.

They noticed the thousands of spirits around us, especially those around me, and my Aura alone also expanded a Terrain, every step I gave to walk there spread nature everywhere, flowers sprouted, and more spirits emerged from them.

"Hello, sorry to bother you, I am Katherine's current master, but I would consider we friends, rather than simply master and servant. My name is Elayne," I said, acting humble and gentle.

"T-The spirits...!"

"How are they flocking so much around a human...?"

"She is no mere human, can't you see?!"

"Is she a Druid then?"

"I notice a powerful Nature Soul, she must be a Druid but... she isn't a human either, right?"

"She's... a Dryad?!"

"No, I feel more than that, dragon power too?"

"I can feel it...! The Divine Spirit Power of Yggdrasil! She is... By the Gods we are very sorry for not welcoming you!"

The fairies immediately realized my position, as someone with such power and blessed by Yggdrasil, they immediately apologized for being unwelcoming and afraid at first.

"Ah please, don't worry, I completely understand that you were a bit worried, I would have been too in your situation," I said, trying to calm them down. "Let's get along! I came here with my family and friends to visit Avalon, we entered through the Dream Plane entrance, through the Dream Spirit Tree."

"T-The Dream Plane?! You visited such a dangerous and unstable dimension, lady Elayne?"

"Incredible! They're warriors among warriors, heroes that can withstand the worst..."

"Are we witnessing another epic after so long since the last human visited our lands?"

"C-Calm down, it's nothing that serious, we came here to... well, tour around and also ask our King if they could extend the contract I have with her," Katherine explained.

"I see, so that was the purpose all along...!"

"It's moving, really!"

"To think you would go to such lengths for a fairy friend... Lady Elayne, you're welcome to our Atlas Flower Garden Village."

The oldest of them, who seemed to have white hair and wrinkles, and a little beard, seemed to be some kind of elder with authority over the village.

"Thank you! Can I bring my family and friends as well?" I asked them.

"Yes, of course, of course, bring them along," nodded the elder. "They seem deeply connected with nature as well... Wait! Do they have Nature Souls too?! ...Incredible! They're all Druids! Even though some of their elements might be from the Dark Spectrum..."

Looks like making those Nature Souls was the best thing we could have done in a while, everyone has one now, and I wonder if it has been growing a lot since then? Maybe that also explains why they're so strong, aside from just physique, magic circle, or equipment.

"Everyone! We can go inside the village! Everything's resolved."

I walked towards my family and friends, and with our mounts, which surprised the fairies even more, we made our way to the Atlas Flower Garden Village.

While walking through the road, we saw the beautiful gardens they've been cultivating, countless flowers of all types nicely arranged into different blocks, it seemed they cultivated some for roots, others for their petals, some for their nectar, and others for the entire body.

"In here we mostly sustain ourselves from these flowers we cultivate," explained the elder, who had gray hair, a beard, and an overall old-looking appearance.

Fairies were quite curious, they could remain youthful for all their life looking mostly like children, at most like young teens, like Nieve for example, who looks like a 13-year-old girl, and then out of the sudden once they reach super old age, like thousands of years old, they get wrinkly and become grandmas and grandpas, there's usually no in-between.

"Is that so? It is a lovely place!" I said. "We just arrived here through the Giant Tree Forest..."

"T-The Forest? You didn't find Owl Bears, right? They've been multiplying a whole lot lately, their population is becoming too large, it has become very dangerous to go there," he said. "Even us fairies, which they usually wouldn't hunt, are sometimes hunted because they're really hungry all the time."

"Oh my, that's not good... we happened to hunt around six ourselves," I said. "But we hurried up to not find more on our way."

"Y-You hunted six Owl Bears?!"

"Amazing, you're so strong!"

"I can't believe it..."

Most of the fairies were amazed after they heard about our feats.

"We're just Gardeners, we can't do much other than plant flowers, we've not developed our magic that much, well, I have, I usually protect the village," sighed the elder. "I am training some of the more talented children for magic... To be honest every fairy has affinity for magic and can learn a lot. All of us usually know over ten spells at the very least, but Owl Bears are resistant to magic, and their bodies are huge! We can at most escape most of the time, but if they catch us off guard... well, we've lost two gardeners already, and one child..."

Chapter 1605: Fairy Guild

"All of us usually know over ten spells at the very least, but Owl Bears are resistant to magic, and their bodies are huge! We can at most escape most of the time, but if they catch us off guard... well, we've lost two gardeners already, and one child..." The Elder sighed.

"T-That's terrible... I'm so sorry," I said, feeling pretty bad after hearing that. "Is their population too big?"

"Yes... It has become an ever-growing trouble for us, we don't know exactly when this became a problem, but it seems that it's already too late. Usually other spirit beasts or nature itself would keep them at check, but for some reason they're multiplying really fast," he said.

"Hmm, then maybe I should help, how about some hunting season?" I wondered. "I wouldn't mind taking down a few hundred if that can help."

"Y-You would, Lady Elayne?! No, we could never ask you to do this..." He muttered. "Or at the very least, let's do this more formally. You could join the Guild and accept a mission, this way your results can be

reported to the Fairy Kingdom Capital so King Oberon could learn you've helped and will reward you as well."

"Can't he send help too?" Rita asked, interrupting the conversation with her usual snarky attitude.

"A-Ahh, well, we've heard that the Fairy King's Army has been rather busy dealing with other problems," explained the elder. "It seems he's unable to send much help. There's only a dozen soldiers, nowhere near enough to go against the Owl Bear Nest that's been forming lately."

"Other problems?" Katherine grew worried. "W-What could be happening that King Oberon can't send more soldiers than just twelve?"

"We've only heard rumors, probably Spirit Beast infestation, the same we're suffering... In ancient times this happened more commonly when the flow of Mana was wilder and beasts would mutate and reproduce quickly," the elder said. "But once the creation of Avalon stabilized and its expansion also became slower, things became more peaceful, but the balance seems to have been tipped off again. I suppose this will become a cyclical thing."

"So you're saying it's natural?" I wondered. "I hope so, elder... But there might also be a possibility it's not."

"Yes... we've considered the possibility of something worse, but we've not received any news like that," he said. "So we're positive this is simply a natural phase in Avalon's existence. We might have to invest more time into learning how to fight and also raise the new generations as stronger warriors and magicians to protect ourselves better."

"Maybe, but that would still take a while," I said. "...Oh, here we are."

"Indeed! Welcome," the elder nodded, as the gates of the village slowly opened, revealing the beautiful interior.

It was like entering a beautiful little whimsical village, houses were mostly shaped like mushrooms or flowers, even though they were made of wood, architecture like humans was nonexistent, some even had giant trees they grew in the middle of the village where they lived.

"Oooh! Humans?"

"Are those humans, mama?"

"Yes dear, don't get too close to them..."

"I can't believe it, humans?!"

"It has been ages..."

"Humans, they're humans!"

"Why is the elder letting them enter the village?"

"Humans! Hello humans!"

The reception was... as I expected, very warm. Dozens of fairies surrounded us and began inspecting us, glancing at us with skeptical faces, or surprised faces, or even curious expressions.

"Everyone, calm down! These humans are trustworthy people. They're all Druids with strong Nature Souls. Katherine here is a Spirit Tree Guard, she was contracted with this Human, Lady Elayne," the Elder talked. "Please show them respect, they're kind people that have come to visit our humble village. It has been a while since we've had visits, so let's arrange everything for their welcome. I am sure you came to taste our special delicacies as well, right?"

"Of course! We came here for that too!" Mark nodded. "Of course, we'll help you out with the Owl Bears as well."

"Yeah, I'm really hungry," Elena said. "Is there a place where we can go to eat?"

"Do you guys make wine?" Rita asked. "I was wondering if you made some weird wine with flowers, I would like to try that."

"Anything would be nice," Lily smiled. "I really want to sit somewhere comfortable."

"Hohoh, I see that you're all eager, yes, you heard them!" the elder said. "Prepare a festival, take out the stalls, open the shops! We've finally got some tourists after like a hundred years!"

"Oooohhhh! Tourism festival!"

The fairies cheered happily, as they flew away back to their houses. We saw some others bringing bright lights and decorating the streets with everything they had.

The houses also began opening up, petals expanding to reveal stalls with wooden signs, and even the scent of food being cooked could be smelled.

"Oh wow, you sure prepared for this!" I said with surprise.

"It is natural, although we sustain ourselves with the gardens, we are a touristic spot for city people, although due to recent changes, it has been ages since we got visitors," he explained. "A hundred years since these problems began!"

"This is so nice!" Elisa said with her eyes glowing brightly. "I do wonder though, do you accept bank transfers or credit card payment?"

"W-what?" The Elder was confused. "We accept payment in our local currency, Spirit Crystal Coins. These."

The Elder showed us what they were, they were coins made of rainbow-colored crystals shaped like coins... Wait a second! Isn't this the currency I get from my Domain? I should have fifty right now.

"I got... those! Yes!" I nodded. "Is fifty coins enough to buy anything?"

"F-Fifty? Oh, they're the big ones! The very big ones at that. Those are usually worth like a hundred small coins. Yes, you're practically rich here, Lady Elayne," he said. "With a single big coin you should be able to buy yourselves a feast, and perhaps a place to stay if you plan to stay until tomorrow."

"Oh that's nice! I thought it was little money, phew! I wonder how can I get more of these coins though? I have a domain back home where I harvest them." I explained.

"You usually can find them in any local Spirit Guild, the Bank Fae manage the currency and their production," the elder explained. "Over there, you can exchange valuable objects, materials, and so on for Spirit Crystal Coins."

The elder pointed out at a huge flower with windows and a wooden door, we noticed little fae flying inside, moving around everywhere while carrying papers and bags.

Wow, this is more amazing than I thought, I can get more Spirit Crystal Coins!

Chapter 1606: Fairy Guild Headquarters

Before heading to eat some of the endemic food of this region of Avalon, we decided to visit the Fairy Guild Headquarters, where they manage all sorts of "Missions" overseen by the King himself or his people. This is also where currency can be obtained through what the Elder called the "Bank Fae," which made me wonder if they were related to the little guy who runs my Domain's Shop.

"Mom, is Anna awake yet?" Elena asked.

"Hmm, ah, yes, she just woke up," I nodded. "I think she took a shower. Anna, are you ready to come out?"

"Uh? Ah, yeah! I think I slept for two hours. That was enough to help me feel better," she said. "Can I come out?"

"Of course," I nodded, opening the dream portal. "You didn't forget anything, right? Your clothes and phone..."

"Yeah, yeah, I got it all. Thanks a lot, Auntie," she said with a relieved smile. "Woah! Where are we?!" She gazed at the surrounding flowers, amazed.

"Did you sleep well? You missed the whole trip here," Elena sighed, crossing her arms and glaring at her.

"I-I'm sorry, I was really sleepy..." Anna apologized.

"Hmph, if you hadn't been stuck on your phone all night, you would've slept properly," Elena continued, scolding her. "Please just shut down your phone at night..."

"Aaah, okay, I guess you're not wrong..." Anna said with a loud sigh. "It was really just my fault... But where are we, though?!"

"This is the Atlas Flower Garden Village," I said. "It's located in the area of the same name, right, Katherine?"

"Yeah," Katherine nodded. "It's a beautiful place, isn't it?"

"It's really wonderful... Is it just me, or is Avalon much more ridiculous than Arcadia?" Anna wondered, twitching her eyebrows.

"Maybe," I said with a nod. "But we've yet to explore all that Arcadia has to offer. I'm sure there are more fantastical places to visit! We've only been to the forest and the big city."

"Not really. We've gone around the world with Elena, though..." Anna said. "But yeah, even then, we only visited the same dungeons where daily or weekly bosses spawned... So you're not wrong, Auntie."

"Anyway, I think we're going to eat something at the stalls..." Elena said. "Right, girls?"

"Yeah!" Elisa nodded. "I'm feeling rather hungry myself."

"I want to eat something... The food smells nice. Are they cooking something sweet?" Monica wondered.

"Hey, I think I saw they had some wine too!" Rita said.

"Hmm, that sounds lovely," Lily nodded.

"I guess I'm sticking with them, then," Jenny said.

"Okay, okay, you can take these coins," I sighed, handing them a few coins. They flew off like there was no tomorrow.

In the end, only Mark, Gabriel, and Katherine remained by my side.

"I'm surprised Gabriel stayed. I was sure you'd run off to eat something sweet," I giggled, patting his cute little head.

"I am hungry too, but I wanted to stick around with Big Sis," Gabriel said with a sweet smile.

"Oh, are you scared of this place? I guess it is pretty new for us, huh?" I wondered.

"I-I'm not scared!" he cried. "I'm an angel... Nothing scares me, not even demons!"

"Aha, right, right," I nodded, humoring him. "Alright, let's go inside, then. Mark, Kat."

"Yeah, I'm really curious about what's inside and what Bank Fae even are," Mark said. "Were they made by the Fairy King?"

"They work for him," Katherine said. "You'll see who they are once we walk inside."

We approached the guild "building"—a giant flower with red petals and a long green stalk. It had a small wooden door and several windows scattered across its surface.

The door was... rather small. Only Gabriel and Katherine fit comfortably, while we had to kneel to enter.

The interior was mostly wood, so that's how these giant flowers are—they're like trees inside, huh?

The space bustled with activity. Counters, desks, and chairs filled the room, and people were everywhere. Fae zipped through the air alongside cute fairies wearing pink and white suits adorned with logos resembling a butterfly with a crown.

"Oh?"

"What's this?"

"Humans?"

"An angel and a fairy too?"

"Hmm!"

"I heard from the Elder that Druids arrived. Their leader was someone who's also a Dryad, a Dragon, and... a Spirit? Is this her? Hello."

Amidst the confused stares of dozens of fairies and fae, a young-looking fairy greeted us. I couldn't tell if they were a boy or a girl—it's sometimes hard when they're not wearing dresses or pants.

They had slightly long pink hair reaching their shoulders, bright yellow eyes, and wings at least one and a half times larger than their peers'. They wore a full white suit with a pink butterfly insignia on their chest.

"H-Hello, um, we were sent here by the Elder... We're interested in taking a mission for Owl Bear Extermination, registering in this Guild, and probably exchanging valuable items for money," I said politely.

The place had a high ceiling, thankfully, but the counters and desks were all too small. I couldn't imagine sitting at them.

"I see! You must be the ones, then," they nodded. "My name is Cinnamon, and I'm the current Master of the Fairy Guild in Atlas Flower Village. Nice to meet you, um..."

"Elayne! That's my name. Sorry for not introducing myself first," I apologized. "I'm quite surprised—this place sure looks busy!"

"Naturally, even if it's a small village, there's always paperwork to do," Cinnamon nodded. "Sometimes we handle work from other villages or cities too. The work never ends. King Obero is a workaholic. He loves exploiting his workers."

I glanced at Katherine. "Is that true?"

"A-Ah! Please don't say that about the King. He simply values efficiency! We fairies don't tire as easily as humans, anyway," Katherine sighed. "I'm Katherine, a Spirit Tree Guard. I was tasked with assisting Elayne for a month. We recently returned to Avalon to extend our contract with her. I was wondering if we could use this opportunity to contact His Majesty?"

Chapter 1607: Cinnamon

"I am Katherine, a Spirit Tree Guard, I was given the mission of helping Elayne for a month, we recently returned to Avalon with the intention of prolonging the contract with her. I was wondering if we could use this opportunity to contact his majesty?" Katherine introduced herself to Cinnamon.

"For such a trivial thing, I don't think I can, I'm sorry," Cinnamon sighed. "You'll have to do this once you get back to the capital. It shouldn't take you more than two days either way. Time is also faster here than on Earth, remember? A day here is only five hours on Earth. You should take it easy and stay for the night, this is a nice touristic spot after all."

Wait, that means that a day on Earth is almost five days here?! I guess we can indeed relax a little... But still, it isn't like I would like to relax too much either.

"I supposed that was going to be the response... Okay, thanks," Katherine nodded with a loud sigh. "I'm sorry master."

"It's alright, let's take it easy," I said with a smile. "For now..."

"Of course, but who are the other two?" Asked Cinnamon. "I would like to know everyone I am dealing with first."

"Ah! My name is Mark, I am Elayne's... Um, fiancé," he said while blushing a little.

"I see, you're slightly similar to her, are you a Treant or something similar? No, that fire is... a Phoenix? A Druid... Totem Spirits... Incredible, you are truly all very unique," Cinnamon nodded with a pleased smile. "And you, angel?"

"I am Archangel Gabriel! Star of Justice!" Gabriel said while puffing his chest, acting proud of his name.

"Archangel Gabriel...? Surely you're joking... or maybe you're just someone called like him, well, it doesn't really matter, angels have little power in the land of fairies," Cinnamon said. "I suppose you're also a contracted familiar for Elayne? Surprising, angels usually don't do that."

"F-Familiar?! I am not a familiar! I am big sis' brother!" Gabriel got angry. "And there's no other Gabriel than me! Hmph!"

"I'm sorry, he's still a child," I apologized in his behalf.

"Well, it's alright," Cinnamon nodded.

"Um, I was wondering what was your... um, gender? To treat you as a lady or a sir..." I asked politely.

"Gender...? Fairies can have any gender, sometimes none or both," Cinnamon explained. "We are usually born as blank slates, based in our personalities and preferences, we slowly change into what fits us the best as spiritual beings, our bodies are never fixed into the same form. But as we grow older the way we see ourselves as solidifies into a true form."

"So that means you're young?" I wondered.

"No, I am not young, I'm quite old, I am simply both... I think," Cinnamon said. "Either way you can call me whatever you want, I don't really care. I never cared about what gender I was, but about business. You can blame my workaholic parents for that."

"I see..." I muttered. "Cinnamon is a really cute name for a girl though, I bet your parents are great people."

"Hmph..." She smiled lightly. "Yes, despite how cutesy it might sound, I like my name. Follow me. I'll take care of you myself. You're all exceptional after all, any other worker would be confused on what even to do with you."

Cinnamon quickly flew through the building, as we followed him through the stairs, which were used by non-flying races, such as some Myconid we saw, Gnomes, and even a pair of Brownies.

All those races we saw in the Forest of Beginnings must exist in this Realm after all! Although Fairies still remain as the majority again.

"Please enter."

Cinnamon opened a little door, entering her office, where she sat down over a little chair in front of her little desk, behind her there was a bookshelf full of documents and books.

We barely squeezed ourselves inside with Mark, Gabriel and Katherine fit nicely to the sides...

"Ugh..." He muttered. "This place sure is small..."

"Naturally, most inhabitants of our Realm aren't bigger than a fairy," said Cinnamon. "It is a very rare occasion when a tall race visits us, humans haven't visited our Realm in a while and rarely do so. Druids that come here leave often very quickly."

"I-I see..." I nodded nervously, as I managed to sit down on the floor with Mark, finding a more comfortable position.

"Please close the door," Cinnamon asked, her sharp eyes looking at Gabriel.

"Uhh..." Gabriel rolled his eyes, closing the door.

"Thank you," Cinnamon nodded, taking several documents. "Very well then, let's begin with your registration. You probably have more members of your party in the city, right?"

"Yeah..." I nodded. "What do we do about that? Should I call them all?"

"No need," she said. "We'll simply register you as a leader of a larger group, that'll cover everyone with you. Of course it might cost more, do you have currency?"

"Yes..." I nodded, showing her my bag of coins.

"Great," she said. "Now, let's begin. Please sign this and this."

She gave me several papers, in fact, it was over ten things... I read them rapidly using my advanced senses realizing it was all just normal stuff I agreed to do or not do, and so on.

It practically was similar to becoming an Adventurer, to think Oberon thought about all of this on his own, for his people, years before anything like that must have existed in Arcadia.

"Hey Elayne, think about this more, what if it's something weird?" Mark was a bit worried.

"Weird? These are the most acceptable terms for a mutual benefit contract," Cinnamon said.

"Don't worry Mark, they're good," I nodded, signing the documents. "Okay, it's done- Oooh?!"

FLAAASH!

In that moment, the papers glowed brightly and the signs I left in the papers turned into various runes, reaching my right hand and imprinting themselves into a small butterfly-shaped green tattoo, with a crown on top.

The tattoo quickly disappeared after glowing, as if it was never there... Wow, so this was some sort of magical contract too, interesting!

Chapter 1608: Guild Tiers

"The contract is done, you're signed it, and we've used your own Mana to weave a magical contract, you can break it at any time too," Cinnamon said. "So don't worry, this isn't some slavery rune or something. But if you break it, you'll have to wait a few months before making a new contract, and you'll have to pay the price again."

"Understood, thank you," I nodded with a smile. "And-"

[You have signed the {Fairy Guild Magical Contract: Group Leader} by using your Mana and Spiritual Energy Signatures.]

[You have gained a {Fairy Guild Magical Contract Rune: Group Leader (Chalk Tier)}, which solidifies and embodies the contract itself.]

[You can now accept the Guild's Missions, receive Rewards, and Store Coins and Rewards inside the small space within the Rune.]

[Additionally, the Rune contains a concentrated amount of Spiritual Power, enhancing your Spirit Magic Power by 10% and your Mana Regeneration Speed by 20% permanently.]

Oh? Even the voice of the world appeared to tell me about this new rune thingy! And it seems very interesting and useful... And this little power I felt wasn't for nothing either, the Rune itself, somehow made me a bit stronger!

Is this because of my affinity with this Rune or is it some passive effect the Rune always has on anybody that takes them? I mean, it would make sense that that's the case too, I don't know for sure.

"And it is done," nodded Cinnamon. "With this you're now a member of the Fairy Guild of Avalon, that'll be... five of these coins will be enough."

She sneakily took five of my coins... Hey, isn't that like 500 little coins? So it does cost a lot then!

"I somewhat feel stronger," I said. "Is this the Rune's effect?"

"Yes, the higher you raise your Rank as a Member of the Fairy Guild, the higher the magical and spiritual boost you'll gain," Cinnamon said with a nod. "It is one of the great perks of joining our guild and increasing your rank."

"It said that I was... Chalk Tier?" I wondered. "Is that bad?"

"Yes, it's the lowest tier, you could say that it could be like Tier 0," explained Cinnamon. "Your tier increases as you give contribution to the guild through completing missions. Such missions are managed by us and the King himself, so they are important and always are to benefit the entire Realm."

"How many tiers are there?" Mark asked.

"Calm down, I was about to explain that... These humans have so little patience," Cinnamon sighed. "Listen, this is the list of tiers..."

She showed a table with them, even adding numbers to make it more understandable.

The words though, were like runes, I was sure I wouldn't understand them, but I did, naturally.

Was this Fairy Language or something? Interesting, they're like magic runes.

Anyway, the tiers were...

Chalk Tier (0)

Wood Tier (1)

Bronze Tier (2)

Silver Tier (3)

Gold Tier (4)

Platinum Tier (5)

Diamond Tier (6)

"Chalk tier is the starting tier, and we consider it tier zero, but if we add it, there's a total of eight tiers," explained Cinnamon. "By just finishing a single mission you will be able to advance from chalk to wood."

"Interesting..." I nodded. "Okay, I understand. Then, I wanted to accept that mission-"

"Yes, this one? Have you hunted Owl Bears before?" She asked.

"We hunted six before," Mark said. "Or, well, Goldie, Elisa, and Monica did, but they aren't here."

"Six?!" Cinnamon was surprised. "And you survived that?"

"Of course, they weren't too strong," I nodded. "Nothing too hard for the girls and that fish."

"Impressive, perhaps you're the people we needed for this job, it hasn't found anybody brave enough to go, the twelve soldiers that the king sent here are only protecting the village," explained Cinnamon. "None of them would ever dare walk into the forest to fight those things on their own... but we're in dire need to exterminate at least half of their population, they're too many and are not only endangering us but the nature itself, many beasts, fae, or spirits could go extinct due to their impulsive predatory instincts and destructive nature. So at the end it isn't even about our survival."

"Interesting, it's a wider problem than I imagined, Lady Cinnamon," I nodded.

"...Lady? This is the first time someone calls me lady," Cinnamon was surprised. "Do I look like a girl?"

"Yeah... Kind of?" I wondered. "You're very cute."

"Hmph... Flirting with me won't give you any raises, you know?" she blushed lightly, looking at the window.

"I wasn't flirting..." I muttered. "Anyway, is this the mission?"

I saw a large paper with several words on them and the picture of the Owl Bears on them.

"Yes, so you accept it? You need to hunt a minimum of five of them, the more you hunt the more the rewards increase and the more contribution you gain," she said. "It's practically an easy mission for anybody to rack lots of money and contribution points, but I suppose not everyone is built for this... not anybody in this village, perhaps."

"That's a pity, but we're here to help!" I said with a nod. "We'll complete this entire quest and hunt a lot... but how do they keep count?"

"It's magical, Elayne, like you saw before, the rune will keep count for you," Cinnamon explained. "Plus, if you bring us their corpses, which are very valuable, their meat is considered a delicacy, their fur, beak, claws, and fangs can be used to make armor and weapons, and their eyes, innards, and brains are excellent for concoctions and elixirs. They're a treasure trove of materials. I would gladly take those you've hunted too, for a great sum."

"Hmm..." I thought about what Elisa or Monica would say, after all this was their hunt. Goldie... I don't think he would care. "I suppose I can sell one to get more money, after all I did give them a few coins. But we'll keep the other five bodies for now, I don't own them after all, I need to ask the girls first."

Chapter 1609: Owl Bear Extermination Mission

"I suppose I can sell one of the Owl Bears to get more money, after all I did give them a few coins. But we'll keep the other five bodies for now, I don't own them after all, I need to ask the girls first." I said.

"Understood, you can even ask them directly right now, you know?" she asked me. "Don't you have telepathic abilities of some sort?"

Telepathy... I do have my [Myriad Minds] Skill, it is a Beast Skill I obtained from one of my Familiars through the Soul-Bound Skill.

Although the Skill Description doesn't specify it is connected to my soul, it does talk about boosting my soul... I never tried using them outside of BNLO.

Should I give them a try?

I closed my eyes, trying to think about Elisa and Monica, and trying to speak to them through my thoughts.

"Elisa... Monica... Can you hear me?"

Silence, I figured out it wouldn't work...

Yeah, it is not completely Soul-Bound, I would have to first combine it with another Skill using a special ticket to turn it Soul Bound, I think.

But I think I've already talked telepathically without trying before, it should be born naturally from my Spiritual Aura as it tries to connect with someone I've created a strong bond.

So...

Using my Aura...

FLAAASH!

"Hm?!"

Cinnamon's eyes widened, as she saw my immense aura surging from my body, the papers started flying away instantly before its power and pressure.

"T-That Aura...! You're...! A goddess?!" She gasped.

"I am not a goddess..." I sighed. "I am a human and... There!"

I finally could communicate with the two of them. I even could see... I could see?!

I could see them eating what seemed to be fruit covered with yellow caramel, they were really enjoying that with Elena and Anna too.

Why can I see them though? Is this an expansion of my Aura and Senses combined? Do I have a skill or spell that let me do this?

Or is it something like a combination of effects?

Hmmm, whatever the case...

"Elisa... Monica... Can you hear me?"

The girls reacted instantly, looking around confused, for a moment they stared at the sky, as if my voice was coming from there.

Wait, is it?!

Nobody else could hear it other than the two of them though.

"L-Lady Elayne?" Elisa asked.

"Eh?" Monica looked confused.

"Yes it's me, I am talking to you through some new telepathy I discovered. I think I am talking to you through Spiritual Power, or the spirits of the environment. Now I got a question for you, about the Owl Bears... How many do we keep? Should I sell something out of them? I was planning on selling one to get more money."

Both girls looked at one another for a good second before thinking about an answer.

"I think it's fine if she sells them, right?" Monica asked.

"But I want some of the materials, can't we keep them? And the meat too, I'm sure it's good," Elisa said.

"We'll hunt even more later anyway, so I don't think it matters..."

"Right..." Elisa nodded. "If that's the case then just sell them all and we get more later, Lady Elayne."

"Yeah, I agree!" Monica nodded.

"Alright then, thank you girls."

Back to the present, I quickly told Cinnamon about their response, and she nodded.

"Alright then, you'll accept this mission and sell all six Owl Bear corpses to us, no regrets right?" She asked.

"Yeah, I've already separated the meat I wanted to eat right now for lunch," I nodded. "You can keep everything else."

"Huh, very well, how did you separate it? You can butcher them magically, Elayne?" She asked.

"Kind of! It is one of my Abilities, I can store objects inside a pocket dimension," I explained.

"Really?! Such a power seems even better than the one in the rune you obtained..." She said, surprised beyond belief. "Well, very well then, let's begin then. Come with me downstairs, I don't want my room to stink like blood... Wait, before that, sign in here."

"Right," I nodded.

I quickly grabbed another magic pen and signed the document to accept the Mission.

And... once more, her voice came.

[You have accepted the Fairy Guild Mission: {Owl Bear Extermination}!]

[You have been tasked with exterminating Owl Bears, which have been rapidly multiplying in the Giant Tree Forest as of late. Their population grow is not only a threat to the livelihood of the fairies, fae, and other spirit races, but to the nature itself and other endemic beasts and plants of the region. The more you take down, the more rewards you will be given.]

[Rewards]: [50 Small Spirit Coins Every 5 Owl Bears] [Fairy Guild Contribution]

[Deadline]: [7 Days]

"So it has a deadline?" I asked.

"Yes, you have to show some results in seven days or you will given a tax for taking the mission without offering results," she explained.

"Right, that was in the contract..." I nodded. "Alright then, let's go sell the Owl Bears and be done with this."

We walked downstairs, and reached another room, this one was much larger than the rest and was at the back of the giant flower. There, we found a group of people, two old-looking gnome men, a cute brownie girl with muscular arms, and a fairy boy wearing glasses and carrying a bloodied knife.

"Welcome, Cinnamon, did you bring newbies here?" Wondered one of the gnomes. "Wait, humans?! No way! And... is that a little angel?"

"Yes, they've hunted six Owl Bears and they're selling them all," nodded Cinnamon. "I want you to take care of them and calculate their price."

"On it, drop them here then, ma'am," a gray bearded gnome said, both looked almost identical. "Where are they?"

"Here? Okay," I nodded, opening a portal to my inventory and dropping all six corpses at once.

BAAAM!

The floor trembled, as their eyes widened in that moment, the quality of the corpses was pretty alright, although there was one with a crushed head and another with a few burnt wounds from sunlight beams.

"Y-You got six of them for real?!"

"No way! And where did you store them?! I-Is that space magic?!"

"Yeah... something like that," I nodded. "Anyway, are they good to sell?"

Chapter 1610: Avalon's Economy

After all the negotiations I had to do with Cinnamon, the Guild Master of the Fairy Guild branch in the Atlas Flower Garden Village in Avalon, we were able to register in this business. While we were here, we were going to hunt down some Owl Bears and help the people, while we also rack on the Spirit Coins, which I can even use in my Domain Shop! We also discovered that time goes faster in Avalon compared to Earth, so we can take it a bit easier, we'll probably stay the night here and enjoy the moment while we can.

I mean, we're finally in Avalon, a Realm I've been hearing about since forever! And now we are finally visiting it and learning about its many beautiful wonders, not just flying flowers though but all kind of other things, and especially of the people living here, which seemed kind of similar to Arcadia, but at the same time not too much.

While we registered, I was even given a little rune that makes me stronger as I grow in Ranks, which seemed pretty handy and a nice incentive to rack a lot of contribution, those Owl Bears were made for this.

Considering we were going to hunt likely hundreds of those monsters, we moved to sell the six that the Elisa, Monica, and Goldie hunted, after I asked them about it and they were fine with it... Of course, I didn't ask Goldie, he's my tamed monster so I don't think I need his approval, and it isn't like he cared about the corpses past the meat.

So, Cinnamon moved us to another room where there were several other people, mostly gnomes, doing a lot of butchering, also extracting usable materials from corpses, or even crafting equipment with it... It kind of reminded me of Arcadia, there's systems and traditions that are very similar to it, but there's also different things that made the place very unique.

At first they didn't believe that we hunted six of them, even less when I wasn't carrying anything with me either... However, the moment I opened my inventory and dropped all six Owl Bears onto the floor, they quickly realized I wasn't messing around.

"Y-You got six of them for real?!"

"No way! And where did you store them?! I-Is that space magic?!"

The two old, gray-bearded gnomes, which seemed to be twins, were utterly flabbergasted by what they saw. I suppose that unlike in Arcadia, the existence of spatial inventories wasn't common at all.

"Yeah... something like that," I nodded. "Anyway, are they good to sell?"

I didn't really want the conversation to devolve into talking about space magic or my inventory being the most awesome and terrifying thing in existence or something, nope, no thank you.

"Y-Yes! Yeah," one of the gnomes said. "They're... in perfect condition too?! Did these monsters really die? It is as if they were still sleeping! How did you kill them without damaging their bodies?"

"Ah, that...?" I wondered.

It was part of the Inventory Ability. Just like in BNLO, when you hunt a monster and get their corpse, any damage you caused to their body is simply rewritten as the corpse appears completely unscathed inside the inventory, all games do this because the corpse is considered an "item" or something.

The system simply autocorrects the data of the corpse item... it's weird, Arcadia is certainly a real world, but it is also "digitized" by the power of the System, and things such as data do apply like in an actual video game, it's a combination of both reality and virtual reality.

"Well, we were really gentle," I said with a smile. "...Monica also has Death Element powers."

"Oh, maybe they died with their souls crushed?! What a rough way to die... Haha."

"She must be a little monster! People with such affinities is very rare, even more around here..."

"Is she a druid?" the brownie girl wondered. "I've never heard of druids with death affinity."

"Yeah she is, she has a very unique Naturel Soul," I explained. "And who says it's rare? Death also a part of Nature itself, right? Anyway..."

"Ah, yes, right..."

"Let's get this over with..."

"Hmm..."

The gnomes and the brownie calculated everything and then brought a bag with coins.

"Six Owl Bear corpses, five of them are in perfect condition, another of them had half of their meat stripped off very cleanly, but all other materials are usable... That would be around 420 spirit coins." The brownie girl said. "Is it an acceptable price?"

"Y-Yes!" I nodded. "Thank you!"

Oh wow, it was more money than I imagined! They were the small coins, but that's still a lot...

Wait.

"How much are these coins equivalent to the big ones I have?" I showed them.

"Wow you got the big ones?!"

"Usually those are only carried by nobility..."

"Big coins are worth a hundred coins."

"Really?!" I gasped. "Makes sense why only one could give us everything that the chief said then! So with this I got four big coins... not bad! I'll bring you a hundred more corpses later, so I hope you got the coins ready."

"A hundred?! Hahah..."

"She's really going for hunting more?"

"I think even with a big team that would be futile, Owl Bears are super strong!"

"Well you don't know much about us either way, right?" Mark asked, shrugging. "Just wait and see, we'll clear the forest of them." He said confidently.

"Yep, no point in keeping them around either," I nodded.

"Wait, if they're so strong shouldn't you offer more than ten coins per Owl Bear killed?" Katherine glared at them angrily.

"Look, you get that only for killing them, if you sell them to us then you can get even more," explained Cinnamon. "It's a fair business, those that are weak were never going to risk their lives fighting them anyway, but those strong could abuse it if the price was too high, hence why we decided on this method."

"Hmm, not wrong..." I nodded. "I guess we are those that are too strong."

"Yeah!" Gabriel said. "Hmm, I'm hungry though! Can't we go eat already?"

"Sure, sure, let's go then," I nodded. "Thank you for everything, Cinnamon, everyone! We'll come back later on."

It was still pretty early in the day either way, so it was time to taste all the dishes they got here, which, as it turned out it was mostly a lot of sweets, candies, and baked goods.

Once we moved to the village after the guild stuff, we reunited with the rest of our friends and family, and we were able to taste what they had purchased from the various stalls.

We found a nice place where I asked if they could let us sit down, and after the people agreed, albeit confused, I created a large wooden table and chairs where we served all the food they got.

"Try these first, mom, they're really good."

My daughter gave me what seemed to be an apple-sized pot-shaped flower, inside there was something soft-looking, covered by colorful caramel.

With a wooden spoon, I ate a bit of it and realized what it was.
