

Brand New 1621

Chapter 1621: The Battle Aftermath

After that "intense battle" against the Lich and after obtaining a new Demonic Weapon, Elayne walked back to her family and friends, who greeted her with relieved smiles, it seemed the job here was finally done, and it was already getting dark too, so it was time to go back to the nearby village.

"So it turns out the Demon King of Death was behind this!" Rita said. "But how did that bastard even get in here?"

"When I fought that Lich he said something about not just being able to create Gates in Earth, but also in places connected to it... He also said his King had grown stronger," Elayne said, rubbing her chin while they rode over the back of her divine beasts.

"Wait, what? Does that mean that he became so strong he can now create gates here?!" Jenny asked angrily.

"That's definitely not good..." Mark said. "However, it feels like... it's not completely overwhelming. I mean, if he truly had the power, wouldn't it be better to create multiple Gates everywhere? He could have made one in the middle of that village and destroy it with his Undead hordes, but he didn't, and I doubt that's because he's nice or something."

"Yeah, the Lich did mention that he commanded an horde of ten thousand but couldn't bring them here..." Elayne said. "I would assume that the Demon King of Death can't create Gates that last for a while and perhaps has only sent his most Elite Soldiers here. He was a nameless and not even a Death General though, but he was definitely stronger than your average skeleton, and he had this wonderful demonic weapon. I would assume he sent a few dozen of his members around the Realm and told them to spread Nether and Miasma everywhere, probably through those Corruption Crystals we saw."

"Well, that sounds a bit more doable, but it still alarming, especially because it's not something we can stop, right? Even if we defeat them all, once we leave, more will appear... it's troublesome," said Lily, looking rather exhausted. "What can we do, Elayne?"

"Hmm... Don't worry, we'll find a way," Elayne nodded with a confident smile. "If anything, we simply need to tell the King what's going on, and that he needs to strengthen his forces some more. Maybe we can help them create new weapons, magic, or formations that'll keep the Undead trying to sneak inside this Realm away from here."

"I know it's possible," Katherine nodded. "The King is not a fool, and considering what we learned earlier, it appears that a lot of his forces are already working into taking care of things right now... even then helping out wherever we can... Well, that might be for the best. Although going out of our way to help others, deviating from our original path wouldn't be really good. Let's prioritize our business here, everyone. This Realm isn't as defenseless as you may think. The people and nature here can fight back. This Realm would have fallen much earlier if that wasn't the case!"

"I guess you're not wrong," Elayne nodded. "Anyway, just how many Owl Bears did we hunt?"

"At least over one thousand," said Rita. "It's amazing you can store all of that inside your Inventory. I thought it had a limited space?"

"Yeah but the items can stack, you know?" I said. "And I got like three hundred slots right now, I've been able to expand them using Gold. A single item can stack 99 times, so I simply used ten slots of the Owl Bear corpses. I also stored the bones of that lich, which might come in handy, and also that shattered Corruption Crystal."

"Alright that's great," nodded Mark. "I believe that the other problems going on might be also provoked by Corruption Crystals... we better help whenever we can."

"Hmm, I suppose so~" Jenny yawned. "Well! I'm getting tired and sleepy, and kind of hungry; shall we go have dinner guys?"

"Yeah, I'm feeling hungry as well," Elena nodded. "Hey mom, that scythe has a demon inside?"

"Oh? Yeah, yeah," Elayne nodded. "I've managed to create a contract with him using my chains and a few other things."

"R-Really? And is that safe?" Mark was worried.

"Don't worry, it's safe," Elayne said. "I had made sure it wouldn't go out of control already; I did this and that..."

Elayne explained to Mark and everyone listening to her what she did, and that this demon was already a pretty weak one called Querlax or something, of course, the Demon had a few things he wanted to say about that, but he was unable to speak, and he was forced to just listen in silence.

"This probably means the other foes we meet might also have Demonic Weapons..." Said Mark. "A weird thing was that the Black Hand had none, huh?"

"At least the ones we fought, yeah, it seems they don't deal with demons..." Elayne said.

"But why though?" Rita asked. "I thought the bad guys could do anything as long as they could win... making contracts with demons feel like something completely in line with their morals."

"I don't know, perhaps it's not a thing of convenience but of resources, perhaps they don't want to share it with the demons, after all, that Nakuna fellow had devoured hundreds of thousands of souls to become as strong as he did," explained Elayne. "Demons also demand souls for cooperation, but I would suppose they don't want to share, even less if they're confident on their own strength."

"Those assassins were pretty damn weak though," Mark said. "I was able to easily overpower that guy without even putting that much effort into it, are they all so weak?"

"I don't know, we just happened to meet a small group that chased after us, and from what I learned, it seemed that only Nakuna could come here comfortably due to his abilities over Dreams and Nightmares," Elayne said. "I did learn a bit more about them by absorbing part of the information in his memories but absorbing too much might be too troublesome and could alter my mind, so I am not doing that and will first process everything into separate information."

"That sounds reasonable," Mark said.

Chapter 1622: Back To The Village & Speculation

"That sounds reasonable," Mark said. "Even then, the most troublesome part is what's happening here... First of all, somehow the Demon King of Death has grown stronger, second he's now opening Gates in another Realms, and aiming for this Realm's... Life? Souls? He's trying to corrupt things and absorb the plentiful of souls here. And third, he's employing elite undead with demonic weapons and acting sneaky, hiding while planting dangerous crystals that release miasma and nether everywhere, corrupting the monsters. The Owl Bears not only evolved into stronger forms but multiplied even faster due to the effects of this crystal."

"Indeed," Elayne nodded. "But I feel like there's something else to it, I should've eaten that Lich's soul, but I ended forgetting to do it... I am not really used to doing such things."

"And I would rather you never get used, it's not something normal or good at all, don't worry," Mark smiled, patting Elayne's shoulders. "But the one-hundred-dollar question here is, how did the Demon King of Death get stronger? So far, he has done nothing but lose against us. His last invasion in the Grand Forest was dangerous but we won in the end, and you were even capable of evolving the entire forest with your domain, breathing new life into the whole continent as a result. The Domain of Death has probably weakened a lot now."

"Yeah," Elena nodded as she heard Mark's words. "But maybe it has something to do with Merlinus defeat, mom?"

"Merlinus' defeat? What are you on about, lil' Elena?" Rita wondered, rubbing her chin. "Didn't we defeat that old man already? How could he do something now that he's gone forever?"

"Hmm, no, what I meant is that perhaps his death is what helped the Demon King of Death to grow stronger," Elena said with sharp eyes, as she was thinking of various things. "Think about it, Auntie Rita, didn't that old man have a lot of powers? He even managed to almost become a Demon King himself. And that crown he had... I don't think we ever secured that, right? And his soul? It was destroyed but, are we sure it wasn't sent to the Underworld?"

"You mean that..." Elayne muttered, her eyes widening. "Perhaps that's what happened? Merlinus did have some contracts with the Demon King of Death. But could it be that the Demon King planned for

Merlinus to die all this time, and wanted to reap the rewards that Merlinus had worked so hard to achieve upon his death?"

"Perhaps that's why there wasn't any giant demon king crown lying around or something," said Mark. "Maybe he's now aiming to devour as many souls as possible to get stronger and recover any strength he had lost on previous fights or invasions, maybe preparing for once the Gates of the Underworld open, which should be in less than a week from now... well, in the outside world. Thankfully, time does go faster in here, so we can take it a bit easier."

"So he knows we're coming after him," Elayne nodded, sighing. "The plan is to aim for him before the Gates of the Underworld even open. His invasions have already been strong, but we've managed to defeat his armies so far, however, when the gate finally opens, the entire Continent of Verdant might become a Graveyard in just a couple of days... and imagine what could happen in the Fey Wilds, if that Realm exists because of Lady Verdant, if the Domain of Death expands to that extent, she will probably die... and everything within her Realm. I don't know if even the new Forest of Beginnings could hold back."

"That's why we're going to slap that bastard in his bony face before that ever happens!" Rita said angrily. "Hey Elayne, when are we planning to do that raid?"

"This Friday, two days before the Gates finally open and that World Quest begins," Elayne said. "Right now it's Tuesday outside, I plan to participate in the Player Coliseum event that'll happen in Nexus City this Thursday and rally as many Players to come with us to this battle. We've discovered Players cannot be hurt in their souls if they haven't been Awakened outside, only those like us are fully vulnerable, but we're strong so not really. Anyway, I'll rally them together with Camilla, and we'll dive into the Underworld using the Key I obtained. We'll be running against time."

"So we only got another two days outside, huh?" Rita wondered. "But then..."

"Time pass faster in here," Katherine explained once more. "24 hours in Earth is almost five days here. You could stay for a whole week without any problem. I would suggest that this way you and your friends and family can grow even stronger to prepare for this invasion in Arcadia, master."

"Yeah, and we'll be busy either way in here, this is an opportunity we can use to further hurt the Demon King of Death and also grow stronger thanks to him," Elayne nodded. "Next time we find one of his Undead, I won't hesitate either, I'll catch their souls and get all the information we can get."

"Well said," Rita nodded. "But even then, take it easy, it's night already, so let's go report our results to the Fairy Guild."

Elayne slowly relaxed some more, she was still rather tense about everything that had happened so far, and Querlax here could also provide more information once she started interrogating him.

"Oh, it's the humans! Are they back already?"

"Welcome back, everyone!"

"Hello Lady Elayne, you're all welcome once more."

As they made their way there, they were greeted by the Farmers who were on their way back to their homes and the Soldiers guarding the Atlas Flower Garden Village Entrance, at night, Avalon became even more magical, plants glowed with beautiful colors, and flowers let out sparkling pollen clouds that moved on their own, resembling little sprites.

Some new animals or beasts lurked around, such as actual Owls with colorful crests, pink, red, or purple bats with spiraling, rainbow eyes that caught bugs and this sprite-like pollen, and even what seemed to be a pack of giant spotted wolves in the distance, although these beasts immediately ran away the moment they felt Elayne's party presence, they were smart enough to know not to mess with them.

Chapter 1623: Back To The Fairy Guild

"Ah thank you everyone, we're back! We've managed to subjugate the majority of the Owl Bears, perhaps less than fifty are left in that forest," Elayne explained. "We've also managed to find out the origin of why there were so many Owl Bears to begin with."

"Really? What was it?"

"Wait, you can't be serious! You defeated over a thousand Owl Bears?!"

"There's no way, where are their corpses at?"

"Wait, what was the origin then? What did you find Lady Elayne?"

Both the soldiers and the farmers passing by all got really interested...

"Well, that'll be told to everyone later, we must first report to miss Cinnamon," Elayne said. "Now, please excuse me."

Elayne and her party made their way inside the village, walking through its streets as they saw people and spirits living in harmony, laughing, talking, sometimes having heated discussions, but there was still a certain harmony that not even Arcadia had.

The houses also shone brightly at night, decorated with luminescent flowers, colorful moss, and spirit crystals that made the entire scene even more magical than Elayne imagined.

"We're back!" Elayne said, entering the Fairy Clan building, which was small and cramped, not all her friends could come along, so she only entered with Mark and Katherine.

"Ah, it's the humans..."

"They're back this late?"

"What's going on?"

The people working until late inside looked exhausted, they had so much paperwork, it was almost ridiculous to believe they have the same jobs that humans complain about back on Earth.

"Yes, we've subjugated almost all the Owl Bears," Elayne said. "I believe we've managed to prune at least over ninety percent of their numbers. Almost a thousand have been slain, we also discovered the thing behind this entire ordeal. Is Cinnamon available for a private meeting?"

"Y-Yes, we'll call her!"

"Wait, did you hear what she said?"

"T-They slain one thousand Owl Bears?"

"That's simply impossible!"

"What...? But could it be true?"

"She sounded really confident to me, I don't know..."

As Elayne heard everyone talking, a fairy quickly flew down and called for Elayne's party.

"Master Cinnamon is available; you can come to their office."

"Thank you."

They made their way inside of Cinnamon's small office, as the fairy greeted them with her usual expressionless face, although her eyes seemed skeptical.

"Hello Elayne and friends. So you're telling me you slew one thousand Owl Bears? How do you expect me to believe that? Maybe you managed to hunt down a few... I bet fifty at most, but one thousand? That's simply..."

"Please believe me, we can walk outside, and I will show you the result of our efforts," Elayne smiled gently.

"...Okay? Sure, let's see if that's even true," Cinnamon rolled her eyes, unable to believe what Elayne was saying.

Elayne walked outside, where Cinnamon met the rest of her team, her eyes widened. They were all immensely powerful despite being humans. Their auras were warped, twisted with both powerful otherworldly elements and spiritual energies.

However, Cinnamon remained skeptical, as Elayne opened a small black gate to her inventory, and started dropping the corpses, in perfect condition thanks to her Game-like Inventory turning anything inside into a perfect condition item, over the entire empty grasslands surrounding the Fairy Guild Building.

"That's... a lot... okay, so that's more than fifty..."

"Wait you hunted a hundred. That's impressive."

"...No, three... hundred?"

"When is it ending?! This is...!"

"O-One thousand? Is this one thousand?!"

Cinnamon's face changed over time, until Elayne finally placed all the corpses, covering several hundreds of meters around them... indeed, it was a massive quantity of them.

"Yeah, with this we got meat for years," laughed Elayne. "It wasn't just me, everyone helped in the hunting. You say we were rewarded based on how many we hunted, right? Is this enough proof to you, Cinnamon? We want our rewards now, as promised."

"A-Ah...! This is..." Cinnamon's eyes seemed to be filled with despair and shock for a moment, before she calmed down and tried to regain her composure. "...I understand. You have... certainly proven yourself competent with this. You're not just some random, weird Druids, you're actually... incredible warriors. Are you sure you're not Human Champions? I remember hearing tales about certain, exceptional humans that were hailed as Champions. In the past, King Arthur once visited this place, one of such Champions."

"King Arthur was real?!" Mark was surprised.

"Yeah! Didn't you know?" Katherine said. "Merlin, his master, is also King Oberon's son."

"..." Mark and the rest of the group gasped in disbelief.

Existences such as Arthur, Merlin, and various other figures of legend or myths... they might as well be all real, something only thought as speculative before, or a mix between fiction and unrelated historical figures.

"Anyhow..." Cinnamon sighed. "Okay, I'll go calculate how much we can pay, but mind you, we might not be able to give you all the money promised because our banks only have so much money."

"That's totally understandable, I wasn't looking to make you bankrupt either," Elayne said. "We could exchange what's missing with other rewards, or perhaps just more contribution points or items."

"Hah, you're draining us dry, but this is a decree of the King himself, we'll simply be paying off his pocket," said Cinnamon. "Don't worry, it's not too hard to get more money, there's relics we can use for that."

"Okay then!" Elayne nodded. "But even then, it won't be easy right?"

"No, it could take us the whole night until tomorrow, but I know you'll be moving tomorrow, so I suppose it's an all-nighter for me..." Cinnamon sighed.

"I'm sorry about that..." Elayne apologized, feeling bad about Cinnamon looking tired, she quickly gave her an elixir, which was made using her blood sap and other ingredients extracted from the Forest of Beginnings. "Please take this."

"This is...?" Cinnamon asked.

"It's a special Elixir made using various precious materials, it'll help you stay energetic, awake, and you won't even feel tired," said Elayne with a smile.

"Wow... well, let's see," Cinnamon drank the thing, licking her little lips. "Hmm, it was tasty, but- Oh?!"

She was immediately invigorated!

Chapter 1624: Energizing Elixir

The short haired fairy gasped, as her aura erupted from her body, overflowing with immense quantities of Mana, Ki, and Spirit Energy like never before.

"W-What in the world?! Elayne, I had no idea you could create such elixirs... I feel totally energized!" Cinnamon gasped.

"It's like a redbull or a monster then?" Wondered Mark.

"Yeah but for magical beings," explained Elayne. "A normal energy drink will hardly work on us or fairies."

"Alright then, I'll get going-"

"Wait! Cinnamon we first need to discuss something much more serious; you aren't curious about what was behind the Owl Bears at all?" Elayne asked.

"Behind it? I thought it was simply a natural disaster or something?" she wondered. "Wait... don't tell me there was actually... people behind this?"

"Yeah," Elayne nodded. "Though, I don't know if you could call them... actual people, more like undead monsters that blindly obey their masters."

"U-Undead?!" Cinnamon gasped. "Wait, don't tell me...! That's really what happened? You saw Undead beings? Where did they even come from? From Tartarus? Perhaps from Helheim? Or the Naraka?!"

"Wait those are Realms that exist?" Elayne asked. "They sound really awesome, so there's for Greek Myths and also Norse Myths, and Naraka? What's that? Wait, Buddhism?"

"They're different Hells or Underworlds that exist, created by ancient Death Gods or Demonic Gods of immense power..." Cinnamon said. "We have not been invaded by a Realm like these in eons, however... We imagined they had grown too weak to properly unleash a large-scale attack like in ancient times but..."

"No, it's nothing of the sort, these invaders... we do know them, they don't come from any Realm born from Earth, they come from Another World entirely, aliens," Elayne said.

"Aliens...?" Cinnamon raised an eyebrow, confused. "What do you mean?"

"Cinnamon, you haven't heard about that event that happened in Earth recently? The First Contact? Earth connected to an alien world and its atmosphere was filled with Mana from that world," explained Elayne. "These invaders come from said world."

"T-That's... I do remember hearing about it, but we're usually quite detached from what happens on Earth, to think that it's going through some Magic Awakening... this other world, Elayne, do you know more? How was this Undead? What was their name? Did you defeat it, or did it escape? What was it doing to the Owl Bears?"

"It might take a while so you guys can go have dinner without me," Elayne said. "Let's go to your office, Cinnamon... Ah right, the corpses."

After storing them back inside her inventory, Elayne walked inside the building with Cinnamon, Mark and Katherine stayed behind but everyone else agreed on going to eat first, they were starving.

While in her office, Cinnamon offered them a cup of tea and even some slices of cake and small muffins if they were hungry, while Elayne explained to her everything she knew and learned there and also introduced her to the dangers of the World of Arcadia, and Alien World that could only be described as "Pure Fantasy" for a lack of a better word.

"A world completely parallel to Earth exists, which is imbued with so much Mana that a small connection has changed Earth forever?" Cinnamon was flabbergasted. "Arcadia... It does have a nice name for it, I think there was a human city with the same name. Is that coincidence, I wonder?"

"We don't really know, but there must be some sort of connection, yeah, something much deeper that existed even before the First Contact, after all, we were able to access it through technology made by humans called Virtual Reality, and..." Elayne went on and on explaining many truths she would never reveal to a human, but this was Avalon, completely different ordeal, it was better if she was honest about everything.

"T-To think humans had created such incredible technology! But somehow you people don't know aside from a few chosen "Awakened" that can connect to this world's "Avatar" you've created and raised?" Cinnamon was utterly shocked. "T-This is just beyond anything I imagined... Humans truly never stop amazing me, they come out with the craziest of things, as your technology advances, even things such as magic disappearing don't seem to be quite a problem anymore. But with this First Contact, everything changed... we should tell King Oberon about this immediately! Even more, if this enemy you call the "Demon King of Death" is aiming at our Realm, then we must prepare for the worst."

"It's better this way," Elayne nodded. "Now, these are the remains of the Lich, and they were using these crystals. We dub the Corruption Crystals, they're made by crystalizing Miasma, Nether, and Demonic Energy. Three deadly essences that can corrupt and destroy life."

"They placed this crystal in the middle of the forest and influenced the local population of monsters, I see! Owl Bears were the most populous in the Giant Tree Forest..." Cinnamon nodded. "I understand things better now... Thank you for enlightening me, Elayne. We'll have to investigate ways to counter these crystals."

"They have barriers that seem to bounce off most magic that isn't of their same element," explained Elayne. "Therefore, if you don't have powerful enough artifacts or wield their elements, it could be really hard to take down these crystals even if you tried your best."

"Hmm, I see, understood," Cinnamon nodded. "I was wondering if we could get some of these fragments to analyze their components? We aren't defenseless at all, and we are not alien to the concept of warfare either. Our mages could analyze this and probably come out with a powerful Spell to counter it."

"Interesting... Alright, but please be very careful, it might be shattered and weakened, but it still contains dangerous energies," Elayne said, wrapping the small red crystal with her aura. "I've left it wrapped with my aura, so it shouldn't be able to harm anybody when they touch it. My Aura is sort of alive, made of spirits. I'll detect if someone tries to use it for something bad, and the crystal will be destroyed. I'll also allow experimentation."

Chapter 1625: Earning Some Nice Money

"I've left it wrapped with my aura, so that crystal shouldn't be able to harm anybody when they touch it. My Aura is sort of alive, made of spirits. I'll detect if someone tries to use it for something bad, and the crystal will be destroyed. I'll also allow experimentation." Elayne said.

"O-Oh wow, you really got everything covered, but don't worry," Cinnamon nodded. "Thank you, Elayne, you've done a great deal of help to us... one last thing, can we keep one of those bones?"

"Yes, you can keep this skull, the same goes for it than the crystal," Elayne said, handing it over.

"Excellent... I might be busy doing a lot of things, but the workers have already gathered fifty percent of your payment," she said. "Can you let me touch your rune?"

"Sure," Elayne extended her hand, as Cinnamon touched it with her own rune.

"Transfer fifty percent of earned rewards," she said, as Elayne saw countless tiny green colored coins made of crystals appearing and disappearing by the dozens.

"I've calculated and in total we owe you 10.070 Small Spirit Coins, that's an incredible fortune," she said. "We've transferred everything, the King's Treasure was able to send enough coins for us. We did take some from you when you registered your party, but those were big coins and those are handled with care and cannot be easily produced."

"I see! Oh well, this quantity is like ten big coins at the end, right? Not as much as I would've wished though, we did beat one thousand Owl bears..." Elayne felt slightly disappointed.

"Well, this is just a reward for not giving us anything, if you were to sell these Owl Bear corpses too us, which contain all sorts of valuable materials, this reward could easily multiply by hundreds of times."

"Hmm, alright, we're selling half then, what do you think Mark?" Elayne wondered.

"Sounds good to me," Mark nodded. "We don't really need that many..."

"Then that's a deal, I'll calculate that... perfect condition corpses would be... yes, we would owe you approximately... Each Owl Bear in perfect condition is 70 Small Spirit Coins, and you're selling to us five hundred..." she said, calculating. "Oh this is a lot... 35.000 Small Spirit Coins, approximately 350 Big Spirit Coins! Is that good enough for you?"

"Yeah!" I nodded happily. "Do you have enough coins on you or should I wait?"

"We got a deposit of one hundred thousand, so we're good to go, here," Cinnamon instantly made the payment. "I already called all available butcherers to work on them, please leave all five hundred in the backyard."

"T-Thanks, but are you sure you can handle them?" I wondered.

"We'll try, they're very valuable and everyone is getting a slice of the cake, so they'll work hard," she nodded. "I've also added a few more coins to round it up to 45.100 coins. A small thanks for the elixir you gave me, the information you've shared could also be sold for a few more thousand coins... I suppose we can add an extra five thousand."

"E-Eh? Thanks...! I'm rich now..." I muttered. "Well, at least in this place."

[The {Guild Master of the Fairy Guild: Cinnamon} has deposited 50.100 Small Spiri Crystal Coins inside of your Coin Bank within your {Fairy Guild Magical Contract Rune: Group Leader (Chalk Tier)}!]

[Due to your great performance in the guild by completing a task and saving the Giant Forest and the Village, you've received a large quantity of Guild Contribution Points.]

[Your {Fairy Guild Magical Contract Rune: Group Leader (Chalk Tier)} has Ranked Up two Tiers, from Chalk Tier to Wood Tier and then Bronze Tier!]

[The Rune's effect has been amplified, enhancing your Spirit Magic Power by 10% -> 30% and your Mana Regeneration Speed by 20% -> 50% permanently.]

"Oh, this is sweet, I got a lot of coins, and my rune ranked up twice!" Elayne said.

"That's nice!" Mark nodded.

[The power of your Domain allows you to transform your current Small Spirit Crystal Coins into Big Spirit Crystal Coins.]

[Do you wish to exchange the coins?]

"Yes."

As Elayne agreed through a mental command, the coins rapidly were exchanged, and she gained even more big coins, which were the "normal ones" she had been receiving from her Domain Quests all the time.

[You have used the power of your Domain to successfully exchange 50.100 Small Spirit Crystal Coins into 501 Big Spirit Crystal Coins.]

[Because of the large amount of Spirit Crystal Coins you've gathered has exceeded the norm, you have unlocked an additional feature of your Domain.]

[Your Domain Ability: [Domain Shop] has evolved and expanded, you can now access the Shop anywhere you are, and the products being sold inside have been restored, with new additions.]

"Well! Isn't this nice? I got some new additions to the shop, and I can even access them at any time! This is perfect."

Elayne felt happy that she had obtained such amazing new perks and was ready to get going and have a nice meal with her family before going to bed.

"And I think that's about it," Cinnamon sighed in relief. "Well, Elayne, it has been a pleasure to work with you. We'll have some news about what the King has to say about this, so please come back tomorrow morning."

"Okay then," Elayne nodded. "I wish we could tell the King about Katherine though... but I suppose that can wait until a bit later, right Kat?"

"Yeah, please don't worry about me," Katherine nodded with a confident smile. "Honestly speaking, I am feeling quite hungry, so I could have a nice serving of creamy donuts or perhaps some roasted owl bear meat."

"Sure thing! Let's get going then," Elayne nodded. "Ah right, here, Cinnamon, have these for the rest of your team."

Elayne handed a dozen of the same Elixirs she gave to Cinnamon, making the fairy flustered and shocked at the same time as she analyzed these miraculous concoctions and the shiny bottles they came bottled in.

"T-This is amazing, you can make so many so easily?! But even then, they're so valuable! Are you sure you will just gift them to me, Elayne?" Cinnamon asked.

Chapter 1626: Prepare For War

"T-This is amazing, you can make so many of these Elixirs so easily?! But even then, they're so valuable! Are you sure you will just gift them to me, Elayne?" Cinnamon asked.

"Yeah don't worry, I can make these easily, so I got a lot," Elayne shrugged. "They aren't as strong as actual Elixirs from Arcadia, but they're a fine approximation, and their energizing effects are the real deal."

"T-Thanks, everyone will love these, truth be told," she nodded. "I was wondering, if you can make them so easily... you could perhaps sell them to us? They not only seem to energize us, but also it restores exhaustion, as if we had already slept... coffee or sugar simply can't restore lost hours of sleep, but your elixirs can, somehow..."

"Oh yeah, but they won't work after a few more," said Elayne. "You will eventually need to sleep, Cinnamon, don't neglect something so important, okay? And... yes, I can sell them! I can produce a few every day. Once I got a big enough stock, we can start doing business."

"Oh yes, please, we would gladly do business with you," Cinnamon already seemed addicted to the energy elixirs that Elayne had created casually. "I think you could harbor a great fortune if you sell them. But you would first need to start a business, a company here. Perhaps you might have to first negotiate with the Goblin Guild, they handle all sorts of economic affairs and are connected to the King's Treasury."

"Goblins? Wait they aren't monsters?" Mark was confused.

"Monsters?! Goblins are a species of Fae, the same as us... Well, they can be rather... some might be unpleasant, but they're citizens of Avalon. Maybe there's some bad history with them, they're part of "Dark Fairies" which are slightly "twisted" fae, but they are still spiritual beings," explained Cinnamon. "There are still some of their barbarian tribes living in the Farther Wild Lands, but their existence does not mean that the Goblins we share a society with are savages... there's still a lot of prejudice even then, so I hope you can be understanding and not... well, racist about them."

"I-I'll do my best, it's just surprising, in Arcadia Goblins are just monsters..." Elayne said. "Or... well, you can also choose to be a goblin player, I guess. It depends on a lot of factors, I suppose. Civilized goblins and barbarian goblins... Anyway, thanks for the info! See ya!"

"Hm, please have a good night," Cinnamon nodded, as she flew down with the bottles, sharing them with everyone as Elayne dropped the five hundred corpses and walked away with a big bag of coins in her purse. "Alright Mark, let's spend this fortune!"

"We could try a new restaurant," nodded Mark. "Let's go Kat."

"Y-Yes!" Kat nodded, looking at Cinnamon and the rest working. "People of the Fairy Guild are sure hard workers... it almost feels like they're addicted to working..."

"Hahaha, well, despite all our differences, they aren't too different than humans then," Mark laughed cheerfully. "Right?"

"Yeah, humans tend to also become addicted with working, enslaving ourselves..." Elayne sighed. "But well, that's just something that happens. Let's enjoy this night."

Like that, Elayne and her family and friends shared an amazing night eating all kinds of wonderful meals and enjoying the culture and society of the Kingdom of Avalon. In the restaurants they visited, they happened to see one of these "civilized goblins" and they were much different than the ones from Arcadia, with cuter appearances, slightly similar to Brownies, although males still had their pointy noses, while females were characterized for having very big, pointy ears.

After that, everyone's first day in Avalon went by, and within the Capital of Avalon, the King of all Fairies sat lazily over his throne, glancing at the moonlight with eyes filled with contempt, there was a hint of melancholy in them, and also of boredom and exhaustion.

"Your majesty, there's a new report from the Fairy Guild! We've found out the origin behind the recent Monster Waves!" A Fairy wearing golden armor flew to his side. He looked rather old compared to every other fairy, with short gray hair and even a beard, he also looked slightly larger and muscular, resembling a seasoned, powerful old man knight, he even had a cross-shaped scar on his forehead. He was Oberon's most trusted aide, the Knight Commander of the Holy Fairy Knights Order, Esperanto.

"Hmm? Esperanto?" Oberon's eyebrows raised with surprise. "Really? What is it?"

"Well..." the fairy knight explained to Oberon what he had been told, giving him the letter explaining everything as well.

Oberon's disinterested, bored expression slowly changed, his eyes widening in disbelief at what he was reading. Another world, a demon king of death, undead, corruption crystals, and an invasion through gates, similar to the one Earth was now suffering!

He learned about the so-called demon king of death, the invasions, the undead, and their corruption crystals, and how the samples had been moved to the Wizard Spire, where his son Merlin was analyzing the components right now.

"T-This is... Hahaha... I really didn't expect that one!" He was shocked, but Oberon ended up laughing at the entire thing, his usual personality of never taking things too seriously oozed out of him. He was always a laid-back King, despite how strong he could be. "To think there would be a fool that would attempt to invade my home again... When was the last time an idiot attempted that?"

"Approximately seven hundred years ago, your majesty, when the forces of the Tartarus, led by the powerful Titan of Darkness, Erebus, attempted to invade our land and let the abyss consume it all," the Knight Commander said with his gruffy, manly voice. "Naturally, that didn't work! They didn't even make it past the Fortress City of the North! Hmph!"

"Heh, there's always a slightly stronger fellow out there, thinking they can do anything they want to my home, just because we're nice people that don't like bothering anybody else," Oberon grew annoyed,

smiling while furrowing his eyebrows, showing a glance of his true self. "Prepare everything for a war. We will not have mercy on invaders."

"Yes, your majesty!" Esperanto said while flying away.

Chapter 1627: Temptation

As the Knight Commander of the Holy Fairy Knights Order flew away after Oberon gave him the order to prepare for war against these invaders, the lonely king stayed there, awkwardly in silence.

"Now... to think my dear Elayne came here, well, now I feel quite invigorated, I was so bored and sad before, perhaps her sweet company will raise my morale," Oberon smiled slightly, drinking red wine while walking around his palace in silence, bathing under the moonlight. "I wonder if she will be the right one that will heal my broken heart... or will I have to wait another millennium to find my true other half? Or..."

The King of Fairies walked through the balcony, dancing alone in the moonlight, smiling with melancholy and loneliness, his long blonde hair waving by the wind.

"Was I destined to always be alone?"

His bright pink eyes glanced into the sky, the moonlight bathing his handsome, yet delicate face. Any person that would ever see him, man or woman, would immediately realize he was the most beautiful man in the world.

"Aaah... invaders was the last thing I needed; this loneliness is really killing me..." Oberon spoke to the moonlight. "Oh, my dear Moon, you're the only one I confide my deepest secrets, my deepest thoughts... If you could one day descend to meet me, I would make you my bride in a heartbeat."

However, he quickly lowered his arms, looking down, his melancholy only intensifying, as he sighed, feeling the loneliest he had ever felt... After finally living for so many years, with one heartbreak after another, Oberon was slowly falling into insanity.

He grabbed his face with his hands tightly, his nails digging into his skin as blood dripped from them, he smiled with desperation, feeling the pointlessness of life itself without someone to love and that would love them back.

"No matter how much I seek you, I cannot find you... Where are you, my dearest other half? Where are you?! When will I find you? When will destiny stop toying with my heart?! So many women, and none truly loved me, none wanted to stay with me... Am I not handsome? Am I not strong? What do I lack? I promise that I will love them forevermore, and yet they fear my love! What do I do?! What do I do to be loved, to find her?!"

His wounded face healed on its own, as Oberon sat over the ceiling of his palace, looking at the city and smiling while cleaning his own blood.

"My beloved children... you're the only ones that I persevere so much for... you're all I need, you're my most beloved... for you, only for you have I not fallen into insanity... and I must keep going, for eternity, alone. Even though I am surrounded by all of you, I always feel alone..."

As Oberon glanced at the silver and pink moonlight, he saw the fae dancing around him, celebrating and worshipping his existence, as he spoke, the little spirits turned into his ideal wife, a fairy just like him, a Queen of the Fairies.

She gently extended her ethereal hand to him, the spirits saw him crying, and wanted to comfort his heart, he smiled with sadness and loneliness in his eyes, taking that hand and dancing with his beloved, idealized maiden. A queen that never was.

"I wonder, where could you be, my most beloved maiden, my queen?"

As he held her hand, he lifted her up, looking into her ethereal eyes, sighing, and then letting her go, as she exploded into particles of pink and golden light, disappearing into thousands of little spirits.

"I want to see you, Elayne... I wonder... if you could fill this hollowness in my heart?"

His pink and golden aura was different, slowly gaining tinges of black and purple, his eyes crying blood, his own emotional instability was twisting his existence, warping his very being.

He needed love, this was the basis of his very existence, the more time passed without him being loved, without him finding his eternal queen...

The more everything felt hopeless.

"The only one that ever loved me, Merlin's mother... you were gone too soon," he sighed looking at the portrait of a beautiful woman smiling gently, there were several portraits, even showing her when she was an old granny, which he still loved dearly. "Why didn't you choose immortality by my side? Why... did you choose death over me?"

He dropped to the floor, crying tears of blood as his eyes turned red for a moment, grasping the floor tightly as his aura continued being corrupted by his own emotional instability.

...And perhaps, a lurking shadow.

"When will I see you again, my dear Eleanor?! I miss you every day, every night...!"

The shadow glanced at him, with sharp crimson eyes, it finally saw enough vulnerability within him, enough for it to step in.

"Oh dear, what a pity to see the King of this entire Realm acting like this... Crying..."

"Eh?! Who...! Who is it?!"

Oberon quickly became alert, holding tightly the portrait of his beloved while summoning his Divine Spear, pointing it at the darkness of the night.

Yet, he could see nothing.

"I am nothing but your own insecurities, you've given voice to your suffering, oh great King of Fairies."

"W-What...?"

Oberon's eyes widened, as he saw the darkness take form, his own suffering becoming the personification of everything he ever dreamed of.

A fairy queen, with big wings, made of shadows and red light, with sharp, emerald eyes, walking towards him, her heels making sounds through the palace's floor.

She gently lifted up his chin, as Oberon's eyes widened, enchanted by the fairy queen he ever dreamed of being right in front of him.

"I can give you everything you ever wanted... The Fairy Queen you ever dreamed... to finally have an eternal wife, to finally have a family with her... to never be alone. Take my hand, my dear. I will make the pain go away~"

"Aahh... My Queen..."

Oberon's hand slowly extended towards hers, trembling, and ultimately, holding her tightly.

FLASH!

She embraced him into a hug, kissing his lips, as the light of Oberon's eyes disappeared, and his very being was engulfed into the abyss of darkness.

Chapter 1628: The Baby's Power 1

The sun rose early in the morning, as we woke up on our small beds. We were able to sleep at the largest inn available in this small city, which was inside one of the giant Atlas Flowers. The beds were small and a bit uncomfortable, but still, they weren't too bad. Fitting bigger beds inside would've been too much of a hassle so late at night, where we were really tired, so in the end we just accepted our fate.

As the sun shone brightly, I decided to wake up, walking into the small window to see the beautiful garden, the blue skies and the calm, relaxing breeze. The sound of the villagers talking, laughing, and working could be heard in the distance, it seemed that despite being a relatively small population, they sure were hard workers and also very chatty people in general. Last night when we ate dinner these kind of people would simply never stop talking... but I guess that's for the better, talkative people are always better than just silent ones.

"Huh?"

As I glanced at the gardens, I suddenly felt something, a little tinge of energy of some sort inside of my body, I looked at my belly, caressing it. I hadn't noticed, but it suddenly got bigger... Is the baby growing faster than I imagined? Maybe it is because they're part spirit? Well, it was still barely noticeable to most people, but I did notice the bulging stomach slowly forming there.

"Looks like your baby is growing faster in here, huh?"

"Uwah?! Ah, it's you..."

I was scared by a sudden voice, but it was the Great Spirit, or well, her true name is Gardenia, so let's try to call her by her name now that we know it. It's kind of weird to call it by another name otherwise, right?

"Gardenia..." I muttered. "What do you mean?"

"Ah, your baby is pretty special, it's definitely not going to be a... well, a normal human, it'll definitely be part human, but you've definitely stopped being a pure human a while ago, and so did Mark, though it depends at which point you got pregnant," Gardenia said.

"A-Ah..." I muttered. "I mean, whatever the baby is, I'll love them no matter what."

"I know, I know, but aren't you curious at least?" Gardenia said. "Anyway, the reason you felt it was bigger and also stronger is because of a few things... first, it'll grow faster in here, definitely. This atmosphere is like a hundred times richer in Mana and Spirit Energy than even Arcadia's Forest of Beginnings. If your baby is also a Spiritual being or a Spirit itself, then it'll absorb all that and grow super fast!"

"Eh? Why?" I wondered.

"Well, you see, Spiritual beings don't "gestate" like other living beings, the more Mana and Spirit Energy we absorb, the bigger we get," she said. "This is how in rich areas with these energies, Fairies and Spirits can be born in a matter of days, with smaller spirits in just minutes or hours."

"Oh, so they form their body as they absorb this energy?" I wondered. "But if the baby is also a human, surely, it'll also grow that part, right?"

"Maybe, it depends how stronger it is, if it is very strong then... eh, it might get bigger in just a couple of days or weeks," Gardenia said. "Right now, I can feel its little presence, should be as big as an apple already."

"That big?!" I gasped. "Wait a second... This is a bit unnerving, I sure hope they aren't born just now, there's so many things we need to do..."

"Don't worry about a "normal birth" either, if it's a spiritual being, the baby will be born much less painfully, I am sure," she said. "And also it shouldn't take that long, if you can turn your own body into wood and shapeshift it, it'll be as easy as simply opening your womb and take the baby out and-"

"Ugh, okay, okay, that's enough! You make me sound like I'm some sort of alien, Jesus Christ... I'll give birth to my baby the human way! I'll cry and feel pain! That's how things have to be, Gardenia," I sighed.

"I am not going to do something so weird and bizarre... I also need to go to an hospital either way to leave the baby in there for at least a couple of days, so they stabilize, like it happened with Elena, then we have to register them and everything... I can't just have a wild baby that not even the government know about!"

"I mean sure, whatever, you can give birth to your baby however you want..." Gardenia shrugged. "I was just saying, don't get so mad with me... Though, you won't feel any pain anyway, hehe, you're pretty tough!"

"Hah... Oh well," I said. "Can't wait to see if it's a boy or a girl though! I'm excited..."

"Could be none too..." she muttered.

"Huh?" I wondered.

"Well some spirits like fairies tend to be born without a gender, and as they grow up they decide which one they want to choose. They could even choose both," Gardenia said. "So, uh, be prepared, ok?"

"Ah, it's fine," I nodded. "I wouldn't really mind such a thing either way! And honestly, wouldn't it be fun to see what the baby will become?"

"Well, yeah, maybe," Gardenia shrugged. "Either way, going back to what race it could be, it's definitely some sort of Dryad-like spirit."

"Ah, well makes sense," I nodded.

"Also it probably has dragon bloodline, I can feel it has a strong draconic heart already, a tiny one at that," Gardenia said.

"Oh so that's where that fiery feeling I felt just now was, huh?" I wondered.

"Yep... But there's something else as well, that fiery feeling you felt is also connected to something else... a strong flame within the baby," Gardenia said. "He or she has most likely inherited some of the Flame Abilities of Mark... I don't know if he could also get some phoenix power, maybe not. Can't feel that yet."

"I see! So it'll be super strong..." I felt excited. "Heheh, that's kind of cool... But I don't really mind either way, if the baby is strong or weak, I'll raise them and love them."

"Yeah, yeah, I know," Gardenia said, yawning. "Just saying- Huh?"

"What is it?" I wondered, noticing that Gardenia suddenly made a strange face as she looked at my belly, which I was caressing gently.

"Just now... I felt something within that baby's soul," she said.

"What?" I asked again.

"It's... like a connection," she said. "I don't know how to explain it, a connection to... huh."

"Wait, a connection to what? Stop being so mysterious about it!" I complained.

"A-Ahaha, okay, okay, sorry, I mean, I think your baby is connected to another realm or plane of existence, maybe another world," she said.

"Wait, what?!"

Chapter 1629: The Baby's Power 2

"A-Ahaha, okay, okay, sorry, I mean, I think your baby is connected to another realm or plane of existence, maybe another world," Gardenia said out of nowhere.

"Wait, what?!" I asked. "W-What do you mean?! Is that dangerous? Is my baby getting kidnaped to another world or something?"

"None of that! Calm down, geez..." Gardenia rolled her eyes. "You see, what's happening is that, just like the fairies here who are born connected to Avalon, your baby is being born connected to some other world or realm."

"...But why?" I asked.

"No idea, maybe it's a thing that they got from you..." Said Gardenia. "After all, a child is connected to their mother until birth, and it could be said that both are one single living being in a way. Your baby is, right now, sharing your powers and constantly assimilating them, turning them into their own. Probably it's also inheriting this connection you've got with... Arcadia, most likely."

"Eh?!" I was shocked. "T-To Arcadia?"

"Yep, I believe the boy might be connected to that world, I don't know if that connection will continue after they're born though..." Gardenia said, rubbing her chin. "But it's interesting. That probably means that, like you, it might awaken some sort of Avatar."

"E-Even without creating an account?" I wondered.

"Yeah, but that's just a theory, nothing really confirmed there," she said. "But even then, doesn't that make it pretty exciting? That baby might be the first ever to be born connected to Arcadia and even the System... it could mean that in the future, other awakened like you may do it, creating a whole race that is born with two bodies, one in this world and another in Arcadia."

"That's strange though... And I don't know if that's something the Gods intended either," I said. "Or whoever designed the game or the system..."

"Hmm, BNLO is certainly a joint effort between the gods, the system, and another third party, most likely the developers. I assume they might be all powerful magicians with... well, that might be masters of Technomancy, a really rare type of magic probably only possible in Earth," she explained. "Whatever the case, aren't you curious? All this time you've never thought about visiting that company and just asking them some questions. Like what's the purpose behind BNLO and so on... I think you have the right to ask those things, based on everything you've done for them."

"Hmmm, well, I don't know... I also fear it might not be possible, I mean, it shouldn't be that easy right?" I wondered. "But yes I am quite curious... I think they're in Japan though."

"Huh, well, once you make the trip there, we could go check them out and ask for some answers," she said. "I'm sure they'll have to comply; you're right now their biggest asset and the one that has been helping them the most. I doubt they will ever try to harm you. I even believe they could welcome you with warmth."

"Hm, well, they're really mysterious... I have no idea what's even their plan anymore," I sighed. "Whatever the case, stopping the Demon Kings seem crucial not only to save Arcadia but our world... as you can see, they can now invade Earth and even Avalon now."

"Indeed... thing are getting more dangerous, but aren't you excited?" giggled Gardenia.

"E-Excited? About what? There's no way I would be excited about danger..." I sighed.

"I know but you've got dragon blood inside of you now, they're really good fighters, they love battles. And to be honest, I've seen how you enjoy them, even if you dislike admitting it... Elayne~ you're getting pretty good at fighting and you've adapted really well to this new world," Gardenia said. "Honestly, I'm quite proud of what I've shaped you into! Hm!"

"W-What are you even talking about..." I groaned. "Ah, whatever... I'm hungry... Mark? Mark..."

I quickly woke him up, as he slowly opened his sleepy eyes, smiling at me.

"G-Good morning..." he yawned. "What hour is it?"

"Like ten in the morning," I said. "Let's have breakfast, I'm hungry..."

"Sure, sorry about oversleeping," he said waking up and stretching his arms. "Huh? Wait that belly, isn't it a tiny bit bigger now?"

"Y-You noticed? Wow, you really are observant, haha," I laughed. "Well, yeah, Gardenia here told me that the baby can grow faster in this Realm due to Spirit Energy and Mana concentrations being so rich."

"Huh? How does that work?" he asked.

"Well, apparently our baby is a spirit too," I said with a smile. "And... well, as she said..."

I explained to him the whole conversation I had with Gardenia, as Mark finally understood what happened, I also told him about what could the baby be, and while we took a shower in that little bath and went down to the inn's tavern to have some local breakfast, he learned about the baby inheriting his flames, which made him really happy.

"So that's what's going on... That's kind of a lot to take in but I think I get it," Mark said, as he drank some of the creamy Flower Dew Milk. "I mean, I'm ready for anything, even if the baby is born out of nowhere, I'm ready. I'm really am."

"Well, thank you Mark, I appreciate it," I said, caressing his hand. "But don't worry too much, I think things are just fine for now... Uh, so where should we get going, Katherine?"

Everyone else had already walked to the tavern after waking up and taking a bath, sitting around a wooden table with us, and enjoying a huge breakfast of local food, which had a lot of fruits, flowers, syrup, and milk. Ah yeah, and pastries, Fairies love their pastries.

"Oh yeah, about that, I think we're moving through the road, if we get going soon, we might be able to get through the Crystal Forest and then reach the village nearby, it's mostly composed of Gnomes, Brownies, and Goblins. It's a mining village," said Katherine.

"Mining you say? I do have a knack for that, we could mine some rare materials while we are on the way, right Elayne?" Lily asked.

"Sure thing," I nodded.

Chapter 1630: Where To Go Next

"If we take too long we should just spend the rest of the day and night there and then continue. I plan our little road trip to be like that." I said.

"Sounds good to me," Elena nodded. "I'm honestly a bit excited about testing my blade though. So hopefully we can meet stronger enemies..."

"S-Stronger enemies? Elena..." I sighed. "Don't be so bloodthirsty..."

"Uh, ah, sorry," she realized she was talking a bit weird. "I might have confused real life with BNLO..."

She does get a lot more in her DarkReaper persona when we are in BNLO, even when she knows it's all real and that her mother is right in front of her... Oh well, that's my daughter I suppose.

"Anyway, what comes after the crystal forest though?" Rita said. "I am not hurrying up the road trip, I kind of like it, even more that there's some time dilation going on so I don't have to worry about my hubby complaining to me, but what comes next? How far until the capital?"

"There should be two more places of notoriety while we move through the road to the capital," Katherine said. "There's the Crystal Forest and its Village, then we'll climb the Snowy Peaks and walk past the Snow Fairy Forest, I've heard they got great hot springs too! And as we descend the mountain, we'll reach the Centurian Steppes, it's a wide area with a Savanna full of big and mean Spirit Beasts, past that we'll reach the Fairy King's forest and the capital in the center of it."

"Ohhh, wait how does normal people get through that dangerous place though?" I asked.

"Usually they just fly," said Katherine. "There's also some safe routes and well, you can always hire a bodyguard or go through special transport vehicles that are localized in the mountain."

"Nice, sounds great, I guess we could use that instead of getting through that dangerous place, right guys?" I wondered.

"Uh, I would rather get through it and hunt," Elena said. "But sure mom..."

"Isn't there a village there we could explore?" Mark asked.

"Yes there are a couple, from different tribes of fae and other spirit people," Katherine said. "I honestly never explored that place myself, but I've heard there's some tribes of barbarians... The Trolls."

"Trolls?" I asked. "Wait, really?"

"Yeah, they're also a sort of Spirit Race," Katherine explained. "They're big and rough though, they aren't... exactly bad folk I think? As long as you don't mess with them they don't mess with you... I believe."

"Huh, sounds a bit dangerous still..." I said, rubbing my chin. "Aaah, but knowing other cultures sounds sweet though... well, we'll decide once we get to that point, might be in three days from now after all."

"So there's a Snow Fairy Forest, huh?" Jenny wondered. "I wonder if that girl, Nieve, would like to visit such a place. I've heard Ice Fairies like her are fairly rare back in that forest, right?"

"Yeah, so far she's the only Ice Fairy that has been born in ages," I explained. "Her birth was rather special, she once told me that her Flower, where Fairies are born, was made of ice crystal. Some of the people that take care of the Fairy Flowers panicked and had tried to unfreeze it or even destroy it, deeming it as a failed bud, but the Fairy Queen stepped in there and stopped them from killing a perfectly fine baby..."

"Wait, what?! I thought the fairies over there were nice...?" Rita asked. "How did they even thought that doing that would be good?"

"I suppose despite how nice they could be, their culture still has many prejudices," explained Lily. "It's... It makes sense in a way, there's no culture without its flaws, and there's not really any perfect utopian society either..."

"Hm," I nodded, sighing. "Well, after that the Fairy Queen was really happy when Nieve was born, and baptized her with that name, which well, it means snow. Since then, Nieve was adopted by the Queen alongside Florie, who was born from a Royal Bud, a special flower that gives birth to Fairy Queens or Princesses. It was the first that ever appeared, signaling the beginning of a new Era, and implying that soon enough, Titania would have to step out of her throne and give it to the new Queen, as the Tree of Beginnings dictated, the son of Yggdrasil."

"Huh, oh wow, so... wait that means that the Tree of Beginnings was like the father of all the fairies... damn," Rita said.

"Yeah, it's... really sad that he passed away," sighed Mark. "I've seen the fairies still mourn to this day, even when things had improved around the forest with Elayne there, many are still very sad for his departure..."

"Uh..." Lily looked down, a bit sad. "Oh well, so what happened later?"

"Ah right," I nodded. "After Nieve was adopted, I think she told me she didn't have a fine childhood, a lot of the other fairies, especially those in higher positions bullied her due to being different. How she had very pale skin, calling her a corpse, and some that mocked her clear blue hair and her wings which had a different shape than the rest."

"Geez, they can be such assholes... well, Fairies are known for being mischievous," said Jenny, crossing her arms.

"Hey, not all of us are like that! But... ah well, you're talking about fairies from another realm, so I don't really know how they behave compared to us." Katherine said. "But indeed, based in what I've heard, they sound rather... not that good. Snow or Ice Fairies are pretty common around Avalon, and they're

praised as powerful warriors, especially knights. They're really good at fighting, raised by the Ice Snow Princess, Invierna, another of King Oberon's daughters. I've heard that the training there is a bit ruthless, due to the conditions where they live and so on... but they're highly respected! I can't believe there's a place where other fairies would dare mock their appearance. They're widely known for being extremely beautiful and majestic."