

## Brand New 1651

### Chapter 1651: Back To The Surface

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"A-Ah, I see... wow honey, you're really something else," Mark laughed, feeling slightly overwhelmed by everything I said. "But I'm glad you're okay and this is done... shall we return back to the village and relax now?"

"Wait a bit!" Rita said, walking to our side. "What about the quests and everything? we have to store these! Elayne please store the corpses!"

"Ah sure..." I nodded.

"Is it even necessary? They're all torn to shreds, how are they even recognizing these?" Mark asked. "We should just leave them... wait no, there's a lot of demonic miasma everywhere..."

"Yeeeah, we have to clean up," I nodded. "But don't worry, I got this. I'll store them inside my inventory quickly and then release a terrain!"

"No, no, I'll do the terrain part, you've done enough already, Elayne... you're a pregnant woman, my... my future wife, I don't want you to overexert yourself more than necessary," Mark said, caressing my face.

"Aw, well, if you insist~!" I giggled, as I only stored the corpses, while Mark released his domain and terrain, using sacred phoenix spirit flames to cleanse everything as he spread his domain everywhere.

"It should be done..." he said with a nod. "The crystal fragments, did you also retrieve them?"

"Yep, all inside," I nodded. "Took a while to collect everything though, thanks for everyone helping out- Oh?"

As I thanked everyone, I noticed something weird in the inventory, all the weird, mangled corpses suddenly reappeared as normal corpses as if they were never twisted to begin with.

Wait a second!

Isn't this too amazing?! Most of the corpses were restored!

They looked completely pristine as if nothing happened to them to begin with.

Wow, this Inventory game-like power is crazy.

...Though, not all corpses were recovered, some remained as pieces of meat, bones, and fur, finely and nicely arranged into pieces and fragments, however.

It seemed that a certain amount of the body was needed to recover it fully, if that wasn't possible, the pieces would be recovered individually and turn into the items you would get from using the dismantling function.

Interesting!

"What happened?" Mark asked.

"Ah! The corpses got recovered in my inventory," I said. "Looks like I can do that now, look."

I showed them my inventory through my magic smartphone, as everyone glanced through a magical projection coming from the device.

"Wait, what?! They restored as items in perfect condition!" Rita said.

"That's crazy..." Jenny said.

"Amazing!" Gabriel said, nodding.

"Well, this has made things easier for us..." Katherine said. "With this we can offer the corpses easily and get the rewards without problems, master!"

"Yeah," I nodded. "And it seems they were even cleansed of demonic energy..."

I took out one corpse, inspecting it and... yes, it was pristine, completely restructured and reconstructed.

It was incredible what the System could do even as an extension of my power through the Inventory.

Having the in-game Inventory IRL has been by far the greatest cheat ever!

"This is really amazing! What the hell?" Rita said.

"With this we could even cook one up and try their meat," Lily giggled.

"What?! No way! I bet they're gross!" Rita said angrily, disgusted.

"I mean we did eat a lot of weird meat at the restaurant right? You surely don't think they weren't from monsters from the depths, right Rita?" I laughed.

"E-Eh? Wait, they were?! I guess... they weren't really raising many cattle to be honest..." she muttered.

"One of the greatest source of meat to the population seems to be from hunted monsters," said Mark. "Just like back in Arcadia as well, remember how mostly all meat offered in every place was from monsters? People just got used to eating them and made it part of society."

"They do raise cattle but in much smaller quantities, and even the cattle is special," said Lily. "I think usually only nobles ate it... we had the privilege because we were always with the King and the Queen."

"Hmmm," I nodded. "The King and the Queen... I wonder how Camilla is doing?"

"I've been wondering the same," Mark said. "I hope she's doing alright. Once we return we'll regroup with her and then prepare for what's to come... Hopefully, we can retrieve the King's soul from the Underworld."

"We better do!" I nodded. "Or it would have been pointless at the end if we didn't."

"Yeah, you're not wrong... we have to," Mark agreed. "Anyway, climb up is... sure damn annoying."

"Aaah! I almost forgot, the other materials..." I gasped, looking back at Anna. "Anna! Elena, shall we go dig them up?"

"Don't worry, mom," Elena said. "Auntie Lily dug some while you were storing the corpses."

"Really?!" I asked.

"Yep, got everything now," Anna nodded. "So don't worry about me, but thanks nonetheless!"

"Alright then, if everything is fine and dandy then let's move on," I nodded, feeling relieved.

We climbed up until finally reaching the entrance to the mines, bringing with us the corpses of the fallen miners, their bones didn't recover back to their previous forms, however.

Seems like once a lot of time passes, the corpses cannot be quickly restored by the Inventory's powers, unfortunately.

"Y-You're back so soon?!"

"It hasn't even been a few hours..."

The two guards were left speechless as we walked out of the mines completely fine... although I was wearing my BNLO equipment, so I looked pretty cute, and like a big fairy with the wings.

"Wait, missus, are you a fairy of some sort?"

"No, no, I'm not, these are fake wings, they're a magical equipment for flight and speed boosts."

"O-Oh..."

"Anyway, we've defeated the Earth Eater plague, we found a crystal down there that was helping them get stronger, aggressive, and reproducing quickly."

"Wait, what?!"

"We also found a mushroom undead guy with a demonic staff, this one. I've sealed the staff using holy chains so it's no threat anymore, I'll be confiscating it for now. we'll report this to the Miner's Guild."

"E-Ehh?"

"Wait... huh?!"

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Chapter 1652: Ranking Up

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With the soldiers left speechless and confused, we made our way back to the Miners Guild, as we were greeted by the three guild masters, their eyes curious and surprised by our prompt return.

"Y-You guys are back so soon?" Redberries asked, tilting her head in surprise. The Brownie woman seemed interested in my new demonic weapon, glaring at it curiously. "Wait, what is that weapon?"

"You're sure fast, did you retreat due to the danger? I can't blame you," shrugged the Grofunton, the gnome seemed to be smoking from a pipe to relax.

"No wait a second, that weapon is a demonic weapon isn't it?" asked the goblin, Ershkiek. "I can recognize that monstrous presence... you guys... what happened?"

"It's a long story but..." I said. "We descended each layer one by one, fighting the Earth Eaters as they appeared, until we got into the last layer, the third layer, and we found our target. Similar to what was happening in the Atlas Flower Garden's Giant Forest, there was someone from another world there, an undead."

"Undead?!" the three guild masters were shocked.

"Yes, this time it was a tall, lanky Undead Myconid that wielded this staff," I explained. "He was guarding a giant crystal and controlling the Earth Eaters."

"No wait, so this whole time there was someone behind this? It wasn't a natural thing?" Ershkiek asked.

"I guess it makes sense! There's no way spirit beasts suddenly change behaviors like that!" Grofunton said, nodding.

"So what happened?" Redberries asked.

"Well, we fought them," I said. "It wasn't an easy battle, the thing was strong for what it was, it used the power of the staff to twist itself into a powerful demonic spawn, using my own domain against me... I had to go all-out to take it down, as it resisted most of my elements, I had to get a little creative."

"S-So you defeated the monsters with him too?" Redberries asked.

"Yeah, no problem with that, they've been slain," I explained. "I've got approximately eight hundred of their corpses, I was wondering if I could sell some and also let you confirm them?"

"Oh wow, you really... you're not kidding?!" Ershkiek screamed as I showed him several monster corpses across the inventory portal.

"Please it's getting all cluttered there and I would want these to be gone so I can free some of my Inventory space some more," I said.

Although it was very vast, my inventory wasn't endless, it had a limited amount of slots, which was currently three hundred. This number could increase by buying special inventory expansions spending Gold or sometimes even Real-Life Money.

The last three upgrades I got to reach max capacity cost \$10, then \$20, and lastly \$30 in the BNLO shop, but it was a worthwhile investment, so I paid for them happily and shamelessly.

"Is there an open area where I can show you?" I asked.

"Yes, yeah, over here," said Grofunton, guiding me to the backyard, which was big and empty.

There, I placed several hundred of these monster corpses, showing we were the real deal for real! This made them have their eyes widened in disbelief, before they tried to calm down as I placed more, and more, and more, and more into the ground.

"I-It never freaking ends! When are you done placing the damned corpses into the floor?!" Ershkiek screamed.

"D-Did you really hunted eight hundred? That's freaky..." Redberries asked in disbelief.

"You're mentally insane..." Grofunton said.

"Wait, what?! No we aren't, we just released our attacks and baam! All dead," said Gabriel angrily. "Not our fault the monsties are so weak! We are the strongest."

"The boy is not wrong..." Grofunton sighed. "My apologies, I was just speechless... It was truly the first time for me to see such a thing. It'll take a little time to calculate rewards... do you want to sell us these now?"

"Sure," I nodded. "I'll keep around 99 using only one slot of the inventory for now," I said. "With that, I'll sell you everything else."

"Impressive... very well," Ershkiek smiled viciously, the spirit of a goblin flowing through him with each second he saw the corpses. "Hehehe, this is indeed a generous amount of great resources... Thank you for your patronage!"

The guild masters took the corpses of the Earth Eaters, and a large group of goblins and gnomes appeared, beginning to butcher and sort them out one by one, they calculated the price for what it was, and then once it was done, they brought a large bag of money, spirit crystal coins.

"We've calculated that the earnings from completing the tasks plus selling the corpses... It should be around 65.000 Spirit Crystal Coins," Ershkiek said.

"Oh alright, thank you!" I said happily. "Um, and about the guild contribution points?"

"Yes, yes, already calculated, congrats! With such a feat you've jumped Ranks once more," he laughed, as he waved his hand, and the rune in my hand rapidly glowed brightly.

FLAAASH!

In that moment, a new message appeared through the magic projection from the rune itself.

[The {Guild Master of the Miners Guild: Ershkiek} has deposited 65.000 Small Spiri Crystal Coins inside of your Coin Bank within your {Fairy & Miners Guild Magical Contract Rune: Group Leader (Bronze Tier)}!]

[The 65.000 Small Spirit Crystal Coins have been automatically converted into 650 Big Spirit Crystal Coins.]

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

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

[The Rune's effect has been amplified, enhancing your Spirit Magic Power by 30% -> 50% and your Mana Regeneration Speed by 50% -> 70% alongside increasing your Physical Strength and Vitality by 30% -> 50% and your Stamina Regeneration Speed increase by 50% -> 70% permanently.]

And there it was! I felt even stronger than before, two tiers in one go, this was amazing.

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Chapter 1653: Nice Power Boost

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[The {Guild Master of the Miners Guild: Ershkiek} has deposited 65.000 Small Spiri Crystal Coins inside of your Coin Bank within your {Fairy & Miners Guild Magical Contract Rune: Group Leader (Bronze Tier)}!]

[The 65.000 Small Spirit Crystal Coins have been automatically converted into 650 Big Spirit Crystal Coins.]

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

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

[The Rune's effect has been amplified, enhancing your Spirit Magic Power by 30% -> 50% and your Mana Regeneration Speed by 50% -> 70% alongside increasing your Physical Strength and Vitality by 30% -> 50% and your Stamina Regeneration Speed increase by 50% -> 70% permanently.]

After having obtained our pay and also the contribution points, my Runes glowed brightly, as both the Fairy Guild and the Miners Guild advanced by two Ranks, the amount of contribution points we earned was massive, and with that, also the upgrade to their passive effects.

With them connecting everyone else as well, they also enjoyed the benefits, becoming stronger. they all gained these effects, becoming tougher and also more magically adept, while our Mana and Lifeforce energy reserves increased.

It was an amazing passive effect that seemingly will stay with us forever from now on, right?

"I was wondering if this effect we gain from the Runes will remain with us forever or only while in this Realm?" I asked Katherine, as we walked outside of the Miners Guild once we were done with everything.

"Oh don't worry, these Runes are imprinted into your very being, even if your hand gets cut off, the Rune will reappear somewhere else unaffected," Katherine said. "Then again, if you truly wanted you could take it away by dispelling it, but only the owner of the Rune can do it, no enemy should be able to easily take it away from you."

"Interesting, and because it is connected with my whole party, everyone will enjoy this permanent passive boost!" I said.

"Well yeah, this is one of the few amazing benefits of joining the guilds!" Katherine nodded confidently. "And also one of the amazing wonders that our King has created; to help his people survive and thrive, he has given us the power of these runes. Isn't he incredible?"

"Yeah he is!" I nodded. "I can't wait to meet him...!"

"Me too, honestly, but I hope he doesn't get any weird ideas around you," Mark said grumpily.

"Haha, calm down, it'll be alright!" I said, patting his shoulders. "I was wondering though, Katherine. Do my party members get the full benefit of the runes or not?"

"They only get around fifty to sixty percent of their total bonuses," she said. "After all, only the Rune Holder can get the full benefits. And if you want them too, you can register and start increasing your rank individually... after all, they cannot give the same benefits to every person that is part of the party within the rune, or it would simply be too easy to rise, without having to do anything while someone else boosts the rank for you. At the same time, the accomplishment of anybody can also boost it, so its easier to grow it than usual."

"Oh so that's how it works!" I nodded, rubbing my chin. "I guess it makes sense that it doesn't give all the bonuses now... I suppose that the King did this to keep a balance of sorts."

"Indeed!" Katherine nodded.

"Hey, I've been wondering what these bonuses are, do you know of a way for me to see them?" Mark wondered.

"Of course, here," I said, showing him an magic hologram out of my rune, which he could read.

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{Fairy Guild Magical Contract Rune: Group Leader (Gold Tier)} Effects: The Rune's effect has been amplified, enhancing your Spirit Magic Power by 50% and your Mana Regeneration Speed by 70% permanently.

{Miners Guild Magical Contract Rune: Group Leader (Gold Tier)} Effects: While you are in possession of this Rune, your Physical Strength and Vitality increases by 50% and your Stamina Regeneration Speed increase by 70% permanently.

Fairy Guild Ranks: Chalk Tier (0) Wood Tier (1) Bronze Tier (2) Silver Tier (3) Gold Tier (4) Platinum Tier (5) Diamond Tier (6)

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"Oh so that's it!" he nodded. "Interesting... they're really great bonuses! I can tell I felt some of that power rushing through me. Wait now that they're halved the how much do we get? 25% and then... 35% per bonus? I guess that's still pretty good all things considered."

"Yeah it's great," I nodded. "And because it's a passive effect, we have it permanently... until the day we literally die, turning this power as a permanent part of our bodies and magic powers. With this we've definitely stopped being humans."

"That's been a thing for a while now..." Mark said. "But you're right, it's as if we became superhumans now even without our other magic."

"Hahah... I also enjoy these benefits myself as a part of the party, so I really appreciate it," said Katherine with a cute smirk. "Now that we're done here anyway, shall we go have a meal with everyone else? I believe they went to the same restaurant."

"Sure," I nodded. "After that we find an Inn, sleep, and then we move on to the mountains... once the mountains are done, there's only the savannas we have to cross to reach the Kingdom's Capital! Can't wait! This journey has been really fun so far!"

"Yeah, despite the little difficulties we've faced, it has been a great vacation in a way, it has helped us relax some more and enjoy the little things, while exploring places we've never seen before, kind of like traveling to another country as tourists," Mark said with a smile.

"Hm!" I nodded. "Oh right, well, actually... I was planning on going to Japan for the next vacations... What do you think?"

"Japan? Sure, sounds fun... but why?" Mark asked.

"Don't you remember? My late husband's family lives there..." I sighed.

"A-Ah! Right, I'm so sorry, I didn't mean to sound rude, I remember, of course," he said. "I was just a bit distracted with everything else... sorry."

"It's fine..." I said. "So I was considering to seriously go visit them, it has been years... I bet they miss Elena; they loved her whenever we visited."

"Right..." he nodded. "Of course, I'll accompany you if you want... though, wouldn't it be a bit... awkward? I mean... you know."

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#### Chapter 1654: Plans

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"Of course, I'll accompany you if you want... though, wouldn't it be a bit... awkward? I mean... you know," Mark said.

"Yeah, I know," I said. "Hmm, I honestly thought about just bringing you along but maybe that would be considered insulting. Well, my husband's father side might not really mind you, but the mother side, those that are Japanese, might find it rude due to their customs."

"Hmm... it's complicated," Mark nodded. "I guess I could simply stay somewhere else too? I wouldn't really mind just staying on a nearby hotel while you are with your family, then when you've got free time we meet again for some tourism."

"Really? But... I would feel kind of bad if I left you behind," I said.

"Nonsense, the other option would be just going there and causing a ruckus, and the other would be just staying back home," he said. "And it's still better to just go with you and then go to an hotel and do my own stuff, I've always wanted to visit Japan anyway. Now that we can even learn languages quickly thanks to magic stuff, there won't be any problems with the language barrier either."

"I'm glad you're so optimistic... thanks," I nodded, holding his hand and kissing his lips. "Love you."

I hugged him after that, as he hugged me back and kissed my forehead a few times, caressing my hair.

"It's alright, don't worry about me. also you could set a portal so I could go back home anytime too, right?" Mark asked.

"Oh yeah! Wait... if I leave one there too, we could always go back and forth with ease!" I said.

"Yeah... I didn't think about that but you're right," Mark nodded. "Sounds really interesting. We could do the same with other places of the world to easily teleport between them, but we would have to first visit them the normal way."

"I agree, but sounds reasonable, we could even do it with this Realm too," I nodded. "However, there's a problem, there's a limit of how many of these portals I can make... although the spell I used is separate from the actual alive in BNLO, it still connected to it."

"I see, what's the limit right now?" he asked.

"I think around five!" I said.

"That's more than enough for key points..." he laughed lightly. "Anyway, let's go have a meal, we've talked enough stuff. We'll go to Japan as you want, don't worry. I bet Elena will be happy, right?"

"Yeah I think she will," I nodded. "I'll do my best to have a good impression on my late husband's family... that he passed away doesn't mean those people aren't my family anymore. I want to reconnect to them, even though they might be a little distant... or even if they don't want to. Some Japanese people can be cold, especially to foreigners like me. I'll try to be polite and learn all their manners and customs better. Last time we visited them was several years before my late husband passed away, Elena was still a little baby girl... I didn't make a good impression with them even then, and they didn't seem to like me that much."

"Wow, that's harsh..." Mark said. "But kind of weird too, your late husband was... not completely Japanese right?"

"Yeah only half Japanese, his Mother side was Japanese, her father was Mexican," I said. "But his mom and dad went to Japan to marry and live and then moved to Canada after a lot of other things happened in their lives... my late husband lived part of his childhood in Japan, so he always remembered the house of his grandparents fondly and all of that."

"I see... it's really interesting," Mark nodded. "And your parents were...?"

"I was born in Canada, but my parents and my grandparents came from Chile," I said.

"Oh right, I remember now," he nodded. "I thought one of them was from Mexico?"

"Yeah my grandma," I nodded. "But they lived there and moved to Canada when they just married and had me here in Canada, so despite all that I'm 100% born Canadian, heh."

"Haha, I see," he nodded. "Have you ever wished to go back to visit Chile before?"

"I don't know... not really?" I said. "But over the years I've become more curious and been getting more comfortable with the idea, but it's not as important as going to Japan... after all I don't think there's any family members over Chile? No, maybe an aunt or an uncle..."

"I wonder what's the underworld of Chile though," said Mark. "I mean, the hidden magical world over there..."

"There's a lot of myths about monsters over there, and other things," I said. "And there's the Mapuche and other indigenous tribes and their legacies... so perhaps there must be a lot of mystic places to it... perhaps even a Realm where the Indigenous Gods could be living? Sounds interesting, but then again, it might be for most countries with their own ancient religions and mythology."

"True that," he nodded. "We haven't even looked for what could be here in Canada either... probably something with the Inuit? Or the Métis."

"Interesting, you're right! Perhaps something like that could exist, but unless we're called by them or something, I doubt we should disturb them," I said. "I believe it's better to leave things like they are and not annoy others, especially gods or spirits of ancient times."

"Right," he said. "Well, here we are, let's have some nice dinner and go to sleep then."

"Hm!" I nodded. "Let's!"

We went inside the restaurant where we met again with our family and friends, enjoying a delicious dinner after a hard day of work. While doing so, we heard a lot of rumors and it seemed that the news about the mines being freed from monsters spread quickly, even more that "a group of brave adventurers" managed to beat an evil wizard that was down there making the Earth Eaters evil.

The people were mostly rejoiced with the idea they could go back to mine at the Underground Mines, which were where they could get the higher rarity and quality ores, so I suppose their industry may regain their momentum and they will stabilize their economy, which I had heard had become slightly bad after the Underground Mines were left unusable.

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Chapter 1655: Demons That Won't Stop Talking

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After what we did, the people of the Mining Village were mostly rejoiced with the idea they could go back to mine at the Underground Mines, which were where they could get the higher rarity and quality ores, so I suppose their industry may regain their momentum and they will stabilize their economy, which I had heard had become slightly bad after the Underground Mines were left unusable, which was wonderful.

We also gave the corpses of those we found to the guild masters, who said they would take care of their funerals and everything, so we didn't have to worry about that either... despite that, it was still pretty sad what had happened to them. We didn't find their souls around though, so I hoped they had already departed peacefully.

Once we were done with our meals, we quickly found a nice, big Inn to stay for the night, the rooms were barely our size, thankfully because the Gnomes and Goblins are larger than fairies, so the accommodations weren't as small, and we wouldn't bump our heads with the ceiling as much.

The night went on peacefully, despite how noisy the village was during the day, at night it was completely different, there was barely any noise, and the people truly appreciated a good night of sleep, despite what I've heard about goblins being nocturnal, I guess that wasn't completely the truth.

And once the next day arrived, we woke up with high spirits, feeling refreshed and ready to start another day... We took a bath and while we had breakfast in bed, courtesy of the Inn's amazing service, I was able to chat with my Demonic buddies, Querlax and Berbelianna.

Ah right, their abilities were pretty good, and both were Tier 4 too, so they were quite the good weapon/spirits to have, with their own unique abilities they bring to the table...

[Demonic Phantasmal Spirit Scythe of Bloodshed: Querlax (Tier 4)] Abilities: [Spiritual Demonic Specter] [Soul-Eating Demonic Flames] [Minor Demonic Authority of Bloodshed] [Demonic Frenzy] [Infernal Explosion]

[Demonic Abyssal Myconid Staff of Hellish Spawns: Berbelianna (Tier 4)] Abilities: [Spiritual Demonic Staff] [Demonic Chimera Spawn Creation] [Minor Demonic Authority of Hell Spawns] [Demonic Life Sacrifice] [Hellish Spawn Vile Evolution]

Checking them more carefully, the abilities of Berbelianna are truly weird, Demonic Chimera Spawn Creation, Minor Demonic Authority of Hell Spawns? And then there's Demonic Life Sacrifice and Hellish Spawn Vile Evolution... I never thought a demon dedicated solely to making things like these existed. I mean, I imagined them more like, I don't know, more dedicated to wars and fighting.

"So why are you like this Berbelianna?" I asked her while eating a delicious cheesecake they bought over. "You're different than other demons..."

"W-What's wrong with my abilities?!" she asked defensively. "I am a perfectly fine demon! My authority is simply over... creatures. Creepy crawlers."

"Yeah that's definitely weaker than the average demon," Querlax agreed.

"Hey, what are you saying?!" Berbelianna said angrily. "I'll break your body into pieces!"

"Don't fight," I sighed, as they quickly stopped themselves from fighting one another. "Anyway, can you tell me which other demons are out there?"

"We don't know, we already told you," Berbelianna said.

"We were chosen randomly, and we don't know who else came with us..." Querlax said.

"Really?" I asked. "Hmm... You're not lying to me right?"

"Why would we lie if we can't even lie to begin with?!" Berbelianna asked desperately.

"Hmm," I looked at Mark, and he glanced back at me. "I guess they're not lying then."

"Yeah," he nodded. "Though I am not quite fond of this whole demon thing, do we really need to keep them around? I don't really like them."

"Me neither honestly, but it's better this way," I said. "We wouldn't want them to go around killing people again once they get back from hell when they're summoned... so I decided to keep them sealed within their weapons and bound to me. This way they will use their malefic powers for good! And they will also not come back to do evil."

"You could also destroy their souls like you've done with other demons before, they don't come back after that..." Mark said, raising an eyebrow.

"I-I mean, I know that!" I said. "But... do you want that guys?"

"You can shatter demon souls?! WAIT! I REMEMBER HEARING ABOUT YOU NOW!" Berbelianna panicked. "YOU'RE THE ACCURSED TREE THAT CAN DESTROY DEMON SOULS AND MAKE THEM UNABLE TO REINCARNATE...! YOU'VE KILLED SEVERAL DUKES AND EVEN A PRINCE!"

"Yes, that's me, but I haven't killed all of those some of them were slain by my friends... or my family," I said with a smirk.

"S-So that's her? Holy shit we're so screwed..." Querlax muttered. "Aaah... please don't shatter our souls..."

"We were cocky before because we thought our souls were eternal, but this changes everything..." Berbelianna muttered. "W-we'll behave from now on, right Querlax?"

"S-Sure!" Querlax nodded nervously. "You're our new... our new Demonic Warlock Master."

"That's not a title I like..." I sighed. "Just call me Master and that's it... I don't like that title either but it's better that way, telling you to call me by my name is not good, I don't want demons saying it."

"I guess you were simply merciful..." Mark sighed. "And I guess you also wanted demonic weapons, huh?"

"I lacked those, so I wanted to expand my arsenal a little, ok? There's nothing wrong with it!" I protested below Mark's judgmental eyes.

"I am not judging you..." he sighed. "It's fine, I mean, I think they're cool. And my knife also has demonic power, right guys? Can you tell? She's Ignias, she can talk too."

"Hello idiots! Looks like you dumbasses ended becoming my master's wife slaves! Well done imbeciles! Hahaha! Demons deserve worse honestly," Ignias laughed while mocking them.

"Rude!" Berbelianna cried.

"Look we didn't choose to do this okay?" Querlax asked.

"We were victims on this!" Berbelianna said. "And... about that demonic power, you do have plenty of it, huh? But no demon soul inside, so it's kind of useless."

"What do you mean? The demonic power is plenty strong..." Mark said.

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Chapter 1656: Learning More About Demons

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"It might be but it's empty demonic power, you need a proper demon soul to help you channel its true power. Humans or other races are simply unable to conjure this power's maximum potential," Querlax explained. "Hence why you've seen the Warlocks and other Sorcerers always employ our souls for everything! Even when making demonic monsters they imbue our souls into them."

"What about Demonic Beasts?" Mark asked.

"Demonic Beasts are mutated beasts or monsters, the demonic power turns them stronger and give them demonic traits, they can eventually become very strong but cannot do any of the sophisticated spells or abilities demons like us can do!" Berbelianna said proudly. "Of course, my own creations are the exception, my Hell Spawns are definitely stronger and better than mere Demonic Beasts, hahaha!"

"Demonic Beasts in hell are nothing but our food, we hunt them to eat, to satiate ourselves, although our hunger for souls is never-ending, even now, I am constantly thinking about devouring your souls, it is as if we were made to only think and crave this," Querlax sighed. "It is tiring... we are driven by this endless crave, and we even sell ourselves to Warlocks, we let them use us for whatever they want, only for the promise of more souls."

"Oh..." I muttered, looking back at Mark, who raised his eyebrows.

"Is he being sincere?" he asked.

"Yeah... I told them to always tell me the truth," I sighed.

"I see..." Mark looked down.

Perhaps for the first time, aside from Hellberos, we were interacting with demons and learning what was really inside of their heads this whole time... were they forces of absolute evil? Maybe, yeah, I mean they kind of are.

But at the same time, when you seal them and leave them with no other options than to speak the truth... they reveal thoughts deep within their psyche, some that might never resurface otherwise if they weren't in this position, you learn about what's deep inside their heads, aside from the surface monster they always show.

"I had no idea you felt that way," I said. "Were the other demons also like this?"

"No? I mean I don't know," Querlax said. "I do enjoy making innocents suffer however, I laugh at their screams, and I find pleasure into eating their souls from them as they agonize. And this, is the truth of my being."

"Me too," Berbelianna said. "I could only think like that, with my personality and other things only beings means to an end... but now that we are sealed like this, and made to speak the truth and forbid our demonic side... I guess this is how it feels to be more rational?"

"Huh..." I nodded. I felt kind of weird as I learned more, but also I felt happy I could understand them too. "I suppose Hellberos was the same, he betrayed us back then because he simply couldn't help it, it is part of his nature as a demon... but once we sealed him better back then, he returned to his former self and even apologized. Right?"

"Yeah," Mark nodded. "I believe that Phantasmos dude did the same thing, he promised him souls and Hellberos quickly gave in, gaining full control of his possessed and attacking us..."

"Hellberos?! So you know him?" Querlax asked.

"He's a bastard that ended disappearing long ago, so he's now contracted to a human?" Berbelianna asked.

"Yeah, kind of," I nodded. "It's more complicated than that though. But that doesn't matter for now, and I'm not going to talk about it either... What I need to know is what's your purpose. Who is your leader, what does he want?"

"You're talking about the Demon King of Hell?" asked Berbelianna. "Who knows? Only a few of us have ever met him in person... Only those that are Dukes or Princes of Hell."

"We are commoners that are of low rank and weak in power... we would never have the privilege of ever getting close to his domain," Querlax said.

"What domain?" I asked.

"He exists within the Boundaries of Dimensions, where all Dimensional Energy and the Void Decay, creating a constant stream of negative energy that generates the power for Hell," Querlax said.

"Huh?!" I didn't understand that either.

"Anyway so only Demons that have powerful Souls can even get through all that mess..." Berbelianna sighed. "Anyway, that's all we know anyway! Happy now?"

"Yep very happy," I nodded. "For now, you can snack on my Soul Essence by a little."

I touched both weapons, infusing them with bits of Soul Essence they could absorb, making them happier as they consumed it rapidly, feeling more satiated, I hoped.

With all of that done and our breakfast ready, we departed, regrouping with my family and friends... apparently Anna's Familiars had already been evolved, looking even bigger and stronger than before.

We went to pick up Silver, Goldie, and Belle from the stables as well... Goldie said that the treatment wasn't too bad, although he looked clearly pissed off.

Once we began to depart, the Miners Guild and their Masters said their goodbyes, gathering around the exit route where we were moving, towards the Snowy Mountains.

It seemed that the rumors about what we did quickly spread through the village, and now everyone knew that it was us who saved them from the monsters, so they were very thankful, although quite late.

"Goodbye! Thank you for your hospitality!"

I waved my hand, as we rode over my Familiars and into the next route... the temperature quickly lowered. The closer we drew to the Snowy Mountains, the more snow started falling from the skies. The landscape changed from colorful crystals into forests covered by snow and ice crystals instead.

The slope upward was tiring, but not impossible, and with Belle here, a goat who was amazing at climbing, it was easy to move through the mountain. As for Silver and Goldie, both could fly so there wasn't any problem either... it was a smooth travel, although it was very cold!

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Chapter 1657: Moving To Icy Mountains

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Ugh, the slope upward was tiring, but not impossible, and with Belle here, a goat who was amazing at climbing, it was easy to move through the mountain. As for Silver and Goldie, both could fly so there wasn't any problem either, it was a smooth trip, however it was very cold, damn it.

As we climbed higher and higher, the pine tree forests became more common, alongside ice crystals growing everywhere, resembling sharp spears that pierced the sky. I believe we were getting closer, we could even see what was in the distance, a big city.

In the middle of the city there was even a castle of azure color, with several pointy ends through the ceiling, attached to two towers made of the same azure material. I couldn't quite tell if it was ice or azure colored stone.

"So what is this place called?" asked Jenny. "I know that the two previous places didn't have a really imaginative name but..."

"Oh yes, this place is called the City of the Snowy Mountains, where the Ice Fairies primarily live," Katherine said. "The city itself is called Frostheim, and the Queen of the Frost Fairies that live here, one of King Oberon's daughters."

"Really? We'll meet one of his kids! I'm excited now," I said with a nod. "So what's the Queen's name?"

"She's often referred as Queen Frostheim... But I am fairly sure her name is Khione," Katherine said. "She is quite reserved, so if we ever happen to meet her, I ask everyone to be very respectful, okay? Please don't speak unless you're asked something while in front of her majesty!"

"Okay sure," I nodded. "It definitely won't be as bad as back then, right Rita?"

"Aaha, yeah let's hope, hahaha..." Rita laughed along.

Yeah that one time we got caught by Fairies and imprisoned in their underground jails, until monsters broke out and we had to rush to fight them off and protect the city.

It was certainly one of the craziest moments we experienced through our first days in BNLO.

Though everyone else was just confused, they didn't even know what we were even talking about.

But that was also funny by itself.

"And here we are, the walls are covered by snow, and it's cold in here," Katherine said. "But there's also some beauty to this peaceful and silent city."

As we reached Frostheim, we were greeted by its walls, enormous and tall, covered by snow. There were multiple guards flying around, mostly all Ice Fairies, with a couple of other races, such as Gnomes and Brownies. Goblins were nowhere to be seen; it seemed they disliked cold temperatures the most.

"Oh wow, the gnomes and brownies are wearing really big clothes to keep warm, huh?" I wondered. "Is it cold every day in here all year long?"

"There's less cold through summer," Katherine said. "So it's not unbearable all year long... those that came to live here mostly did it to escape the rest of the world anyway, they don't mind the cold."

As we walked towards the walls, a group of soldiers was there, most of them wore full armor made of azure ice spirit crystals, which despite being of ice element, kept the cold away and resisted it, protecting them from it.

Half of the soldiers were Gnomes or Brownies, while the other half were flying Ice Fairies, they mostly all had either blue or white hair, and were majestic in appearance, beautiful just like our Nieve.

It was the first time we saw so many too, Nieve was the only one back then, but in here, there was a whole city of them! I bet she would love to visit this place and get to meet her own brethren.

"Huh? What happened over there?"

Elena's voice rang behind me, as I glanced back at her, and then at what she was pointing out, at the left side of the walls, there was a huge hole, and cracks spreading through it, as if something had suddenly broken through them and destroyed them.

There were magicians in that area, using magic to slowly repair the damage that the walls withstood, but it seemed to be a very slow process as I said, with little progression over time, perhaps due to how dense these walls were?

But how did it get shattered like that though? It's as if someone literally punched through them, is there any creature that big in here anyway?

"I have no idea," I said. "But maybe some monster tried to get inside the walls and the walls were broken or something?"

"Most likely," said Katherine. "Let's ask the locals about it anyway, we're reaching the gates, so let's act as polite as I told you."

Once we reached the gates, a pair of Ice Fairy Soldiers greeted me, they were both girls... I think. One had long white hair made into cute pigtails, with a sleepy face, the other had short blue hair with sharp crimson eyes, she looked more stoic.

"Hello~ You're humans, huh? You don't see that every day, right Frosty?"

"You're too casual, Snowflake! It is indeed very rare... What do you want to do on our city? And why did you come all the way here to begin with?"

They were named Snowflake and Frosty, so cute! I guess Fairies always have adorable names.

"We are members of the Fairy Guild and the Miners Guild," explained Katherine. "And I am a member of King's Oberon Guard, specifically his Magicians. My name is Katherine Flowerbud. Elayne can you show them the letter and also your Runes?"

"Sure," I nodded, doing as she said. The fairies read Cinnamon's letter, which was a quick pass to any city through her approval.

"Wow~ You're a Gold Tier Party? That's amazing~ you don't see that every day, Frosty," Snowflake said with a cute, sleepy face.

"Hmph, even when you have a letter of recommendation from Cinnamon... I don't know, you're too suspicious!" Frosty said angrily, furrowing her sharp, blue-colored eyebrows. "Are you sure you're not some kind of terrorist coming after our city?!"

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## Chapter 1658: Feisty Little Fairies

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This little fairy would still not trust us despite everything. "Hmph, even when you have a letter of recommendation from Cinnamon... I don't know, you're too suspicious!" Frosty said angrily, furrowing her sharp, blue-colored eyebrows. "Are you sure you're not some kind of terrorist coming after our city?!"

"Wait, why would we be terrorists...?" Katherine asked. "We are just travelers, I am contracted to Elayne here, we're taking the scenic route to the Capital so everyone here can admire this Realm's beauty and learn about its people and culture along the way. I am well aware we could just fly using an Airship and get there quickly... but we simply decided to tour around a little."

"Yeah, please understand," I said with a nod. "We mean no harm... Are you worried, perhaps, about what has happened recently? I couldn't help but look at your destroyed wall and get a little worried."

"Oh yeah, so you saw it~" Snowflake nodded. "We've been attacked by groups of Ice Trolls recently, the ones that came last night managed to break through the walls and made quite the fuss, but we were able to force them to retreat, although it wasn't easy."

"Snowflake! What did I told you about revealing important information to complete strangers?!" Frosty asked angrily. "I've been telling you over and over again to be careful when speaking with others! If it wasn't for your amazing magic you would have never gotten this far as a Soldier of Queen Frostheim..."

"Hehe, sorryyyy~" Snowflake giggled. "Anyway! You guys are free to enter the city, please don't mind my cute friend here, Frosty is always a worrywart, but you're allowed to enter. That letter was enough, but if you're Gold Tier at both Guilds you've registered, then I can't really shoo you away either, right?"

"W-Wait, we need to first... Um..." Frosty tried to keep us from entering the city, she was indeed very distrustful.

"Is there a quick way for us to earn your trust, Lady Frosty?" I asked, trying to be nice and polite. "Ask us anything and we'll do it."

"Anything you say?" Frosty wondered. "Then... heh, hunt an Ice Troll and bring us their head!"

"Wait, what? Hey Frosty you're going a bit too far there!" Snowflake said. "Why would you ask something like this to these people... you're so not nice~"

"I don't trust them... they're suspicious! What if they're working with the Ice Trolls?" Frosty asked. "To prove they're innocent, bringing one of their heads would be enough, don't you think? Also remember that Queen Frostheim said we shouldn't allow anybody into the city or outside of it. We're under constant attacks from Ice Trolls these last days, so we better be safe than sorry!"

"Ugh... Can't really go against her when she gets like that, and I'm of a lower rank, so I have to obey her," Snowflake sighed. "I'm sorry~ Um, could you do what she asked? If you're Gold Tier... I think it shouldn't be too hard? You're a big group too."

"Hey, come on I wanted to relax! This cold is killing me!" Rita complained behind us.

"Calm down Rita, it's okay," I said with a sigh. "I think I can build ourselves some cabins using my wood and Lily's stones, and then with Mark's fire we can create some chimneys to keep ourselves warm, not everyone has to come."

"Oh nice! Then I'm definitely not going, I'm exhausted," Rita said cockily.

"Whatever girl..." I sighed. "Anyway, do you know where they might be located?"

"We've seen their camps forming to the southwest, not too far from here, close to the Icy Caves," Snowflake said. "Frosty, could we at least give them a map if we're going to really ask them to do this?"

"Fine," Frosty smirked confidently. "Not like you'll ever be able to defeat an Ice Troll! They're very strong..."

She gave us a map of the whole mountain, which was really useful! It showed several key spots, such as the Icy Caves, the Frost Bound Spring, and a place called "Ancient Palace of the Frost Tyrant", seems to be old ruins full of monsters now, kind of like a dungeon.

"Icy Caves then, alright! For the meantime can we make a camp in here?" I asked.

"What? No! We won't let potential enemies make a camp nearby! Go down there and far away!" Frosty said angrily.

"You're such a terrible person Frosty~" sighed Snowflake, yawning. "You're going to get scolded by the Queen if you continue, you know~? They might surprise you later."

"Hmph! As if they would ever bring her attention, they're simply weak little humans nobody cares for, nor asked for!" Frosty kept groaning, looking at us as if we were her worst enemies.

Wow, what a terribly toxic, yet cute fairy...

"If you weren't so cute I would get madder," I giggled, patting her head. "Alright, let's go."

"W-Who are you calling cute?! I'm going to freeze you!" Frosty groaned angrily, as Snowflake dragged her back to the fortress walls.

"Come on now Frosty, don't be so temperamental... for being an Ice Fairy you sure are angry all the time!" Snowflake giggled.

"U-Unhand me!" Frosty complained until the very last moment.

Once we were farther away, we quickly created a large cabin for everyone to stay. It wasn't hard to do, I used my wood, Lily used her stone, and Mark used his flames, forging a wonderful-looking cabin with three floors and several rooms, where everyone entered to protect ourselves from the intense cold.

There was a big chimney that quickly filled the house with comfortable warmth, while I also imbued several runes in the surroundings, using my own blood sap and wood, creating a powerful barrier just in case.

Once inside, I took out the beds I had brought ahead of time, and placed them in several rooms, letting everyone decide where to rest.

As we were here, I thought it was time for lunch before we departed after the Ice Trolls, so with Mark and Rita, we cooked a meal using the ingredients we've hunted or purchased.

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Chapter 1659: Warming Up

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As we finally arrived in here, I thought it was time for lunch before we departed after the Ice Trolls, so with Mark and Rita, we cooked a meal using the ingredients we've hunted or purchased, and that was Mushrooms, lots of Earth Eater and Owlbear meat, and also rice and noodles... also we tried out the dried, purified mushrooms of that evil Myconid, and they had a very rich flavor, so we added them to the meals.

Well, better not let that go to waste right? And without the poison and the nether inside, they were incredibly delicious mushrooms!

I know Myconid are people but... that guy was more like a monster than anything, so it's fine right?

"Wow, that was delicious~ I really needed something like that to warm up! It was an amazing stew!" Rita said after finishing her second plate. "I loved everything~ But what were those blue mushrooms? They were specially tasty, like, really tasty!"

"Ah yeah, they had a nice soupy flavor, right?" I nodded. "They were... I found them in the caves. They might have been poisonous, but I purified them beforehand. Imagine all the mushrooms we could eat if we purified their poison! There's a lot of tasty-looking ones."

"Uuhu, I guess so..." Rita said. "Okay I guess I'll go with you, maybe I was a little mean before."

"Oh really? You think so?" I asked with a forced smile.

"Okay sorry..." Rita sighed.

"No problem," I nodded. "Anyway, anybody else wants to come with us?"

Not everyone wanted to come, the cold out there was discouraging, and the way up here ended being tiring even when we were on top of rides... barriers and the like can only keep the cold away for long before we have to endure it anyway.

At the end, those that accompanied me were Mark, Rita, Lily, and Monica, the rest just wanted to stay inside, including my daughter, which was surprising, she's always itching for a fight.

I saw her covering herself with blankets alongside Anna and Elisa while they watched videos on the internet, I guess they just wanted to chill and rest for a day, and that's fair.

Katherine wanted to come but I told her that it was better if she stayed behind and we communicated through our Spiritual Link, as for Gabriel, he disliked the cold and he was also on his bed covered by blankets, Katherine was taking care of him, as for Jenny, she was also in her own room using her phone and eating snacks.

Looks like giving them phones that work everywhere wasn't that good of an idea!

I was surprised that Monica wanted to come along though...

"You sure you don't want to stay with the girls?" I asked her.

"It's fine, I'm weirdly immune to the cold," Monica said. "Maybe because I'm like a ghost? Or a little like one."

"Could be," I nodded. "Alright then, let's go."

We set off into the wild coldness out there, this time Mark prepared a fiery aura buff for everyone, which helped us combat the cold. Our party wasn't big, but maybe that's for the better, just the original team and Monica.

By the original team, I meant Rita, Mark, Lily, and me! Yeah we've been all four of us for a while back in BNLO and even now, my daughter and her friends, then Gabriel, Katherine, and Jenny were later additions... though that's without counting our trusty Acorn and Nieve, also indispensable members which we miss even now.

"It's less cold now, which is nice," Rita sighed in relief. "So where to, captain?"

"Over there, there should be a path made of ice spirit crystals," I said, pointing into the distance. "Ah, it's there."

We found a path of colorful azure and white crystals, which led to the Icy Caves, it was an easy landmark to use to move around this mountain covered by snow 24/7.

The path there wasn't that hard, especially because we rode Silver and Belle, while Goldie was unsummoned, finally going back to his home, the Spirit Lake in the Forest of Beginnings, which he was missing.

"So what's the deal with these Ice Trolls or whatever?" Rita asked. "Why are they even attacking and why are they evil to begin with? They aren't Spirit Beasts right?"

"From what we heard they aren't, no," I said. "I believe they're also a Spirit Race or something... Katherine, are you there? Can you hear us?"

"I can hear you loud and clear, don't worry master," Katherine spoke through the Spirit Link between us, her voice resonating in the empty air. "Let me do something about this though..."

"Oh, let me help," I nodded, as I quickly manifested an Avatar for her made of my own Spiritual Energy, similar to how I can summon the Fairies and the Fairy Queen through magic, bringing forth their Spiritual Forms to battle and to help me out, for example. "There! That should be more than enough, right?"

"Oh yes, it's wonderful, like I have a second body!" Katherine nodded.

As she flew around, I heard through our Spirit Link Gabriel's voice.

"Katherine let's cuddle together..."

"Hm? Are you too cold? Oh dear, alright..."

I heard them cuddling cutely, Gabriel was such a baby, that not even Katherine could resist him, so they must have cuddled together.

"Are you talking with Master?" he asked.

"Yeah, yeah, do you want to come?" Katherine wondered.

"I think I can do something about it too." I said.

"Really?!" Gabriel gasped.

"Yeah, I've got a Spell that I would have used back then but I never did," I said. "I can use it now though... so let's see. Which one was it? Ah yes, this one!"

"{Angelic Spirit Friend Summon}!"

I quickly remembered which Spell I was talking about, rapidly summoning Gabriel along, the process wasn't hard or slow at all, as he was swiftly summoned along.

FLAAASH!

From the skies, a ray of light descended, taking the faint, ethereal shape of Gabriel, who appeared floating in midair with little wings.

He was very small though, around the size of a cat, floating around with surprise...

While both slept in the cabin, they could accompany us as Spiritual Beings.

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Chapter 1660: Ice Trolls

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FLAAASH!

From the skies, a ray of light descended, taking the faint, ethereal shape of Gabriel, who appeared floating in midair with his little wings. He was very small, about the size of a cat, floating around with surprise. While both slept in the cabin, they could accompany us as Spiritual Beings.

"Oh wow! It worked! Amazing... I like this! I like being spirit." Gabriel said happily.

"You do? Hehe, I bet you do!" I giggled. "You're flying everywhere. Alright, come on now, don't fly too far, or you may disappear."

"Disappear?!" he panicked, following me closely.

We moved through the cold mountains, walking along slopes and near precipices and cliffs, ultimately reaching our destination not long after. The Icy Caves were a series of caves connected to a large

accumulation of Ice Spirit Crystals and other Ice Attribute materials. There was even something called Frost Mithril, a type of steel used to make the city's walls and most of its buildings.

"Yep, there they are."

And no surprise, there were several camps in front of these caves. Ice Trolls were enormous, standing four to five meters tall, with ice-blue skin, long pointy noses, white hair, yellow eyes, and pointy ears. Above all, they had very long tusks on their lower jaws, which made me wonder if they truly were Spirit Races or just another species of beings altogether.

"Here we are. It seems this is the place," Katherine said. "This is the first time I've seen Ice Trolls. They're quite rare, usually living in the Far South. They're well known as Barbarians. These tribes usually fight among one another."

"Do you know anything else about them?" Mark asked.

"Not really..." Katherine sighed. "I'm sorry... but it's rare, though, that they're here trying to invade this City. They must be looking for something. And aren't they... what are those auras?"

She quickly noticed what we noticed as well. They had stronger, darker auras, not entirely akin to the icy auras they would usually have. There was a deep darkness within them. It seemed that, just like Spirit Beasts, they had been somehow corrupted.

"You think there's a crystal nearby?" Rita asked me.

"I don't know. The ice and the snowstorm make it hard to detect energies," I said. "But maybe in the Icy Caves. It wouldn't make sense otherwise why they would be camping right next to it, right?"

"Well yeah..." Rita nodded.

"I have to ask, though, are we sure they're evil? Maybe they're being brainwashed," Lily commented.

"It depends. They might have been brainwashed, or they might have willingly accepted the dark powers. If the case is the latter, then there's nothing we can do but fight them," I sighed. "But first, let me see their information."

I took out my smartphone and snapped a photo of them. They were quite aggressive, even among themselves, groaning and roaring at each other or smacking one another's heads with wooden clubs.

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[Ice Troll (Corrupted)]

Classification: Spirit Race, Ogre, Ice, Magical Beast.

Danger Level: A+

Information: Aggressive and barbaric giants that live in frozen areas of the Realm of Avalon, distant cousins of Goblins, who have grown to even larger sizes through eons. They possess immense physical strength and durability and great regeneration from wounds, capable of regrowing lost limbs over time.

Despite being of the Ice Element, they aren't quite adept at Ice Magic and rely mostly on physical brute force, although there might be Shamans or Druids among their numbers. These smarter members have embraced the power of Ice or Dark Spirits, becoming more attuned to Nature and Magic. They are the most dangerous, leading groups to ravage villages of their own brethren or their cousins, such as Goblins, Mountain Trolls, Red Oni, Gnomes, Fairies, or Brownies. They are widely known as enemies and are usually hunted and killed on sight.

It is believed that it is in their nature to be ruthless, cold, and monstrous toward others. Despite their intelligence, they use it only to cause more destruction and hunt down the weak. These particular trolls have had their malefic nature heightened, willingly accepting the Darkness of a mysterious crystal, becoming Corrupted and growing even stronger.

It is recommended not to confront them alone, as their power can equal that of Elite Warriors of other Spirit Races. Their superiors, such as Ice Troll Shamans or Ice Troll Druids, can surpass those power levels

with ease. When they group in such large numbers, it is only recommended to fight them with equally large armies.

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"Interesting. This information thingy classifies them as Magical Beasts," I said. "And it seems they're indeed pretty bad. They have, by nature, malefic personalities, kind of similar to demons."

"Huh." Mark rubbed his chin. "And what about the corruption?"

"It says that they willingly accepted it to grow stronger. I think they were a tribe living in the faraway Frozen Wastelands and wanted to find 'new fertile lands' to pillage and ravage," I explained. "Most likely, there must be someone from the Demon King of Death working with them or incentivizing them to do all of this."

"I see. Makes sense," Katherine nodded. "So what's our plan? Should we lure one of them out and take them down?"

"Or we could simply go down there and slay all the bastards," Rita smiled cockily. "Wouldn't that solve the whole problem for those Ice Fairies, and we'll be left alone to enter their little city and do as we please?"

"Sounds fair," I nodded. "But they're A+ Rank. It depends on their numbers, so let's watch for a little longer."

"Ah, it's a pity they're not redeemable," sighed Lily.

"I'm sure they could be if you tied them up and forced them to be good, like I do with my Demonic Weapons, but I don't think that's a practical way of handling every problem like this," I laughed a little. "I've grown to be more decisive. We can't really waste time here either way. So let's count them, and then, if we can realistically fight them all, go for it."

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