

Brand New 1681

Chapter 1681: Kajithe

I quickly summoned my Spiritual Heart Beasts, leaving Kajithe shocked.

"Nya?! Y-You have Spiritual Heart Beasts?! How... you're a human!" he said, shocked.

"Heh, we aren't technically humans completely," I said.

"Hmm? Half Spirits? How rare..." he said, smiling. "I see, I've met some Spirit Masters with their own Spiritual Heart Beasts before. You want to find good food for them?"

"That's right. What you're selling... I want to see if they would like to eat it," I said. "Can I let them sniff it?"

"It's fine, but no touching unless you pay nya!" he said, very defensive of his wares.

"Sure, sure," I nodded.

I let the three small beasts analyze the materials Kajithe was selling...

And indeed, they were all interested in them!

The Golden Thunderbolt Lion liked the Thunder Hare Fangs, the Volcanic Slime liked the Fire Lion Fur, and the White Sky Serpent was interested in the White Salamander's Shed Skin.

"They seem to like these. Do you have any more stock available than this?" I asked.

"No, that's all, but it is not cheap either. They're very rare, high-quality materials. You can see for yourself by the aura they exude," Kajithe said, caressing his long whiskers. "I deal with great treasures! So I wonder if you can even afford them, humans?"

"How much do they cost?" I asked. "If I wanted to buy everything, would you give me a discount?"

"Hmmm... sounds alright if you're going this far, but even with a discount, the total would be... ten big spirit coins! Hah! Can you even afford that much, human?! I bet you can't!" he laughed.

"Oh? That much? I think I can," I nodded, giving him the ten coins right away.

"...Eh?" he said, surprised.

Ten big spirit coins is actually like a thousand small coins, so of course it feels like an enormous quantity to any normal person, except us.

"Nyaaaa?! You're rich or something?!" he asked angrily and shocked, taking the money from my hands. "I-It's yours! Ahh, why don't you buy more?! Look, I have this too!"

He became desperate, his eyes almost turning into dollar signs out of nowhere.

He brought out a large chest, opening it to reveal other hidden treasures he had.

Among them were more interesting Spirit Beast Materials and a Spiritual Art Scroll!

And it seemed he also had some interesting equipment.

"Look! Look! I have this too, my dear guests!" he said, his personality immediately changing as he rubbed his paws while his tongue was constantly drooling for more money. "Nyahah! I have Emerald Turtle Shell! Black Goat's Horn! White Drake Scale, very rare! And even Spirit Spring Gold, very valuable and useful for alchemy and for Spiritual Heart Beast food! Also... these! Spirit Emblems, they are imbued

with the Essence of Spirit Beasts. Channel Spirit Power into them to bring forth their power! Also... this! Nyahah! My greatest and most expensive, a rare Spiritual Art scroll!"

"Ooh? Sounds interesting!" I said. "What is it about?"

"Nyeheh, I secured this myself from an old friend that had it for a while, never being able to sell it due to its rarity and how few people can use it," he giggled. "It is a Spiritual Art Scroll of a now forgotten school, a Spiritual Soul Weapon Art Scroll! Yes, Spiritual Soul Weapon, from the Soul Weapon School, long forgotten nya!"

"Interesting... I have no idea what that's about though," I said.

"T-The Spiritual Soul Weapon Art?!" gasped Frosty. "N-No way, there's one scroll left?! I had no idea!"

"Nyeheh, hands off! You cannot touch! Buy or get out!" Kajithe said as he slashed at Frosty's hands when they got closer.

"Ouch! Hey, you dare hurt a knight?!" Frosty said angrily.

"Knight or not, Kajithe won't give wares for free! Kajithe would rather die!" Kajithe said angrily.

"Okay, okay, let's calm down here," I said. "I'm interested, Kajithe. We're going to hunt Ice Trolls, and we'll need all the help we can get... What if we buy those two Beast Spirit Emblems, the Scroll, and all the Spirit Beast Materials you've got? Can you make a bulk price?"

"O-Oooh?" He was surprised, beginning to calculate. "T-That's... it would be fifty big spirit coins with a little discount!"

"Are you crazy?! Who would ever have such money?" Frosty asked angrily.

"No money, no wares for you!" Kajithe hissed at her.

"It's fine, let's buy it," I nodded. "There you go."

I quickly produced a bag made of leaves with all the coins.

Kajithe's eyes widened as he saw all that money, swallowing saliva.

"Is it fine?"

"Y-Yes... R-Right away, dear customer! Please wait, no, take the whole treasure chest with you anyway, you bought everything inside, hahah!" Kajithe laughed, dancing around happily with all the money.

"Kajithe made it big! Nyahahah! I will show father that I made it big, nyahahah!"

He was very happy... well, good for him! I think he's a nice guy deep down.

"Alright then, we've secured a lot of stuff," I smiled. "Ah, right, you don't have Spirit Beast Cores of higher quality?" I asked Kajithe, who was licking the spirit coins for some reason.

"Nyah?! Ahhh... there's a partner of mine... nyaaa... Perhaps I should introduce him to you," he smiled suspiciously. "He deals with Spirit Beast Cores and always knows where the best ones are..."

"That would be perfect, thanks!" I said happily.

"Nyaaaah, I'll close my stall. I've sold more than enough. Come with me, you three, I'll show you my friend," he smiled suspiciously.

"Elayne, are you sure this is fine? What if he lures us somewhere and tries to rob us?" Mark whispered in my ear.

"There's no way that happens, right, Frosty?" I asked.

"We don't allow such scoundrels in our establishment," said Frosty. "If he had any criminal record or was one, he would not be allowed inside the city!"

"Okay, but what if he hides something?" Mark was a little paranoid.

"It's fine, Mark, don't worry," I said. "Kajithe, where are you leading us?"

"Come downstairs..." he said.

Chapter 1682: Daddy Sardine

We walked downstairs to a floor we didn't know existed. It was underground, and things grew darker, like a secret shopping area.

Kajithe entered, showing his merchant card or something, and we were allowed by his side.

As we walked through this area, we saw other shops selling more interesting things, but they were also quite expensive.

They had a lot of materials too.

I had to restrain myself from buying everything, or I would end up spending all my savings.

"It's here, nya," Kajithe said with a smirk as he knocked on the door of a closed shop.

"But it's closed?" Frosty asked angrily. "Are you really trying to pull something on us, cat?!"

"Hmph! If you don't believe, then leave!" Kajithe said angrily.

"No, no, we'll stay, good sir," I nodded. "Please tell us about your friend."

"You'll get to know him soon. He's technically a mentor figure to me, nya," he said.

Suddenly, the door opened, and a black Cat Sith, wearing a cute white dress, appeared. I think she was a female.

"Meow~? Oh, but if it isn't Kajithe! Did you get robbed? Why are you here so early?" the black Cat Sith asked.

"Nyehe! The complete opposite, Blackitha!" Kajithe said. "I have gotten most of my things purchased. I have caught a big fish here. This lady druid is a big spender! I have brought her to Daddy Sardines."

These names...

"Meeow~?" Blackitha glared at us from head to toe. "Hmm~ Only one can enter, the lady. The rest stay outside, you heard me? Nobody can easily meet or see Daddy Sardine, only the best spenders!"

"Wait, are you doing some clandestine dealings here, cat?!" Frosty asked. "Let me tell you that. Ugh, hey! What are you...?"

Frosty complained as Mark dragged her back.

"Go ahead, we'll wait for you outside," Mark smiled. "We know you can take care of yourself, so don't worry..."

"Ah, Mark, you're so nice, thank you," I said.

We walked inside the shop with Kajithe as Blackitha closed the door behind us.

The interior was full of trinkets and items, materials, valuables, gold, and jewels everywhere. It was a large storage house of sorts.

We moved upstairs, finding a group of Cat Sith drinking milk and eating grilled fish, glaring at us with suspicion.

However, they didn't say a word as we moved to the third floor, where a large door greeted us. A big cat, almost tiger-like, guarded the door.

It wasn't a Cat Sith, though, but seemed to be a domesticated or tamed Spirit Beast.

"Daddy Sardines awaits you inside. He has already been told who you are... Kajithe, better behave, alright~?" Blackitha smiled.

"I'm fine, let me enter already!" Kajithe groaned as the tiger creature hissed at us.

"SHAAAH!"

It was slightly angry, its eyes glowing red and its hair spikier. I could feel my Spiritual Heart Beasts trembling, shocked by its strong presence.

Despite being smaller than me, this tiger was no weak Spirit Beast!

Was it stronger than the Owl Bears? Maybe at the same level as the Earth Eaters.

"Come on, little Tiger, we're here for the boss. Open the door."

"Graaarr..."

The tiger walked toward the door and pushed it open as we entered with Kajithe. Blackitha stayed behind, closing the door behind us.

We walked forward, surrounded by endless treasure everywhere, slowly making our way toward a grand feast where only a single cat enjoyed it.

It was big, very big, old, and also kind of fluffy and cute.

A gray and white Cat Sith with tired-looking, half-closed eyes, long and coiled whiskers, and a long beard.

He was around twice my size. He was the biggest Cat Sith I had ever seen!

Using his big paws, he grabbed large grilled fish and took big bites out of them.

Then, as we watched him eating in silence, he grabbed a large bottle of fresh milk, drank it, and sighed in relief.

"Phew...!"

Slowly, he glanced at us, opening one eye that shone bright gold.

"Hmmm... Kajithe... you've brought the big fish today, son?"

"Yes, Daddy Sardine! This is it! She's a big spender. I imagined she would be interested in your wares."

"Oho? I have never seen my son so interested in a single customer before... Nyeehehehe..."

"She's just a big spender and... I wanted to help her, nya."

"How so?"

"We're going to subjugate the Ice Trolls threatening the city, so we need as much strength as we can," I said. "Ah, right, it's nice to meet you, sir."

"Hmmm, right, there's a lot going on out there. I had almost forgotten about that..." Daddy Sardine nodded. "So it has come to this, hmmm... okay, very well then. I can see you've got some splendid talent, lady... Spiritual Heart Beasts? Three at that...! At your level... your Spirit Power... is so high... nyeeehheh... you're no ordinary human, are you not?"

"That's a secret! Sorry," I giggled.

"Hmmm..." he nodded. "I know what I can offer you."

"You do?" I asked.

"Daddy Sardine has the special ability to know exactly what his customer would want and need from his great pile of treasure and wares!" Kajithe said with a proud smile. "My dear customer, you won't be able to resist buying what he'll offer!"

"Oh?!"

From what I could tell, Cat Sith were very greedy and valued money quite a lot, at least these merchant ones did. Another thing was that they greatly respected those who were bigger merchants, had more money, and, well, were bigger.

And lastly, it seemed this Big Daddy merchant had adopted a lot of Cat Sith and treated them as his kids, just like Kajithe here.

Which was really cute.

"There!"

His two eyes shone bright gold as his Spiritual Aura surged.

He definitely had a powerful Spiritual Heart!

The golden aura spread all around his fortune and then brought forth three items.

He smiled gently as three items floated within his open paws.

A golden, metallic scroll, a strange jewel resembling a star with each tip a different color, and lastly, a large horn colored gold, red, blue, yellow, and orange.

Chapter 1683: Purchasing Some Premium Items

"Incredible, Daddy Sardine! Your power is always amazing!" Kajithe said, praising him for bringing items.

"Nyeheheh... it's nothing, son. Now step back! This is what you most need and desire, human," Daddy Sardine said with a smirk. "I offer you three items!"

"They seem strong. They're exuding powerful Auras..." I said.

"Because they are indeed strong!" he said. "They're very special too... among my best items. Just because you're fighting to protect our turf, I shall allow you to buy them... but I don't know if you can afford them. Let us see how far your funds can go..."

All three items floated in front of me as Daddy Sardine described them.

"The first item is called a Golden Spiritual Art Scroll. They're an upgraded, stronger version of normal Spiritual Arts Scrolls!" he said. "What this Scroll contains is a mystery, but it has never reacted to anybody until now... whatever it holds, it wants you as its master."

"What?" I felt slightly shocked. "Uuh, okay..."

"We move on to this beautiful star-shaped jewel," he said. "This is not a jewel but the Fragment of a Divine Spirit Beast, known as the Seven Rainbow-Tipped Starfish of the Starlight Sea... known to have fallen from the starry skies once and died, creating the Starlight Sea in the far East, a place where our people come from. This is a fragment of this immensely strong Spirit Beast! However, like the scroll, it has a will of its own... many have tried seizing its power and have died doing so. Strangely enough... it seems slightly interested in you, lady."

"Oh, wow..." I looked at the jewel.

I definitely wanted that and the scroll...

"And the third?" I asked.

"This? This is the Rainbow Horn of the Iridescent Heaven Serpent, the King of the White Sky Serpents," explained Daddy Sardine. "A powerful Spirit Beast Material that is sure to make any Spiritual Heart Beast satiated for a lifetime!"

"I want them all..." I sighed. "But how much do they cost?"

"They aren't cheap, nyeeehheh..." giggled Daddy Sardine. "Each one is five hundred big coins!"

"F-Five hundred?!" I gasped. "I... could afford two..."

"You sure are packed with money..." Kajithe gasped.

"NYehh, so you could buy two, huh?" Daddy Sardine asked. "But if you've already dealt with an Ice Troll Camp and are going for the rest... well, my treasure will have no point if I die, right? So... I'm willing to give you all three of them for only one thousand big coins, and in exchange, I want you to do your best to protect this city and... Hmm, bring Kajithe along with you."

"Nyah?!" Kajithe panicked, glaring at me with his cute, fat, grumpy face. "W-What do you mean with that Daddy Sardine?! Accompany her?! Why nya?!"

"You've always got that potential in you, nyeeheheh..." giggled Daddy Sardine. "You're my most gifted child, my dear Kajithe. I want you to go with her."

"B-But I am a Merchant, not a Hunter!" Kajithe said.

"Yeah... I would do all I can to protect him, but won't that be pointless?" I asked.

"Well, if you don't agree, then I'm not giving you anything!" Daddy Sardine said. "Leave!"

"..."

"..."

Kajithe and I stared at one another in silence for a little while, and then I sighed.

"Okay, I'll take your offer, Daddy Sardine!" I said. "I need power not just for the Ice Trolls but... Queen Khione saw through her eyes a great darkness enshrouding the capital... something worse may come very soon."

"I know," he said, his eyes shining brightly. "I possess... a power similar to hers, not that great though, but I can see the Threads of Fortune... Kajithe and your Fortune are together. My son here is destined for something. Therefore, he has to go with you."

"B-But Daddy Sardine..." Kajithe groaned. "Nyaaahhh... this is hopeless, nya!"

"Looks like it's a deal then..." I said as I paid the one thousand spirit coins to him.

Wow, there goes most of my savings...

Now I only have around 250...

Well, that's still a lot.

"There you go, nyeeehheh. It was nice doing business with you!" Daddy Sardine giggled, giving me the three items, which I stored inside my Inventory alongside what I had purchased from Kajithe.

"With this, I'm sure I can grow my Spiritual Heart Beasts and get some strong Spiritual Arts now..." I nodded with a smile. "Alright, Kajithe, let's go!"

"A-Already? Why would I... go with you?" he said angrily, hissing at me.

"Kajithe, be polite! From now on, you are appointed as her assisting merchant! You'll help her in her journey in these lands," said Daddy Sardine.

"W-What?! But Daddy Sardine, that's insanity nya!" Kajithe groaned.

"Trust me, you will gain immense treasures from this," Daddy Sardine smiled. "She tends to stumble into great treasure troves. You'll get richer than ever before!"

"Ooh?! Then I got no other option then nyaaa! Nice to meet you and do business with you, my dear client nyaaaa!" Kajithe changed instantly.

He gave a whole flip on his personality once his father told him he would make a lot of cash.

Wow, so this is how Cat Siths see the world, huh?

"A-Alright then... thank you for everything, Daddy Sardine!" I said, waving my hand.

"Hmm! Now go, save the Ice Fairy Country, and then the whole of Avalon, Saintess of Yggdrasil!" he said, knowing of my connection to Yggdrasil immediately.

"Eh?" I looked back at him in surprise before Blackitha closed the door and smiled at us.

"I shall see you out. Follow me to the door outside," she said.

The Threads of Fortune...

Is that really a power?

When we walked outside of the shop and met with Mark and Frosty again, I told him what happened, and he nodded.

"I see, you got three valuable items that would have cost way more for only one thousand... Wait, aren't those all our savings?!" he panicked.

"Ahh, calm down. We'll get more money with the Ice Troll subjugation, and when we sell all their corpses, right?" I asked. "So it's... uh, it's alright!"

"Well, I mean... I guess it's ok," he nodded. "We could always make more spirit coins by selling stuff from BNLO or maybe from Earth."

Chapter 1684 New Party Member

"Yeah, with the money we got, we could probably buy a lot of phones and sell them to Khione..." I said.
"Or... Potential Cubes too... Well, whatever the case, I had to agree to a deal with Daddy Sardine."

"D-Daddy Sardine?" Mark asked. "That's the name of the cat you met?"

"Yeah!" I nodded. "We'll have a new friend here until we leave Avalon, here."

"Nyaeh, let's let bygones be bygones and work together for business," Kajithe extended his paw, shaking Mark's hand.

"Huh?!" Mark looked back at me. "He's coming with us?!"

"Yeah... I had to agree to that to get these precious items," I nodded. "Sorry... but he's not that bad, and Daddy Sardine said that the Threads of Fortune favored him or something... It was weird, like he knew about us before we got to him."

"That's impossible. The only one that can see the future is Queen Khione!" Frosty said angrily.

"It's a little different with Daddy Sardine, nyeeh..." Kajithe said. "His power is all about seeing Fortune. Glowing spots of Fortune mean something good or lucky will happen, and even people can be imbued with great Fortune, which he can spot and connect to a 'lucky outcome,' though it seems really confusing, meow."

"Weird..." Mark said. "But... I guess you're welcome to the group then? If Elayne trusts you..."

"I mean, he did bring me here where I was able to secure some top-tier materials," I said. "So it's definitely good!"

"Alright then, shall we regroup with everyone else?" Mark asked. "We'll have to tell them about our new traveling companion here."

"Nyeeeh... We did start off on the wrong foot with quite a few... I do hope they don't get too mad..." Kajithe said, acting a little shy.

"It's alright," I said. "So what do you bring to the table in terms of fighting?"

"I am not as defenseless as you think... I am well versed in some magic," he said. "I also have my own mount, a strong Spirit Beast you'll see later! I wouldn't travel around this Realm if I wasn't decently confident I could survive the wilderness, right, nyeh?"

"I guess so~!" I giggled. "It's nice to have a cat, though... You're fluffy."

I patted his head as he looked at me with an angry, grumpy cat expression.

"Don't pet me! I am not a common cat, you know?!" he hissed at me, almost slashing my hand with his claws, if it wasn't because he didn't. I was pretty tough, after all.

"Hahah, sorry, sorry~" I laughed. "Mark, you should try petting him."

"What? He clearly disliked it..." Mark said.

"Don't pet me!" Kajithe kept crying. "R-Respect me as a person, I'm not a house cat..."

"Sorry," I apologized again. "Anyway, are you hungry, Kajithe? We could go eat something somewhere. Do you know of a great place?"

"Hmm, I do know of a few good restaurants around this block," he said. "Some are more expensive than others. What's your current budget?"

"Around 250 big spirit coins," I explained.

"Good enough, I suppose, nyah," he said. "We could go to the expensive ones. Your group is huge, right? Get ready to spend at least five big coins then."

"That's alright," I nodded. "Let's go regroup with everyone else then!"

I sent a Spiritual Message to everyone, trying out my Spiritual Telepathy, and it didn't take long for everyone to walk to the entrance and find us.

"Ah, Elayne, did you call?" Rita asked. "I had no idea you could do that..."

"Yeah," I nodded. "It's a good way to communicate with everyone and know where you are. Did you buy anything?"

"We got some stuff," Elena said, showing me a glowing green knife. "Some Spirit Weapons."

"They said that by using Spirit Power, we can strengthen them and unleash their power," Elisa said. "So we naturally bought a few to test!"

They had been saving their own coins so far, so they were able to buy whatever they wanted. I don't know how big their savings are, though.

"I mostly bought more food," Rita said. "They were selling some wine too, and I wanted to try it out... Can you store it for now, Elayne?"

"Sure," I nodded as I grabbed the wine and stored it. She had bought three bottles. "Alright, so I was thinking about going to eat something before we depart. Kajithe here is... Ah, right, I should explain why he's here with me."

I told everyone about the deal with "Daddy Sardine" and Kajithe joining our journey... I was met with unexpected joy from the young girls and mostly indifference from the adults... they really didn't mind him.

"Well, this is a surprise. I thought you wouldn't want me around, nya..." Kajithe said.

"It's fine. We're already a big and quite diverse party. We've got all kinds of people," Katherine smiled at him. "It'll be nice to have you around! I have rarely had the opportunity to know Cat Siths better. I'm honestly curious about your culture and everything."

"Hmph, is that so, nya?" Kajithe raised an eyebrow. "Well... whatever the case, let's go eat! I'm starving, nya! And once we're done... you... you're really going to fight all those Ice Trolls on your own?"

"Yeah," I nodded. "Didn't I show you the corpses?"

"What corpses—NYA?!"

Kajithe gasped in disbelief as he saw a pile of a few dozen Ice Troll corpses that I retrieved from my Inventory. He was completely flabbergasted by them.

"As you can see, we've hunted down a whole camp. We're targeting another at the mountain's foot, then going to the one inside the mountain," I said. "That's our plan. Nothing too complicated."

"Nyaahhh... you're a little too crazy, honestly," he sighed. "But this is what Daddy Sardine wanted... so I must obey."

He didn't look all that convinced, but, well, that's how things will be!

Let's go eat, then I'll use these new materials, and then it's time to subjugate all these Ice Trolls once and for all.

Chapter 1685: A Big Haul Of Items

While making our way to the restaurant that Kajithe recommended, I browsed my Inventory List through my Phone BNLO App, finding the items I had stored there. They were "gamified" to an extent, although they still didn't have ranks or proper descriptions, only showing glitched letters if I tried to see their details.

However, they appeared as items with their full names and perfectly pixelated icons replicating the original item's appearance fully. The list was big, as I had purchased more than I should have. I really did get a bit greedy there, but I wanted my baby Spiritual Heart Beasts to eat well!

What's wrong with that? I'm always spoiling my pets if I can, after all!

Now, to the list...

[Thunder Hare Fangs]

[Fire Lion Fur]

[White Salamander's Shed Skin]

[Spirit Emblem: Multi-Eyed Beholder]

[Spirit Emblem: Golden Light Butterfly]

[Emerald Turtle Shell]

[Black Goat's Horn]

[White Drake Scale]

[Spirit Spring Gold]

[Spiritual Soul Weapon Art Scroll]

[Golden Spiritual Art Scroll]

[Spirit Core Fragment of the Seven Rainbow-Tipped Starfish of the Starlight Sea]

[Rainbow Horn of the Iridescent Heaven Serpent, King of the White Sky Serpents]

There it is. It's a bit too much. I showed it to Mark, who was shocked at how much we had actually purchased. These materials on Earth's Underworld Market would surely cost millions of dollars each, and I bet the last three might be worth hundreds of millions, right? Or perhaps a billion.

"That's quite a lot of stuff... I imagine they're for your new pets, right?" Mark asked. "Thunder Hare Fangs go for the Thunderbolt Lion, the Fire Lion Fur for the Volcanic Slime, and the White Salamander's Shed Skin for the White Sky Serpent, am I right?"

"Yep," I nodded. "As for the Emerald Turtle Shell and Black Goat's Horn, I don't know. These came in the bundle and aren't too compatible with mine, but I got them for you or everyone else. Do you have any affinity with them?"

"Let me check..." Mark said, touching the materials once I showed them to him. He waited for a reaction within his Spiritual Heart Beast Egg. "No, nothing... I guess none of these are up their alley. Except... Hm? Oh, this."

He touched the Spirit Spring Gold, and he seemed to react to it. So I'm guessing whatever he had in that egg liked eating rocks, metals, or gold in particular.

"Alright, you can take it," I said, giving him the gold piece. "Let your egg absorb it over time."

"How do I do that, though?" Mark asked, confused.

"Eh, I think you just have to keep it in your pocket or something?" I wondered.

He did just that, placing the gold inside his pocket.

Then I watched as the gold slowly released an aura of colorful yellow, infusing itself into his body.

Well, it worked as I imagined! Nice.

"It worked!" he said. "I guess that was easier than I thought... Not bad. I can feel the power slowly reaching my Spiritual Heart over time... Hmm, the egg is indeed feeding on it. It's so weird."

"It's like you're pregnant, haha!" I laughed.

"E-Eh? That's even weirder..." he laughed a little. "Wait, what are those emblems? We purchased some, but what do they do? I remember the cat said something about their power coming from Spirit Beasts?"

"That's right. He said that by infusing them with magic, the Spirit Beast power manifests temporarily," I explained, holding one of the emblems. "We can't test that right now, though. We're in the middle of a city."

"Really interesting, if I say so myself," he nodded.

"You can have this one, dear," I said, sharing the Spirit Emblem: Multi-Eyed Beholder, a giant mass of eyes, with him. "This might have interesting effects."

"Ooh, nice, thanks!" he smiled with a nod. "Next time, I'll buy you something myself."

"Well, I'm looking forward to it then~!" I giggled. "Now... I guess I'll feed the materials to the Spiritual Heart Beasts right away. Let's not waste time."

"You three, come out!" I said, and all three Spiritual Heart Beasts manifested.

The Thunderbolt Lion, the Volcanic Slime, and the White Sky Serpent emerged in their ethereal, glowing forms, small and cute, and also... well, weak. They had yet to mature like Khione's Spiritual Heart Beasts, so they had a long way to go.

As they rested in the palm of my hands, I offered them the materials I had purchased from Kajithe, which were just what they needed and what they had actually chosen themselves, ideal products extracted from Spirit Beasts that seemed to align perfectly with their elemental affinities.

For the Thunderbolt Lion, I fed him the [Thunder Hare Fangs]. He started eating them rapidly, his tiny fangs breaking through the hard fangs with ease as sparks of electricity came from his little fur. I noticed a small, cute mane form around his neck.

For the Volcanic Slime, I fed him the [Fire Lion Fur]. The Slime spread out its blazing, slimy body and started absorbing the fur, dissolving it by burning it within its fiery body and then rapidly absorbing what remained, a rather peculiar way of eating... Oh, it was becoming bigger and rounder, cute.

And lastly, the White Sky Serpent ate the [White Salamander's Shed Skin], which had the same beautiful white color as its scales. The creature nibbled at the shed skin with tiny bites, but with each bite, its own scales shone brighter and had a more pristine and smooth appearance. It also seemed quite happy, too, waving its little tail around as it eagerly ate the entire shed skin.

With Mark and then Katherine, who was nearby, we watched the three little beasts eat their first proper meals. They loved them, feeling satisfied after that.

Their changes were noticeable, having become larger and more robust, but not yet enough for their Evolution to Adult Stages... However, I would say we were getting there! I cannot give an estimate, though, but we'll get there... eventually, hopefully.

Once the Spiritual Heart Beasts ate their lunch, I suddenly heard the Voice of the World. It seemed that even for things like these, I could occasionally hear her... It was a bit odd, honestly.

Chapter 1686: Feeding the Spiritual Heart Beasts

[You have fed your {Spiritual Heart Beast: Golden Thunderbolt Lion (Spirit Larva Rank)} with the compatible material: [Thunder Hare Fangs]!]

[The {Spiritual Heart Beast: Golden Thunderbolt Lion (Spirit Larva Rank)} has greatly enjoyed the meal, becoming stronger. Its growth to the next Rank has increased by 10%.]

[You have fed your {Spiritual Heart Beast: Volcanic Slime (Spirit Larva Rank)} with the compatible material: [Fire Lion Fur]!]

[The {Spiritual Heart Beast: Volcanic Slime (Spirit Larva Rank)} has greatly enjoyed the meal, becoming stronger. Its growth to the next Rank has increased by 10%.]

[You have fed your {Spiritual Heart Beast: White Sky Serpent (Spirit Larva Rank)} with the compatible material: [White Salamander's Shed Skin]!]

[The {Spiritual Heart Beast: White Sky Serpent (Spirit Larva Rank)} has greatly enjoyed the meal, becoming stronger. Its growth to the next Rank has increased by 10%.]

[From now on, you can see the Growth percentage of your Spiritual Heart Beasts within your Avalon Realm's Runes.]

[Once a Spiritual Heart Beast's Growth reaches 100%, it can evolve to the next Rank by fulfilling certain conditions and offering specific materials.]

[Spiritual Heart]: [Tier 1: Rank 4: Heavenly Yggdragon of Time Spirit Heart]

[Spiritual Energy Reserves]: [10,230,770]

[Spiritual Particles]: [1,223,806]

[Spirit Power]: [980,600]

[Spiritual Arts]: {Spiritual Armor Embodiment Art: Tier 1: Rank 1}

[Spiritual Heart Beasts]: {Spiritual Heart Beast: Golden Thunderbolt Lion (Spirit Larva Rank: 10%)}
{Spiritual Heart Beast: Volcanic Slime (Spirit Larva Rank: 10%)} {Spiritual Heart Beast: White Sky Serpent
(Spirit Larva Rank: 10%)}

I don't think anyone receives this much help from her. Is she always monitoring everything I do?

Anyway, those materials only provided 10% growth! I can see why people don't raise more than one Spiritual Heart Beast. They demand a lot of time and attention! But if they're truly worth it, I'll keep at it.

Khione already has several herself, but maybe that's because she's a Queen with abundant money and resources. I'll level the playing field by earning plenty of money today, for sure.

So, it's all about growth, huh? I guess reaching a hundred percent Growth is my goal for them, which means nine more compatible materials for each?!

No way the requirements for Spiritual Heart Beasts are that steep...

Right?!

"They seem stronger now, master," Katherine said. "But they look quite tired. I recommend letting them rest."

"Yeah, go rest for now," I nodded as the three Spiritual Heart Beasts dissolved into particles of colorful light one by one. "Alright... Rest for a bit. I have more materials you might be compatible with, so I'll call you later."

Once the three Spiritual Heart Beasts went to sleep within my Spiritual Heart, I examined the other items. Some of them should be compatible, right? At least the White Drake's scales and the iridescent horn for the White Sky Serpent.

That means I could boost its Growth significantly with these two materials! But how much Growth, exactly? They seem higher in quality, so they might provide more Growth, and I won't need to feed the creature nine more times...

"You seem disappointed. The growth wasn't that big of a leap?" Mark asked.

"Yeeah, kind of disappointing," I nodded. "I guess I need to feed them better stuff next time... They're sleeping now, so when they wake up... At least the White Sky Serpent, I think she can soar really high with these materials."

"What about that other material you got? The starfish something? Is that a Spirit Core?" Mark wondered.

"Yeah, it is," I nodded. "One of the treasures that... uh, Daddy Sardine had... weird name, right?"

"Definitely strange..." Mark nodded. "But whatever... I bet he was a big, old, fat cat, wasn't he?"

"Yep, he had a very squishable belly that I strongly resisted touching..." I sighed with a smile. "Anyway, about this... I could probably absorb it? Feeding it might be an option, but... I think it would go to waste."

"Absorbing the fragment? Even if it's not a complete Spirit Core?" Katherine wondered. "That does carry some risks, Master... but if you succeed, you could gain immense power and secure the creation of a fourth Spiritual Heart Beast."

"Tempting, but I'm not doing it here for now... I also have plenty of other Spirit Cores saved from the Spirit Beasts we've hunted. I'll absorb those later too," I nodded.

"Seems nice~! However, remember to balance absorbing Spirit Cores with fighting and exercising. You won't advance further unless you balance them well," Katherine explained.

"I understand... Don't worry," I yawned slightly. "Huh? I'm getting tired... I guess we've done a lot today, and I haven't taken any breaks. But we'll have to push through."

"We'd better finish this quickly, so you can rest peacefully," Mark said with a gentle smile. "Ah, Kajithe, is that the place?"

"Yes, nyaahaheh..." Kajithe giggled.

After several turns through the city, we finally reached the restaurant he was talking about, a place called "The Cat's Tail," managed by Cat Sith. Ahhh, it makes sense why he brought us here, the sneaky little trickster.

"Hey, you didn't bring us here just to buy your stuff, right?" Anna asked. "Is one of your family members working here?"

"E-Eh? No..." Kajithe grew nervous out of nowhere, looking away to act innocent when he was anything but. "Not at all! I promise, nyaagh!" He must have noticed our stares.

"Alright then, as long as they serve good food and not just cat food, I'm in," Rita said with a cocky smile. "Do they have some good wine, cat?"

"I am not just a 'cat'!" Kajithe got angrier, hissing at her. "And I don't like you! You're disrespectful, and we Cat Sith don't like disrespectful people! Druid or not, it seems that whichever Nature you linked with must be really nasty, nyaahah!"

"Hahah! He's so cute," Rita didn't even take his words seriously, patting his head.

"Don't pat me, nyaaaahhh!" Kajithe fought back, but Rita lifted him up and happily patted his head, rubbing his belly and then his chin. "T-That's not- Ahhh! Nyaaaah?! That's... that's the spot, human! Hmm... yes, that feels good... Prrrr..."

He started purring?!

Chapter 1687: Adorable Little Friends

"Woow! This is the first time I see this happening to an old Cath Sith at that, heheh!" Snowflake giggled, she had come along with us alongside Frosty.

"I can't believe it..." Frosty covered her face in embarrassment.

"N o o o !" he suddenly snapped back to lucidity. "I am not your pet!"

He smacked Rita's head with his wooden staff and then escaped her arms, running to my side while gasping for air.

"T-That woman is dangerous! Kajithe does not like that woman!" he said angrily. "Nyaahahhh... I'm tired."

"Okay let's go eat already..." I sighed. "Rita, behave!"

"Heheh, it was a bit funny though, don't you think?" Rita laughed, she was more carefree than ever because she thought we were on a vacation.

"Please just take this seriously for a second!" I reprimanded her. "Anyway, let's go! Come on! Kajithe, can you help us find a table and seats?"

"Fine..." he entered first, and the people inside immediately recognized him, he was nervous because I was right, he indeed knew something from this place, he had great connections, that little cat. "T-They say you can come in, but you have to behave... nyaaah... don't touch the Cat Sith."

"Okay~" Rita said. "You better have wine and not cat food though."

"Our food is exquisite!" Kajithe complained, hissing at her again.

Whitey didn't like him either, squeaking at Kajithe and making his eyes glow to act intimidating, but he was still tiny on top of Rita's head, looking too less intimidating.

As we entered, we were immediately greeted by a group of Cath Siths, three adorable little cats wearing maid suits... one was black with green eyes, another was gray with white, and the other orange, very cute! They were literally just big house cats that walked on their back legs, I wanted to hug them and perhaps kiss their foreheads.

"Welcome nyaaaah! Oooh? Kajithe!"

"Kajithe is hereeeee..."

"Uncle!"

"Uncle?" I looked at Kajithe while raising an eyebrow. "So you did bring us here to just make us spend money on another family member, so the money goes back to Daddy Sardine?"

"T-That's not it nyaaaagh!" he screamed. "I just know this place is good! That's all there is to it nya! Believe me nya!"

"Okay..." I sighed. "We're already here so we might as well try to enjoy it, let's go sit down and eat something... Um, hello! We came here to eat; do you have a big table for all of us? As you can see we are quite the huge group."

"There's always tables and seats reserved for uncle Kajithe and his friends nya!"

"I didn't know he had so many though, nyaaah..."

"Uncle!"

The three little adorable kittens guided us to our new seats, three smaller tables annexed together and several seats surrounding them, it didn't take long for them to bring us some freshly baked bread and also water, alongside a big menu.

They had a lot of fish and meat, fruit juice drinks, and a lot of sweets and other "snacks" that looked a little too much like those cat treats you buy in the minimarket for your house cat.

Either way, we ordered pretty standard yet tasty-looking stuff. I myself ordered a big piece of salmon seasoned with spirit herb spices and also some noodles with bechamel sauce covered with shrimps, and also some baked filled with blue cheese and ham.

As for drinks, I didn't want any alcohol, so I went for another fruit juice, a mix between a lot of fruits and some milk, creating something similar to a milkshake actually, so it looked pretty tasty.

Our orders came pretty quickly as well, the kitten maids saying that this was because Kajithe was our friend, and he received really good attention.

"Uncle Kajithe, please enjoy with your friends nya!"

"Our chef says his regards to uncle too."

"Nyanyanya a a a h!"

As the trio left, we looked back at Kajithe, who was nervously looking at the food he ordered, gulping saliva out of nervousness as well, perhaps, and then looking back with an even more nervous smile.

"Nyeheh... Yes they do know me quite well..." he sighed.

"It's fine, at this point... we're here anyway," I nodded. "And I don't see any hair in the food either, those cats know their hygiene when cooking!"

"Of course nya!" Kajithe said angrily. "I told you we aren't house cats, we always remain clean as we are more spiritual than physical, as Spirit Folk."

"Ah, makes sense then," I nodded. "I had no idea about that though, but it's very interesting and intriguing, nonetheless. Now, shall we start eating? I can't wait!"

We started digging in without saying another word, everyone was at varied levels of hunger, and we didn't hold back, my food was... wonderful!

I really had thought it would be messy because cats made it, but I was completely wrong about the wonderful Cat Siths and their cuisine! It's five-star Michelin!

The salmon had a strong and delicious flavor, the herbs gave it just enough of a kick to it, the noodles and bechamel sauce with shrimps were also quite incredible, delicious and not cheap at all, and lastly the baked potato was really creamy and delicious, the cheese was good and fresh too, creating quite the feast for the eyes (because of how beautiful everything was) and my stomach.

"Oooh, this is great!" Mark said. "Hmm!"

"Not bad..." Rita nodded. "Pretty good wine too!"

"This is the first time I ever eat at a restaurant managed by cats..." Anna said. "But I can say confidently it's the best one so far."

"Oh yeah..." Elena couldn't stop eating. "It's godly."

"Heheh, I've never seen you eat so much," Monica giggled at Elisa.

"I-I can't stop! This is way too freaking good you know?!" Elisa cried, continuing to eat without rest.

"Well I'm glad you liked the meals and everything, hehe," I laughed. "Jenny, Lily, Gabriel, Katherine, what do you think?"

Chapter 1688: Storming The Hunter Guild

"It's good!" Jenny said. "I'm not experienced with this sort of thing. I've never visited fancy restaurants before, but this is amazing! I want more!"

"I like it a lot," Lily said. "The fish is wonderfully fresh and delectable, and these scallops are equally delightful."

"I like the juice, pancakes, cheesecake, and ice cream!" Gabriel ordered a plethora of desserts.
"Hmmm!"

I hadn't realized angels had such a penchant for sweets, but it's apparently a quirk they adore, which is rather charming.

"I never imagined we'd enjoy such exquisite fish up here in the mountains," Katherine said with a smile. "Where could they have caught it? A nearby river or lake? But they're frozen."

"They procure it from the market we visited. That place always has the freshest goods," Kajithe explained. "You haven't explored the entire market yet. There are exclusive areas for regular merchants where they can occasionally teleport using a touch of their own blood. This allows them to deliver the finest products swiftly and as fresh as possible."

"Wait, what?! So they have teleportation devices?" I asked, incredulous.

"It's something Queen Khione devised," he said. "She keeps the precise magical technology a secret, even from her father, though, nyeee... but it greatly benefits the city. She created it for the people, not for any selfish motives."

"That's truly generous of her!" I said, nodding with a smile. "Queen Khione is a remarkable woman. We met her earlier, you know?"

"What?!" Kajithe exclaimed, disbelief evident. "Nyahahaa! What sort of nonsense are you spouting out of nowhere? There's no way that... Uuuhh... You're serious?"

"Yep," I nodded. "Anyway, she invited us to meet her after we showcased what we did with the Ice Trolls' camp. Turns out she was thrilled and gave us a heap of goodies..."

"I-Incredible..." Kajithe gasped. "Not even I have met her before, and I'm unsure if my father has..."

"Heheh, then that means we're more important than your dad or whatever," Rita laughed, downing another cup of wine. "Hey, bring another bottle...! I'm not done yet... hic..."

"That's enough for now, Rita," I said, patting her head. "Please just ignore my friend... she's a bit tipsy from drinking too much." The receptionist hurried away before they could fetch another bottle of the delectable wine that had captivated Rita.

"Hmm, it's good," Snowflake nodded. "I haven't visited this place before, but now I might become a regular!"

"You've been eating a lot, you know?" Frost asked her, irritation in her voice. "Are you going to make Elayne pay for your food?"

"E-Eh? Then you pay?" Snowflake wondered. "You've got plenty, right?"

"I do, but it's not... ugh," Frost sighed.

"Hahaha, don't worry," I giggled.

In the end, we settled the bill for our orders and moved on, swiftly arriving at the Hunters Guild, the city's prestigious guild. The entire building was a stunning castle crafted from ice crystals that glimmered with reflected light.

We stepped forward and pushed open the door, immediately sensing the presence of every guild member present. Their Auras clashed against ours for some reason, catching me off guard.

Were they attempting to test us? To intimidate us? I couldn't discern their intent, but it was the first time this had occurred since we entered this Realm.

I suppose the Hunters Guild is a different caliber compared to the Fairy Guild and the Miners Guild. This must be where true warriors convene, perhaps.

So we might as well demonstrate that we aren't feeble newcomers easily daunted by such minor presences, heh.

"Oh, were they testing us?" Lily wondered. "Heheh, how cute~"

"Shall we let them witness our true power then?" Mark asked.

"Let's go," I nodded.

RUMBLE!

Lily, Mark, and I unleashed our Auras, so potent and commanding that, for a moment, our three elements fused into a kind of domain. Flames, nature, and earth manifested, startling everyone briefly.

It was merely a fleeting illusion, however, vanishing as if it had never existed, but it left a striking and lasting impression on those who had attempted to intimidate us.

"W-What is this?!"

"So I was telling you, I was in another place and... eh? The hell was that?"

"Wow, that was amazing! What was that, though?"

"I am as confused as you are right now."

"So they aren't weaklings..."

"Those were the auras of powerful, seasoned warriors, no doubt."

We strode into the building, discovering it resembled the other structures, with an interior of glass-like steel and other materials, lending the place a regal yet frigid ambiance. This was no ordinary guild.

"I guess that shut them up," Frost said. "It was a brilliant way to display your strength."

"Despite our friendliness, strength and magical prowess are highly revered here," Snowflake said.

"People who are weak... well, they're often not taken seriously."

"I see..." I nodded. "Well, here we are! Hello, I'm Elayne. We came to register with the Hunters Guild."

"Ah, hello! Nice to meet you! We sensed your presences from afar. It seems you're all quite formidable!"

The receptionist who greeted us appeared to be a young Ice Fairy man, though he looked almost like a short-haired girl. His slightly deeper voice revealed his identity, as did his masculine attire.

"We admire strong individuals here. You want to register, right?" he asked, swiftly retrieving some notebooks and a pencil.

"Yep," I nodded. "We'd like to register as a party. We've already registered with the Fairy and Miners Guilds, and we have this letter from Cinnamon, too, oh, and a recommendation from Queen Khione here."

I handed him two letters, which he read with shock and astonishment, glancing at us repeatedly.

"I-I see! This recommendation letter from Her Majesty states that you were the ones who destroyed the Ice Troll Camp nearby, is that correct?" he asked.

"Yes, it is," I nodded. "We've got the corpses stored in a storage ability... We could show them to you. It's a lot of monster corpses though, like, a whole lot, more than you could imagine... is it okay?"

"Huh? Sure..."

Chapter 1689: Shocking Everyone

"I would like to see a head or two to confirm," the guild receptionist said. "Sorry, but that's the rules."

"Sure thing," I nodded, opening a small black portal and revealing the entire body of an Ice Troll, which covered a large part of the floor, then a second, third, fourth, and fifth.

"W-Wooooaaah! Okay, okay! I get it! Amazing! You're incredible! You defeated five?!"

"Not five, we defeated all of them," I explained. "They're way over a dozen!"

"I-Impressive... very well, please let me register you as a party then. The letter here says that Her Majesty will pay for any fees," he said. "So you'll be able to register for free as a party, which, with the number of members you have, would cost quite a lot... Now, who is the leader? I would assume it's you, Lady Elayne?"

"Yes, I am," I nodded. "Uuh, what's your name?"

"Oh, right, where are my manners? I am Icebloom, a humble receptionist. I started working here five years ago, still learning the ropes," he smiled confidently.

Five years is a lot of time for humans, but I guess for Fairies that's just the equivalent of a month, because they live so long and all.

"Alright, Icebloom, nice to meet you," I nodded. "There you go."

I showed him my Rune, and then I saw several magical holograms emerge. He quickly engraved a new Rune on my hand using a special device, which showed the shape of a rapier and a lance crossed against one another, and in the middle, a mountain. That was the symbol of the Hunters Guild Rune.

[You have successfully registered in the Hunters Guild! The Rune has been manifested, and it has been connected with your first and second Runes, sharing the same Tier.]

[You have gained the {Hunters Guild Magical Contract Rune: Group Leader (Gold Tier)} Effects: While you are in possession of this Rune, your Agility, Dexterity, and Movement and Attack Speed increase by 50%, and your Attack Power Against Spirit Beast-type Foes increases by 70% permanently.]

"Wow! Impressive! You're all Gold Tier?!" Icebloom was amazed. "This is indeed quite incredible. You're warmly welcomed into our Guild! Now, shall we see how many Ice Trolls you hunted, Lady Elayne? Please accompany me to the backyard."

"Alright!" I nodded, as everyone felt a surge of new power through their bodies.

Rather, we felt more agile, lightweight, and faster, and somehow sharper, as if we could see things much better and also calculate things faster.

So that boost was really noticeable, and the extra damage against all Spirit Beasts is highly appreciated in this Realm full of them.

Once we reached the backyard, we were greeted by snow everywhere and a lot of young hunters—Ice Fairies, Forest Fairies, Gnomes, Goblins, Cat Sith, and Cu Sith—practicing in the sparring areas.

There were some instructors who taught them many things as well. Some taught fencing, Spearmanship, how to use a shield properly, and how to combine Spirit Power with their attacks.

In this world, everyone was born with Spirit Power, so it was a well-known school of... um, I can't say it's really magic, I guess, but it was widespread.

"I believe this is a good space," Icebloom said, as he floated above an empty area. "How many have you hunted? I did hear about the nearby Ice Troll camp being destroyed earlier..."

"Yeah! It was us," I nodded. "There were roughly... almost 60 of them, probably 58?"

Without further ado, I opened my Inventory Portal, dropping all the corpses one by one. The people around quickly grew flabbergasted. Most stopped what they were doing by just watching the spectacle. Even instructors were left speechless.

"Yeah, there's 58 of them!" I said. "Quite a lot, right? Well, back then in the Fairy Guild, we had like hundreds of Owlbears for them to browse through, so this is a pretty small quantity compared to them."

"B-But Ice Trolls are gigantic, wield weapons and magic, and are not stupid beasts...! They are much more formidable and stronger foes than Owlbears could ever be..." Icebloom said.

"Incredible! Did you see that?"

"That's a human?! No, several humans!"

"Druids then? To think they're so strong... it doesn't make sense!"

"H-How did they hunt so many?!"

"Is this fake? It has to be some kind of illusion conjured by magic, right?!"

"There's no way what I'm seeing is right. It took my entire party all our effort to slay and hunt a single one of those giants! A-And they hunted over fifty?!"

"Incredible...! But is this real?"

"Receptionist, are they really the ones that hunted them?!"

"Seems unlikely! Druids have never been stronger than Fae Folk..."

"They're usually weak humans that rely on spirits and our contracts to do anything..."

The comments ranged from those praising us to some doubting our authenticity. However, Icebloom quickly shut them down, showing the letter from the queen.

"Her Majesty, Queen Khione herself, has stated that these people are trustworthy warriors who came from Earth," said Icebloom. "Lady Katherine here is also her contracted fairy. She's a powerful Magician from His Majesty King Oberon's Magic Knight Guard."

"Oh, wow! Really?!"

"No way...!"

"Incredible!"

"I guess we better believe them then...?"

"But even then, it seems so crazy to think about!"

"Wow...!"

"Queen Khione herself?! I-Is that real?!"

"Are you going to doubt the words of Her Majesty?!"

"N-No! I mean... I'm sorry..."

"Well, it seems everyone believes you now. Incredible what the word of the queen can do, huh?" Icebloom laughed. "Very well, this will take a little while to calculate... We're rewarding for every Ice Troll hunted."

"How much?" I wondered.

"Around 25 Spirit Crystal Coins each," he said. "So if you hunt four, you can get a Big Spirit Crystal Coin... and you've hunted 58, so that would be around... 1450 Coins. When converted to big coins, that would be 14.5 Big Spirit Crystal Coins."

"Sounds good to me!" I nodded. "Good enough for our first earnings... And also about selling them too, we want to sell them all."

Chapter 1690: Earning A Lot Of Spirit Coins

"Sounds good to me!" I nodded. "Good enough for our first earnings... And also about selling them too, we want to sell them all."

"All of them huh?" he wondered. "These carcasses are at top condition! I am not even sure how they aren't even wounded? Did you just spook them to death or something? Their leather is good for clothes and armor, and so are their bones. The flesh can be turned into health potions and vitality potions, and more... their Spirit Cores are also the most compatible with us, the Ice Fairies... so we value them quite a lot."

"How much for the entire corpse then?" I asked.

"Including the intact Spirit Core? I would say... probably fifty coins each," he said. "That would be... 2900 small coins, which when converted would make... 29 more big coins. Then we add the 14.5 and that's 43.5 big coins, wow! Good thing we got quite a lot of savings..."

"Amazing! I guess we're already making a big sum, nice," I felt relieved we were earning quite a good amount.

"Icebloom, we're here."

"Oh wow that's quite a lot of them!"

"Are they intact?! How?"

"Are you sure these aren't napping?"

Suddenly, a group of four gnomes stepped in, they were quite muscular and carried big weapons with themselves, they seemed to have come here to take care of the Ice Troll carcasses.

"Ah everyone, I'm glad you're here, please take care of them," Icebloom smiled. "Shall we go back inside, Lady Elayne and company?"

He quickly guided us back inside the building, and then he gave us the money, all the coins were quickly deposited into my "magic bank".

"Aside from everything we calculated earlier, you will also get a special prize of ten thousand spirit coins for destroying an Ice Troll Camp all on your own! Thank you. If you can bring us even more corpses then we can offer even more," he said with a smile.

[The {Guild Receptionist of the Hunters Guild: Icebloom} has deposited 14.350 Small Spiri Crystal Coins inside of your Coin Bank within your {Fairy, Miners, & Hunters Guild Magical Contract Rune: Group Leader (Gold Tier)}!]

[The 14.350 Small Spirit Crystal Coins have been automatically converted into 143,5 Big Spirit Crystal Coins.]

[Due to your great performance in the guild by completing a task and saving the destruction of one of the dangerous Ice Troll Camps, you've received a large quantity of Guild Contribution Points.]

[You'll soon be able to reach further into the next Tier beyond Gold Tier, but you're not quite there yet.]

"And done!" he said. "With this we've paid you everything for now, please come back once you hunt some more!"

"Okay! Will do," I nodded. "Alright everyone, we're finally done with this! Should we get going then? We should leave half of us in here though, I guess I can go with the same party as before."

"No, wait, I want to go mom," Elena said out of nowhere. "I want to help if possible."

"Oh? Really? Well, if you insist!" I nodded. "Sure thing dear."

"I would also like to go..." Anna said. "I need to test my Familiars new evolutions."

"Me too!" Elisa nodded. "We would like to train some more, right Monica?"

"Eh? Ah, yes...!" Monica nodded nervously.

"Fine then," I said. "Mark, Rita, Lily, could you stay behind then? Protecting the place and so on."

"Sure thing," nodded Rita.

"I don't mind~!" Lily agreed instantly.

"I'll stay as well," Jenny yawned. "I want to go take a nap; can't we go back to the cabin?"

"Yeah, it will open for you," I nodded. "Who else wants to come?"

"I want to..." Mark said, looking at me with puppy eyes.

"Eh? But you don't want to rest dear?" I wondered.

"Nah I'll be fine," he shrugged. "Don't worry."

"I'll go with master as well," Katherine nodded.

"Me too!" Gabriel said. "I want to go hunt and I don't feel sleepy anymore after I ate!"

"Alright then, it'll be a pretty big party regardless, haha," I giggled. "Now that we're done with this, let's get going... ah right, it would be convenient if all of you absorbed some Spirit Cores first... Rita, make sure to give some to Jenny too."

"Okay~" Rita nodded, as she walked away with my Spirit Clone, which also had access to my inventory to share items.

"Now where should we do this...? I guess outside," I said. "Snowflake, Frosty, will you stay?"

"Yeah we cannot leave," Frosty nodded. "It was nice being with you, you're pretty interesting I guess... sorry for acting rude before."

"Heheh, yeah it was nice! I hope we can be friends," Snowflake said. "Byeee!"

"Bye!" I said, waving my hand as the pair of ice fairy girls flew away, back to their duties as soldiers and guards. "Now, let's go."

We walked outside of the city and into the wilderness as we moved down, aiming to reach the foot of the mountain where the other camp was.

On the way, we built another wooden cabin with comfortable interior, which I gave huge wooden legs, and told to move down at a steady pace.

The result? We now had a comfy walking wooden house where we could sit down and enjoy some tea next to a chimney as we browsed the items we had.

I quickly shared from the big pile of Spirit Cores I had, letting everyone grab and absorb as many as they could before "feeling full", which is a state in which our Spiritual Hearts cannot absorb any more Spirit Cores and need to rest for some time.

Similar to the Domain Cores, huh? And then you can absorb again, but you'll gain less and less, and you'll need higher quality and grade cores from stronger Spirit Beasts.

Anyway, the process was quite simple and rather relaxing; by grabbing a core I simply closed my eyes and absorbed its energy, letting it flow through my hand and into my body.