

Brand New 871

Chapter 871 Elena's Struggle

Elena wasn't one of the most feared PVP-centered Players in BNLO for nothing. Her incredible tenacity and learning speed were what brought her so far. And she applied everything she learned in the game, which was no longer a game, to her real body back on Earth. Once she learned that BNLO was actually another world, she realized all the things she learned there could be applied in the real world.

The movements, and the improvisation. She often thought she was locked by her skills, but she was wrong. After trying and fighting for so long, she was able to further transform her abilities, shaping them around and using certain abilities to take different forms and shapes. And it was the same rule in Earth with her awakened magic.

She wanted to save her Mana as much as possible. She calculated she only had roughly enough Mana for three more spells. But what if she concentrated tiny bits of Mana into her finger tips for small, yet piercing spells?

And that's what she did!

Her three fingers pierced the skull of the wolf once he was right next to her, three small explosions of darkness and phantom flames erupted inside of the wolf's skull, entering through the hole in them.

BOOOMM!!

"Gryyyaarrgghh!"

This world was not restricted by stat differences like in BNLO, this meant that even some low level person like her could heavily wound another as long as she targeted their vital points, and undead or not, the head was a vital point no matter what.

The wolf screamed in agony, stepping back and groaning in pain. Morpheus was shocked by what Elena did, quickly transforming into a large scythe and descending towards the wolf Blighter, his sharp blade slicing cleanly through his neck!

"DIE!"

SLAAASH!

A powerful slashing attack sliced through the wolf's neck, followed by an explosion of nightmarish energies engulfing the surroundings. Blood splattered everywhere, the beheaded wolf falling into the ground, motionlessly...

The moment the Blighter died, the other bear-shaped one and Aria were startled, their eyes gazing at Elena and Morpheus with utter shock. Aria was the first to speak as she fought the turtle and the owl at the same side, full of fury and not sorrow over a dead companion.

"One down already..." Aria groaned. "How useless can you be?! Do you truly call yourselves the priests of our Lady of Decay and Putrefaction?!"

Although they are not as heartless as other evil sorcerers, the Blighters are already heartless. They see one another as pawns for their own goals. Although they protect one another and help one another, when one of them die, they don't feel bad.

"That girl..." The bear roared, his bones surging into his body and forming a powerful armor. "I'll take her down myself! You dare take him down?! He was a powerful ally! What a waste!"

The bear rushed towards Elena, who was flabbergasted.

"W-We killed one..." Elena muttered, suddenly falling to her knees. "Ugh...!"

"Amazing... Ah, Elena, are you okay?!" Anna cried, running to her side. "Dammit, I wish I could do something! If we manage to get out of here, you better teach me some healing spell or something!"

"ROOAAR!"

However, before they could even move, the bear was already looming above them, accompanied by four Giant Bone Beasts that had managed to slip past Morpheus Summons. His skeletons were already below ten, and they were all busy dealing with the smaller and faster ones.

FLASH!

But before they could reach the two, chains made of accursed darkness wrapped around them, stopping them from giving another step. It was Monica, who had barely managed to stop them. Her eyes flared with determination, as she unleashed her strongest curse, spending all her Mana again.

"[Soul Eating Curse]!"

FLUOSH!

With a mighty shout, the chains unleashed their power, burning through the souls of the ones it had captured. The Blighter bear squirmed in agony, breaking the chains and managing to escape barely, gasping for air despite being an Undead Beast in this form.

"Ugh... M-My soul! She can burn souls with her curse?!" The Blighter was left speechless. "Tch!"

He slammed the ground with utmost fury, enormous spikes of black wood surged, spreading a poisonous black smoke as they made their way towards Monica, soon to impale her to death! Monica cried, trying to run away, the one of the spears managed to catch her leg, piercing it. Blood splattered everywhere, as she gave a deafening scream.

"AAARGGH!"

"Monica!"

Elena panicked, seeing Monica about to die, the bear was now charging directly towards Anna. She had to choose to either save Anna or Monica, and she didn't have enough Mana for both! Morpheus was overwhelmed, only three summons left and his Mana was already reaching zero. Elisa was out of magic bullets and running with Steiner from a group of Bone Beasts, throwing things at them to slow them down.

"What do I do, what do I do?!"

As Elena was tormented in that split of a second, she quickly grabbed Anna with all her strength and ran towards Monica. The claw of the bear reached the ground right below Anna, ripples surging in the ceramic floor that spread large cracks.

"YOU!"

The bear furiously opened his jaws, harnessing Mana and then firing bullets of poisonous stomach acid from his undead rotten stomach. Whenever the acid hit a solid surface, it instantly melted it! Elena panicked as she saw Anna about to be hit by several of them.

"No!"

She put herself behind her, the bullets were barely taken away by small dream portals, but one managed to get her. Morpheus tried his best to protect her, but this was his limit. The bullet hit one of Elena's arms, a gaping hole emerged there, burning and making her bleed. Cursed rot spreading!

"Aarrggh!"

"Elena!"

Anna started crying as she saw Elena in agony and Monica about to be impaled. Despair surged in their hearts even as they managed to kill one of the Blighters. They were way too strong! What could they even do against him?

"We barely made it!"

However, a giant bird arrived on the scene, accompanied by a squirrel on top of his head. It was a mighty brown eagle, crying fearlessly and attacking the bear with powerful talon attacks.

"Just how many of you damn Druids are there?!"

Chapter 872 The Druids Arrive

Once the two talking animals arrived, the eagle instantly took care of the bear, while the squirrel hit the ground, touching it with his tiny hands. A Domain of Nature was generated, much weaker than anything Elayne could make, but that still contained strong healing and purifying abilities.

FLAAASH!

Vines wrapped around the black wooden spears, stopping them from impaling Monica after piercing one of her legs. The purifying and healing light of the Domain of Nature healed her wounds slowly, and the same with Elena. The rot spreading dissipated barely.

"Are you kids alright?! Jose and Janny got here super-fast! I don't know how they do it, seeing how old they are!" Sighed the talking squirrel which was in fact the size of an actual tiny squirrel. Elena was reminded of Acorn after seeing him talk.

"A talking squirrel..." Monica muttered. "W-Who are you?"

"Ah, that doesn't really matter now..." The squirrel sighed, looking into the skies. They had entered into the building through a hole the turtle had made once it landed. "Looks like the normal way out is blocked by a seriously suspicious guy! Dammit. A demon from all things?! I always thought Blighters were the worst, but this is just in another level! Why are they allying demons now?!"

"ROAR!"

Before he could continue his ramblings, a dozen bone beasts brought by Elisa and Steiner running back to them emerged, the squirrel had little time to deal with them. His Domain quickly grew vines and roots, stopping their movements.

"There's too many damn Undead everywhere..." He sighed. "That's a Gate, right? How do we close those?"

"I-I have no idea..." Monica sighed. "I do remember that... Ah, I think if we beat the Boss!"

"The Boss?!" The squirrel clicked his tongue. "What's this, a videogame?!"

"K-Kind of..." Monica said. "It does come from a videogame-like world..."

"What? Are you okay in the head, girl? Just sit still, I'll handle the Undead on this side." The squirrel looked at the bear.

"RAAARR!"

He was constantly clashing against the two-meter-large hawk, which was one of their newest recruits in the Druid Society formed in this city. Despite being rather young, even younger than the squirrel, he battled very well was brimming with potential.

"You two escape, go to the damn squirrel, he's an expert at keeping people safe." The giant hawk roared, his talons slashing at the bear while his wings released gusts of winds.

"O-Okay!"

"A talking hawk... What's next?"

Elena dragged the speechless Anna with her, as she regrouped with Monica, Elisa, and Steiner. The squirrel nodded, quickly summoning a barrier of wood around them, keeping them safe.

"That should do it... Ah, the other people, right. Now this is getting complicated." The squirrel sighed. "But I can't leave you here..."

"A mere wooden barrier will NOT stop me!"

However, before he could make up his mind, the bear leaped into the barrier and started tearing it apart. The squirrel panicked, constantly forcing the barrier of wood to regenerate spikes of wood surging from it and piercing his body.

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH!

"RAAAH!"

However, the bear felt no pain, the Armor of Bones covering his body was very strong. One of the powerful "Abilities" that the Goddess Kalma granted to him through her blessings. Old Gods in this world used to be rather weak, but since the Awakening that the surge of Mana has made many of them become much more active. And their Blessings now worked in many more ways.

The Abilities that hunters awakened... Gods could replicate them through their Blessings. These old, forgotten Gods that were still trying to exist within their confined realms, now found a perfect way to continue spreading their name.

The Blighters, abandoned Druids who had broken their Nature Soul and had their Domains destroyed by disasters or the hand of the mortals, were just the people Kalma, an Finnish Goddess of Decay that had kept herself alive through hundreds of years needed to spread her word.

And when the voice of a Demon King from another world with a strong affinity with her offered her a pact of cooperation, she couldn't resist.

"By the Lady of Decay, we shall bring her your corpses and souls!"

The bear overflowed with a black aura, his claws completely shattered the wooden barrier, large pieces of wood flew everywhere. The shockwave of his attack alone sent everyone flying away. The hawk tried to stop him, but his armor was too tough for his talons or winds.

CRAAASH!

"You bastard, stop!"

The hawk opened his jaws, breathing in environment mana and then releasing it as a super sonic wave of winds, clashing into the bear's back and slightly cracking the bone armor behind him. The Undead Bear rolled over the ground, feeling more and more tired after Monica's curse ate a third of his soul... He needed nourishment, to destroy Nature to regain more power.

Blighters were the opposite of Druids! While Druids required to nourish Nature and form a Domain to grow stronger in this world, Blighters were corrupted Druids that gained magic power by destroying Nature. The richer and more beautiful it was, the better.

However, with Kalma, the Lady of Decay and Putrefaction's blessing, their powers had evolved as well to be much more useful.

"My dear companion. Do not worry, your death will not be wasted. Your body and soul shall nourish a new life! The cycle of life includes death, and so, decay and putrefaction shall bring more life!" The bear conjured a ritual with his blood, a magic circle opened right around the corpse of the wolf, fusing with it all his magic power.

FLAAASH!

"W-What is he doing now?!" Elena asked, shocked.

"Dammit, since when could Blighters do this?!" Asked the squirrel. "Did they steal the knowledge of the Fungal Druid Circle?!"

The wolf's corpse was riddled with countless spores, fungus grew over it and transformed it, fusing with the entire corpse. It suddenly grew four times as big, reaching six meters of height, headless, and covered with fungus all the way to the tail, emanating an aura of poisonous green fog...

"Rise! Agent of Decay!" Laughed the bear.

"GROOOHHH...!"

With a deafening and soulless roar, the giant abomination rushed towards them!

Chapter 873 Druids Against Blighters

Aria kept pushing Jose and Janny far away with her powerful spells and attacks. The two Druids couldn't recognize her anymore as how she used to be. Aria had utterly changed. She didn't even look as old as she was, having regained her youthful appearance. But as they fought, they quickly realized she had changed in more ways than just physical.

"Why would Kalma take on you Blighters anyways?" The turtle roared, clashing against Aria's claws, only for her to kick him away. "Ungh...! She used to be a calm goddess that only helped the dead rest! Why... What has happened to Finland while we were away?!"

"A lot has happened, old man." Said Aria, her darkness growing larger. The aura of Decay was intense, but the two old Druids possessed incredible Nature Souls, giving them a strong resistance.

"Old man? Hah, you're older than me, Aria!" Jose roared, hitting the ground. "To think my mentor would one day become a Blighter...!" As he hit the ground, spikes of stone emerged, constantly attempting to crush Aria.

"I was blind back then." Aria sighed. "I was blind of Nature's injustice, and of the imbalance there was in this world. My Lady calls for sacrifices, she calls for rotting corpses and souls. Why? Because she has noticed how this world favors life over death. There is no true balance. We've found our calling, Jose. We Blighters will bring balance to this world."

"By killing innocent people?! Stop pretending to be doing this for a good cause, you just came here because you hate us!" The white owl roared, her wings flapped, the feathers dividing out of her wings and firing down into projectiles of light.

Explosions of golden light engulfed Aria, only for a giant skeletal hand made of black and green smoke to protect her from the damage, surging from Aria's own Corrupted Nature's Soul, which has received the Blessing of Kalma.

"Of course you wouldn't understand, Janny... Always so blessed with everything in life. You were born with high affinity with nature and spirits. All while I had to work hard to where I got..." Aria sighed, her eyes glowing bright red. "And that was why when the forest we worked so hard for many generations to grow was burned, I was the one most affected. While all of you ran away, I stayed fighting, and because of that, my Nature Soul broke... It is all your fault!"

With a furious roar, Aria's Aura fused into her body, as she underwent Undead Wild Shape again, this time turning into a four-headed Undead Snake of over four meters of height.

"SHAAAH!"

Her four giant jaws attempted to constantly bite and catch the elusive owl, while the turtle attempted to smash her stomach with his giant body and shell, only to be smacked away by Aria's long tail.

BAAM!

"Urgh...! My shell gained a crack?!" Jose muttered in shock. "Aria, what form have you taken?! It shouldn't even be possible for Blighters to become Chimeric Monsters through Wild Shape!"

"Hahahaha! Are you amused?!" Laughed Aria. "This is the power that Lady Kalma has gifted to me! I've drank the Blood of Echidna she gifted to me, and I have gained the Way of the Monsters!"

"The Blood of Echidna?!" The owl gasped. "How could you do such a thing?! You should be dead! That is the Blood of the Mother of all Monsters...!"

"But I lived! By her Blessing, I LIVED! And I will spread her decay, I will spread her rot, and I will make her stronger than even the Great Pantheons! She will rule above all Death, Lady Kalma, my Mistress of Decay!" Aria had completely lost her mind, laughing while trying to kill her former comrades.

As she went insane, her heads and tail kept destroying anything on her path, the entire building was shaking, the two old druids were being slowly forced to use their other cards below their sleeve. This wasn't just a normal fight anymore. They even planned to scare her away, but this would only take much more now.

"Very well, you've forced my hand." The Old Man Jose said, his body suddenly being covered on stone. "While we Druids cannot take monstrous or mythical beast shapes... I've found other ways to deal with monsters like you!"

The giant turtle merged with the stone and earth, his primary element, changing him. His size grew up to five meters this time, covered on a shell of hard stone, metals, and crystals. And overflowing with magical power.

"[Earth's Spirit Communion]"

"You fused with the Earth Spirits?!"

Aria was left speechless, as one of her four heads was quickly torn apart by the giant stone turtle's jaws, blood splattering everywhere. The woman gave a loud, almost deafening scream. Her sharp eyes glared at the turtle, as she released acidic bullets from her mouth.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The turtle stepped back, his shell slowly melting. However, more stone and ores grew where they were lost, and quickly attacked her. Several projectiles pierced her body, coming from his shell! She was quickly pushed back, her blood covering the entire floor on crimson red.

"Uuugggh...! You damn bastard!"

"You've forced my hand, my former mentor..."

Jose seemed pained on his words. Aria didn't care about his feelings, but he was conflicted. Being forced to fight someone that taught him how to commune with nature, live as a druid, and even how to Wild Shape made him feel terribly pained.

"I hate you two... You traitorous old bastards...!" Aria roared, her entire body slowly turning into a fog of green and black spores, poison, and shadows, swiftly transforming her back into her human shape. "Struggling will only make it harder for you, fools!"

"You're cornered! Enough is enough, Aria! Leave this instant!" Jose said, trying to give her an opportunity to escape.

"We don't want to kill you... Please, just leave." The owl sighed, her feathers pointing at Aria.

"Hahah... You don't want to kill me?" Aria laughed. "How cute... Because I really want to kill you two. And I won't leave until I take sacrifices for my Lady of Decay."

FLAAASH!

Suddenly, the floor covered by Aria's blood shone bright red, revealing her blood having taken the shape of thousands of runes, a powerful magic circle activated. And from within, an entity made of Decay, Putrefaction, and Death, emerged.

"Rise! Elemental of Decay!"

Chapter 874 The Agent Of Decay

While the Bear Blighter summoned the Agent of Decay, Aria went a step further, summoning the Elemental of Decay. Both entities appearing at the same time sent a powerful shockwave across the entire building, spreading a cloud of decay everywhere. The Undead Monsters pouring out of the Gate constantly started falling and feeding the Goddess Kalma with their nutrient-rich bones and souls. The Decay consumed it all.

"Hahahah! Yes, consume it all!" As Aria laughed, Jose and Janny were left speechless.

"What have you brought upon this world?!" Cried Jose. "Aria, you're insane!"

"She has been for a while now..." Sighed Janny. "We have to stop those things before they end up destroying half the city!"

"Now, where is your goddess at?!" Laughed Aria. "You've been so obsessed with her, yet where is she?! I have not even seen her. She never appears, she never blesses you! Instead of taking the hand of my Lady of Decay, you pursue a pathetic young goddess nobody knows, who has a mortal child no less! I'll rip her to shreds eventually. I will feed her body and soul to Kalma."

"You don't know anything, Aria!" Jose roared. "Our Mother Yggdragon is a growing goddess, but she has the potential to become the one that'll support the world's weight."

"She's destined to become something far greater than your Kalma could ever achieve." Said Janny. "But your presence here, and everything that is happening is our responsibility, we were the ones that brought you upon her Domain. And we'll take you and your summons down!"

The white owl gave a sharp cry, her body growing an armor of light surrounding her body. Druids were not locked to Nature Magic at all. Some of them could be born with other elemental affinities, branching off their Druid Magic and combining it with their elements.

Therefore, while Jose could combine his Stone and Earth Magic with his Wild Shape as an Old Giant Turtle, Janny could do the same with her Light Affinity and her Wild Shape as a White Owl. Covering herself with an armor of light, and with her wings growing twice as large, her feathers were now as big as swords.

Both Druids attacked the giant Elemental of Decay, resembling a giant skeleton whose bones were made of black and green smoke. Wherever it walked, everything that was alive quickly died off, drying and rotting.

Spears of stone, crystal, and metal attempted to pierce it but had barely any effect, while feather swords of light had the best effect, exploding and making its body dissipate slightly.

"GROOOHHH..."

The Elemental of Decay quickly glared at the Owl, Janny. It swung its giant hands, attempting to catch her to reduce her to ashes through their Decaying Touch. However, she swiftly evaded, resembling a blur of golden light.

"Jose, stop Aria! I am the only one that can take care of this thing!"

"Will you be okay?!"

"I should be asking that! Leave it to me, old man!"

"Hah... Fine! We've gone through worse things."

The two veteran druids nodded, both moving and fighting their respective targets. The Elemental of Decay was completely distracted by Janny's light, slowly dissipating its existence. While Aria was busy, incapable of catching Elena as she was forced to fight the old turtle. Aria quickly noticed the two old men, that should be tired and exhausted due to their age, were much livelier and brimming with stamina.

"How come you can maintain your wild shape for so long?!" Aria roared, clashing against the giant turtle as she took the form of an Undead Griffin, trying to match the size of Jose. "I can do it thanks to the Blessings and Echidna's Blood... But you're just an old druid!"

"You've severely underestimated our goddess then!" Laughed Jose, clashing against her with his spikes and rolling attacks. "She has yet to bless us, but by merely letting us live in her Domain, we've not only regained our vitality, but we were able to visit a different realm, a different plane, one of her own! We were enlightened, and our magic evolved. This form you see, it is something I had never truly grasped until then, Aria."

As he spoke those words, his giant head clashed against Aria, making her collapse on the floor with a loud thud. Meanwhile, the Elemental of Decay struggled to maintain itself, slowly beginning to dissipate.

"No, dammit! STOP!"

Aria roared, countless black roots grew out of the ground, piercing countless times the turtle until he was pushed back. Her griffin form used her sharp claws to tear down his eyes, making him blind. Blood splattering everywhere.

CRAAASH!

"UUGGH...!"

Old man Jose recoiled in agony, forced to step back. Aria laughed, her Griffin form giving her amazing speed, she flew into the skies and targeted Janny, her sharp claws slashing at her back and one of her wings, cutting it!

SLAASH!

"Ugh...! Aria, you...!"

Janny fell into the ground, her blood splattering over the ground. Filling it with crimson red colors. The Elemental of Decay, barely alive, swiftly directed its claws towards the owl, grasping her tightly! His

Decaying Touch slowly beginning to destroy her armor of light. Without the armor, she would have died almost instantly.

"AAARGH!"

"Your soul shall be an offering to my goddess!"

Aria laughed, completely unaware of the looming shadow appearing from above her. An unknown giant had descended, entering the battlefield from a hole in the ceiling. Her eyes widened for a split of a second before a giant sword of flames cut through her Griffin form four times, explosions of sacred spirit flames burning through her.

SLASH! SLASH! SLASH!

"Urrggh...! AAGGGHH! W-What the...?!"

Her body quickly started to burn agonizingly. The flames hit the Elemental of Decay and immediately burned it to ashes. A giant made of wood, covered on an armor made of beautiful totems depicting all kinds of beasts, and holding upon a sword of flames formed out of a magic talking knife, greeted them.

"I will burn you to ashes..."

And as he appeared, another person descended from the skies, stopping the headless fungal wolf, the Agent of Decay, from attacking the druids and Elena's group.

"[Heaven's Sword]"

SLAAASH!

Chapter 875 The Goddess Arrives!

Elayne appeared in the very last moment, barely making it in time after flying as fast as she could using her wings, Mark tailing her from behind. He immediately dealt with Aria, stopping her from killing who he judged as allies. All while Elayne clashed against the giant Agent of Decay, materializing a giant sword made of Angelic Light using her Halo's powers.

"[Heaven's Sword]"

The Sword flashed with tremendous power and enormous quantities of Mana, even making the Bear Blighter feel utterly overwhelmed. He instinctively stepped back, his jaw dropping as his half-rotten eyes widened.

"W-Who are you?! Where did you...?!"

"Weren't you looking for me all along?!" Elayne roared, having already learned what they wanted from the Spirits that whispered it to her. "I am the damn Goddess!"

"The... goddess?!"

SLAAASH!

Before the Blighter could even react to her presence, a gigantic slash of light was unleashed from Elayne's Heaven's Sword, cutting through all things and slicing apart the headless fungal wolf. An explosion of light consumed the Agent of Decay.

BOOOM!

The purifying light quickly consuming it and turning its entire Undead body into ashes. Holy Light was powerful against Undead, Angelic Light was simply their greatest weakness. A touch from it and they would instantly turn to ashes.

"T-That's... The Agent of Decay... Turned into ashes so quickly?!"

And such a powerful attack destroyed the immensely powerful summon without even making Elayne break a sweat. The bear instantly realized how dangerous Elayne was, quickly beginning to channel his magic. He slammed the ground and conjured his Blighter's Domain, as rotten wood and darkness flooded the room.

"Corrupted Nature's Soul! Hear my call! Dark Spirits of Nature! Devour it all! Oh, Lady of Decay, give me the strength I need! Sacrificial Ritual!"

Suddenly, black flames appeared out of his claws, covering his entire body. Elayne instantly felt a powerful magic coming from him. It was slightly similar to the Flames of Miasma or Chaos, capable of consuming even her wood.

"Do you think we don't know how to deal with Gods of Nature?" He laughed, his body growing larger and more monstrous, tripling in size, and blazing with corrupted black fire. "We've prepared all of this just for YOU!"

FLASH!

With a single step, the gigantic bear reached Elayne at a speed she was barely able to detect. She couldn't even analyze or think who this guy was to begin with. She swiftly summoned her weapon, Irene out of her inventory, and transformed her into a golden sword. Elayne decided to copy the Heroic Legendary Sword Arts using her real body.

"[Heroic Parry]"

Irene's Sword form, which absorbed Light Spirits to transform into a brilliant sword of golden light, and her second sword, the Heaven's Sword she had summoned, released two powerful slashes of light. The attacks swiftly intercepted the Blighter's gigantic bear claws, an explosion of light and darkness erupted, making the entire indoor park tremble.

CLAAASH!

"Ugh...?!"

The blazing bear stepped back in surprise as Elayne's attack managed to push him back. His claws gaining several cracks on them, some even falling apart. The explosive attack not only blocked his own blow, but it released some of that power back to him. This was the power and simplicity of Heroic Parry.

"I managed to imitate the Technique!" Elayne couldn't help but feel happy with herself. Swiftly clashing against the bear before he was to attack her first. "Now, a barrage of attacks! [Divine Sword Slash]!"

Imitating the masterful movements that the Skill had ingrained into her mind, Elayne stepped forwards, surprising the bear. Her swords moved as fast as the light, without realizing it, he was covered on dozens of slashing wounds, glowing with purifying light.

SLASH! SLASH! SLASH!

"GRAAARRGH!"

While in agony, he swiftly opened his jaws, releasing a mighty breath attack using his black flames. Elayne, who was focused on attacking, ended receiving the entire blow. The explosion blew her away, most of her wooden armor covering her body started to burn and turn black.

BOOOM!

"S-Shit...!"

She rolled over the floor, but quickly recovered. However, her body began to decay at an astonishing speed. Her eyes widened as she realized this fire wasn't just the miasma either. It was imbued with the power of a Divine Being.

"MOM!"

Elena panicked as she saw her mother beginning to fall apart. The bear charged towards her with blazing fury. Anna looked at Elayne and then back at Elena.

"Holy shit that's your mom?!" Anna cried.

"Y-Yeah... She's the one that they showed in the TV, remember her?" Elena said.

"Oh that hero lady! D-Damn, so she was the one that recued us from the school!" Anna gasped.

"S-So she's... Ah! This is bad, that bear's about to hit her!" Elisa cried. "It is as if those black flames weaken her nature magic or something! S-Steiner, don't you have any more bullets?!"

"I do have... one left, here." Her bodyguard gave it to her.

"I-I have a plan! Elena, channel your mana into the gun!" Said Elisa.

"Oh? Gotcha!" Elena nodded.

While pointing at the rushing bear, Elisa's magic guns absorbed Elena's mana and then the bullet started to change form, glowing with a black and phantasmal aura. Without losing a single second, they fired the magic gun. A powerful black and phantasmal beam reached the bear, piercing right through one of his legs, and tearing it apart.

BOOOM!!

"UUARRGH...!"

The Blighter groaned in agony, falling to his knees for a second. His flames slowly beginning to regenerate a new arm made of black fire. His crimson eyes gazing at the girls with fury. He quickly gathered his flames into his claws and...

"Burn to ashes, you damn insects!"

He fired a gigantic black fireball at them!

Elayne's eyes widened, her entire body was torn to pieces as she forcefully regenerated back more and more, almost completely remaking half her body and then rushing towards the flames.

"[Divine Ward]: [Holy Fortress]!"

FLASH!

Angelic Runes flashed beneath her body, spreading into the floor and then summoning a small fortress made of pure holy light, draining away at Elayne's Mana rapidly.

BOOOMM!

Chapter 876 Almighty Mother

The fortress of light held off extremely well, protecting everyone from the blazing explosion. Elena gasped, surprised by her mother's abilities and how they had evolved. Elayne glanced back at them one last time, saying a few words before clashing against the Blighter once more.

"Don't worry about a single thing. Mom is here now." She smiled.

Her words full of sincerity, even as she was so wounded, made Elena almost want to cry. And she ended doing so. Tears streaming from her eyes, as she saw her heroic mother step into battle again. Having

experienced a battle of life and death in the real world, without an Avatar that could revive, made Elena realize how dangerous it felt.

And that her mother has been fighting and risking her life all this time, to defeat these monstrous threats, and protect those she loved. While she hesitated, her mother didn't. She fought relentlessly, without even regretting her decisions. She truly admired her mother.

"Mom... You're so cool!" Without even holding back, Elena said what her heart truly believed.

After hearing her daughter's cheer, Elayne's eyes glowed with emerald and golden light. Her aura surging from her body almost endlessly. Like a pillar of spiritual light of many rainbow colors. And she wasn't even using her [Pathway: Divinity] Ability at all yet.

Golden scales grew all across her body, her fingers turned into sharp draconic claws made of wood and golden scales. She grew a huge pair of golden feathered wings, and her armor was further reinforced, melding with her metallic golden scales. A long tail, dragon horns, and even draconic eyes appeared over her body, changing her appearance. She underwent Draconification while conjuring her Angelic Blessing and Heavenly Light Protection Angelic Spells, giving her greater buff to her abilities and defenses.

"So you can also undergo Wild Shape..." The Bear Blighter groaned. "This energy... You're truly a goddess, huh? Well, our Lady of Decay will happily feast on your soul then!"

Confident of the abilities he had developed over the course of over a hundred years, and with the blessing of his goddess of decay, the Blighter attacked Elayne. A barrage of blazing claws descended towards her, clashing and exploding into abyssal fire that threatened to burn her to ashes and make her very soul a meal for a goddess of this world.

However, Elayne's eyes flashed with draconic might. She stepped forward without being intimidated, her own claws grew out of her body, two pairs, three pairs, four pairs, six pairs, eight pairs of gigantic wooden claws covered on golden scales and a thin veil of angelic light cashed against the Blighter.

CLASH!

CRASH!

BOOOM!

Explosions of golden light and black flames reverberated, the Blighter and Elayne seemed to be almost equally matched. Both had immensely destructive abilities. However, Elayne had a wider range of spells and trinkets.

"Now...!"

She harnessed her powers, fusing Light Spirits and Earth Spirits into Irene and temporarily transforming her into a huge holden hammer. While her claws were keeping the Blighter busy while they died off and regenerated, she swung the massive hammer, unleashing her [Holy Light Spirit Smite], which had already become one of her favorite physical spells.

BAAAMM!!

The impact alone pushed the Blighter back several meters, his flesh and bones exploded out of his arms, as both were torn to shreds. His gaze was filled with disbelief, as he saw Elayne fly towards him at lightning speed. Surrounding here there were dozens of magic circles combining together. A huge sphere of holy light materialized above her.

"[Celestial Heavenly Sun]"

The miniature sun made of pure spiritual and angelic light descended towards the Blighter's eyes filled with disbelief. He loaded his arms, made of black flames, with all his Mana, releasing all his black fire of decay towards her. A beam of pure blackness and a sphere of pure light impacted against one another.

BOOOMM!!

An explosion of light and darkness reverberated across the mall, the ceiling above continued breaking down. Huge boulders made out of the thick ceiling started falling down, revealing the black night sky and the moonlight above. The explosion's shockwave and the enormous tremor it caused filled the

entire place with smoke, the Blighter used this opportunity to sneak behind Elayne, his sharp blazing claws nearing her neck.

"DIE!"

However, Elayne's ducked, and then stepped back, both evading the explosion of black flames while her two blades suddenly pierced the Blighter's chest. There was a reason why she stayed with a relatively small size compared to the Blighter, it was easier to hit his vital spots by abusing how large he was.

"W-Wha...?!"

The giant undead bear suddenly vomited a mouthful of rotten blood and acid into Elayne's face, but she quickly purified it with golden flames that emerged out of her mouth, burning his face in the process.

BOOOM!

"GRAAAH!"

The bear stepped back, swinging his claws made of flames and trying to push her away. And he managed to do so, Elayne was pushed back, only for her to fly into the skies and fire another [Celestial Heavenly Sun] at him, her Mana dwindling rapidly.

"Shit...!"

The Blighter swiftly tried to run. Elayne quickly realized he had no more Mana to easily counter her spell like before, but she simply commanded the spell to follow him, while she appeared right in front of him.

"End of the road."

"FUCK OFF!"

With a furious roar, the bear gathered all the acid in his rotten stomach, spitting a wave of blazing acid against Elayne. Her spirit and holy barriers both melted. She managed to evade in time even though one of her arms quickly caught the acid. It spread like a disease, turning her arm into ashes. She swiftly cut off the area above the spreading rot before ten golden fireballs appeared around her, made of her Yggdragon Flames.

"Tch, that spell's still...?!"

As the Blighter kept running away from the sphere of light, which was beginning to slowly turn smaller as it had not hit a target yet, Elayne unleashed a barrage of Yggdragon's Golden Flames against him.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The explosions of flames burned through his body, the Blighter instinctively stepped back before the golden fire, only to be greeted by a blinding explosion of light.

"Did you said you were going to kill me or something?"

"Just how much Mana do you have?!"

BOOOMMM!!

Chapter 877 New Goddess Versus Old Goddess

The bear's entire body exploded, burning with golden flames. Most of its flesh and skin was slowly turning into ashes, while the bones remained behind. When a Druid or a Blighter die in their Wild Shape forms, their corpse remains in that form. Elayne had no idea if this monster even a human form at all had, she had not come here before seeing him transform after all.

"Phew..." Elayne quickly took a Mana Potion out of her Inventory and drank it fully. Her Mana swiftly recovering alongside her stamina. It was a special B Grade Potion she made using the highest quality ones, diluting them on low-grade and cheap mana potions you can buy anywhere in BNLO. "Hahh... He was tougher than I thought."

Elayne realized that this world was much dangerous than she imagined. From Angels to Demons, and now Blighters. There was nothing saying there wouldn't be many other corrupt societies of evil wizards or hunters out there. If these relatively unknown Blighters were already so strong, she couldn't imagine how strong could those families Rose feared be. The families of ancient wizards that have lived for hundreds of years, some thousands.

"That's right, Mark!"

She quickly glanced at Mark, who was clashing against a gigantic hydra monstrosity with two other Druids. They were both transformed into giant animals, making Elayne even more curious about who these people could even be.

"Mom! Behind you!"

However, her senses flared at the same time as she heard her daughter's scream behind the Divine Ward she left behind. Her senses expanded, swiftly sensing something powerful, something terrifyingly strong appearing right behind her... from the bones of the Blighter.

"So you're the new... goddess."

His giant bear bones reassembled as a phantasmal and divine power possessed them, transforming the entire pile of bones into a Bone Monster. Its empty eyes flaring with phantasmal blue flames. Elayne swiftly covered herself on golden scales, before the beast moved forwards.

"Who are you?"

"Can't you tell? Well, I suppose I am not well known after all."

The giant Bone Monster spoke with a female voice, slowly drawing closer towards Elayne. Like a beast that was glancing at a mere prey. If the bone creature could drool, it would be doing so right now.

"You're... That Lady of Decay?" Elayne guessed. The bone monster giggled.

"Times have changed. I have grown tired of slowly beginning to fade away." The Goddess possessing the monster spoke. "I was once revered as the Grave Keeper, the Protector of Souls, and the Lady of Decay and Putrefaction. However, I have been forgotten since that single God religion spread all over the world. My existence, once born from Primordial Darkness, but fueled by their belief, was beginning to fade away slowly. Returning to the Primordial Darkness."

"Y-You're truly a goddess..." Elayne gasped. "You're... Are there more like you?"

"All over the world." Kalma spoke. "You must be a very young goddess. You even possess a physical avatar. How cute."

"Why?! Why do you want me dead? I haven't done a single thing to you." Elayne said angrily. "Is it really necessary?!"

"It might not be necessary." Kalma laughed. "But I have struck a deal with a certain someone. Someone that knows you quite well. Someone... known as the Demon King of Death. Does that ring any bells?"

"What?! He...?!" Elayne realized that monster was already beginning to influence Earth more than she could have expected. "That monster is dying soon enough. Are you sure you want to ally with the loser?"

"Hmph, you're so full of confidence for being such a pathetic little child." Kalma sighed. "I feed on decay and putrefaction. The stronger they were when alive, the better. I have only eaten Spirits before. But I wonder how a Goddess of Nature tastes like... My Blighters feed on destroying nature, so we went along quite well. They don't have any grudges against you in specific, but against those Druids that have gathered to revere you, they do. So... we decided to work together for shared goals. The Demon King of Death's assistance was only the cherry on top."

Elayne's grip on her weapon tightened, preparing to battle. "Are all Gods like this? Trying to eat one another? Instead of trying to help humanity from the invasion of monsters, you're just thinking about yourselves?!"

"Helping humanity? Why would I help them, when they have abandoned me?" Kalma spoke with hatred. "All of them now praying for a single god that came out of nowhere... I am tired! I've seen my family fade away, my children, my siblings... Do you think I give a damn fuck now, child? I will eat your Divine Soul and become stronger. I am not just doing this for me, it is also for those I've lost!"

FLASH!

Kalma' rushed towards Elayne. Her gigantic bone body overflowing with the Nether Energy that the Demon King of Death has feed to Kalma, part of their deal. With her new overflowing power, she was able to easily construct a Lesser Incarnation out of the bones of someone blessed by her. Her chimeric bone monster shape swinging its four arms against Elayne, explosions of phantasmal fire, nether, and decaying rot spreading over her and her surroundings.

CRASH! CRASH! CRASH!

Elayne gritted her teeth, stepping back as she blocked the attacks with Heroic Parry. However, the strength these attacks carried were on a completely different level than the Blighter. It made her arms tremble and gain cracks each time she received them. And the Decaying Rot spread over her arms, forcing her to discard them and regrow them, losing precious Mana and Stamina in the process.

"I'll wear you down piece by piece, until your regenerating body ends as nothing but a little seedling!" Kalma laughed sadistically, her giant bone jaws opening and closing, attempting to bite through Elayne.

Elayne counterattacked with a variety of spells, summoning the power of her Spirits. Explosions of spirit flames, winds, and light bombarded over the Goddess' Incarnation. However, a thin and invisible layer of divine power protected her from almost all damage.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

"What? No damage?!" Elayne thought. "What is she...? Can Gods... be even damaged?"

"Surprised I don't take damage?" Kalma laughed. "Do you truly believe that pesky magic can damage the Incarnation of a Goddess?! Hahahaha!"

With a mocking laughter, Kalma swung her claws, trashing Elayne into the ground, half her body ripped to shreds.

CRAAASH!

Chapter 878 Mark's Might

Explosions of flames fell over Aria. Her multi-headed chimeric body burned, half her body already falling apart into pieces. The single combatant taking her on was a giant made of blazing wood, holding onto an incredibly wide and large blazing sword. His body was covered on an even thicker armor of wood and flames, with the shapes of many animal totems. His chest resembled a fierce and roaring dragon, while his helmet had the shape of a fiery phoenix. He had a pair of giant wooden and blazing wings on his back, and his power and defenses were on another level completely.

Aria, a former Druid, Blighter, and the Apostle of a now forgotten Finish Goddess of Decay and Putrefaction, have never fought such a powerful and overwhelming foe before. Through all her 253 years of life. The only thing she could describe this entity as was "Demigod of Fire" or "Divine Spirit Totem Guardian" nothing else came into her mind, and even then, his design and power still made little sense.

"J-Just what are you?!" She roared, sensing immense quantities of spiritual energy and fire coming out of his body. "Nature and Fire Elements coming together... Elements that are complete opposites! And you possess... the flames of a dragon and a phoenix?! What the...?!"

BAAAM!

However, Mark didn't let her speak anymore, stepping forwards, his gigantic fist of over four meters smashed one of her heads, blowing it up into pieces. Blood and flesh splattered into the ground and the ceiling; her body covered on even more flames. Aria desperately stepped back while her two other heads opened their jaws. A black cloud of decay and phantasmal blue flames tried to engulf Mark completely.

"I can't even bring back all the power my Avatar has..." Mark thought. "But this shouldn't be a problem!" Mark swung his gigantic blade, imitating the techniques of his Avatar.

Purifying Phoenix Flames engulfed both clouds of deadly energies, making them dissipate rapidly. At the same time, his sword unleashed dozens of slashes, covering Aria's entire body. Whenever she tried to escape the flames, Mark's wings would detach from his body and transform into a Lesser Phoenix Totem, attacking her and pushing her against the walls.

At the same time, the two Druids, who were greatly damaged, supported Mark with their respective magics. Giant boulders of sharp stone erupted from the ground, piercing Aria's body. Meanwhile, feathers of light bombarded her with blinding explosions of light. The Blighter was growing more and more stressed, her Wild Shape transformation growing weaker.

"E-Even when I drank Echidna's Blood... Y-You bastards!" Aria coughed blood, her entire body slowly turning into a cloud of shadows.

FLUOSH!

She went back to her humanoid shape, as she touched the ground. She howled with all her fury and sorrow combined together. Her powerful Corrupted Nature Soul surged from her body. Black roots spread across the floor. As dozens of giant trees popped up one after another. They overflowed with Decay and Corrupted Spirit energy. Mark swiftly found this technique similar to Elayne's Domain Expansion and her summoning of Plant Creatures.

"RAAAH!"

"T-Those are...!"

"Decaying Treants?! Aria! Why are you bringing back the cursed souls of lost spirits?!"

"I don't give a damn anymore... Die all of you!"

The trees started moving on their own, each one growing over five meters and rushing towards Aria's foes. They had transformed into Decaying Treants, powerful Familiars Blighters with a contract with a Goddess of Decay could summon. The beasts rushed forwards, attacking the Druids and Mark. Their sharp claws spread Decay anywhere.

Jose was the first one to get attacked. The Decay spreading over his body and making his hard stone armor break and fall apart into pieces. He was already too weak to move and fight and fell to his knees while vomiting blood. The Treants attempted to kill him first.

"No! Jose! Stop!"

Janny desperately slashed and attacked the Treants using her sharp talons and explosive feathers of light. The attacks were only mildly effective. She was already very weakened and tired as well. And the Treants were incredibly resilient, made of fossilized death wood, and further boosted by the Goddess Kalma's blessings. She attacked them while evading their sluggish attacks. That is until they started firing their own branches as sharp, spear-like projectiles.

"Ugh! D-Dammit!"

The spears pierced her body, leaving her bleeding all over the place while spreading Decay. The giant owl fell into the floor, quickly being swarmed by countless Decaying Treants. Her eyes looked back at Jose, close to his death's door. The crazed laughter of Aria in the background echoed, making this chaotic scene even more hellish.

"Goddess... Please... forgive us..."

As the old Druid was about to give up, a blazing explosion of spiritual phoenix flames surged from within her surroundings and those of Jose. The columns of fire spread out, without burning anything other than the Treants, who hissed and cried as they were forced to step back. The two druids noticed Mark, who

had been swarmed by over five Treants conjuring a special ability coming from his clothes, combined with his magic.

"[Blazing Phoenix's Spirit Fortress]"

A fortress of flames surged, protecting them while burning anybody that dared to step in. The druids felt tired with the intensity of the heat, but they were being protected. The flames burned their bodies sometimes, but instead of hurting them, it healed their wounds and stamina every second.

"H-He truly wields the flames of a phoenix...!" Jose muttered, back to his old human form.

"He must also be similar to her, a God...!" Janny said with eyes wide open.

"RAAAH!"

With a mighty roar, Mark swung his sword. Mighty slashes of flames constantly bathed the monsters. Their bodies unable to resist the barrage of slashing blows. Explosions of flames in the form of phoenixes or dragon heads engulfed them, pushing them back over and over again. Aria was already gasping for air, finally beginning to run out of Mana as she was constantly summoning more of her Familiars.

"YOUUU...!" Aria groaned in frustration. "If only you've not showed up, I would have-"

"You would have what?"

Mark's sword descended towards Aria's forest of decayed trees faster than she could say another word, burning everything into ashes.

CLAAASH!

Chapter 879 The Might Of The New Goddess

CRAAASH!

Kalma's Incarnation proved to be much stronger than Elayne imagined. Packed with an invisible veil of divinity that protected her from all normal and spirit magic with ease. And with a tremendous bony body capable of easily ripping her wooden body to shreds. If Elayne hadn't transformed herself into wood, she would have surely died if she were made of flesh. In fact, even then, she felt the pain and agony much more than in her Avatar back on BNLO.

This was because unlike her Avatar, she could only partially transform certain areas of her body into plant matter. Therefore, she had to be careful to transform in time before she was to receive a very terrible wound that might kill her instantly. This was her life on the line, no longer just an Avatar that can revive.

"I got you!" Kalma laughed with a predatory voice, her giant jaws going down towards Elayne's ripped apart body, about to devour her and her soul in a single bite.

"[Yggdrasil Spirit Wood Spear]!"

With a furious roar, Elayne used the other half of her body that was cut down, her waist and legs, and transformed them completely into wood. A huge wooden spear surged from beneath Kalma, hitting her so hard even with her barrier that she was pushed into the air. An explosion of spiritual energy engulfed her barrier, making it glitch slightly.

CRAAASH!

"Tch...! Little tricks like that won't work on me!"

Kalma swiftly regained her composure, chasing after Elayne after seeing her recover her two legs rapidly, and flying into the skies with her draconic and angelic wings. Her whole body leaped with swift

movements and agility, the bony claws catching to Elayne and tearing both of her wings, making her fall from the skies right away.

"Hahaha!"

As Kalma laughed, thinking she finally got her. Elayne remained calm, her eyes blazing with draconic might as she pointed her Staff-Shovel, Irene, towards Kalma's chest. She noticed a large concentration of phantom and divine power there. Most likely her core.

"Your barrier can glitch once it is hit with something very strong... You're not invincible." Elayne said. A split of a second later, a gigantic magic circle appeared over Irene. The Power of the Great Spirit of Harvest fusing into her body. The abilities of both her spells and her equipment activated, combining together into the giant aura in the shape of a massive dragon made of golden light and wood. All their powers combined into an incredibly complex circle that the Great Spirit helped her to create. "[Heavenly Yggdragon's Spiritual Breath]"

A flash of bright golden light engulfed Kalma's Incarnation, a tremendous beam of golden flames, heavenly light, and celestial essence clashed against her. She sensed thousands of lesser spirits and lesser dragon spirits fused into this technique. The Goddess of Decay tried to fend off the attack, only to see her two arms disappear into ashes. Her invisible veil slowly fading away before the explosion of light.

"W-What...?!"

BOOOMMM!!

Kalma's incarnation rolled over the floor, creating cracks across the entire mall. The wall was barely holding back, and the floor was already covered on many fractures and fissures. Holes leading to the underground were opening. Her arms were destroyed but the rest of her body seemed only slightly damaged though. It looked as if she could make an infinite number of bones, as more kept popping out of thin air, trying to replace her lost arms.

"That was strong, but not enough, young goddess."

Kalma rushed towards Elayne a second later. Elayne had little time to react, swiftly combining several Spirits together to create a new temporary Divine Spirit. A giant golden sword appeared out of thin air, shining with divine brilliance. It was Caliburn, a Weapon Spirit she had summoned before back in BNLO.

It absorbed the power of countless Light, Holy Light, Dragon, and Fire Spirits at once, fusing with her Heaven's Sword Spell to create itself temporarily. She quickly swung it together with her Irene on her sword form, clashing against Kalma's crazed charge, which spread Decay everywhere she touched.

CLAAASH!

However, Elayne's swords were not affected, and her body was taking a while to be affected as well. Her shield equipped on her back, and the rest of her equipment having all activated their abilities enhanced her durability to completely new levels. A powerful armor of golden scales and golden blazing flames covered her entire body.

"Where are you getting these powers? They don't... come from within you!"

Kalma had little understanding of "equipment", even less of what Potential Cubes could create in this world, when brought from BNLO. Elayne used this to her advantage, exploiting their power to their maximum effect while imitating the swordsmanship arts she learned back in there. Everything she had learned so far was working together, creating a synergy.

"[Heroic Swordsmanship's Footwork]"

She moved swiftly. Her steps moving forwards and backwards. Kalma's attacks were constantly missing her or being blocked with [Heroic Parry], she was unable to understand Elayne's erratic yet aggressive stances and footwork. It felt as if she was dancing with her two swords, while her Draconification continuously grew stronger by fusing with her equipment's Yggdragon and Dragon Abilities.

"YOUUU...!"

CRAAASH!

Kalma lost her patience, swinging her claws against Elayne while spreading a wave of black rotting decay against her. However, Elayne was waiting for this moment. Both of her swords overflowed with Celestial Essence and the last bits of Mana left in her, and then absorbing her Yggdragon's Golden flames.

"[Exorcizing Holy Blade]"

SLAAASH!

A flashing slash of pure exorcizing light and golden flames erupted out of both of her swords, shaped into a cross. The attack immediately broke through Kalma's wave of decay, purifying it and making it disappear. It followed by clashing against her invisible barrier and shattering it temporarily, slicing through her chest. The concentration of energy there became increasingly unstable.

BOOOM!

"How can you...?! Ugh, where did you learn these... Skills and Powers?!" Kalma groaned. "I have to kill her quickly! Before she attacks me while my Core is vulnerable!"

As an explosion of light and golden flames engulfed her body. Kalma swiftly attacked back against Elayne, knowing full well she could finish her off at any time. Her Aura transforming into a titanic black scythe, swinging against her!

SLAAASH!

Chapter 880 Defeating An Ancient Goddess Of Death!

Elayne's Spiritual Senses flared up, a split of a second after she pushed Kalma to her limits, the Goddess of Decay attacked her. Not employing her bony incarnation, but her very Divine Soul this time. From within her Incarnation, a giant black scythe materialized. Similar in form and shape to the Demon King of Death's own Scythe. It was as if he had gifted her a lesser version of it as part of their "deal". Employing

it with her bare divine soul, a gigantic wave of all-consuming Decay, Rot, and Death rushed towards Elayne.

SLAAASH!

It was like an endless enshrouding wave of darkness. Elayne had fought against it many times. Back then when they defeated Fafnir and then Thanatos appeared. But back then, she had all the stats, items, and skills of her Avatar.

"Just like Thanatos attack... I can't afford to take this head-on...!"

Right now, she was on the flesh. She instinctively knew, a single strike from this and she would definitely die. However, running away wasn't an option either. If she ran, the strike would hit the dozens of unconscious people she had been protecting using her roots and Blackie's shadows.

"But if I don't, the people behind me will die."

Without thinking it twice, she decided to employ her shield, blessed by Gaia herself. This was the only artifact she could rely on right now! Her golden shield absorbed the rest of her Mana and everything else she had, flaring with blazing golden flames and heavenly light.

"[Life Dragon's Shield]!"

Activating the evolved Ability of her blessed shield, an overwhelmingly powerful eruption of power surged from within, forming into the shape of a massive shield made of light and golden flames. At the front, there was a gigantic golden dragon head, opening its massive jaws. The slashing wave of Death was greeted by the purity of Life.

BOOOMM!!

An explosion of light and darkness, life and death erupted. Elayne's roots created a dome. Managing to absorb most of the damage from spreading into the building and making it collapse. Her shield resisted

the immense attack barely, but she was being constantly pushed back with each second. The scythe didn't stop, constantly pushing forwards.

"Don't resist! This is it, young goddess." Kalma spoke arrogantly. "To think someone like you ever considered clashing against a God, you're nothing but a steppingstone. I will govern all of Finland and then Europe! And then the new World over here, America! I will become the one and only Goddess of Death! Hahaha!"

As she drowned on her own vainglory, Elayne realized her shield of light was growing larger and larger. The power it absorbed began to swell within it, about to bust at any moment. She smiled, glancing at the Goddess of Death one last time and addressing to her.

"For being a goddess, you possess the personality of a child. You need to be scolded, Kalma!"

RUMBLE!

"ROOOOAARR!"

The shield erupted with tremendous power. A burst of golden flames and heavenly light exploded out of it. The shape of a giant golden dragon emerged, clashing against Kalma's scythe and completely destroying it into pieces. The mighty roar of the Yggdragon signifying he defeat, as it rushed towards her, opening its gigantic jaws and destroying her veil of divinity. Bite through bite, her entire bone body was annihilated, and her divine soul wounded with an agonizing bite!

BOOOMMM!!

"UUUAAAGGHH!"

Screaming like she had never done before. The Goddess of Decay succumbed. Her Incarnation instantly falling into a pile of ashes and burnt bones. Her soul squirming in agony before unsummoning herself, painfully burning with the holy light and golden flames of the Yggdragon.

"Y-YOUUU...! How... dare youuu...!"

While screaming and crying, the Goddess of Decay swiftly disappeared. Elayne dropped half-dead into the floor, gasping for air. Her Mana was beginning to slowly regenerate, but she was already at her very limits. She tried taking out a potion from her inventory, but she had little mana, so the inventory wasn't able to activate right away. The Domain surrounding her was burned and destroyed by Decay, so she was unable to easily regenerate her energies. This was perhaps one of the fights that pushed her the most to her limits.

CRAAASH!

"Ah...! Oh, Mark!"

Elayne noticed that Mark gave the finishing blow to Aria, while a fortress of flames protected the two old Druids fighting that were fighting her before they arrived. His gigantic sword pierced through Aria's barrier of decaying wood and burned her entire body. She screamed in agony and despair in a similar fashion to her goddess.

"They're truly quite alike..."

Aria cried, quickly turning into a mass of black spores and escaping. "I'll be back... This isn't the last of us, Blighters! You damned Druids... I will make sure to burn all of this nature! We will not stop!" Mark tried to stop her, firing a barrage of blazing feathers, but she was faster, disappearing by escaping from a broken window. The flames unable to catch her.

"Dammit...!" Mark tried to chase after her, but he knew he couldn't. There were still a swarm of bone beasts barely being held by Nightmare Skeletons summoned by Morpheus. And there was someone else here. Another hostile presence he couldn't overlook. "Elayne, it's not over! I sense something... Someone somewhere!"

Elayne heard Mark's words. Her senses were dizzy and fuzzy after such an intense fight, but as she regained her Mana. They quickly activated again. They came accompanied with the scream of the Great Spirit telling her to dodge something.

"Elayne! Quickly! Dodge!"

In the last second, Elayne rolled several meters back from where she was. A gigantic blazing sword covered on infernal and demonic flames slashed through the empty air. It aimed to decapitate her with a single swipe. Elayne's eyes widened. Her shield quickly placing itself in front of her as she blocked two more incoming attacks. Explosions of demonic flames threatening to burn her entirely with even more intensity than the Decay of Kalma.

CLAASH! CLAASH!

"This is... A Demon!"

Elayne's wings regrew from her back once she regained enough Mana, leaping into the air and escaping the constant barrage of attacks. She was finally able to see who was attacking her. A muscular man wearing sunglasses, smiling wickedly at her. Muscular and intimidating, resting a giant blazing sword on his shoulders.

"Oi, where do you think you're going?" He laughed, leaping to catch her.