

Brand New 881

Chapter 881 Clashing Against Another Mighty Demon!

Elayne, too tired to evade, prepared herself to receive the incoming attack. The demon man smiled, suddenly, black horns grew from his forehead, as the tattoos he had over his arms, which looked like normal tattoos some thug would have, moved on their own. They glowed with crimson color, expanding across his body and enhancing it even further.

"Is this how Demons camouflage amongst people? They can somehow transform themselves into human-like forms... Or perhaps this is a possessed person?!" Elayne thought in that split of a second.

Remembering how she dealt with the previous demon that attempted to hunt Gabriel, she could remember that the Demon had come on his true form. No tricks. Yet they were not really restricted at all by some sort of heavenly law or restraint. It was as if Demons could roam the earth freely, but still had to camouflage, sealing their powers into human forms.

C R A A S H!

The Demon's blazing blade struck her shield, pushing Elayne away. The shield emanated a protecting aura around her, making her fall not so strong, even though she still left a large fissure. Pieces of debris explode on her way down.

B A A M!

"Very resilient." The Demon spoke, Elayne didn't notice before, but there was now a huge pair of red wings growing out of his muscular back. "And that disgusting light... An Angel, huh? But there's also Spirit and Nature power. Is this the first ever Druid Angel? What in the world are you?"

"I should be the one asking that question first..." Elayne stood up, finally being able to open her inventory, she spent the last points of Mana left to take out another of her powerful Reinforced Mana Potions and drank it by piercing it with her hand's roots, absorbing the liquid and regaining her Mana.

The Demon noticed what she did but didn't mind. "It makes sense now how you beat Agares. He was a young and reckless one. Got too addicted to eat Angels and ended on your backyard, didn't he? So, anyways, where is that little angel you're protecting? You're a strong lady. So I would rather not fight you if possible... Hmm, just hand over the angel and I'll leave. I promise." The man smiled.

There was no way Elayne would ever believe the words of a demon that seconds ago tried to kill her mercilessly. "First tell me something. Are you demons cooperating with those Blighters? And why?"

"Hmm... That's complicated things. Business secrets. Can't just reveal it all..." He shrugged. "But I can tell you that our King is slowly awakening. A lot of people are getting really crazy about it and... This city in specific, its really attracting a lot of supernatural events. Although it is occurring all around the world... Maybe it's because of you, isn't it? That the otherworldly Demon King wants you dead at all costs, the monsters he brings. All of this destruction, it's your fault."

"I-It's not... my fault!" Elayne cried. "I've been constantly trying to protect the people I care about. Even if I hadn't done anything, this would have still happened one way or another... Do you think I'll fall for such words?!"

F L A S H!

The Demon disappeared and then reappeared in front of Elayne. She swiftly used her shield and Irene to block the incoming barrage of blazing sword strikes. Each attack was incredibly powerful and heavy, making Elayne's wooden armor crack and even her bones gain cracks. She constantly regenerated them by turning them into wood. But this was already putting a terrifying strain over her entire body.

CRASH! CRASH! CRASH!

"Even if you say that, you know that deep down, it's the truth!" Laughed the Demon. "Girl, you should have NEVER messed with us demons. There's a reason why you shouldn't be able to even see us or angels. Our war is OURS. Mortals have no saying in what happens between our two Realms! Yet you dared to intervene. And kill one of our 72 Elites. Do you truly believe we'll let you go now?!"

"Every person that ever messes with us ends in a terrible fate. Their family, their friends. Everyone dies horribly." As the demon laughed, his sword strikes never ended coming. His swordsmanship was

incredible. His movements and footwork both aggressive and swift. He wasn't letting Elayne find any opening, while constantly attacking her emotions, knowing well that humans were vulnerable there.

And maybe Elayne would have fallen for that trick before... But Elayne had learned many tricks, a lot of magic, and above all, she developed a much stronger heart. And confidence on her strength. The Demon failed to notice that all her Spirit Power had spread through the roots around the entire building, a smile surging in her lips.

"I think you should be reconsidering who is the danger here and who isn't." She said with utmost confident, making the demon pissed off. She provoked him to attack her, his Demonic Aura exploding out of his body, transforming into countless furious snakes opening their jaws and attempting to bite her body. "DIE!"

In that very split of a second, Elayne's Spells combined once more. The runes coming together into an expanded magic circle that encompassed the roots she had created. Soil Domain, Spiritual Domain, Nature Domain, and then, the connection she had to her actual Domain, the one created surrounding her home. With the help of the hundreds of spirits she stored in the roots, and her remaining Mana, with the power of the Great Spirit...

"[Ethereal Domain Invocation]"

F L A A S H!

A wave of pure golden and green light was released from her body, as she tanked the demon's hits seconds before the wave were to hit him. His body was instantly flung away like a ragdoll, hitting the wall behind him. The light encompassed him, and countless nature surrounded him. Everyone there saw the wonderful sight. Everything became a beautiful forest, full of life and spiritual energy.

"W-What the...?!"

Chapter 882 The Power Of A True Domain!

FLAAASH!

A Domain of pure verdant green filled the dreadful mall overrun by Undead. It was as if the entire scenario changed. It was no longer just a phantasmal sight or scenario, something ethereal. No. it was all solid, real. It might be a temporary invocation, but right now, it existed.

This was the Domain Elayne had created, with a glorious divine beauty. Its very existence could not reach this place... by normal means. However, Elayne carefully used the roots she spread around, the spirits that blossomed out of them, her spells and powers to extend it over here, to create a bridge in space and summon her Domain temporarily.

The Druids that were half dead quickly felt much more revitalized. Their bodies, which were heavily wounded and barely healed by Mark instantly healed back to full. The Hawk, the Squirrel, Jose and Janny, looked into the direction of Elayne.

Her Divine Spiritual Aura was so majestic they felt forced to kneel before her. The blue gate at the distance was disturbing and glitching below the dimensional presence of her own Domain being dragged all the way here, bone monsters couldn't come out of it anymore.

"Our Goddess... The Yggdragon Mother!" The Squirrel kneeled down.

"S-She's truly a Goddess..." The Hawk was left speechless.

"Oh, the mother of life and nature!" Jose raised his hands and prayed.

"Without a doubt, this is her Divine Domain!" Janny nodded, happier than ever before in her entire life.

"Elayne... She was able to summon the entire Domain here?!" Mark was completely shaken by the entire situation. He was shocked beyond belief. Without waiting a single second, he rushed to help her while the Druids kneeled before her Divinity.

"Mom... did this?" Elena wondered, looking around in wonder.

"Woah..." Anna was speechless. "Your mom's fucking awesome, Elena."

"S-She's truly something..." Elisa nodded.

"Amazing!" Monica said.

"T-This is... Ah, my wounds healed?" Steiner noticed the wounds the bone beasts had inflicted to him had healed instantly. He didn't even feel tired anymore. "This is incredible..."

The humanoid demon slowly stood up, glancing around. His crimson tattoos slowly growing over his body, his Demonic Aura surging fiercely across his entire being. He was wary of Elayne, she wasn't normal.

"What did you do now? This is..." The Demon muttered, standing up. At first he seemed a bit surprised, but quickly, he laughed at this ridiculous situation. "Hahaha! Just some forest?! Really? Did you think something so pathetic can stop me? I can burn it all. For I am Aim, the Burning Warrior, wielder of the Demonic Firebrand." His Demonic Sword flashed with flames, covering his entire body. His Demonification continued, as he became more and more monstrous in appearance.

"And I shall burn this Domain to ashes, and absorb it to grow even stronger..." He continued laughing. "Thank you so much for showing me your greatest weakness, you pathetic woman!" His flames erupted from his body as he rushed towards Elayne, swinging his gigantic Firebrand and releasing explosive slashes of flames everywhere, setting the entire forest ablaze.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

"HAHAHAHA! BURN! I'LL BURN IT ALL!"

Aim was a malefic demon well known in the Goetia for his love for burning everything. He wielded a mighty Firebrand, setting ablaze things as he pleased. Tormenting the souls of innocents and burning everyone he came across into charred corpses. And his real form was not much different than what ancient humans depicted him as!

"Is that so?"

However, he had severely underestimated what a Domain truly entailed.

"What do you mean is that so? I'm about to cut you to shreds, delusional bitch!" Aim laughed, appearing above Elayne, his giant Firebrand moving down, about to cut her into two perfect halves.

SLAAASH!

"BURN AND DIE!"

As he laughed his heart out, an explosion of flames engulfed Elayne as he sliced her cleanly into two halves. Burning everything and everyone around him. The sensation of victory quickly taking over Aim. Another great victory for his demonic self!

"Easy as it comes. Now, where is her soul? I shall feast on it! She better scream as I devour her, or it would not be worth the hassle." He laughed, looking around.

TRUUUM!

However, in a split of a second, the sound of space itself distorting and transforming echoed behind him. His eyes widened, as the forest ablaze was back to normal. Elayne's charred corpse was nowhere to be seen. She appeared right behind him, actually.

"Wha...?!"

"Aim, do you truly understand what a Domain is?"

As Elayne spoke, her Domain responded to her. Millions of plants combined together into her body, making her slowly grow larger and larger. No longer she looked like a frail woman. She became a gigantic dragon made of endless nature, plants, dirt, stones, crystals, everything in the surroundings.

Tightly merged together into a draconic shape, covered on golden scales, and possessing a pair of huge wings, covered on angelic white feathers.

"Y-You... No, this has to be wrong. This is an illusion! Isn't it?!" Aim didn't want to believe what he was seeing.

"A Domain is not just a place we call home. It is not just a place where I can grow my plants." Elayne sighed. "It is my Territory. And I make the Rules here."

Those simple words made Aim immediately believe she was bluffing. "Hahahah! Ridiculous woman! I'll kill you!" He simply laughed at her, rushing forwards by flapping his demonic wings. His gigantic firebrand only growing larger as he attempted to cut her into pieces. "DIE!"

SLASH! SLASH! SLASH!

A storm of blazing slashing attacks descended upon Elayne. However, her mighty golden scales took the attacks with ease, explosions of demonic flames being constantly blocked by a thin veil of angelic essence imbued into her body. This wasn't her Yggdragon from BNLO. After all, this was her Yggdragon form taken through her [Holy Yggdragon Transformation] Physique Ability, and further boosted by her Domain's entire [Nature Soul].

"My turn."

BAAAMMM!!!

Elayne's gigantic fists reached Aim, his entire body falling down. His bones cracked as he vomited a mouthful of blood. His arms were distorted and torn apart; his legs were torn to shreds. His firebrand broke.

His face? Filled with utter disbelief.

And fear.

Chapter 883 Overwhelming The Demon!

When Elayne said that she made the Rules, she wasn't wrong. The power of a Domain belonged to their master. With the power of her Domain Manipulation. Elayne had control over the very laws that governed this Realm. Of course, it also consumed a large quantity of energy to manipulate a Domain to the extent she was doing so. To alter the laws to give her incredibly regenerative abilities, to easily teleport her body, and to make it so nature always keeps itself healthy.

And to weaken the flames of the damned demon she was fighting. The Domain itself worked, suppressing his power and boosting her own. But it came with a great cost, the core of her Domain situated right below her was swiftly beginning to spend all of its accumulated energy. The Mana she had stored there for emergencies, and also the spiritual energy in there... it was being rapidly spent!

She had no time to spend rambling and mocking him. She had to finish him off quickly before he could overcome this deal and ultimately break free of the Domain's constraints. And she had to do it in less than three minutes.

"My turn."

BAAAMMM!!!

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His face? Filled with utter disbelief.

And fear.

His crimson eyes widened, looking at the titanic Yggdragon in front of him. No, not just an Yggdragon, a Holy Yggdragon! A variant that had absorbed the powers of an Angel. And she didn't neglect this power. Her Halo shining brightly as it detected she fought a True Demon.

"[Heaven's Sword]!"

Elayne summoned a giant sword of light, swinging it against Aim, whose body quickly turned into pure flames, barely managing to evade the deadly impaling blow. An explosion of light was released, the Domain shook.

CRAAASH!

"Y-YOUUU!"

Aim's entire body slowly tried to regenerate, but the Domain suppressing his powers made it so he could only manifest as this mass of shapeless flames, which he slowly gave a shape forcefully. Resembling a giant werewolf of demonic fire, with three tails made of snakes, and his firebrand, the pieces of it, recovering back to full once more.

"I'll show you my true power...! You've forced my hand, human! I know you're not a goddess as they think, you're just a human that got too much power!" He laughed, still confident somehow. "I'll break your mind until you realize the gravity of your sins!"

Aim tried to match her titanic size of over fifty meters within this Domain, something possible only here. But he failed miserably, only reaching twenty meters at most. Elayne responded by swinging her long tail, slamming him into the floor once more.

CRAAASH!

The demon quickly stood back up while roaring like a beast, his blazing body slowly trying to regenerate the wound he had left. There were angelic runes all over the wound, weakening him and making it rather hard for the demon to fully regenerate as he would have desired.

"Damn tricks!" He roared, his snake heads started biting through Elayne's wooden body, setting her ablaze with demonic fire. She counterattacked with angelic light and spiritual light, an intense clash between opposite elements constantly shook the Domain's foundations. "DIE!" He furiously swung his sword against her chest, trying to break through her hard armor of scales and pierce her heart.

"It is not as easy as you think, demon." Elayne's body shapeshifted, generating a hole in her chest and evading a fatal wound like nothing. Aim's eyes widened in shock, a second later, her Heaven's Sword slashed through his body a dozen times, rays of light piercing his demonic soul.

SLASH! SLASH! SLASH! SLASH!

"AAARRRGGH!"

Elayne didn't stop there. As Aim screamed in agony, she harnessed her powers into her legs and kicked him away as far as she could, generating enough distance between the two. Despite her titanic body, this was necessary!

BAAAM!

"Uuurrrghhh...! W-What the...?!" Aim still full of disbelief, incapable of realizing Elayne was much stronger than he had imagined. "No, this is impossible. She was too weakened, and I was much stronger. It is this Domain! This is giving her such an unfair advantage! I have to burn... to burn it all!"

Aim roared in frustration, his blazing body spreading flames everywhere across Elayne's Domain. She ignored nature burning around her, as she attacked Astaroth with her giant Heaven's Sword, her claws and her tail, only for him to dissipate into many snakes made of fire and evade her attacks!

CLAAASH!

"Hahahaha! Fine! I'll play along." He laughed. "I bet this damned Domain can't work forever, right? I'll mind my own business and see the limits of it first then!" Aim mocked her efforts, only making Elayne more furious.

"I shouldn't have expected any courage from a demon, I guess." She mocked his lack of courage to fight her head-on, pissing off Aim beyond belief.

"What did you say?!" As he roared in fury, a window opened, and a titan made of wood and flames descended from behind two of the snakes, his giant blazing sword, overflowing with Red Dragon Flames cut through them instantly.

By combining his dagger's [Quadruple Slash] and [True Red Dragon Flames] Abilities together, four deadly slashes completely disposed of half of Aim's dispersed body. The agony he felt was astonishing, as if his leg and arms were torn apart out of him.

SLASH! SLASH! SLASH! SLASH!

"W-Wha- UUURRGHH!"

The flames all around the Domain flickered. The snakes dispersed widely to turn everything ablaze, Aim attempted to turn around the tables, only to realize the places he had set ablaze were now back to normal again.

"What?! Back to normal again?!"

"Stop running away!"

BAAAMM!!

Two of his snakes died, Elayne's draconic claws ripped them to shreds, her Yggdragon's Holy Flames burned them and turned them into ashes. Aim once more groaned in pain, constantly dispersing, becoming smaller and smaller, desperate to find a way out!

Until he noticed the blue gate glitching behind a tree...

Chapter 884 The Demon's Last Ressort

"To think I would be reduced to such a pathetic state!" Aim thought to himself, the army of snakes made of flames he had become swiftly rushed towards the blue gate. He had never thought Elayne would pull such a bullshit trump card as summoning her own Domain in the scene! He was furious how he had been cornered in such a short amount of time.

"I had even become allies with those damned Blighters and their disgusting goddess..." He groaned to himself. "All so I could weaken my enemies first and get some sort of advantage over them! Yet... at the end, they're much stronger than I could have ever hoped."

He had planned for them to be severely weakened, to the point he could approach them once they were weak and kill them off instantly. He had no high hopes on Kalma and her Blighters, although he had to admit they surprised him based on how resilient they were.

Nonetheless, two of them died, and their leader escaped alongside Kalma, who received a severe wound to her Divine Soul. However, Elayne was weakened. He attempted to strike her down several times, all for naught!

And now, with her Domain suppressing his powers, boosting her own, and constantly pushing him into a corner, this was his last resort. The glitching blue gate summoned by the Demon King of Death, that was still existing. Even though it no longer summoned Bone Beasts, it was useful for Aim.

"What are you planning?!"

"Stop!"

Mark and Elayne rushed towards him. Their gigantic bodies stomping over his many "body parts" all crimson snakes made of demonic flames. And extinguishing them one after another. The demon was cornered, but it wasn't as if Elayne was any better. Her Domain Core's energy was constantly running lower, about to hit rock bottom now by pushing it to its limits.

Although they destroyed most of his body, ten small snakes remained, leaping into the blue gate with all the leftover demonic energy they had, and fusing themselves into it. This was Aim's last resort. To go to such lengths to win, and to please his King below the depths of Hell, who desired the destruction of mankind and the heavens to fall.

"If it is for my King, you will all fall!" He laughed monstrosly.

The Gate was corrupted, its glitching intensified as a huge shockwave of demonic and dimensional energy was released. The entire Domain shook tremendously, Mark and Elayne were pushed back constantly, as much as they tried to move forwards, they couldn't. The gate slowly changed colors, from clear blue it turned dark blue, then dark purple, clear purple, pink, and lastly, crimson red.

"The gate's colors are changing?!" Mark muttered. "What does that even mean?!"

"No! STOP!" Elayne roared, her powers quickly trying her best to manipulate her Domain and contain the Gate from expanding further.

But she failed.

BOOOMMM!!!

A huge explosion of pure demonic flames consumed everything, the Domain shook. The spell summoning here broke, and its entire invocation stopped. The Domain disappeared, as the Red Gate was able to further expand through the mall. The crack in the middle of the empty air expanded into the skies, growing as tall as fifty meters. It was no longer a circular portal-like formation, but a vertical crack on space.

As the smoke dissipated, Elayne and Mark opened their eyes to see what had happened. The Gate evolved, transforming into something they never thought was possible. A Demonic Gate, and where could such a gate lead? Well, they had already fought a monster with such a power in BNLO... but now that this was their world, things suddenly felt even more dangerous than ever before.

"T-This is...!" Mark muttered. "Is this a Gate leading to Hell?! I can feel it... The flames! T-The Hands are there too, Elayne!"

"Is that what he was planning all along? His master plan was... THIS?!" Elayne was only panicking; her body was barely moving to her commands. She had once more emptied her reserves of energy. "If this continues as it is... No, we can't let it continue as it is! Mark please help me... Give me some of your mana so I can- UGH...!"

Elayne's body slowly turned back to her human form, her wood growing weaker. She had overused her powers too much and the Domain summoning didn't help. Mark ran to her help, and as she asked, he imbued half his Mana into her body.

"Quickly! Absorb it all!"

FLAAASH!

As this happened, the Demon Gate halted its growth, reaching the limits of what Aim's powers provided. And then... the shadows of countless gigantic demonic hands started slowly emerging, trying to break open the crack even larger. The people around the quarantined zone panicked. Police and civilians both crying in horror at the horrendous scene. Agents of SWORD already made their way there, trying to control the civilians from approaching the scene.

"Hahhh... Hahhh... D-Dammit...!" Elayne groaned, her energy being restored enough for her to quickly take as many potions and other ingredients as she could. She started drinking them and eating them. Her own Yggdragon Fruits were precious and delicious, and the potions as well.

Everything provided energy, which she also feed to Mark and to her daughter and Morpheus. The latter two, accompanied by the rest of Elena's friends, had ran towards her once they saw the rest of the Bone Beasts being dead. The four Druids was well, surrounded her, protecting her from any incoming danger.

"Mom! Are you okay?! You looked like you were dying!" Elena cried, as she restored her Mana.

"I-I'm fine dear, I'm fine!" Elayne smiled gently. "T-This is nothing... I have to do this. W-we have to. I know this is too much to ask but... I might need your help."

"Of course! Please let me help in anything I can!" Elena nodded, the looming demons emerging from the Demon Gate echoed behind them. "Ah! They're already here!"

"W-What are those things?! They feel so much more terrifying than the other undead...!" Monica panicked.

"Those?" Elayne asked, feeling more composed and recovered. "They're Demons."

Chapter 885 Demon Gate

Just like any of these events, everything happened too fast. The SWORD Agents have been mostly busy in the city's outskirts, and several groups of them were also spread into neighboring cities to hold on the Monsters spawning in the wilderness. Not all monsters came from the Gates, some of them simply emerged due to normal animals mutating into inexplicably powerful creatures. Usually in the areas where monsters appeared, or a Gate showed up, the nearby fauna would slowly mutate into monsters themselves.

Other times, it would be monsters from Gates that would escape and then quickly reproduce after hiding, creating large families of monsters. They would continue hunting on the nearby fauna and grow in large numbers, threatening to flood a nearby village or city. Before the First Contact with another World, Earth still had monsters, but not as much as before, in the medieval times or even before. What remained of them were hiding inside of large areas away from all civilization and were only hunted by special supernatural hunters.

The SWORD Agency was once made for that. Their job was mostly to hunt the Trolls and Ogres hiding in the snowy mountains of Canada. Deal with Evil Wizards and sometimes, only a few times, fight off crazed Werewolves that left their families and decided to violate the Non-Aggression Agreement between Humans and Werewolves. Their families quickly deciding it was for the best for them to be slain to not threaten the peace between both kinds.

Once the Gate Break Alarm rang off, the agents panicked. Most of their members had been moving in shifts to deal with the infestation of monsters, so they were only able to send their two Elites and a small group of low-level Agents to deal with the civilians. Naturally, this included Rose and Albert.

"You have to be kidding me! It has only been almost two weeks since the last one and there's a new Gate again?!" Rose complained, leaping across the buildings with her incredible physical strength and movement speed.

"At least this time there aren't multiple ones appearing everywhere!" Albert said, flying with demonic wings made out of Hellberos' powers. "Where is it?! Ah, there!"

The two reached the mall, feeling a huge shockwave of immense, terrific power. They were a bit too late. Although the rest of the agents were now protecting and controlling the panic of the civilians, the pair that had just arrived was too late.

"Is that... a Gate?!" Rose gasped.

"N-No, this is... What the hell is this?!" Albert asked.

Hellberos manifested out of his Aura, as he looked around, laughing. "That thing... I have not seen one of these in many years. It is a Demon Gate. You know where this leads to?"

"D-Demon Gate?!" Rose muttered. "But don't demons... aren't they...?! What is going on now?!"

"The worst-case scenario is happening." Albert said. "A Demon opened a Gate to Hell! Look!"

As the two ran towards the Gate, they saw gigantic arms pouring out of the entire Gate. They belonged to a myriad of terrific demonic entities, trying to come out of the enormous Gate all on their own. The titanic arms slammed the ground, the mall's ceiling began breaking apart, barely supported by Elayne's powerful roots and branches spread across.

RUMBLE!

The gigantic demonic arms with sharp claws slashed through the ground. The paved floor surrounding the mall and indoor park shattered, opening up. The sewers down below broke, splashing water everywhere. Demonic flames spread, causing explosions and setting ablaze anything they touched.

The people screamed, running away from the scene as fast as they could. But the inside of the indoor park, Rose's senses could clearly sense dozens of people trapped inside! She gave a glance at Albert.

"Albert, I'll go save the people inside! C-Can you somehow handle the arms for half a minute?!" Rose asked.

"I'll do my best. Go!" Albert swiftly leaped into air, rushing towards the gigantic arms trying to destroy everything.

Rose nodded and swiftly descended into the ground, jumping from a thirty-floor building like nothing, and landing as if she were as light as a feather. Her Blood Aura erupting from within her body and encompassing her. She rushed towards the scene, giant boulders sliced apart by her long crimson claws, growing out of her nails.

SLASH! SLASH! CRAAASH!

"Now!"

She leaped into the skies, kicking the air with her swift movements. An eruption of crimson blood energy surged from below her black boots, allowing her to reach the building through the opening in the ceiling. Her senses spread out, as she sensed a large group of people escaping into the blocked entrance.

RUMBLE!

Suddenly, one of the Demonic Arms broke through the ceiling as she landed. The ceiling broke apart instantly, boulders falling down immediately after. The people running away panicked. Rose noticed some people helping them, but they couldn't be everywhere at the same time.

"[Blood Threads]!"

Her crimson nails created threads of blood, which she used to grab a dozen people and pull them towards her while she was still falling in midair. Seconds before the pillars sustaining the ceiling were to collapse right where they were.

BAAAM!

"W-What's happening?!"

"Who are you?!"

"T-Thank you so much!"

The people cried. Some confused, others genuinely grateful. Rose had no time to even speak, she rushed right behind the group helping the people. Noticing some familiar faces again. It was Elayne and Mark, alongside her daughter and her friends.

"Elayne?!"

"Ah, Rose!"

As the two greeted one another, they had little time to talk. The ceiling continued falling apart, the gigantic boulders following them as if they were purposely chasing them. The demonic arms pierced through the ceiling, aiming to destroy the entire building.

BAAM! BAAM! BAAM!

"The entrance is blocked by a bunch of boulders!" Anna cried.

"That shouldn't be a problem!" Mark roared, his arm suddenly growing into a gigantic arm made of blazing wood, as he punched the boulders and the door open.

CRAAASH!

A huge hole was left behind, where everyone managed to escape, seconds before the entire building were to completely collapse, a cloud of dust covering the surroundings.

RUMBLE!

Chapter 886 Chaos In The City

Albert tried his best to stop the titanic demonic arms from destroying everything. He had never fought such a strange and monstrous foe as before. And had no idea why not actual Demons were coming out, but just their endless, gigantic arms instead. One of them swiftly noticed him, opening a crimson eye on the palm of its green-skinned arm.

FLAAASH!

It tried to swipe him down, but Albert swiftly evaded, managing to summon a blade of demonic flames and slicing through the green arm with as much power as he could. An explosion of flames covered it, but it managed to resist being cut, quickly retreating back to the Gate, only for more arms to come out.

"Shit. How many are there?!" Albert complained, evading punches, slashing claws, and grasps that threatened to crush him with a single touch. "Oi, Hellberos, why are there only arms coming out though?! Are all demons like this?"

"No, this is because they cannot get completely out." Hellberos explained into his mind. "Although it is big, that Demon Gate is still not a real one. True Demon Gates open up in the sky and are big enough to be kilometers long. Also, it is necessary some sort of special ritual and a hundred sacrificed souls. It seems this was a Demon Gate forcefully created by corrupting the other ones... With a potent Demonic Energy."

As the Demon explained to Albert, the young man evaded enormous fists with his amazing movements. His hands flickered as golden chains made of light emerged. The manifestation of the chains wrapped around Hellberos made by Elayne, which he knows had trained to manipulate to an extent.

"[Demon-Sealing Chains]!"

The Chains had grown much stronger than their original form. Having fused with Albert's soul and fueled by Hellberos' powers, they became an extension of his very soul, no longer just a powerful Divine Spell conjured thanks to the [Pathway: Divinity] Ability of Elayne.

CRAAASH!

Using the chains like a whip, Albert attacked the demonic arms, constantly pushing them back. Explosions of light and golden flames spread over them, making them agonize and pull back from the gate. At the same time, he employed even more of these chains, wrapping them around some of the arms and then forcefully wrapping them around the Gate, blocking space for the demonic arms to not come out from.

"GRUOOHHH!"

A guttural scream emerged from within the Demon Gate, the scream itself generated a powerful, intimidating shockwave. It threw him off balance, making him vulnerable enough for the arms to pummel him down with dozens of punches.

BAAM! BAAM! BAAM!

"Arrggh!"

CRAAASH!

Albert fell into the broken pavement right next to the indoor park, breaking it and leaving a huge crater. The speed of the impact and the force made it so the stone surrounding him slowly melted into lava, surrounding him. The young man coughed blood, feeling a few of his bones broken.

"Albert!"

Hellberos encompassed his bleeding and dying body, as Albert's entire body slowly regenerated back to full. This was the power of becoming a vessel of a demon, gaining pseudo immortality. And the reason why Albert, despite being a normal human, could take so many beatings.

"It's not like you to be worrying about me, Hellberos."

"I have to! We're on this together, you stupid human!"

While still regenerating his bones, Albert stood back up, glaring into the sky. The enormous hands clashing into the indoor park, making it slowly collapse. He didn't have any time to think, he swiftly went back to the fight, stopping the gigantic arms to so hell-bent into destroying the building as much as he possibly could.

Explosions of light and demonic flames echoed; the arms attacked back fiercer than ever. Albert constantly broke his body only for it to regenerate back up. His chains wrapped around the arms, stopping them, buying enough time for Rose to get things done.

"She only said half a minute, but I don't think I can hold on for more than twenty fucking seconds!" Albert groaned, three gigantic fists punched him from above and from left and right, his entire body trying to fight against the pressure. His bones cracking and regenerating back, a roar of madness echoing from the depths of his soul. His mouth releasing an endless inferno of flames, directed at the arms.

BOOOM!!

However, the flames which could easily burn through most foes did almost nothing to these gigantic arms. "Makes sense, they're demons themselves after all." That was what Albert thought as he was crushed into the ground again. His chains barely protecting him from an onslaught of blows that would have already torn him to shreds.

BAAM! BAAM! BAAM!

"Dammit! Rose, get out of there already!" Albert groaned. "Ah!"

CRAAASH!

In that moment, he suddenly felt an explosion of flames. The entrance of the indoor park and former mall broke open, debris exploding and opening a huge hole, where almost a hundred survivors ran away as far as they could, being led by Elayne, Mark, and Rose.

"T-They're there...! That's a relief- UGH...!"

"ROOOAARR!"

One of the giant demonic arms opened a titanic jaw out of the palm of its hand, rushing towards Albert and biting his torso. The sharp fangs attempted to swiftly pierce his flesh and tear apart his insides. While constantly vomiting blood, his chains constantly burned the monstrous arm's skin and flesh, but it barely did anything.

"[Demonic Fists]!"

With a demonic roar, Albert unleashed all his power at once. His Demonic Aura surging as the image of Hellberos appeared. Made of black and dark red demonic energy, dozens of fists made of his Aura punched the monstrous demonic arm, filling it with deadly holes and freeing him from the terrific grip.

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH!

As Albert managed to free himself, he fell down, splattering blood and guts everywhere. Which slowly began to return to his body, demonic energy recovering his destroyed body. Being a pseudo immortal was a nightmarish power. It made him capable of doing shit like this, but fucking hell, it was painful.

"RAAAH!"

However, he had no time to rest, seven more gigantic arms aimed at him. Each one with eyes and jaws spread over their gigantic bodies.

"Fuck..."

CRAAASH!

Chapter 887 Reinforcements Are Here!

The demonic arms went to finish off Albert while they could. Noticing how unusual he was. They wanted to drain him out of all the Demonic Energy he had, the source of his pseudo immortality, and kill him for real this time.

"Fuck...!"

CRAAASH!

Albert barely had the strength to resist, trying to escape only for the arms to loom above him, descending. A loud explosion echoed. He believed he would have been squished like a lowly insect. But instead, as he opened his eyes, he realized he was somewhat still alive.

"What...? Oh, it's you!"

The young man's eyes widened as he saw a trio of beautiful women, ranging from their early twenties to their fifties. A barrier of venomous, purple acid stopped the arms, as whenever they touched this barrier, their fingers would instantly begin to dissolve and the poison would spread into the wound, weakening the arms and making them rot.

A pair of enormous stone arms covered on ores and crystals held back three other gigantic demonic arms, wrestling against them and smashing and breaking their bones, tearing apart their fingers one after another, and forcing them to retreat.

And lastly, endless tentacles made of shadows wrapped around the other four, stopping them from moving as a huge draconic head made of darkness and Malice fired black flame beams, burning and piercing their bodies, leaving them full of holes.

"Hey! It's the Demon boy." Rita joked around, pointing her gun at the hands that freed themselves from her shadow tentacles. "[Super Bullet Time]"

FLASH!

Time itself seemed to run slower for her, but the truth was that her processing speed became incredibly fast for three seconds. She pointed her magic gun into the skies and fired a dozen of Elemental Spiritual Bullets imbued with the Holy Light attribute of her little Rat Familiar sitting above her head, Whitey.

BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!

Although the bullets were initially small, the explosions they caused were big. Enough for the demonic arms to be torn to shreds as they were bombarded with these powerful projectiles. Thanks to her gun's ability to ignore 40% of a foe's Defenses, her attacks became incredibly deadly.

She kept firing her bullets, emptying half her total Mana as the Demonic Arms finally stopped harassing them. Over half of them quickly pulling back, bleeding and falling apart as they did. Albert was shocked, he had never seen such an incredible magic gun before.

"W-What is that magic gun?!" He muttered. "I-Incredible... Is it some sort of Anti-Demon Relic?"

"What?" Rita raised an eyebrow. "We save your live and this is how you thank us? Come on, snap out of it."

"Careful!" Lily cried, running towards them and grabbing both of them with her arms, before three more Demonic Arms were to descend where they were seconds ago.

BAAAMMM!!!

The entire surroundings trembled. It was a miracle the surrounding buildings were holding on as they were. It felt like at any moment, this entire neighborhood would be destroyed. As Lily ran, Jenny kept firing explosive bullets of acidic slime poison, stopping the arms from pursuing them too fast.

"They just keep coming endlessly!" Lily cried. "We came running here because we knew Elayne would be around. But where is she exactly?!"

"Over there!" Albert said, pointing at the distance. He didn't seem to mind being carried by a pretty lady like this. "I can see her! And Rose too!"

"Looks like they're not having it easier either!" Rita sighed, pointing her gun at the distance.

"Dammit, this is way too much for a young girl like me! Why did I had to get powers?!" Jenny complained, as if she wasn't enjoying the thrill of the moment.

As they ran towards her, they saw Elayne, Mark, Elena, and Monica fighting strange and demonic creatures. They were monstrous chimeric aberrations, no larger than three meters of height, made out of flesh, guts, bones, and broken fingers. Albert instantly recognized them with Hellberos knowledge.

"Demonic Spawns! Did they come out of the flesh and bones of the Demonic Arms we destroyed?!" Hellberos muttered.

"Was this their plan all along?!" Albert screamed. "Dammit, why can Demons be so fucking disgusting?!"

As he complained, both groups finally meet up while fighting off the chimeras. Elayne used her sword and her shield to both slash and defend. While utilizing her spirit magic to bind her foes or blast them with holy spiritual light. The Chimeric Demon Spawns were not that strong, but their numbers kept

rising as the flesh and bones left behind by the Demonic Arms raised back from the dead into aberrant monsters.

"SHAAAH!"

Four of these monstrous demons attacked Elayne at the same time, surrounding her and then trying to wear down her defenses by biting her with their sharp mandibles. However...

BANG! BANG! BANG!

Three powerful explosions of light later, the chimeric aberrations dropped dead for sure, their bodies charred by the holy light of Rita's Holy Bullets. Elayne's face immediately lightened and became brighter as she saw her beloved friend here.

"Rita! You came?!" Elayne cried in happiness.

"Of course I did! Why didn't you call us?!" Rita complained.

"I-I didn't want to bother you..." Elayne apologized. "I'm sorry!"

"It's fine, it's fine. We don't got time to even talk here!" Rita kicked away a giant chimeric demonic spawn with her legs, covered on purple scales and an armor of shadows.

CLASH!

BANG! BANG!

And then, she finished it off with a barrage of bullets, blowing it up into pieces. Although she had fought and defeated many monsters so far, her Mana reserves were quickly going down already. This was much more exhausting than anything they had done before.

"Elayne! What do we do now?!" Lily cried. "That Gate will continue pouring Demon Arms, and they destroy anything! And if we kill them, their flesh will bring these things!"

"Our only option is to close the Demon Gate somehow!" Elayne said.

"Albert, do you know of a way?!" Rose asked, without greeting him beforehand.

"I do, kind of..." Albert sighed. "But it won't work with just me alone... Elayne, and everyone here. We'll need everyone's help!"

"Sure!" Elayne nodded, as the Great Spirit's powers continuously flowed through her body. "We have to end this quickly, before things escalate to something we can't control!"

Chapter 888 A Battle To Protect The City

The team quickly realized that once burned to a crisp, the aberrations didn't revive again, and would no longer become part of new monsters. The strategy now was quite simple, they had to swiftly eliminate all aberrations by burning them or completely disintegrating them, while making their way back to the Hell Gate, and close it!

"Albert, we've also closed something similar before." Elayne said. "So don't think you have to do everything."

"You have?! When?" Asked Rose, while surprised.

"Can't say when, sorry." Elayne winked at her. "More importantly, first of all, I need to secure the perimeter! We can't let these monsters walk outside of the area and end up swarming the rest of the city and endangering the civilians."

"I know, around fifty SWORD Agents, some of the freshly recruited hunters, are gathering around us." Said Rose. "They're making a fence with their bodies and the tanks that the military is bringing along. However, I am sure that won't stop those things. They're at least as strong as C Rank Monsters!"

"That's why I need you to buy me some time." Elayne said. "Before closing that gate. I'll be closing this entire area so those things can't escape into the rest of the city!"

"Okay, what do we do?" Albert asked.

"Just defend me. Elena, Monica, you stay right behind me and cover my back." Elayne said. "I gave the two of you bags with Mana Potions, ten each, use them moderately as your Mana runs out."

"Okay mom!" Elena nodded.

"I-I'll do what I can!" Monica said.

"Elayne..." Mark walked towards her.

"Dear, you'll be in the front." She said with a smile. "Rita, Lily, can you be to my right and left?"

"Sure!" Rita nodded. "Whatever, as long as we can get this done."

"I'll use my magic to cover you!" Lily said.

"I'll be your shield." Mark said, his eyes blazing with flames, as wood kept growing over his body, his size quickly increasing.

"What about me?!" Jenny asked.

"Jenny, you'll have the hardest job." Elayne said. "With Albert and Rose, stop the hands from attacking us."

"What?! Me?! The hands?!" Asked Jenny. "I-I'm a newbie! I can't do shit like that!"

"You can partially become a slime, that's already amazing." Elayne commented. "Use your acid to shield everyone as much as you can. I'll be counting on you. Slimes are overpowered after all."

"T-That's..." Jenny sighed, she never thought she would be saving the world out of nowhere since this month began. But a lot has happened, too much, perhaps. "Okay. But you better pay me after this."

"Hahaha! Okay, I'll pay you if you want." Elayne giggled at Jenny's snarky personality. "How about a few million?"

"At least a hundred million!" Jenny groaned.

"If money is what you want, SWORD will later pay you for your services of protecting the city." Rose added. "Don't worry about money. We'll at least pay you a hundred million."

"Holy shit! Really? Okay, I'm fucking pumped up now!" Jenny was carrying several mana potions inside of her body, not having digested them yet.

"You two, take these too." Elayne said, she was already beginning to expand her Domain as she continued to hit the ground with her shovel, greenery and spiritual essence spreading towards all directions.

"Mana potions?! The same you gave to everyone... No way." Albert was shocked.

"These are the real deal..." Rose said.

"What? Are they so rare?" Asked Elayne.

"Of course they are! Mana Potions are incredibly hard to create. Mana by itself is still an energy that we can't fully comprehend yet. To be able to create a concoction that can restore it is insane." Rose said.
"We'll pay you back for these!" Rose quickly took the bag of ten potions.

"Same." Albert said. "So we protect you, nothing else?"

"Yes, this is just the beginning though- Ah, they're here! Careful!" Elayne said.

At that moment, dozens of giant demonic arms descended towards them. Most of them possessing either jaws, eyes, or both inside of their palms. They swiftly attempted to crush them with punches or slash them apart with powerful claw attacks.

"Come at me! I'll stop you! I am Elayne's shield!"

The entire group leaped into action. Mark became as large as he could after popping up ten mana potions, tanking six hands by himself. His body was being constantly destroyed, but he regrew it back and sliced and crushed the hands attacking him.

"Don't be so reckless!"

"A lot of blood, I can work with this."

Albert and Rose rushed towards him. Albert conjured chains, restraining the gigantic arms and pushing them away, while Rose abused the blood everywhere and the open wounds of the hands to absorb them, and then generate a giant crimson tornado of blood, reducing several arms into meat paste.

"You're not getting close to my bestie, you demonic fuckers!"

Rita fired her magic gun everywhere, giant cannons of darkness releasing with each shot, as the aura of a ferocious Blue Dragon emerged from her body. Explosions of darkness blew up the aberrations trying to get towards Elayne, they knew something was happening there.

"No, I can't let you pass! Move aside!"

Lily conjured her earth magic, creating huge fists made of stone and enormous walls made of rock, stopping their advance and crushing as many as she could. Her own pickaxe harnessed her prowess, as she unleashed devastating attacks that generated mighty tremors across the streets.

"A-Alright, time to try this shit out!"

As the hands descended rapidly from spots Mark, Albert, and Rose couldn't take, Jenny absorbed all mana potions at once. And then even devoured the corpses of the monsters nearby. Her body slowly turning completely into a giant dark purple blob and spreading everywhere.

The hands that touched her blob-like body instantly started to melt, they immediately pulled back. Trying to pass through the crevices, only for more slime to greet them. Jenny was doing her best to catch them. But even then, the aberrations slipped through her smaller spots.

"Now's our turn, Monica!" Elena summoned a sword made of darkness and covered on phantasmal flames.

"O-Okay!" Monica nodded, shadows surging from the palms of her hands. "I-I'll do what I can!"

As the two girls battled the creatures, Elayne's eyes flashed with rainbow light, spiritual energy constantly rushing down.

Chapter 889 The Past Of The Druids

The aberrations came, seeking Elayne. Whatever malicious entity was controlling them, it knew she was up to no good. The creatures, made of torn apart fingers, eyes, and jaws, reached her, only to be

stopped by a girl with a sword made of darkness. Her movements were swifter and more precise than ever before. With a flash of pure black, she reached the beasts, appearing and disappearing through her incredibly quick, lightning-speed movements.

SLASH! SLASH! SLASH! SLASH!

Countless slashes covered the creatures, their bodies bursting into pieces and then burned by phantasmal flames. Slowly being charred until they became black like charcoal. Elena appeared above another one, her Aura shaping itself to resemble a dozen swords.

"I won't let any of you fuckers touch my mom!"

With a mighty roar, Elena descended over the monstrosity, her legs wrapped around her aura. It was as if two giant swords pierced the monster's body, before it exploded into pieces. Elena wasn't covered on the demonic monster's poisonous blood as her aura permeated her entire body.

The more she fought, the more she learned how to use her unique spells and control her abilities to protect her body. She was an unusual magician, one with spells and abilities that worked around fighting in close combat. Something that imitated her Avatar in BNLO.

"I'm getting better at this, but my Mana's still way too low..."

She quickly drank a Mana Potion before evading three more aberrations by kicking the air. At the same time, Monica conjured her magic, chains made of darkness wrapped around those three monsters, alongside another five. And then, a deadly curse sapped away their life, slowly turning them into dried out husks.

FLUOSH!

"Hahhh..." Monica gasped in both relief and exhaustion. Her curses were incredibly strong, but they usually spent all her Mana if she used it against many foes at once. "Mana Potion, q-quickly..."

As she drank her own potion, another monster lurked behind her. This creature resembling a giant snake made of entrails and dismembered fingers. It opened its jaws, aiming to devour her whole.

"Monica, be careful!"

Elena cried for her, but she was unable to move in time, four more aberrations stopped her path. Monica twisted her body, panicking as she saw the creature about to close its giant maws. Only for a huge wooden spear to pierce its body several times at once, filling its insides with flames and making it burst into pieces.

BOOOM!

"M-Monica, don't be too reckless. Stay by my side!" Elayne roared. Half of her brain was expanding the Terrain and forming a new Domain. The other half decided to concentrate on helping the girls survive.

"Oi Elayne, you can't just do all the things at once! Your brain's still that of a human, you know?! When you use that Avatar in Arcadia, you can do many things at once, but its different here!" The Great Spirit told Elayne, as she noticed Elayne was beginning to bleed from her nostrils, her eyes were becoming red.

"I'm fine... D-Don't worry... Hahhh..." Elayne constantly concentrated. "Please, help me... push the domain, Great Spirit!"

"Leave it to me!" The Great Spirit said, deciding to help Elayne as much as she could.

At the same time, the group of Druids, who had disappeared from the scene, were rushing around the perimeter, catching the demonic monsters trying to sneak out as much as they could. After being healed by Elayne, they felt eternal gratitude. And wanted to help her as much as they could, even though they cared very little for the civilians, they knew their goddess did.

"You wretched beasts, you're not getting anywhere!"

A squirrel roared, leaping into the air as several trees rushed from underground, impaling monsters from left and right. Their bodies still squirming, as he noticed their blood and ooze melting the plant easily.

"Ahh, dammit, these things won't die!"

As he cried, a giant stone turtle fell over six of the aberrations. Their bodies exploding into pieces with the sheer pressure. The giant turtle then became a spinning shell and threw off balance another dozen monsters.

"Elder Jose!"

As the squirrel celebrated, a hawk flew across the skies, releasing powerful waves of winds, and stopping the monsters from coming any closer. Accompanying him was another druid, a white howl, firing feathers of light.

"Elder Janny! There are just too many!"

"They emerge from the destroyed demon arms... The more they destroy, the more they come! Eventually this entire city will be flooded by them!"

Elder Janny looked around the perimeter, noticing roughly fifty people wearing white armor and clothes, wielding all sorts of weapons. They clashed against the monster as well, giving their all to protect their city from the invaders.

As of now, only a street has been affected, but if things continued, not only one, but two, three, five, seven, ten, a dozen streets will be overflowed. People will die by the thousands. The entire city could be completely destroyed in a single night.

"We Druids come from nature. We despise these people that live in their concrete walls and love their damned technology." Sighed Janny. "They have completely separated themselves from the harmony of nature itself! ...However, our goddess is a benevolent woman. She lives among them and helps them. We must learn from her and do the best we can as well! This power I've amassed for so long, what use is there for it if I can't save lives with it?!"

Janny recalled her past. Of a girl that lost it everything over two hundred years ago back in Finland, by the hands of a flood of Ogres that were living there. In those times, not all monsters have been slain yet. In the corners of the world, giant nests of wretched beasts remained. And to continue living, they constantly attacked and devoured humans and their cattle, to expand their ilk and thrive.

And Janny was one of the many people that was affected by such fate. Her entire village was destroyed, alongside Jose and Aria, the trio of children ran, and ran, and ran, after seeing their entire families being devoured alive, their entire village destroyed.

They felt lost in the endless woods, dark and scary.

Yet Janny heard the call of someone back then, in between her tears and sobbing.

"My child, why are you crying?"

Chapter 890 Finland's Druid Society

"My child, why are you crying?"

The voice came from nowhere and everywhere. Janny looked around her, unable to find its concrete origin. And the worst of all, it sounded like the voice of her mother, somewhat. Like the voice of the mother that died in front of her eyes.

"Who are you?!"

As Janny cried, Jose and Aria panicked, looking at her in confusion. Aria, the youngest of the trio, continued sobbing, scared of Janny's screams. Jose calmed her down, telling Janny that she was simply hearing an owl or something.

"Calm down Janny, I know this is hard and all, but..."

"No, I heard it! Someone asked me why I was crying..."

As she fell to her knees and began to think it was indeed just her imagination, the young girl heard the voice again. This time, it was even more gentle than before, full of love.

"I am not an illusion. And I am not an owl either... My dear child. I am the forest itself."

"T-The forest...?"

Janny looked around her. The wind gently made the trees wave slowly. She noticed one of the trees was waving more than the rest. Its branches slowly seemed to bend down. She thought it was just natural due to the wind's pressure, but that was until they bend down to a completely unnatural shape. And then, as if it were a hand, they moved towards her.

"W-Wha...?!"

Her eyes were filled with disbelief, just like Jose and Aria were. The tree gently touched her head, as if petting her. She felt a warmth that only her mother could give to her. Tears falling from her eyes like two rivers.

"I saw your struggles; I saw your pain..." The voice echoed. Jose and Aria could now hear it too. "Poor children... Poor, poor children. Stay here, with me. I will protect you. To make up for those I could not protect."

"Y-You're a forest? The voice... of the forest?" Janny asked in disbelief.

"I've heard about this from my grandma!" Jose said. "The voice of the forest... She said that our ancestors were Druids. And that... this entire forest, was grown by them long ago. The village was their sanctuary, protected by the woods."

"W-Wow..." Aria's eyes glistened innocently.

"I've grown... weak since then." The Voice of the Forest spoke. "But even then, I won't be able to call myself a Greater Spirit if I can't even protect the life of three children."

As the voice spoke, the children heard the footsteps of ogres coming closer. They panicked. Only for the voice to whisper into their minds, guiding them somewhere. They ran and ran, reaching a large and old tree, it had a small opening to a small chamber inside of its roots.

"Come inside and hide. There are edible mushrooms in there, eat and sleep. Hurry, before the ogres find you."

The children obeyed the voice, hiding. They ate and slept. Thinking it was all a dream. Only for them to be woken up, by the same voice as before. Janny never believed in magic before, she never thought any of those things were real. Until she saw the ogres coming, and until she saw the massacre they left behind.

Since then, the Voice of the Forest nurtured them. She protected them from danger, feed them, and trained them. Using her magic, she awakened their own magic powers. Creating a contract with the Greater Spirit, the Nature Soul of this entire piece of land.

As the years passed, the children continued living in pure nature. Like animals, they learned where to move, where to hide, how to hunt, and also how to harmonize with nature. Animals naturally walked towards them, asking to join their group.

After over ten years of surviving and growing, the trio faced the ogres again. To avenge their family and their village from the destruction they brought to them. Wielding the power of the animals they tamed, of the spirits of the forest, and of the magic they harnessed through years, they invaded the ogre's camp and destroyed them all.

The wretched monsters that once massacred their families now died by the might of nature. They were told to be merciless, to not even spare the younger ogres. They couldn't be spared, all must be slain, so future generations would not suffer from their brutality and savagery.

Once the bloodshed ended, the trio felt both fulfilled, and at the same time... guilty and regretful. Having made a pact with nature and life, to take another's life so brutally was a taboo. Yet they had to do this, the Voice of the Forest wanted to avenge the descendants of the Druids that once grew her, and transformed her into the Domain she is now, the Nature Soul that nurture them.

"Is this what the power we gained was for?" Jose wondered, feeling sick with himself.

"To use the gentleness of nature for such savagery... Aren't we no different from them?" Janny sighed.

"My hands are stained with the blood of a hundred living beings. Despite their brutality, they were no different from us, trying to survive, trying to live..." Aria said, looking into the night sky.

Since that day that they made a personal oath, an oath to never use their power to harm others. Only to protect themselves and protect the forest they loved. They slowly built their society, the Society of the Voice of the Forest. Many other young druids joined them over the decades. A large community was formed.

The ancient rituals and customs of their ancestors were revived, they had harmony with the forest, with life and nature. And they thought it would continue this way, for many years. As long as they were there to protect it all...

Yet they couldn't have been more wrong. Life always gives the most unexpected of turns at the moment you least expect it. When you finally feel comfortable with your life, when you finally think that you've moved on and found a place to belong.

Your life changes, forever.