

O Summoner 1941

Chapter 1941 Trial of the Fae V

"You actually dare to fight with me when it comes to death energy. Let see if you can have a taste of it up close!" Adrian stated as he exuded lots of energy in his Netheros Form which actually shocked the ghostly dryad maiden that is in front of him.

The ghostly dryad maiden suddenly felt a powerful chill in her spine as the powerful nether energy seeped into her soul. The nether energy that she was infected with were being countered by her own death energy, but it was too low in class. The ghostly dryad maiden tried to fight back with her own death energy that she has accumulated for the past hundred years.

She was a dryad that was cursed by the Mother Tree to wander and not return to nature due to her betrayal of the forest. She was the reason why some worlds lost their trees of life as she intercepted the seeds of the world tree in order to gain power from them. Not even the current dryads know of her name because the World Tree itself erased her very records from the world using a powerful curse.

She was supposed to be forever in a state of something like an undead but not truly dying as death to the Fae is becoming one with nature. In the end, she slowly deteriorated as her very essence is rejected by the natural world itself. She even forgot her own name as a result, but she managed to will some of her remaining strength to absorb the energies of the fae that visit the forest.

Even the mother tree does not know that she still lives on as her own tree has already wilted and died. She only kept clinging onto the trees of the Forest of No Return as they have lots of life energy to give. She was now a parasite to the forest itself rather than a caretaker. She has collected lots of death and life energy from the other faekin in hopes of reconstructing her body.

"Oh! A soul formed due to the rejection of the natural world. Interesting... I think one of the gods residing in the death realms would like you to be a test subject. She knows how to treat plants especially plants that have souls. A lost dryad soul would be the same... I think." Adrian stated as he suddenly put maximum usage of his nether energy.

The ghostly dryad maiden tried to scream but no words no sound came out of her body. She was swallowed by the torrent of nether energy until Adrian took out a gem. It was a clear gem that has no mana nor attribute. He directed the energy that swallowed the ghostly dryad maiden into the gem. With a wail of numerous souls, the ghostly dryad maiden was sealed inside the gem that Adrian had.

[You have managed to create a Soul Gem.]

[You have trapped an Unknown Distorted Fae Soul in the gem.]

[You have cleared the hidden quest of the Forest of No Return, 'Scare Away the Evil Maiden'.]

[You have gained a level and +1 to all stats.]

[The Goddess of Life Persephone would like to have the Soul Gem that you have created.]

[Will you trade her the Soul Gem in exchange for a way out of the Forest of No Return?]

"Huh?! I never thought that I can also clear the quest like this." Adrian thought as he knows of the Goddess of Life Persephone as she is the only pure goddess of life that resides in the underworld for a period of time.

She often leaves to visit her mother, the Goddess of Life Demeter, as the latter would turn the world barren if she does not meet her beloved daughter. All the gods and goddesses of life are incredibly attached to their own children to the point that they will let the world rot if something bad happens to them. It is also the reason why some of the gods do not want any trouble from the gods and goddesses of life.

"I accept the offer for a way out of the Forest of No Return." Adrian stated as he accepted the deal with the Goddess of Life Persephone.

Adrian thought that he would have to at least be outside the forest to trade with the goddess but to think that a solution was presented to him just like that. He did not know if it was his luck or a cheat in the story, but he is glad that he managed to get a way out. A large bud suddenly bloomed below Adrian's feet and grew to a height of three feet.

[Place the Soul Gem on the Corpse Flower.]

Adrian placed the Soul Gem on the mouth of the Corpse Flower that looks like a gigantic black rose. Once the Soul Gem was placed on the mouth, the Corpse Flower proceeded to swallow it like food and Adrian can even see how it travelled down its stem. The circular bulge that appeared to be going down until it came down to the roots to vanish.

[The Soul Gem was safely delivered to the Goddess of Life Persephone.]

[The Goddess of Life Persephone likes what she has gotten and is satisfied.]

"You very much welcome, Goddess of Life Persephone, but please hold up your end of the deal. Thank you." Adrian stated as he can now freely talk to the gods of life and death as he is now the mediator. Still, it does not mean that all gods of life and death would reply to him even if he calls upon them.

[The Goddess of Life Persephone tells you that she has already sent your guide.]

"My guide?" Adrian stated as he looked down to see the Corpse Flower waving at him with its own petals.

The Corpse Flower waved at Adrian while swinging its stem as if it is dancing. It then used its own leaves to pull up its own roots until it could stand on its own. The process took about ten minutes and Adrian just observed it. To him, the Corpse Flower looked like a cute monster that is learning to walk on its own. The Corpse Flower then tugged on his clothes to gain his attention.

"You want me to follow you?" Adrian asked and the Corpse Flower nodded its large rose head until it became out of balance from the heaviness.

"Okay then. Please lead the way." Adrian stated as the Corpse Flower did a little dance before proceeding to walk right.

Adrian suddenly saw the familiar scenery once again as if he was transported back to the area where he first started. Still, he believed that the Corpse Flower sent by a literal goddess will not make him go lost. Adrian diligently followed the swaying Corpse Flower for about one hour.

Every ten minutes that Adrian followed the Corpse Flower, the scenery changed dramatically as if he was travelling at an incredibly fast pace even though they were just walking leisurely. It did not take long for the scenery to completely change as a gate covered in vines could be seen in front of him. The Corpse Flower then did a little dance as if it was celebrating that it had reached its goal.

"Thank you for leading me here." Adrian stated.

The Corpse Flower did a bow before it rooted itself back into the ground. A few seconds later, all of its body has wilted as the soul occupying it has returned to the underworld. The Corpse Flower got its name because of the special way they are created. They are created from the souls of the death that died forgotten while being buried on the ground.

Souls that did not have its last rites would often wander the underworld for a long time until some ultimately vanish. The Goddess of Life Persephone took pity on the souls that bloomed such beautiful flowers. She then accepted the duty to create Corpse Flowers where the forgotten dead could regain purpose to enter the cycle of reincarnation.

The Corpse Flowers would then gain merit by helping the Goddess of Life Persephone with her tasks. In return, they become full souls that gain the same energy as souls that were given their last rites. Adrian smiled as he knew that the soul within the Corpse Flower that helped him has finally entered the cycle of reincarnation.

"It might have been short, but I pray that your new family would cherish and love you." Adrian stated thinking that it was just a passing statement, but he is now the mediator of the Gods of Death.

A simple statement from Adrian changed the karma of the soul and filled it with energy. The normal life that the soul occupying the corpse flower should have has changed. The reincarnated soul would be blessed and loved by those around him while minimizing the misfortune of the area that it will be reincarnated in.

Chapter 1942 Hidden Garden of Persephone

[You have reached the end of the Forest of No Return.]

[You have entered the Hidden Garden of the Goddess of Life Persephone.]

[You have entered a pure mana zone that is tended by the Goddess of Life Persephone herself.]

[All status ailments would be cleansed.]

[All status debuffs would be cleansed.]

[Health Regeneration will increase by 500%.]

[Mana Regeneration will increase by 500%]

[You have reached the hidden garden at the end of the Forest of No Return.]

Adrian was startled but not shocked with the messages that he received. He already thought that something in the Forest of No Return is connected to the Goddess of Life Persephone. It would be too much of a coincidence that the Goddess of Life Persephone herself will talk with Adrian. He might be the Mediator, but they do not have any former meeting.

[The Goddess of Life Persephone welcomes you to her hidden garden that even the other gods do not know of.]

[The Goddess of Life Persephone tells you to pick one of the flowers that she has raised. She is telling you to pick the most beautiful one in your eyes.]

"I will take my time to see the garden then. Thank you." Adrian stated as he wandered the garden.

The Hidden Garden of the Goddess of Life Persephone is beautiful beyond belief that even the gardens of the dryads cannot compare. The assortment of the flowers made it seem natural but also mystical in a sense. There were different flowers of different colors while some even exuded a powerful energy.

Adrian could feel that some of these plants are actually considered as herb level status. Some plants here might even bring the dead back to life if a potion is made from it as an ingredient. Adrian looked around to pick just one flower because that is what the Goddess of Life Persephone has stated. He cannot get other flowers as he was only told to pick one.

A goddess freely giving something should be heeded with utmost conviction. One must make sure that they stick to what she says word per word. If one becomes greedy and get another flower, then Adrian knew that the garden itself might devour him. He can feel the energy of the dead deep beneath the ground where the garden stands.

Adrian looked around for a day, but he cannot pick a flower that speaks to him. This is also a once in a lifetime chance that he was given which made it even more difficult to choose. The most infuriating thing for Adrian is that he cannot look at the options of the flowers. Even if he uses appraisal, all the information that comes to him is basic.

[This is a flower that smells good.]

[This is a flower that smells sweet.]

All the names of the flowers are not shown as all the descriptions given are generic. He can only choose a flower based on what he thinks is the best. He wandered around for about two more times before he found a tiny area where red flowers that are marvelous to look at are planted. Adrian thought that they look like the real-life counterpart and decided to pick it as it also has its name on it.

[You have picked the Lunar Equinox Flower.]

[You have increased 100% health regeneration for a week due to picking a flower from the Hidden Garden of the Goddess of Life Persephone.]

[You have increased 100% mana regeneration for a week due to picking a flower from the Hidden Garden of the Goddess of Life Persephone.]

[You have 10% increased experience points for a week due to picking a flower from the Hidden Garden of the Goddess of Life Persephone.]

[All of these effects will increase by 50% during the night due to you picking a flower that only blooms when exposed to the light of the moon.]

[You can increase the effects by picking another flower from the garden.]

"I already have picked the flower that I want from the garden." Adrian stated.

[The Goddess of Life Persephone asks if you are not going to pick another flower.]

"I am good with this one as I strictly adhere to your instructions of only picking one. If the Goddess of Life Persephone gives me the blessing of picking another one, then I might do so." Adrian stated as it was clearly a trick from the Goddess of Life Persephone.

The Hidden Garden of the Goddess of Life Persephone is not just attached to the end of the Forest of No Return. Adrian could feel that it is connected to different spaces where people can wander inside and get lost. He can clearly guess what happened to those that did not adhere to the rules of the hidden garden.

[The Goddess of Life Persephone is just teasing you. She will now proceed to send you back to the entrance of the Forest of No Return.]

[The Goddess of Life Persephone is keeping an eye on you and is happy to see that you have grown.]

Adrian wanted to ask more questions, but he suddenly felt the entire garden burst into flowery explosions as his sight became dim due to him suddenly falling asleep. When Adrian woke up from his sleep, he is now at the entrance of the Forest of No Return and is holding the Lunar Equinox Flower that he picked. He can now clearly see the effects of the flower and it astounded him.

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Item Name: Lunar Equinox Flower

Item Tier: Mythical

Item Type: Semi-Divine Flower

Effects:

Creating a potion with the extracts of this flower might bring those at the brink of dead back to the land of the living. All of its effects will be certain when it is used during a Lunar Eclipse.

Description: A mysterious flower that is said to have the energies of life, death, and the moon. It is said that this flower can even give divinity to any being. It was cultivated by the Goddess of Life Persephone with extra care and attention.

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Chapter 1943 Flower Offering

Seeing that he did not have anything to do in the Forest of No Return, Adrian created a portal back at the top of the World Tree in Alfheim. Adrian was able to easily return to the top of the World Tree as he was given special permission by it to portal through. Any other beings that do this would be rejected by the World Tree and will be turned into its own custom fertilizer.

The arrival of Adrian shocked the Fae Elders as he was back earlier than they had anticipated. It usually takes all ten days to reach the hidden garden and get a flower. The being that guards the garden will usually observe the being that entered the forest for eight days. The being will then issue a challenge that can easily be passed on the ninth day.

"You already got the flower? It is even a mythical tier one! The guardian of the hidden garden might have liked you a lot." Elder Danaya exclaimed as she has only seen three instances where a mythical tier flower was taken from the hidden garden.

[You have completed the quest, Go to the End of the Forest of No Return.]

"I think that I have underestimated you, Champion Equinox." A woman wearing a green dress and veil suddenly stated as she was the personification of the world tree itself.

The personification of the World Tree gave Adrian a small bottle of water which is the Dewdrop of the World Tree. He was already given his reward for clearing the trial just like that. Even the other elders are still discussing that Adrian must have been heavily favored because he was the Champion of the Twin Gods.

"You said there was a guardian? I did not encounter a guardian though. I entered a garden that was just full of flowers, trees, and grass." Adrian stated which shocked all of the elders as there was a guardian that always followed you to check if you take more than one flower. He was about to add another statement when he remembered the notification that caught his eyes when he woke up.

[The Goddess of Life Persephone asks you to keep quiet that you have talked to her or some of the gods in Olympus might know that she helped you. This is not a warning to you but a safety precaution.]

"I freely wandered the garden, but I felt a presence looking at me from somewhere. I just left after picking a flower as I feared that the earth itself might swallow me whole if I get one more. Here! Please take this." Adrian stated as he handed the Lunar Equinox Flower to the world tree.

The world tree is shocked that Adrian offered it the powerful mythical tier flower that he picked. Even other faekin might rethink their decision of giving their flowers if it was that powerful. Adrian finally knew why the trial of the faekin entails getting a flower from the Hidden Garden of the Goddess of Life Persephone.

"You are using the powerful life force that the flowers grant in order to lengthen your own life as well. This world is deteriorating faster than you have anticipated. Am I correct?" Adrian stated as all the elders could be seen reacting shocked that someone was able to know the real status of the World of Alfheim.

"I am ashamed to admit it, but I have also been keeping a primordial beast deep in the earth below. It is a fearsome primordial beast that feeds on life energy, and I am afraid that it would destroy all life if I do not keep producing more life energy. It is a primordial beast that is gnawing at my very roots as we speak which is why I always produce more.

I am keeping the beast fed in order for it to not escape into the world and wreak havoc. I am doing my best but even my strength is limited. Once I can no longer create life energy in my roots, the Primordial Beast Nidhogg shall awaken and feast on the life force of others." The World Tree stated as at the very core of the world is a primordial beast.

"The Primordial Beast Nidhogg was asleep and only ate the Mother Tree's roots once every year, but the situation of the main world also affected the other worlds. The Primordial Beast Nidhogg woke up, but the Mother Tree managed to lull it into a state of half sleep. It now feeds on the roots of the Mother Tree once a month which increased her burden." Elder Danaya stated as some of the Fae Elders tried to tell her to not talk about it.

"If that is the case then you would need this flower more than I do. I do not have any particular attachment to it, nor do I have any use for it." Adrian stated but he was actually lying that he cannot use the Lunar Equinox Flower.

"Jianna might buy that flower from me for an exorbitant amount but appeasing a primordial beast is needed. If it destroys Alfheim then all of the Fae might go extinct which will lead to the quest failing." Adrian thought as he handed the Lunar Equinox Flower while acting nonchalantly.

"Thank you, Champion Equinox. I cannot let you go empty handed after giving me such a precious flower. Please take this in return for the wondrous gift that you have given me." The avatar of the World Tree stated as a branch suddenly appeared on its hand and handed it to Adrian.

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Item Name: Branch of the Mother Tree (World Tree)

Item Tier: Mythical

Item Type: Material

Effects:

Anyone that is in possession of this will not be lost inside a forest. Can be used to craft a Mythical Tier Magic Staff if processed correctly by a blacksmith.

Description: A branch of the Mother Tree (World Tree) that contains the power to empower the natural elements. Only those that have been favored by a World Tree will be given one of its branches.

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Chapter 1944 A Branch is a Gift

The Branch of the World Tree is a much-coveted item for all magic classes. Its very existence would create chaos as about half of the player population actually has a magic class. There are more players using magic than using swords. This is the result of a generation watching fantasy movies that have powerful sorcerers.

"Thank you for the gift. I shall use it well." Adrian stated even though he does not know what he will do with it. He has a lot of materials in his inventory that has yet to see the light of day, but he knows that he will use them to upgrade his current items.

"Do you need something like this to increase your power, Paradox?" Adrian asked Paradox.

"The given material is not needed in order to become a divine item." Paradox replied which made Adrian both shocked and scared.

Adrian is shocked that a powerful item that can manipulate all elemental mana is not needed to increase its capacity. He is scared because the material he is holding is basically a mythical tier item. If a mythical tier item is no longer useful to Paradox, then Adrian can only shudder at the fact that he would need to feed it Transcendent tier items. All items of that tier basically have divine energy infused in them.

"Where is Levin Cloud? He was here a few hours ago." Adrian asked as he did not realize that he was inside the Forest of No Return for a couple of days.

"Levin Cloud is doing a quest to increase his capability of harnessing natural energy. He left a few days ago as you are inside the forest for a long time. Did you not feel the passage of time?" Elder Danaya asked.

"Strange? I timed myself well, but it seems time itself is not flowing properly in the Forest of No Return." Adrian stated.

"The reason for that is the location of the Primordial Beast Nidhogg is located near there. The Forest of No Return is where my life energy is being nibbled on by the Primordial Beast Nidhogg." The avatar of the World Tree stated.

"Mother Tree! He is an outsider. Even if he is the Champion of the Twin Gods, you should not tell him about such important information like that." The Fairy King stated as he is worried that Adrian might use information like that to threaten them.

"The Goddess of Life Gaea does not easily choose someone as a champion. One of their qualities must be trustworthy. Plus, you might not be able to see it with your own sight, but he is someone that outranks you right now. We might need his help should the Primordial Beast Nidhogg become truly active." The avatar of the World Tree stated as it could see that Adrian has been given the task of Mediator.

"I promise to not say anything about the Primordial Beast Nidhogg because I already feel the heavy burden accompanied with it. I do not need anymore than necessary when it comes to worries about divine beasts." Adrian stated as he really does not want to get involved but the avatar of the world tree is looking at him as if it already made its decision.

Adrian knew that Primordial Beasts are like divine beasts, but they were not created from divine energy or the faith of other people. Primordial Beasts are beasts that have been born naturally through the accumulation of natural energy. They are basically energies of nature which means they cannot be truly killed as they will reform somewhere else when a large amount of natural energy is collected.

"I wish to ask one thing before I leave as all of you might know it. Do you know where I can get a stalk of golden wheat?" Adrian asked as he is in the best place to ask about it as he is in the presence of the Faekin which have connection to all plant life.

"Golden Wheat? I think I know about a plant like that. Such a plant is extremely rare, and it can even be used to create such delicious alcohol." Elder Danaya stated as she suddenly looked like she wanted a taste of the Golden Wheat Barley that she was gifted back then.

"If you know the place then please point me to it. I need such a thing in order to create the holy relic that I am tasked with." Adrian stated.

"I know the place but the last time that I had physically seen one was a hundred years ago. You know that a hundred years is enough time for a place to change. Humans have such short lifespans that a place can change within two decades. The place where I have physically seen it was called Wheatville as it is a famed place where the best wheat is farmed. They usually prayed to us for good harvest, but we rarely get prayers anymore for things like that." Elder Danaya stated.

Adrian remembered that the dryads were often prayed to by people that live in small villages to ensure good harvest. The prayers that they received are heard by minor gods or goddesses of life and they send the dryads a request to answer the prayers. This is how some minor gods or goddesses get faith to empower themselves. The dryads get some goods that they like from these small villages like wine or other offerings as gods cannot use them anyway.

"The mortal realm is no longer the same as it was. The number of beings that pray to the gods of life for good harvest has decreased. They usually pray for good health instead as harvest festivals are no longer held on places where people gather." Elder Danaya stated.

Adrian also remembered the instances of harvest festivals as they are held to celebrate a great harvest. It is also a time where the Faekin can traverse to the main world easily as a link to Alfheim is strengthened during such events. The fact that harvest festivals were forgotten is due to the widespread belief of the fallen Church of Light. They changed the harvest festivals to Light Festivals where they venerated the Goddess of Light Luminaria for the good harvest even though she barely does anything related to that.

This did not happen to just the Harvest Festival but also to other minor festivals where specific gods were celebrated. Some names of the gods were lost to history which weakened them to the point that they have become helpers. If the gods or goddesses of life were not vital to the flow of the world then number of them might have been sealed or needed to sleep to preserve energy.

"Do you know the general direction of Wheatville then?" Adrian asked.

"I am not one to be such a sour grape, but that place has already faded from the map. It was where the previous capital of the ruined empire. There was once a legendary farmer that can produce those golden wheat and he was able to feed a lot of people. He was able to save numerous villages from hunger because of his crops.

He was truly loved by the earth, but he was still human in the end. He was called a Saint... what was he called again? Saint Vincent if I am not mistaken. He was such a bright and kind kid that made me freely give him the Blessing of the Forest Elder." "I already told you to not meddle with mortals too much. He was persecuted because of that! In the end, he died because of the greed of mortals." The Fairy King stated as he was listening to the conversation.

"He really did love helping others but that also became his curse. Anyways, I believe only a farmer that is on the level of a Legendary Farmer can create the Golden Wheat. I do not know of any as the Fae have been banned by the Mother Tree from giving the Blessing of the Forest Elder due to what happened to the past Legendary Farmer." Elder Danaya stated as she knows that there is no legendary farmer in this era.

"Great! I have no way of getting the Golden Wheat in this era... Wait! I cannot get it in this era but that does not prevent me from going a hundred years back to swipe some." Adrian thought but he was just looking sad to hide what he was thinking.

"I am sorry that we cannot give you any more help, Champion Equinox. I guess this is what a grandmother feels when they cannot spoil their favorite grandchild." Elder Danaya stated as she created a leaf and pressed it on her eyes gently as if she was wiping off tears.

"At least, you consider yourself old already. That is progress." The Fairy King stated as he suddenly vanished with an explosion of glitter with an angry Elder Danaya shouting to strangle him because of what he said.

Chapter 1945 Time Traveling Again

Adrian secretly left before the Avatar of the World Tree gives him a mission to get rid of the Primordial Beast Nidhogg. The fact that the Avatar of the World Tree was freely speaking it to him meant something. All of his instincts are screaming for him to run away and runaway he did.

Adrian appeared in a place that is still in complete ruins where parts of it is still tainted with miasma. This was the location of the fallen empire of the central continent or what is left of it. The world expansion must have not touched this place as much as the general area where rubble is seen is still the same from back then.

"Even some players are still evading this area as they are afraid of being cursed. Well, there are still those that really do want to get cursed and some looking for undead to raise." Adrian stated as he could see some players that one would classify as absolute loners due to their playstyle.

"Guild master? Why are you here?" A person suddenly called to Adrian, and he turned back to see it really was one of his guild members.

"Hexy! Why are you here?" Adrian asked as he knows all of his guild members as she was one of those that did not leave when the training was extremely harsh.

Hexy is one of the loner players that joined Pantheon guild. She joined the guild because of Creepysoo as she wanted to discuss hexes and curses with him. Her job class is also quite unique as it is a hidden job advancement of the shaman job class called Hex Witch.

A Hex Witch is a different kind of which because they do not form contracts with devils like other witches. They lean more on the natural curse side rather than the defiled curse side. They might be weaker stat wise compared to witches that have contracts with devils, but their curses cannot be purified easily. Adrian has seen her curses in play, and she even bypassed his own bloodline sometimes which affected him with status ailments.

Hex Witches could be said to use death magic as well as their curses and hexes often are derived from death energy. She has the physical appearance of a twenty-year-old, but she has long unbrushed hair that looks disheveled. She even amped up the creepiness factor by wearing a raggedy but elegant looking dark violet gown.

"I am here because I am searching for a relic of something that has transcended a hundred years." Adrian stated as he needed an item that belonged to that timeline for ease of travel.

"Are you also interested in hexes and curses, guild master? You are the Champion of the Twin Gods and the gods of death have such creative natural curses that I really like!" Hexy stated with excitement.

"I am actually practicing time magic, and we usually use mediums such as antiques in order to tap into that timeline. I will use the item for my temporal magic practice. You should ask Creepysoo

about curses and hexes as undead are more familiar with it." Adrian stated twice so that Hexy does not mistake him that he also likes curse magic.

"He is busy doing some quest that only he can do which is why I am not talking curses with him." Hexy stated.

"I see. No wonder you are out on your own as you often go and level with him. Anyways, I am in a bit of a rush. I think I need to start looking for the item that I need." Adrian stated.

"If that is the case... I can help you in your endeavor, guild master. I have an item that is heavy with resentment, but I do not think it was the resentment of the owner. I found this trowel when I was digging near the old antique shop that I use to visit here when it was still a kingdom." Hexy stated as she took out a trowel from her inventory.

"You entered this kingdom freely? Sorry about that as it might sound like I was judging you. Your get up is something that people from the Church of Light will persecute for wearing." Adrian stated.

"No worries, guild master. I also thought it was strange that I can easily enter but I was drawn to this place back then. You could say that I was already able to sense the presence of a powerful negative being in the empire even before it fell. I was also shocked that they let me in with my attire." Hexy stated as she handed the trowel to Adrian.

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Item Name: Trowel of a Forgotten Farmer

Item Tier: Unknown

Item Type: Farm Equipment

Effects:

Curses the land that it is used on with Minor Infestation that lasts up to a day.

Description: A trowel used by a farmer that only wanted to help the hungry. It has been filled with resentment of the people that could not be fed because of the farmer's disappearance. It is in a rather terrible condition, but it still looks durable despite being a hundred or so years old.

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"I think I got something I really needed." Adrian stated as he gulped.

Upon seeing the description of the trowel, Adrian can more or less guess that this was something that the person Elder Danaya talked about has used. At least, Adrian hopes that this is something that the Legendary Farmer really used. Seeing that it was an item from the timeline that Adrian needed, Adrian thanked Hexy by giving her a crystal that is filled with death energy which she gladly liked as she was skipping her feet like she was on cloud nine.

[Will you use the Trowel of a Forgotten Farmer to go back to the past where this item first appeared?]

"Let us do this." Adrian stated as he accepted the invitation and vanished from his location with a blip.

Chapter 1946 100 Years Ago I

[You have arrived a hundred years into the past.]

[You have arrived at a point in time where a great change occurred.]

[Be careful in what you do as you might change the flow of events.]

Adrian appeared in what one can call a small kingdom like territory. He appeared above the skies which is why he can see everything clearly, but he immediately used his spirit form. He could alter the present if he carelessly encounters any beings that have already died in the present. Thankfully for him, Adrian arrived during the daybreak which means that he will encounter less people.

Upon seeing the field in the distance where wheat was growing, Adrian immediately flew towards that direction. He needed to harvest a stalk of Golden Wheat during the first sunlight. He unfurled his wings and slowly fell towards the field. He thought that no one was there during that early morning where some stars could still be seen but he was wrong.

A small kid that should be the at least fifteen or sixteen years old was casually hanging out on the field. The kid was chewing on a wheat stalk while waiting for his morning hot beverage to boil. Adrian did not know who this kid was, but he was exuding a powerful aura of life that is on par with a weak Faekin.

"He is not an elf or even half elven blood. Is he the Legendary Farmer that became a Saint?" Adrian thought as he tried to use Inspect on the kid, but a loud noise suddenly prevented him from doing so.

The loud noise came from a group of knights escorting a carriage that has a stallion as a crest. Seeing that nobles were involved, Adrian thought that he might be able to get what he wants without any trouble. If the small kid was the Legendary Farmer, then touching his crops might alert him.

"Farmer Vincent! Greet the Lord of Wheatville, Lord Wheatica." The knights announced but Farmer Vincent just looked at his hot beverage and blew on it before taking a sip.

"Impudent farmer!" One of the knights exclaimed as he started to unsheathe his sword.

"Ehem! Do not sully the name of my house. This noble was invited by the powerful Family chosen by the goddess of light. We need the great farmer in order to expand our influence so treat Farmer Vincent as you would treat a noble lower than me." Lord Wheatica stated as he came out of the carriage.

The knights that accompanied Lord Wheatica were dressed in full armor, but one can see that they are not that trained. The lord that they served on the other hand is a stout individual that looks like he wears five layers of corsets in order to hide his body fat. Adrian already used Sirius to investigate the place and he learned that this place has just suffered a drought a few years ago.

It might be just before dawn, but a lot of people were already out and about. They were already chatting with each other with numerous details such as the nobles and Farmer Vincent. Adrian learned some information about the Farmer Vincent. It seems that he only found his talent in farming two years ago which is why they were saved from food scarcity during the drought.

"You are here again, Lord Wheatica. My answer is still the same as what I have told you before. My crops are all for the townspeople to share and not for your own profit. I do not care if she is the

Pope of the most prominent religion. My food is for all that are in need of it because that is what my old man taught me." Farmer Vincent stated as he took a sip of his morning hot beverage.

"Watch your tongue, farmer! You must give respect to the lord of this town or else you will not have a farm in this very place. It is due to the magnanimous nature of Lord Wheatica that you are able to continue on your farming life." One of the Knight stated with a heavy tone.

"Is that knight your spokesperson, Lord Wheatica? I can easily move away from the farm and go somewhere else. I can farm on other territories if that is what you think. I have generous arrangements prepared by the lords of other territories." Farmer Vincent stated.

"No...no... that is not my own words, young farmer. My servant has been rude which is why I apologize on his stead. I am grateful that you have chosen to stick with the place you were born at. Truly a model citizen of Wheatville!" Lord Wheatica stated with conviction.

"My answer is still the same even if you present me with riches. All I want is to farm and feed the people that are hungry. My crops are for all and is sold for the correct market value." Farmer Vincent stated with conviction as well which even made the knights back down from his tone and aura.

"I am merely reminding you of the opportunities. The Church of Light has already reached out to us when it comes to your crops. They believe that you should present them to the altar as your crops are only growing because of the Goddess of Light." Lord Wheatville stated.

"I told you before and I will say it again. My crops grow because I pour my entire effort into all of them. A random goddess is not the one to thank for my perseverance. You are all eating because of my efforts even though all of you thought of me as a fool back then." Farmer Vincent stated.

"Our lord! He has committed blasphemy! If the Church of Light hears about this then they might send their Inquisitors and kill us all. We must present his head to appease the church!" One of the knights stated.

"Present my head and all of these crops will wilt without me. I bet you would become the scorn of the territory if you do so. You killed the only farmer that cared for them." Farmer Vincent stated.

Chapter 1947 100 Years Ago II

Seeing the confidence that Farmer Vincent had, Lord Wheatica can only visit another day. The territory lord knew that pushing Farmer Vincent might really end up with the latter leaving. The territory lord knew that Farmer Vincent is the only reason that he is enjoying such a life right now. All of the crops that Farmer Vincent is paying as tax are being sold by him at a higher price in other territories.

The crops that Farmer Vincent can harvest are out of the ordinary as all of them have special effects. The special effects might not be as good as potions but continuous exposure to the crops is making the residents of the village become stronger. The effect might not be as apparent now but the children that are getting the priority nutrition in the territory are vastly stronger and more intelligent than others.

This is also the reason why the Church of Light and the imperial family are in haste to relocate near Wheatville. Lord Wheatica even heard that his current territory was being planned to be the next

capital as the old capital was ravaged by an attack by a devil. Lord Wheatica knows that he might get promoted to the status of a duke if that happens. Still, he knows that he needs Farmer Vincent in order to make that dream a reality.

"My lord. I know just the person to contact if you have trouble getting that commoner to agree with you." One of the knights stated.

"What can that person even do? I tried enticing that brat with riches and even planned to engage one of my daughters to him, but he even rejected me. He knows that he has the upper hand because he is the one growing such delicious and nutritious things." Lord Wheatica grumbled as he found it incredibly unnerving to be polite to a mere farmer.

"I know of a contact that can get us the help of a witch. We can get the witch to use her heretical magic to control that brat." The knight stated in a whisper which made Lord Wheatica tremble as the Church of Light hates witches to the point that they are burned alive.

"If the Church of Light learns that we used the services of a witch then not only me, but you would be subjected to the wrath of the Inquisition!" Lord Wheatica replied via whispering as well.

"Do not worry, my lord. I will make sure that the witch does not get noticed. She merely needs some objects to bind that brat to do her bidding. If you want, I can even make sure that you would be able to command that brat when the witch is finished. I just ask for at least 20% of the proceeds that you will get from that brat's labor." The knight stated which enticed Lord Wheatica.

"If you can make sure that there are no traces of witchcraft is involved before the members of the Church of Light gets here then you have my permission. Although, if you are caught then you must never tell them that I knew of this or else your precious son that I enrolled in the knight school might suddenly die due to unknown means." Lord Wheatica stated as he is still a cunning person despite being incredibly fat.

"Do not worry, my lord. If I do get caught, then I will take all the blame but please make sure that the money you will receive in the future would be sent to my son. I vow all of this to the gods above." The knight stated with a vow to seal the deal.

"I will vow to the gods above as well to keep the promise should something happen to you. Now make haste and get me the way to control that arrogant and dirty farming brat." Lord Wheatica stated as the knight that suggested to get a witch immediately went away to do his promise.

Lord Wheatica did not show it to the knight, but he was chuckling gleefully that he did not need to do it himself. He was also planning to use some form of dark magic to control the dirty farming brat, but he was still on the fence. He is more afraid of the Church of Light than the dirty farming brat. He knows of what the Inquisition does when deals with devils are involved.

"Now that I only need to wait, what should I eat when I get to my mansion? That brat even dared to reject my beautiful daughter. I could care less if he becomes a mindless farmer only obeying my every desires." Lord Wheatica stated as he chuckled loudly that he almost choked.

What the territory lord or the knight did not know is that there are ears in the shadows. Sirius' eyes could be seen plastered on the shadows created by the light of the candle in the carriage. Adrian was also connected to Sirius all this time and listened to the conversation that has happened.

"Wow! Even a hundred years in the past has such juicy drama. Anyways, I will not be here as I am just going to pick this as the first dawn has arrived." Adrian stated as he immediately snapped one golden wheat stalk as soon as the morning light came.

[You have picked a stalk of Golden Wheat during the first sunlight.]

[Unable to use the specific crop as it can only be exclusively used by Farmer Vincent unless he gives permission.]

[A stalk of Golden Wheat has been sealed temporarily.]

"Hey you! Are you one of those nature spirits!? Here to steal one of my crops again!" Farmer Vincent stated as he could actually see Adrian even though he was in his spirit form.

"Did he think that I am a nature spirit because I am in my Aetheros Form?" Adrian thought as he met the eyes of Farmer Vincent which meant that the young farmer does indeed see him.

Chapter 1948 100 Years Ago III

"You can see me?" Adrian asked just to be sure as his voice would not be heard unless the subject in question could see him.

"Of course! Do you think that you are the first nature spirit that tried to take away my precious crops!? This is all for the people of Wheatville! I no longer want to share it with you unless you trade it with something useful." Farmer Vincent stated.

"I can pay you if you want." Adrian replied.

"Pay me? I know that you, nature spirits, are penniless! Do you think I am a fool?! The first one that told me that was unable to pay me within a year! Give me something that will be useful for me!" Farmer Vincent stated.

"Do you want information about this town? Information about the arrogant noble that you were talking to?" Adrian asked as he was willing to risk some parts of the present to get what he wanted.

"I already know everything about that piggy noble and her piggy family. I have been invited to their mansion a couple of times already. I need something that you can only give like a blessing, perhaps!" Farmer Vincent stated as he knew that nature spirits are beings that can grant such because he was brimming with it.

Adrian can clearly see that Farmer Vincent is truly not an ordinary farmer. He knows that the kid is a legendary farmer but to think he was blessed by not just one, but five different beings loved by nature. It is no wonder that the other faekin are attracted to his crops as they exude powerful life energy. It is no doubt that the faekin are using those crops to feed the mother three with life as the Primordial Beast Nidhogg was eating the roots of the World Tree.

"They are drawn to this farm because they are pulled in by the powerful vitality it is giving." Adrian thought as he can feel the powerful life energy pulsating from the farm itself as if everything is alive.

"I cannot give you a blessing because you are not yet worthy. If you give me this stalk, then I would promise to save you when you are in a time of great need. Do we have a deal?" Adrian stated.

"So that would mean keeping an eye on me? I did not know that nature spirits could have such perverted thoughts." Farmer Vincent stated as he suddenly hugged his body while acting like he was shivering.

"I do not need to look after you. You just need to call for me in your desperate time of need. Of course, you should call me while you are still fully alive. If you call me on the brink of death, then I might not be able to save you." Adrian stated.

"Such a useless blessing then. It would be much better if you enriched my field with your nature magic or whatever nature spirits' use." Farmer Vincent stated.

"I cannot bless your fields because I am a league different compared to the nature spirits that blessed you before. Your body might be sturdy but the life energy that I give cannot be contained by mere mortals." Adrian stated as he knew what happens when too much life energy is injected into a living being and it was disastrous.

"You are lying! All nature spirits cannot harm life." Farmer Vincent stated as he knew that nature spirits would only help than destroy.

"If you are not convinced then shall I show you? That carrot should be a good experimental subject." Adrian stated as he saw a carrot that is only the size of a thumb.

Adrian sprinkled aether dust towards the small carrot and it started to shine. The small carrot suddenly started to expand to the point that all parts of it also expanded. It expanded to a size of one meter before exploding in pulpy goodness. Farmer Vincent was the first one to experience the carroty goodness of an exploding carrot.

"If that carrot was you or anything else in this field then I would just ruin it." Adrian stated.

"I guess you were not lying when you said that your blessing is in a different league. Still, I will not give you my permission to use my crop! You might be able to take it, but you are not able to use it since you cannot help me. You can go away and go back to nature or something." Farmer Vincent stated as he gestured Adrian to go away.

"If you need my help. Just shout my name. Shout... Quin." Adrian stated as he flew towards a forest and vanished, but he was still observing Farmer Vincent.

"Master, a temporal wave suddenly scanned the surroundings. I was able to match it the first time, but it seems I will be unable to do so the next time." Paradox suddenly reported.

"I should expect nothing less from Elder Koronn. That temporal magic wave must have been him utilizing the observatory. He must have sensed that there is an anomaly in time because I should not be here. Let us return for a brief moment as I need to know how Farmer Vincent met his timely end." Adrian stated as he opened a temporal portal and got back to Alfheim.

A few moments later, a djinn suddenly appeared in the location above where Adrian was. He looked around only to see faint traces of temporal magic scattered. He did not know which demon time was travelling freely or it might be a Traveler, but the trail ended here and was lost.

"It seems that I have been too late. Why do I have the feeling that the temporal energy is familiar yet unfamiliar?" Elder Koronn stated as he vanished once more.

To Elder Koronn, demons have different magic signatures which meant that even same spells will have different energy readings. Elder Koronn has felt this mana signature before, but he cannot pinpoint which one of the Daemos are doing mischief. He returned to the Paradox Planes to see answers.

Chapter 1949 How the Legendary Farmer was Lost I

[You have returned back to present time.]

Adrian returned to Alfheim and directly went to Elder Danaya. Fortunately for him, the elders of the Faekin can easily be found as they do not go outside as much as the elders of the Daemos. In other words, a lot of the elders of the Faekin have extra time which is why some might do pranks, or they are extremely lazy.

"Tell you about Farmer Vincent's death? That is such an eerie question, but it seems that you will search for him in the afterlife. As expected of the Champion of the Twin Gods! Even death of mortals would not stop you from searching for the things that you want." Elder Danaya stated.

"Yeah! That is right! Any information would be nice please." Adrian stated.

"Unfortunately, I was not there when he died at the time. I was only able to know of his death when the blessing I gave him was suddenly cut off. I went to the main world a few days after that and disguised myself as a traveling gypsy. He apparently fell of the cliff as he was hounded by Inquisitors if I am not mistaken.

I do not know why the Inquisitors of the Church of Light did that, but I am glad that the evil church has dissolved. They committed to many atrocities which is far worse than stealing special festivals from us. I hope that you find the soul of the poor Farmer Vincent and tell him that I love the sweet potatoes that he cultivated." Elder Danaya stated as some form of sap suddenly slowly dripped out from a corner of her mouth.

"It seems you were the culprit of stealing crops which is why I cannot use them even though I managed to pluck it." Adrian muttered to himself.

"Did you say something?" Elder Danaya asked.

"Nothing! I better find this cliff as his soul might still be trapped in the mortal realm. Thank you very much, Elder Danaya!" Adrian stated as he vanished and appeared back to the area where Wheatville was or what it is more known as the ruins of the fallen empire.

Adrian managed to find the cliff in question and sent pulses of death energy in the area but there were no souls nor undead. He thought that the dark god that descended might have eaten the soul in question, but the area was too far from the actual ruins. It was approximately five hours away by fast flight which means it is ten hours away by foot.

The distance might have increased due to the expansion of the world, but it can only be an hour away at the very least. The wandering souls here would not be affected by the dark god that descended. Adrian also tried for necromancy, but Charon told him that no necromantic magic was done here for the past two decades at the very least.

"If he fell from the cliff then a body should have been found but the other end of the cliff is pure rocks. Reverse Gravity!" Adrian shouted as he used all of his mana to lift up all the rocks that were on the bottom of the cliff.

Adrian wanted to check if a skeletal body was there but there were no remains. Even Charon told him that there is no energy of resentment in the area. It means that no being died here without getting found or their body found. It was like Farmer Vincent vanished before he plunged down into the rocks below.

"The height is also no laughing matter as it should be at least ten miles. It might have become taller, but it would be a mile high at least. Unless he was swept by a large bird monster of prey, he would have fallen to his death. If he was eaten by a bird monster, then a juicy story like that would have been told to Elder Danaya." Adrian thought as he tried another way.

[You have slightly opened the doors of the afterlife to commune with the beings that died here.]

"I want to talk with the soul of Farmer Vincent." Adrian stated but there was no reply. All the souls that replied to Adrian were either monsters or human souls that did not look like Farmer Vincent.

"In the end, I must go back in time and see how he died. Or at least get his permission to use his crops before he died." Adrian stated as he took out the trowel again.

The trowel looked like it was rusting quickly more than ever, and Adrian knows of the cause. Adrian is using the residual attachment in the trowel. He is basically purifying the trowel with each use, and it is starting to become a normal item.

"I think I can only use it once more after this before it starts to shatter. I should finish what I need to do before going back. Let us just hope that Elder Koronn is not as vigilant this time." Adrian stated as he activated temporal magic once more to create a temporal portal.

[You have arrived a hundred years into the past.]

[You have arrived at a point in time where a great change occurred.]

[Be careful in what you do as you might change the flow of events.]

"I get it. Now where is Farmer Vincent?" Adrian muttered as he arrived at the same time of day when he left the present.

Adrian wandered back to Farmer Vincent's field and saw him busily farming. He then found a suspicious woman talking with the farmer. Adrian can feel the energy of darkness present on the woman, and he knew that this was the witch.

Adrian wanted to see what was happening, but he might be spotted by the witch or rather the devil contractor of the witch. He was debating on what to do about the witch, but he suddenly heard the fearsome scream of the witch. She was screaming at the top of her lungs as if she was dying.

Chapter 1950 How the Legendary Farmer was Lost II

Adrian looked closely and a crop was suddenly growing from the neck of the witch. Since he was not able to see it, Sirius was the one that observed from the shadows. Sirius fed the memories that he had on what happened earlier and Adrian could not believe it himself.

It was not Farmer Vincent that created such an event but one of the blessings that was given to him. When the witch tried to inject some of her mana into the body of Farmer Vincent, the blessing

activated, and her spell backfired. Not only did the spell backfire but the blessing of the fae activated to put a natural curse on the witch.

A natural curse is different from a curse from a devil contractor. Natural curses are life forces of nature forced upon an individual and it can vary in range. Some fae can even curse you with always being drenched in the rain with worse cases being subjected to a lightning strike. This is the reason why natural curses are more in the realm of death magic which means that Farmer Vincent was blessed by a Faekin using death magic.

"Help me! Farmer Vincent is being helped by a witch!" The witch shouted out loud as she could not understand what was the curse that affected her neck.

The crop that was growing on the neck of the witch was a rhubarb plant. It was getting germinated and absorbing nutrients from the life force of the witch. It was not deadly, but it would slowly feed on her life force until she becomes too weak to even move. She tried pulling out the plant but all she felt was extreme pain.

"I would not pull that out if I were you. You will have a bloody neck and potentially die. You will remain like that for a month until the crop pops out of your body. Let this be a warning for daring to even harm me. How did I know that?" Farmer Vincent stated as if he has known it for so long.

The witch looked at Farmer Vincent with a terrified expression as she could see a small mushroom entity sitting on his shoulder while smiling eerily. The witch was able to see the entity or rather the Faekin that gave him the blessing. She can only run towards the town and yell that Farmer Vincent is conspiring with a witch.

She even shouted out loud that the crops that he planted were all grown due to the blood of the living. She might have embellished some things, but the news of a witch is something that terrifies everyone in this time. The Church of Light has painted all witches to be evil even though not all of them have contracts with the devil.

Witches are just a group of women that has a specialized field of magic study. The townspeople did not immediately believe that Farmer Vincent was conspiring with a witch because a lot of people have been smearing him. Still, the plant growing on the neck of the yelling woman was something that made others believe it to be real.

Unfortunately for Farmer Vincent, a group of paladins from the Church of Light was already there. A group of five paladins were first sent to the town to check. These paladins were hungry for any achievement as they wanted to become Exalted Paladins who guard the pope. As soon as they heard the news of a witch or a witch' helper, the five paladins immediately started to mount and head towards the farm.

"Cursed woman! Take us to the witch' helper and we might cleanse you of the curse that is affecting you." The leader of the paladins stated as the witch immediately bowed to them and led the way.

"It might not have been part of the plan, but I shall have that brat die because of what he has done!" The witch thought but what she did not know is that her devil contractor already abandoned her. The devils hated the church of light and do not want any interaction with them. It also meant that the life force getting sucked from her became stronger, but she could not feel it because of the punishment of the devil.

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"You should start running away now." Adrian stated as he appeared before Farmer Vincent.

"They would not believe her. She is not even from this town which is why they would ignore her." Farmer Vincent stated as he picked up his trowel.

"A plant is literally growing from her neck because of you. The witch that tried to harm you has entered the town and told the people that you are a witch' helper." Adrian stated as he suddenly went quiet which made Farmer Vincent feel anxious.

"Why did you suddenly become quiet?" Farmer Vincent asked as he knew that the nature spirit (Adrian) in front of him would like to have access to the golden wheat that he stole.

"I really think that you should start running away now. She made contact with paladins of the Church of Light." Adrian stated which made Farmer Vincent's face become pale.

"Even if she told them, I did nothing wrong. You told me that she is a witch! I can tell them that." Farmer Vincent stated.

"Between you who can make powerful crops grow and a wailing woman with a crop growing from her neck, which one of you will you think paladins that want achievement want to believe? Due to the natural curse that your blessing has done to the witch, you are giving a faint sense of death energy. They might mistake it for the power of the devil as they are dumb about things like that." Adrian stated which suddenly made Farmer Vincent weak in the knees.

"Oh! They are here!" Adrian stated as a loud voice could suddenly be heard from outside the farm.

"Farmer Vincent! We have testimonies that you have colluded with a witch!"