MISSION ONE\_KILL GOBLINS

<Chapter\*1>

"Ariel, Ariel..." a long-forgotten voice came into his head. a small girl in a village and the smell of fresh grass. "what was that?" he asked himself.

"Hey, Mr. Lev! I was the one calling you. Is it possible to daydream right now? here!" the lady in the guild's front desk gave him the ID and continued. "please sign this paperwork to verify that you took the ID.," she said.

                                                                The wooden card hereby identified him as an adventure a cliché job that had a lot of hurdles. It is very hard to pass the test to become one but this young man pulled through. He had a big smile across his face, a rare sight for those who truly know him. Read the full details embedded in the card thrillingly.

·      CODE NAME – LEV

·      ABILITY – BLACK FLAME

·      TYPE – EMITTER

·      LEVEL - 10

He looked at the notice board and picked a poster out of it. It was a hard task for a low price, but he wanted to become a man of the innocent. This task has potential for him besides the guild lounge for low-level adventurers are very disturbing because of the other experienced ones. They want newbies in their parties for some cunning plan and Lev could tell it by their look. there was a feeling because he could see a person with a weird hoodie in the corner.

"Could he be an assassin? My death could be in a high price." Lev thought to himself.

                                                          "I'll take this one." slammed the poster on the desk. the reason why Lev came to this area for his first mission was because of the abundance of low-level monsters. The lady in the cashier took the poster "won't you join a party? It will help you out," she said while making a short report on Lev's job selection. "look at the pay rate, I don't think anybody would want to do this mission." Lev said abruptly.

"So, why are you taking this one?"

"I believe it will be a good EXP farm," Lev replied.

. I wonder how long he would last,' the lady thought to herself as the boy marched away from the guild. The mission was very easy. It was just to defend a village from a goblin attack, there was no money awarded but it was a good exp farm. He climbed into his black horse and trotted away to the road

                                                In the road, he felt a very annoying stare, it was more like a feeling but he saw a crow following since he got out of the guild lounge. How can I kill a bird with a dagger? If harm comes my way, I will face it. He whipped the horse and it surged forward

                  He got there just hours early as he intended. The villagers expected good work from him. A goblin wave is a phenomenon that occurs frequently and can be easily eradicated even by the villagers. That's why the labor charge was zero.

This village had a peculiar location. it was in the middle of low-level monster spawning territory, but the village elder claims he hasn't once experienced beast attacks except on some exceptional moments.

Lev was accustomed to the necessary weapons and pieces of equipment. He walked around the village and nearby woods; in the forest, he felt an attraction but it was a peculiar feeling. It was like someone was trying to lure him in.

Wait, this is odd. This doesn't have a tropical monster feel to it. he came out of that spooky wood back to the village, the adults were nervous, but the kids were kept inside the house, but their moods were very positive.

                  Even though people say adventurers are stupid barbaric creatures when the situation gets dire, they respect them like gods just for that moment. The time was nowhere and the boy pulled out his black dagger and the men held on to their scythe and raked if things were to go south. It's the golden time, the excessive travel had taken a toll on Lev and made him exhausted.

This is endurable for him, but who knows what could happen next? The bushes shivered. Here they come; as the goblins hopped out of the woods and started to attack. With his dagger, he sliced through the goblins' guts and threw them away as if they were balls and toys. They desperately tried to get a proper blow on Lev but with how Lev's black flames absorbed the force of every hit. It was like pushing an object that a person cannot push. The earth began to shake and a loud stomping noise was heading. The goblins stopped attacking and started to stare into the woods.

                  This is an unexpected turn for Lev. Judging by the sound vibration of the earth and the goblins reaction this has to be…, no I simply cannot be! but if this was, what shall I do? "EVERYBODY! RUNAWAY THE BOSS IS COMING!" he yelled as loud as he could.

The villagers didn't hesitate to care about the 'indecent' adventurer, he was only doing his duty. they all ran away with their children and belongings. it wasn't a very quick evacuation since some greedy people started to take too much of their belongings.

"TALK ABOUT INDECENCY!"

          "what will happen to big bro?" the young ones who saw him and grew fond of the adventurer asked. "Big Brother is strong, he will come to us," the mothers said, but that was to act nice in front of their children but.

          He sent a black flame all through his body: "This is nerve-wracking but… I love these thrills," he said with a grin on his face that he couldn't erase. The huge boss monster appears out of the woods. It was twelve-foot-tall with a scythe as big as it. The boss has much more intelligence than the small ones. it raised its scythe and smashed onto lev but he defended it by blocking it with his small dagger.

                                      The specialty of the black flame is that it can absorb the energy of something that it touches. And Lev found a way to manifest it in his dagger. Lev jumped at it, releasing the energy he had previously absorbed through his legs and punched its forehead, but it wasn't enough.

"I shouldn't waste my energy on jumps, let's do some kicks to its foot and observe" he did just that and the boss slammed the other end of the scythe for balance. At this rate, the outcome is obvious: he doesn't stand a chance. But he had a secret weapon, a different sort of black flame. He kept taking damage from the constant hits from the boss.

          Blood splashed everywhere and the goblin boss raised its scythe to deliver the last blow. "CRAP! I need one more second! is this... how do I go down? on my first day?" he said as the huge blade went through his gut. It was twilight when that happened. 'I got a glimpse of the evening star before my consciousness started to fade away

"shatter"

<REVIVAL POTION> Quick recover <—— [used]

a potion fell onto Lev's head and a huge smoky flame appeared on Lev's fingertip.

"Pathetic! I can only fight men and win. but I couldn't defeat this thing alone!" he snapped his fingers and the goblin started to bloat up from everywhere and started to pop up like firecrackers destroying everything around.

<BLACK FLAME; INSTANT ELIMINATION>  <——[used]

Then crunching down, he busted into the sky to get a clear view of that person and from the sky, he saw that person removing her hoodie and it was her. Lev felt like he was floating in the sky with a sense of nostalgia. Wait… I remember! Is that you? Blonde short hair and a huge pair of spectacles wearing green pants and a white shirt.

                  "Sylvia? Is that...?" she shook her head to confirm: "I'm back, Ariel."

THE ACCOUNT OF SILVIA NOVAK.

                                                When he was three years old, he had only one friend and her name was Silvia Novak, a bright and pretty girl who got the attention of everyone. Her active personality moved people but Lev, better known as Ariel, only hoped of being like that. They had fun playing on river banks and they still remember the promise they made of being friends forever.

                "I want to be a boy!" she yelled answering the question the teacher asked her. "a boy? why is that honey?" the teacher inquired. "It's not fair! Only boys get to do cool stuff but we girls are stuck with boring dolls and dress-up! I want to play and have fun like Ariel.

                Looks like Ariel is quite the mentor huh? The teacher is surprised by the quiet and innocent boy and how he moves people silent by what he does. "They tell us teachers can see what they will turn into just by the way they grow up... surely I can Ariel and Sylvia, you two are going to go far but what fate they might have in store for you; I can't predict

                            That was the only moment that she could remember of him but what the teacher said that day carved into his heart and she had a dire feeling of seeing him again before the tragedy.

          One day under an apple tree they were looking at a gorgeous lake in a grassed valley. Then it occurred to Lev that the present situation will not be the same forever.

Everything will change, as a kid they wanted to grow up but what after they grow up what next?

With a high and crack voice Ariel asked "when you grow up will you go away after getting married?"

"What about you? will you forget about me when you grow up?"

"Of course not, I will come to see you regularly!"

"What if your wife says no?"

"then I'll divorce her," he said with a smile, and Silvia chuckled and looked at the blue sky and vibrant rainbow.

That day she didn't give that answer...

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"That airy feeling of somebody stalking me, it must be Sylvia. but how did she follow me all the way here? she must have used a shadow casting object to imitate a bird and keep an eye on me."

"Can you remember you asked me once would I go away?" Wiping her tears, she asked.

"Yes, but you can still remember…?"

"That day the voice inside my heart couldn't express itself, but somehow I'm here to say I will not. What about you?"

Lev chuckled, "You still want to be a boy?"

"No Lev, not anymore but the truth is…. the truth is that I want to become like you"

"Me? what am I good for?"

"You know that very well, now can we leave this bed and come on a new journey with me."

"Why not?" he smiled and escorted her down gently and seated her on a black horse. He hastily grabbed the raid drops from the goblin boss and took off like a prince.

"Tell me, Ariel, why do you go by the name of Lev?"

"This is my new name Ariel Leviathan"

"But how? I thought you lived by your mother and had no father?"

"I will tell you this when the time arises, so how about you? How did you find me?"

"Me?... hmm. I guess after the Justice rebellion took place my parents passed away. Then I lived in an orphanage with the nuns and other children for a long time but I didn't get adopted. I registered myself as an adventurer and heard your name in a gathering of the Seated Rulers of the governments gathering and I got a glimpse of you so I tracked you down"

"So, do you know my story?" Lev asked in a light ton

"No, not really," she said.

"After my mother died this man who claimed that he is my uncle took me in. That's all I know," he said with his head tilted slightly down.

Lev and Sylvia decided to the village and the villagers had accepted the fact that adventurers aren't always savage barbarians. they were grateful. they bowed and thanked them. the main reason for their hatred is that the guild master, the undefeated one, is considered a god. so, the villagers in these regions hate adventurers. The rise of a new religion is a threat to them.

Both of their lives faced great losses, the things that children shouldn't experience. However, they got through the tough times with spirit.

A Couple Alone

<chapter\*2>

"No… I cannot do this anymore" Sylvia said pressing her hand against her back.

"What's the matter?" Lev asked.

"My back hurts. I want to get off the horse!" she said very loudly.

                  It was already the sun-setting time, so Lev stopped the horse under the trees next to the gravel road. Silvia removed her red dark-cloaked hoodie. This was the first time Lev so her properly. She was averagely tall and had a medium chest and perfect body gestures and curves for a lady. After all that you got why struggle to be a boy?

                  She laid a cloak on the floor, landed on it, and groaned in pain. "You know this is your horses' fault so why don't you come and care for me?"

                  Lev smiled, A typical girl huh? "Wait till I finish getting the fire ready" he gathered the firewood and ignited his black flame in the tip of this finger. Then the fire began to turn hot and the small papers started to burn, making a fire.

"wow! I thought you couldn't burn stuff with your flame" she said with a surprised look.

"you are an Alchemist. You are smart enough to find out why"

"I don't get it."

"When I was riding the horse, I sent the flame to my back which absorbed the force of its trot. Then in the flame, I can release the energy as heat"

          "Not fair. You can have comfortable rides but not me!"

                    Just then Lev finished getting the stuff ready. And he said "the only thing that I can do for now is icing your back but isn't it uncomfortable for you"

"it is, but the pain is more uncomfortable," she said in a low tone and removed her shirt, and laid on the ground. Lev took a bottle out of the bag and put his finger into the water with its flames and absorbed all the kinetic energy on the particles of water making the temperature zero.

          "AHH…! Too cold! IT'S TOO COLD!" Lev brought the ice-cold bottle down to her lower waist in the back. It was hard not to check her out. It's only been a few hours since I met her. He continued to ice her back for about five minutes until she felt the pain-relieving.

          Sylvia said in a shy tone "I think you should buy a carriage with suspensions next time"

"then you have to pay fifty percent of the total price," Lev chuckled.

"wait! Where are we right now?" Lev said suddenly.

"Bluford's truck, Shopville residence. Why is it not safe here?" Sylvia asked in shock and confusion.

"No; Sylvia came with me!" he grabbed her by the hand and pulled her up.

"WHAT'S GOIN' ON?" she asked loudly in fear as he pulled her through the canopied bush-land.

                  The more they ran they began to see many fireflies. Then Lev escorted her up a small steep hill and then it was a beautiful lake and it was like millions of Christmas lights going on rapidly with vivid vibrant colors. It was breathtaking.

"I… I did not expect this!" she said in an astonished tone.

"Well, in life good and bad things can happen to anyone anywhere, disregarding age and experience."

"This is a good one for me. Can't I sleep here? In this dreamland?" her eyes became watery for the beauty so he put his arm around her waist.

"Even if you are tough you are still sensitive. It's not a bad thing!"

"I know Ariel; it's okay let's go to our fire. If these beauties are permanent, what's the point of it?"

"exactly!" Lev exclaimed, "if we were not separated like that, this moment wouldn't be special."

So, they went back to the camp slowly. Usually, the childhood friend loses to the friend's new girl but that will not happen in our story, I won't let love interfere with our precious friendship.

          the crackling fire woke Sylvia up. The firewoods were still burning low. She looked up and Lev was smoking some fish. She slowly sat on the blanket that she slept on with undone hair.

"good morning!" Lev said in an active voice.

"morning?" Sylvia was not in the right mood yet.

"I'm making smoked fish you better get ready fast because at these times I've heard there are robbers." It was a lie but that was still a possibility. She didn't say anything and got down went to the lake to clean herself.

          Even in the morning, the lake is beautiful. It had a cyan blue and the colorful trees with vibrant leaves, flowers, and fruits complemented the scenery. She walked into the lake and gently scrubbed her body like a princess. Swung her hair and played with the water; she looked like an angel. Just in time she came out of the forest and came to the fire. She went closer to the fire and demanded the fish saying she's hungry.

"Here it is!" Sylvia pulled the food out of his hand rudely and started to eat.

"Hungry after the bath?" Lev asked and he sneezed.

"hey when did you wake up?" she asked with a feeling of suspicion.

"shortly before the sunset, why?���

"did you bathe?"

"No," and just then he sneezed loudly. "yeah maybe. I did it because you need time to bathe alone."

                  Sylvia felt guilty about his health but even so "we could have to bathe together you know". Just then he spotted the fish and coughed. She giggled and gave him an alchemy funnel or known as a vessel. It had a light brown potion in it. What is that?

"I guess you haven't ever tasted this before, it is a special potion that boosts your immune system to fight the cold!" she said loudly.

<Immune boost potion> <--[Use]

"Don't lie, this is coriander seed juice!” he said.

"anyways we should get going right?" she pulled her bags and loaded them on the horse avoiding further embarrassment.

          Like that their journey continued to the town of Rikancave, a very popular destination for travelers. it was ruled by Four ten seated governors and this area was very prosperous. It has one of the tusks buildings from the capital.

                  The council building was made of huge tusks and it was balanced on huge pebbled rocks. The houses were normal with small market places from place to place. That building was the council. There are many bigger buildings like those from everywhere. The fragrant aroma of the iris flowers that bloom in June. The soothing sound of a boy playing the flute and the small lakes with the light green tall grass. They traveled for two days on horseback passing these beautiful sceneries. Surely this world was much more beautiful and soothing.

                  They traveled alone, not one carriage or a merchant to be seen, in this divinely peaceful environment.

"I'm happy that we took this trip together"

"hmm… is that so? Well, me too!" Lev replied.

          The road was not treacherous at all and in the last part of the trip they could see small and beautiful chapels and cottages. It was cold but had very beautiful scenery.

"I feel ten years younger," Lev said with a smile across his face.

"Me too!  let's see this town" they stopped the horse and walked around the beautiful area. Houses were situated on small hills. By the looks of it, the chapel is in the highest.

          Lev interrupted when Sylvia was gazing at a beautiful valley when they were in the chapel: "We have to get to the town by today," he said. She sighed I want to stay here just for some more time! But she had no choice but to leave it be so again they left for town.

          They walked for about three miles before they got to Ricankave. They could see the tusk building from far away. It stood there like a huge black mountain even though it had only five stories up. They got through the checkpoint without a problem and walked into the granite stone roads looking around for a guild building.

          In the usual wooden architecture, it stood there in the corner of the town with the symbol of the dove. They went into the guild. As usual, the adventurers were lounging in the cafeteria. Lev marched into the cashier and pulled out the job poster he took from the other guild and slammed it on the cashier. The person who was attending the cashier was a well-built man with a toxic look.

"I took this job in the Altona district guild and the information was false it was a Goblin boss raid"

"So?" the man asked.

"What do you mean by 'so?'?" Lev gave an intimidating look.

"NO task completed, no reward" the man turned away.

"Is that so? I guess you are a weak adventurer. That's why an adventurer like you is working in a guild cashier." He yelled and just then all the other adventurers stood up.

"Oh no Ariel; what are you doing?" Sylvia shivered in fear of trouble.

Lev placed a huge circular crystal on the cashier table "this proves I must be rewarded!"

"Listen up, brat! First, you should pay for the insult!" the man put his left foot on the cashier table tightened his right fist, and delivered a fatal blow to the kid's head, but that's what he thought. Lev was holding his fist very comfortably with his black flaming arm. He twisted his hand down and pulled him out of the cashier table.

"DAMN! I didn't know he had it in him," the crowd started to say.

"Good job son!" a man came to him. He had red hair and blue eyes. He was averagely tall and had a deep voice.

"Thank you," Lev said in a low voice.

"I think you went overboard on him," Sylvia said.

"I wanted to ask something," the man said.

"What is it?"

"Do you happen to be Lev the black flamed adventurer, if you say no I can tell you are lying"

Wait, how would a person fifty miles away from my town know about me? "Are you a spy? If you are you failed in your task"

"no! You are an inspiration to our kids. The young adventurer who did the exam on the Capital and succeeded; that's you!. Usually, young people take elongated examinations broken into several sessions, and to pass that takes about two-three years." He took a small nip that had a black liquid and drank it.

          Lev heard a sound. It was that man, he stood up with his injuries fixed. He screamed and jumped towards Lev to smash him like cracking a coconut. Lev didn't anticipate this move. What is a healing potion? Oh god. I don't have time to react.

          With a swish, a very long metal wire wrapped around that man's body and held him tight. "you stupid bastard! I will not let you go; I will get you for this!" that man screamed.

"Yeah, sure; next time maybe," the tall red-headed man said. He was the one responsible for the metal wire.

"you are just like a buffalo. Only muscle, no head." Lev said.

"so, you are a velocist?" Sylvia asked.

          A velocist is a magic-user who can control the velocity of an object. "yes I am. My name is Baal Sander. I have metal thread velocity. I take energy from oil. I am a level, 29 adventurers."

                    The rule; energy can't be created or can't be destroyed exists in this system. Emitters and exterior elementals need the energy to use their abilities so they use fuels like charcoal, gasoline, methane, and even honey as fueling agents. However, energy fewer users have cursed weapons that don't need the energy to function. The strongest former adventurer now serving the army Slice-death is an energy-less weapon user.

"So, do you want a tour around town?" Baal asked sincerely.

"Yes!, why not?" Sylvia hopped out of excitement.

Baal Sanders.

<chapter\*3>

According to Baal, the council tusk building uses only two floors for office works while the other floors are maintained by the mayor as a motel. So Lev and Sylvia checked in for one night. Sylvia's room was a little far away and Lev didn't want to disturb her and besides he needed his claim from the guild so he headed back to the guildhall.

          The city was a little gloomy. it brought out a malevolent sensation. Allies were infested with drunk-smoking ladies and sometimes hookers. It wasn't a pure town with the proper functioning of the Capital's guards. Guild matter Lord Avaril's suggestion to the police has not been considered because of poor communication. Then he suggested making a device called a printer. The governments did not discuss this lately but surely this could uplift society's welfare.

          It's believed that the guild master was someone who came from the heavens to show us the ways. According to the legend, he is two hundred years old and has a sword that gives him eternal life. Surely people consider him as the second God but do not worship him because of bad character or something.

          Lev made his way to the guild room and the lady in the cashier gave him enough money this time without taking a lot of time. "I can't believe you defeated a boss by yourself!" the lady said in an amazed tone. "well, I guess I did!" he moved away and sat down in a red luxury chair and started to count his money and took out his ID. Level 10 huh? I thought I defeated a level 20 goblin. I should get more than this!

          Then his car started to vibrate. I received a message from Baal. A holographic image of the message appeared.

"hey Lev, let's do a trio leveling tomorrow"

"but leveling battles don't get money," Lev replied just by moving his eyes slightly.

"We do get items. You can sell them you know." Baal replied.

"yeah, we will come. I need some levels up"

"hey, Lev"

"What's up?"

"Sylvia: has she completed the test?"

"Not yet," Lev replied. "but she knows how to fight"

"Okay then" Baal went offline.

          I wished I had a party. Lev stood up and walked out of the hall and bought some dinner for Sylvia and him in a small shop situated right next to the pavement. Then a boy ran past him. He had blonde fairly long hair that fell over his face. He had a weak and cheap bronze chest plate and a leather brown coat.

          Lev continued to walk to his room reading his status along the dark valley in the twilight. The next morning  Lev, Sylvia, and Baal got together in the guildhall and decided to kill a mob of kobolds. They walked into the lush forest. Beautiful tropical hibiscus flowers and many herbs where Sylvia made several stops to collect them.

"Since we are on this excursion why don't you tell about yourself more Baal" lev suggested, clearly looking at his face.

"You're asking from me?" he looked at him in kind of shock but then he realized Lev was observing him

"What exactly do you need to know?" Baal asked while he kept rubbing his neck with his palm with an erasing smile.

"where are you from, Baal?" Sylvia asked.

"my village huh? I'm from a small village called Chapelmill. I was born and raised there, I got married there too, I was only fifteen years old." His usual happy smile erased off.

"she passed away I suppose," Sylvia said in a grieving tone.

"yes, she did. What a wonderful young girl she was. I was playing the adventurer hero thing when I couldn't even protect her," Baal said and looked to the sky.

"I am sorry Baal for bringing up that question, but it couldn't be helped. We need to know who we are," Lev said. The group's pace slowed down.

" I know. Listen up kids, protecting your beloved doesn't mean playing the hero. It's to take care of her, never take your eyes off of her. Even nutrient deficiency can kill your love." Baal said.

Nobody spoke a word. It was silent and a light piano melody went through their hearts.

"It's okay Baal, there is plenty of fish in the sea," Sylvia said out of encouragement.

Baal chuckled slightly like a sigh. "I've indeed lost her but I gained many things from that sorrow, realization, and understanding and also…"

"And also?" Lev asked.

He put on his usual smile but this time it was like a smile of a doll and said. "A cool and tragic backstory! look we've arrived"

                  The group saw a small village. The small shake like houses was made out of wood and windows out of glass. The Kobolds seemed much more like humans than expected. It's said that kobolds are aggressive, inward, yet industrious small humanoid creatures that attempt to attack anything.

                  The three scattered targetings one house to ambush. There was a kobold and a squeaking crying sound began to be heard. That Kobold was a young mother, she picked the baby up and kept her by the side, singing rhythmically. Baal's face changed completely, Lev realized this and kept watching. then another young male went into the small shack and came and spoke to the wife with compassion and he sent his finger towards the baby and the baby grabbed its finger.

          I can relate to this! My son, my wife, and me. They are us! I don't want to go through that again!. What am I thinking? They are just some kobolds! They are not us.

Remember the day when you ran away from home and came to me Doraa and invited me on the spot. I hesitate to say no if I did maybe… we would part ways but it's better than this end for you. Nineteen years ago, Eudora we were just like those Kobolds. The mothers and a wife's eternal love and the soft touch of my child; that was the only thing that kept me going. The only reason why I needed to come back home alive. I earned it but it wasn't enough. I failed as a father and as a husband and child.

         "No Baal, the short time we spent was the most fun moments of my life," Eudora's voice went through his head.

"Sorry, Lev I can't do…"

"Let's go to the guild" lev was already on the move.

"what about the job?" Baal asked.

"Let's do this tomorrow, it'll be easy on you that way" he pulled out his ID and contacted Sylvia.

"We aren't doing the job lets leave," he said.

"Is it Baal? I saw the Kobolds. But that doesn't mean we can't change the mission. I can contact the guild because I saw a mission about a giant rat hunt."

"hey Baal are you willing to go on a Giant Rat hunt?" he asked just when they got out of the village.

"Well, if it's that I'm in," he had a slight look at the trauma.

"he said he was up to it" Lev approved of the plan.

                  Giant rats are very harmful. They bring many diseases and destroy vegetation massively. They could easily overwhelm the ecosystem and the trio didn't feel any guilt of slaying these unlike when slaying kobolds. A few miles away they entered a very disturbing area in the forest. It has the feeling of maliciousness and felt dead. They jumped onto a group of rats head-on. Lev didn't have the upper hand against the rats. I just realized. I'm useless in these situations. How can I absorb energy in these situations?

                  Baal opened up a bottle of fuel and started to sip on it. Then the threads flew through the air, tied the rats and squished its head until the breaking point. Sylvia was throwing her vessels at the rats and they dissolved like a corpse rotting, she kicked away the giant rats but there were too many.

                  The rats gathered up very fast, it is a trick used by weak mobs to defeat the enemy. It is called the Overwhelm tactic that is even used in defeating high-level monsters.

                  To get over this the group must put full effort to defeat the mobs. Giving all they could or fleeing from the forest.

                  "Baal, GIVE ME YOUR OIL!" Lev yelled and Baal didn't hesitate to throw it at him. The black flame ignited on Lev's palm and then he poured the oil into it and absorbed every little bit of energy in it. The rats jumped on to those two. Lev snapped his finger so loud that it made a buzz in everybody's ears. It was so loud it could be heard from a mile away. This got the attention of the rats.

                    the rats quickly started to gather around them and Lev started to run away. Rats from around the forest started to chase him. there were about twenty or thirty. "Ariel! Don't take them all at once. If you do how are we supposed to level up?" Sylvia said, making a cute angry look. "I want to see what he is going to do," Baal said and ran behind him. The rats were led to a huge open grass valley. It was a perfect place to go all out.

                  The rats hopped on to Lev making a hill and there was a minute pause. then flame overwhelmed the rats and it started to turn into a bright blue burning the whole grass ground. "

<ASH AND BONE CREATION!>

  The whole world went into white color when he used the maximum heat, he could go to like a lightning strike.

                  "so, you knew that Lev would show his true color here?" Sylvia asked from Baal. "It was obvious to me," he said as he went to the site where Lev was laying down; clothes burned with ashes all over the place. "I am not weak, you know. I still can stand If I was not naked." He said in a tired tone. Sylvia came there and made him realize that she could see it all, saying, "I didn't know you were such a show-off, in other words, an exhibitionist." Lev quickly covered himself with his hands and said with an embarrassed broken voice "look away please and lend me some clothes!". "No; I think you should be like this for some more time," Sylvia chuckled. "I can't let a comrade be insulted by this woman," Baal pulled Sylvia's red cloak and put it on helpless Lev.

                  "NO! why did you do that? He will rub his nasty stuff on it! You owe me a new Cloak now!" Sylvia cried. After that, they decided to call it a day and went back to the town hall

Let’s just rest for now.

<chapter\*4>

Lev went to a cloth shop. He usually wore a shirt and a leather jacket but they get easily damaged during missions especially when he cannot wear armor to absorb attack energy. So, he bought a shirt with white background and zig-zag gray lines. After that, he went to the guild building.

                    He took a cold drink and laid back on the luxurious chairs and took a look at his Adventurers' ID. "Level 20! But how come?" he spoke out of surprise. He tapped on the ability section on his card and a holographic text appeared. Flame adventurers have a special skill called Level boost. A level boost helps the user to boost the level points when his ability is being used to its maximum level.

                  "OH MY GOD! Level 20!" Sylvia barged in and read out his level. "I am only at thirteen I only got one level." Sylvia started complaining about the unfairness. "well, you did steal our mob you know" Baal came with a big smile. "You look happy," Lev said in a grumpy attitude. "yes, I am you know why? I increased in two levels." said and walked towards him. "31? Well, then I will be going to the room. I have to get up early tomorrow. I have some errands to run." Lev started to go and then.

"The adventure we went on, it was great! I had fun?" Baal replied.

He chuckled and said "is it so? I also did. I have errands to run tomorrow so we can't hang out like today. See you soon" he exited the building calmly.

There was a pause…

"Could it be to see a girl?" Baal said with a big smile to mess with Sylvia.

"Ariel? No way! That NEET wouldn't get a girl in a million years!" but even so she had her doubts.

"let's find out" Baal suggested.

"isn't that illegal?" Sylvia asked.

"I heard you once gathered intel on him and followed everywhere he went secretively. Isn't that illegal? Besides it's not like we will get busted by the cops"

"I guess it would be okay," she said with guilt.

The next morning Lev got out of the tusk building casually yawning in boredom. Those two were behind him. Where could he be going to? They followed him into an old marble stadium. "what could he be doing here?" Sylvia asked as they followed him. Lev was the highest floor stretching his body and relaxing his foot on another chair watching a fight between a boy and two men. She walked into him with a cute angry face with Baal.

He saw them walk into him "on a date?"

"WHAT ARE YOU CRAZY?" she asked in a very loud and annoying way.

"I'm not into small kids Lev," Baal said and just then Sylvia punched him right in the chest.

"that might have hurt," Lev said with a slight smile.

"Anyways Lev, why did you ditch us to come to this place?" Baal asked passionately.

"I was planning to establish a party". Sylvia yelled abruptly "WHAAT?". Baal was certainly surprised and confused for a moment and asked what it has to do with this.

"See that boy. He is thirteen years old and decided to take the adventurers' test. He is an orphan and he always wanted to be an adventurer. I'm going to make it happen." Lev pointed his finger, and it was that boy with the long blonde hair.

"Lev, we can't interfere with the test, and besides what will be the respect we have if that wimp gets to pass," Baal said.

Sylvia faces Lev's side. "I agree!"

"look, his ability won't get him anywhere with the power he has. He has the ability of defense. It's miraculous but since that the invigilators had bent the rules so that he will have to knock them off to pass." He stood up walked close to the iron railing looking down when that poor boy was struggling to defend himself.

"How do you know him?" Sylvia asked.

"last night I was walking through the ally when I saw him run past by and didn't care at that moment when some adventurers ran in the same path and after a minute or so I realized they were chasing that kid. I went behind them but it was too late they have already beaten him up saying the whole story"

"Hey, you brat we found you! Did you think you could have sent the admission without our notice!" the man pushed him to the wall and punched him in the face and took out a knife.

Tears dripped from the child's eyes "why can't you let me be like Prince Ariel, I just wanted to be like him to become an adventurer like him."

Lev listened to in frozen unable to do anything. If he ran out to grab him out the kid will be taken hostage. He just could wait until they leave hoping they won't threaten his life. If he was to be threatened seriously, I will run and grab him he thought repeatedly sitting next to the ally waiting till it became over. They left and Ariel went to see the boy unconscious, he poured some basic healing potion on him and waited till he wakes up. Just when the boy opened his eyes Lev walked away calmly and watched him from a distance.

"We can however inform this as a misconduct to the guild, then you can judge this one's ability right Ariel?" Baal took out a bottle of oil and drank half and gave the rest to Lev. Lev sipped it as it was a wine and pressed his leg on the ground in a jumping action and the ground cracked and pieced came out of the pressure. Lev was already in the stadium. Sylvia hoped into the Stadium smoothly.

"I think there is a misconduct being done here," Baal said

"NO Baal there is a misconduct being done"

"WHO THE HELL ARE YOU BITCHES!" the ruthless examinators yelled.

"IM LEV, a capital adventurer. We are here to put this examination in the right way"

The boy was startled. He was unable to speak.

"let's show whom they are messing with" one man screamed and came bursting at Baal and Baal's iron wires wrapped him around and gave it the effort to pull it back.

The other one ran at Sylvia. Then he saw lev coming to defend in miraculous speed. Then he got a big booming punch right into his face by Lev's black flames. "choosing to harm only the weak. Sounds so DAMN LAME!". Sylvia dropped agility maximizing potion on his gratitude fully.

No armor, black long hair, Gray eyes, and six-foot-tall and has a black flame could it be? The boy started to recognize his idol standing right there.

The one Baal was holding got out and he was trying his best to hold him at bay. Lev and Sylvia started to look at him in anticipation. Prince Ariel and Miss Sylvia are counting on me. I can't afford to lose pathetically. He tied the villain around and with all his strength he slammed him on the huge marble walls of the stadium and then that man used some joint burst technique to come back at Baal face to face. The adventure is clearly in an advantage Sylvia, Lev, and the boy thought then they realized a huge mass of iron wire wrapped on Baal's right hand and he sent his fist crashing and smashing through the man's face. It was a fatal blow that sent him flying back to the wall.

                              The match ended and the adventurer was taken from the guild for inquiry. Since Lev's qualified as a capital adventurer, he was excused and disciplinary action was commissioned by the Guild Master for the adventurers that worked in the guild. One day later Sylvia and Baal were asked to meet up at guildhall 511.

"after-party, party hall? What is this?" Sylvia asked Baal in confusion.

"that boy, he is trying to be the protagonist of his story," Baal said with a small smile.

                  They pushed the door slowly and they saw Lev proudly sitting on a huge comfortable chair spinning around. "Welcome Sylvia and Baal, think you might know what is going on".

"Tell me, is this our party?" Sylvia said quickly in excitement.

"so, you also had that feeling huh?" Baal said smoothly.

"as expected of you my friends; you are very correct. This is our party the after-party. so, these are the application forms you have to fill up to officially sign in."

"yes, but where is that kid, we had to knock ourselves off to protect?"

"he is over there standing by the couch" Lev surprised everybody. They didn't see him because they were more excited about the Party.

He stood up with an excited smile "My name is Vincent Zeke, I'm in level six and my ability is shield. Nice to meet you!"

"Vincent Zeke huh? So, are you continuing your exam?" Baal asked looking very closely as if he was inspecting.

"yes sir!" he said.

"you see; if you become level 20 you don't have to complete your exam to become an adventurer. You will get the certification." Baal whispered to him.

"yes sir! We will do Level missions frequently!" Vince said in his excited tone.

Lev sighed and said "that we can't do right now; we don't have enough money to make a living. Most of our money is spent on the party resources."

"WHAT DO YOU MEANUS?" Sylvia asked arrogantly.

"making a party was expensive so I had to borrow some" Lev said in a passive tone.

"tell; I know what we are going to do?" Sylvia asked controlling her temper as much as possible.

Lev swiped a brown poster onto the table "we are going to do this mission tomorrow so get ready!"

Dungeon; Fantasy Paradise.

<chapter\*5>

"Getting rich or coming out broke as always" is the right phrase you can call this mission. After the party was already on their way to the mission. It was a classic dungeon raid. They had plenty of time to get to the dungeon.

We are here to raid treasure! It doesn't feel right. this greed and inhumanity!" Sylvia complained while catching her breath.

"Well, honestly I think Sylvia's right!" Baal took her side.

"What is your opinion Vince?" lev asked

"Whatever you decide, I'm totally into that" he replied

At the moment I need people on my side so I'm just going to make him my blind disciple. "if you all are so good at heart, let's give the treasure to the guild and get a fair price in return," he suggested.

"what if we couldn't find any treasure?"  Vince said expecting an impressive answer from Lev.

"We could sell valuable drops and herbs and make a decent amount." It was a very poor suggestion for everybody else but Lev knew what he was talking about.

                  They headed east and the air was getting dry and cold. There were pine trees and low grass will small violet and yellow flowers. The area was getting colder in an unusual way. It was getting way too cold for the party to move on ahead so Lev ignited his palm with the flame and poured the oil into it and the flame freckled and turned the atmosphere around him slightly warmer.

"look around you Silvia; can't you spot any herbs around this area?" Lev asked.

"wow! I did not notice. These are parsleys that strengthen the bone and give a tremendous advantage. These are chronic potions where the effects may last a lifetime. Look these are Catnips, they help to cool down the body and help to increase endurance. Look at the tarragons!" Sylvia said out of excitement.

"That's not it. This dungeon is a mineral mine. Since you are an alchemist, I'm sure you will have fun!" Lev said.

"Mr. What will we get?" Baal asked.

"Bodyguarding Sylvia through the mine," Lev said

                  Lev stopped as he saw an open hilly area. He took out the poster and zoomed in on the map. Vince barged a look: "Looks like we are already here!" he exclaimed. In the open hill, there was a gray rock like a slab covering the opening.

                  This rock was very heavy and with the current group it's impossible to move its way. Even if they did, they would run out of stamina to enter the mine. "we will have to think of a way to get into the mine quickly!" Vince said. Everybody already knew that but they just didn't see how it was possible.

                  Then Baal took out his bottle of oil and drank it up. Lev watched as he pulled his wires and wrapped them around the rock and began to pull them. Then a red light appeared, it was a magic circle.

"Who could have known that this was a magic gate. This must have been used to keep strong beasts away from the mine!" Sylvia exclaimed and the wires lost their grip on the rock and the door closed.

"hold on; This is a very easy task since I'm here," Vince said.

"do you have a plan little Vince?" Sylvia asked.

"you see, if you lift the stone once more and I put my hand under the rock and use my shield it will reflect its force on to itself and with a little push we will be able to break the spell!" Vince said proudly.

"That sounds interesting! Lev, why don't you help us out?" Baal said as he wrapped the stone with the wires and Lev ignited his fire across his arms and body and grabbed the iron wire.

"one, two, three, PULL!" Baal and Lev used all their guts to pull open the door and Vice put his hand under the rock and a white translucent plate appeared.

It reflected the weight of the rock into itself so the rock got immensely light for lev and Baal.

"AHHH, ITS PULLING MY HAND!" the circled started to pull Vince's hand.

This is bad, how come I forgot about this? The circle makes a physical object's weight high! This boy cannot bear the weight. We will have to abort the mission!

Screaming in agony, Vince put his other hand into the gap between the rock and the circle and activated his power. It reflected its gravity into itself as a force and completely nullified the magic circle.

"He did it! I didn't know he had it in him" Baal exclaimed and patted Vince's shoulder.

Lev smiled with an honest proudness and said "well-done kid!". Vince smiled in happiness

"So Lev, who will go in there?" Baal asked to avoid going into the dungeon.

"Hey, Mr. captain why don't you take me with you" Sylvia hoped in with an arrogant feminine way.

"I say that Baal and our trusty VINCEY boy should stay up here as well to defend the dungeon and if something went wrong. I will have to go in with this pain in my butt," Lev said.

"Are we going in together alone?... wait what was it you called me? Pain in the butt?" Sylvia had a tube light moment.

"Are you coming or not?" Lev was already ready and was near the opening of the dungeon.

"OMG! Boys are so lame!" she exclaimed as she went into the dungeon with him.

"then why try your level best to be one, TOMMY BOY!" he vanished into the darkness.

Sylvia had a sudden chill on her back. "lev; lev…where did you go?"

A big orange flame appeared "right here!" Lev said when the flame was burning in his hand. He took an unlit torch and lit it and gave it to Sylvia.

"Won't you need this?" Sylvia took the torch in guilt.

"Why would I though?" Lev asked as he inspected the old granite walls of the dungeon.

"Doesn't the fire burn you?" Sylvia asked.

"I absorbed the excessive heat that hits my skin so not really," they started to move forward. There was a minute pause of speech.

          Ever since I met Ariel, I was very happy but he seemed to be only happy when I met him. Now he has completely friend-zoned me. I'm his best friend forever! I must catch up with Baal and the others.

"BOO!" she yelled and Lev was shocked. He even started to sweat a bit.

"Afraid of the dark?" Sylvia asked.

"not really. Afraid of sudden and loud surprises," he said in a low tone, fixing his concentration on the surroundings.

"Lev, why are you so cold?" Sylvia asked in a sorrowful voice.

"cold…?" "what do you mean cold?" Lev looked back in a little confusion.

"it's like you don't even care about my existence now"

                  Lev was taken aback. Oh right, ever since I met her that day, we couldn't keep a very close relationship after meeting Baal. I've completely forgotten about her. I'm her only friend. 'A FRIEND?' am I even worthy of that title?

"Sylvia, I'm sorry about that. "Even so, at the moment it's best if we keep our guard up, it's for the best," Lev said unable to face her, unable to see her face.

"he is right, it's just not the right moment or maybe he lost interest in me," she thought to herself as she took a big breath just about to cry.

"Sylvia: I was wondering whether you needed to know my whole past?" Lev asked in a breaking voice.

"Are you willing to tell me that?" she asked

"It seems this is a perfect time. So, do you not?" Lev asked in a low voice.

"I DO! I DO! Tell Me Everything Lev I Need to Know Everything Baal!" she said in desperation.

I was four years old when my mother died and I had no father. You were one of my village friends in the same kindergarten. I can only remember so much, but I can remember our memories. After the death of my mom, I was taken to the church to live there. It was a great place, but I could not get over my mother's warm and kind embrace. Of course, that is a small fraction of the story.

"One day I was playing in the church garden, and then I saw a beautiful parade of horses and a big golden chariot was coming our way. The kids were quickly taken into the church and said to be in our room. When we were going in, I peeked a look in from the wooden railings on the second floor. There was a man with white hair and blue eyes. Everybody bowed before him and called him your excellency and his name was Verkus Leviathan. He told me that he wanted to meet Beverly, she was my mother. And then he told me that he was my father's elder brother. Then the sisters explained the situation to him. Then I was taken to him and said that I'll be adopted by my father's elder brother, the founder of the ten seated governors and the head rebellion a war hero and he was my uncle." Lev said, recalling the whole incident.

"So why do some people call you prince, if you are one why not enjoy your life in the palace?" she asked.

Lev continued to speak. "I was chosen by my uncle and he said that I will be the next representative of our Leviathan family. Then he told me to hide my past and slowly appear into the people as the first son of Lavations. So I studied all the things I need to know like history, economics, battle strategies, and all the other theoretical knowledge I will need. Of course, I wanted to become the next head of the family. I had a stepbrother or a cousin brother, he refused to become the air to the throne because he was more interested in the crime detective region. So he never disliked me being the successor of the family. after about seven years, I held my debut as the air to the throne of the Leviathan fortune. And I made this big speech on unity and humanism and after that, I became an idol. A few days after the speech the successors of the other family members have been invited to a junior governors union to meet others and get along and we were supposed to suggest some decisions on how to create a better future and then I proposed and those words changed all of my opinions on the future of the country." He said sitting down right in the middle of the ground."

                  I thought the future of this country would be good and prosperous but I was heavily mistaken. The new generation has grown up selfish and wry. I had such high hopes but the only thing I want to do now is take the power selfishly appoint good and worthy people and people I can work with. It's better just to give up sometimes.

Trapped.

<Chapter\*6>

"I think I get it, but what is the purpose of adventuring?" Sylvia asked.

          The purpose? Of adventuring, I've never thought about that. Or have I thought about that? I can't remember.

"Yes, why did you become an adventurer? Why?" the voice of a boy spoke loud through the dungeon.

"WHO WAS THAT?" Sylvia yelled out as the chill went behind her back.

                  Then a soothing light illuminated the dungeon. And the two fell in a very tiresome feeling. The light sparked so brightly it even came out of the dungeon.

          Blue sky and a very usual feeling. The sound of air whistling heavily through my ears! Wait a second? Am I falling?

          It took some time until he realized that he was falling from the sky. This is Lev's biggest fear. He yelled loudly as he turns down to see the ground, he could barely keep his eyes open and tears flowed out of the eyes for the force of the air.

Then he spotted the cloud clearing and then an island floating in the sky. And it became bigger and bigger.

If Vince was here, he could shield his legs and hop right down into the ground. Wait our powers function the same way, right? Then luck is on my side."

He went to a pencil dive posture and fearlessly hit the ground. It was like a meteor hitting earth, the force given to his legs was reflected making a huge crater. And he calmly stood up and looked at the sky.

"I made it what about Syl?" he then climbed out of the crater and looked to the sky. The sky is full of beautiful small clouds but no sun. then he spotted a black spot moving down to the sea.

"atta girl. She won't go in because she knows the float style."

                                      Float style

·      Float style is a move that allows the user to surf across the water with immense speed without equipment.

                                      She quickly landed on the ground and surfed across the ocean like a professional. It was a sight to see and Lev cheered her on as she came close to the shore. Then right when she got close to the ground a huge thing dropped and broke her flow and she slipped and fell into the water.

                                      Lev pulled out his dagger and went near Sylvia. And she popped out of the water yelling and complaining that something broke her flow. Then right next to her Baal came out from the water and grabbed her and pulled her into the water laughing and Vince splashed water onto Lev.

                                      Lev had his annoyed look and Vince felt guilty and down. "huh! Did you think I'm a party pooper?  He made his poker face and jumped onto Vince. There were happiness relief and a feeling of safety. They came to the shore. Lev and the others went to the shore. There was a big vertical stone and they went and sat there looking at the huge rock at the beach.

"wow, this beach is a bay! I didn't even notice it in the sky I was focusing to land to break Sylvia's landing" Baal said as he laughed.

"All jokes aside that was a good target," Sylvia said suppressing her anger with her red cheeks.

"so, tell me what you think this place is?" Baal asked.

"I really can't say. I haven't heard of anything like this." Sylvia replied.

I think I do. I have heard of something called a guarded dungeon with power full beings called djinns that appear in the desert areas. But we were in a different area but I think this is something like it. To go back we have to capture the dungeon." There was a minute pause.

"Anyways, how did you get here? It's not like I mind since you have your valuables." Lev asked.

"So; when that white light appeared, we hopped in with the bags," Vince said in his usual excited way.

"Okay, now I think we should collect some firewood and go to sleep," Lev suggested as he went into the dry forest. Sylvia also followed him.

Then everybody else assigned themselves a specific duty and fulfilled it.

                  Time passed as they gathered up necessary items and built a house on a ginormous dry tree. It was a big and luxurious treehouse and it was a very calm and quiet environment. Two or three members went on a hunt each day and the others prepared food at the house. The usual catches were desert rabbits and if they were lucky sometimes a deer.

One morning when the breakfast was being served by Syl she asked. "I think we have gathered enough information about this area. So why isn't anybody concerned about going back?"

"what do you mean going back?" they asked.

"I mean going back home of course!" she exclaimed.

"We just don't see the reason why. This place is much better than the real world" Lev said.

"then what about your big plans for the country?" she asked as she started to munch on the meat and the salad. The delicious food made her body relax and she became a little quiet.

"PLANS? What plans?" Vince asked to quench his curiosity.

"oh, yes! I forgot about that. But even so, this place is undeniable heaven." Lev said as she swallowed the food and leaned back on the handmade wooden chair.

"AGREED!" Baal yelled.

          Even so, Lev understood that they can't go on living like this because one day this dungeon treasure could be captured by someone right under their noses. He finished his meal and went to his small room and picked up his leather coat. The sand of the beach was still there. The black dagger was still sharp and usable, they had to find the dungeon guard and acquire the special item before their weapons go out of commission.

                  He took the small book where he had marked the day-to-day activities in the dungeon. He read briefly as he went to the door and subconsciously grabbed the handle of the door. This isn't right, it feels squishier than usual. Even so, he twisted the 'knob' and Sylvia yelled. He looked in surprise and shock, he had not turned the doorknob but her boob. She kicked into his balls so hard and Lev fell in pain. He crawled along the ground and got into his futon.

                  Vince rushed down to check on the two. he saw Lev struggling in pain. "what have you done you, WITCH! You have threatened the future of our country. How can you do such a lude act."

"he was the one who twisted my boob!" she yelled covering her chest.

"It was never intended" Lev groaned in pain.

"HA HA HA! DAMN SON! weirdest accidents" came Baal into the room.

"let me just rest for a little while and I'll call you," he said.

                  After about ten minutes he summoned his party to the highest branch of the tree.

"We have been here for about a whole month and even though this looks much more simplistic, we have to go back, and right now feels like a good time to make a move. Get your weapons ready.

I can remember a building-like structure on this land and I have a feeling we have to get there" Lev said.

"no worries, we are ready! I had a small feeling that this was going to happen." Baal exclaimed and winked.

"now then; let's begin our quest!" Lev stood up on the tree branch and leaned back.

Sylvia jumped to the ground and rolled over and the other two did the same.

          The climate was dry but lev had collected water before the journey. They walked at a slow pace and after about two or three hours the climate began to shift into a more tropical environment soon.

"I think we should take a break here," lev said as he sat down under a big lush tree and drank some water.

"Are you sure we will be able to escape this dungeon?" Vince asked Lev.

"I can't guarantee, however, I believe we have a greater chance" lev said as he passed the water bottle to Vince.

"This is a better climate than what we used to live in" Sylvia added.

"yeah," Lev said

"besides Lev, why did you want to become an adventurer," Baal asked him sitting behind him under the tree.

"I mean it's because I want to explore, learn, experience, and be creative and also to kind of be free." He answered.

"That's kind of a bold answer" a faint voice replied from the distance and a shadow of two people appeared.

The after-party stood up equipping their weapons getting ready for trouble.

A blade came fast as a lightning strike targeting Lev's forehead. Swiftly he bent his head to the side. The team looked in stress and fear. I've seen him before, at the palace? That man had dark red hair and green eyes and a sick grin. "well, well well; you managed to dodge that. Not surprised though because you are the Prince" that man said. He looked older than thirty-five but had a slim muscular body. A handsome man for the ladies perhaps. Next to him was a lady and she seemed a little younger than him. She had long blonde hair and had blossomed chest with a nice hip and thick thighs.

"Who are you?" Lev asked.

"oh me? I will answer that but could your party honor us with a battle?" the man asked.

"DAMN THIS MAN! WHY SO MUCH OF TROUBLE? SHOULDN'T HAVE MADE THIS TRIP SEVERAL DAYS AGO!" Lev thought to himself as he commands "Afterparty engage in battle!"

                  Lev pulled his dagger and clasped it with his two hands and ran into that man. He had a marvelous red sword with rose designs and near the handle, there was a big pearl stone. His long tie and coat and his beautiful sword style were elegant.  Every time he moved his body and the sword a rhythm with no unnecessary movements. To engage, Lev pulls his left hand back and used his right hand to attack.

"leviathan style huh? Well done kid" that man said as he pushed Lev's dagger but he still held on to it.

"Who are you?" Lev asked angered by being called 'kid'

"my name is Averill Two, I was sent by Carson Davy the sixth governor's successor," he said.

          "Averill?" then Lev saw the crest of the guilt and his luxurious clothing.

          "are you Lord Averill? Our guilt masters?" Lev asked as he started to get distracted.

          "yes!" the man exclaimed proudly.

                  Lev dropped his dagger in fear realizing that he has been attacking the god. Then Averill stopped his attacks.

          "you got a strong party," Averill said as he looked at his partner fight the other four. She was holding them off, but she was reaching her limits.

          "Party disengages!" Lev ordered.

          "Marcelin, disengage" Averill yelled.

          "so, Lord Averill, why did you come here? What business do you have with me?" Lev asked

          "Prince Davy wanted to meet you. And I came to inform that myself." He said.

          "Unfortunately, I am refraining from politics, the new generation does not have selfless ideologies needed for a good government," Lev replied.

          "Ah, I see. Even so, I assure you that Prince Davy is not even comparable to those douche bags. I say to meet him. You will not regret it" Lord Averill replied calmly.

                  The party members gathered around Averill and Lev. "THIS IS LORD AVERILL, THE GUILD MASTER AND THE KING OF ALL THREE DIMENSIONS. THE ONE WHO WIELDS THE DIANSLEIF" Lev said.

                  Just then Lev realized the red sword Averill had. That must have been the Dainsleif. The sword that can make wounds that will not heal.

                  Averill isn't an ideal person to be worshipped. He has a bad character and has no life policies; because his sword is a killing machine he is referred to as the God of death. The party bowed in respect and asked for forgiveness from Merlin.

          "it's fine. It was your master's order" her face was calm as the water of a lake and her voice was soothing as the whistle of a breeze.

                  Sylvia took some peeks at Averill and she became more nervous than usual. Her movements became more rigid and it was obvious for everybody.

          "I came here to support you all and bring you guys back to the real world," Averill said with his porker face.

          "It might be very easy for you to capture the dungeon but you have to know, we will all still fight for the spotlight," Lev said.

          "Surely, that will be more exciting," Averill said.

To the Final Dungeon Boss,

<Chapter\*7>

It has been about a full day since we met Guilt master Averill, who is considered a god, and we have been journeying through the land in the dungeon. But The guild master had been making moves on Sylvia. This was like she was being grabbed away from Lev even though she was so close to him.

"Have you noticed it, Lev?" Baal inquired.

"about what?"

"about Sylvia's feelings towards Lord Averill?"

"of course, but it's her decision. I should not interfere and besides this is the guild master-"

"You idiot!" Baal said loudly.

                  They were walking a little far apart from Syl, master, and Merlin. They turned back because it was strange to hear Baal be rude to Lev like that.

Lev's face had regret written in it all over and he looked down in embarrassment and sadness. He kept walking with the rest and Baal continued to walk quietly. Then,

"I realized that I have expressed my romantic ideas but she never responded properly," Lev said.

"it's neither your fault nor her that you feel this way; it's his" Baal said faintly.

In the same tone, Lev replied "what power do we have against him?"

                            Vince slowed down and came to Lev. He realized the change in his face. He thought of something to help him get better but he failed to do so.

          "STOP THERE IS A HUGE TRENCH HERE!" Averill the guild master yelled.

                            Lev, Baal, and Vince hurried to look. It was a beautiful landscape. There were huge mountains and the trench was filled with magnificently blue water and on it there was mist. It was truly breathtaking.

          "oh wow, this is beautiful! Can you remember the time we saw the beautiful fireflies at that Lake"? Lev said in pure delight

          "it's different this time. We have Guild master Averill here; and our friends." Sylvia said.

                  I see, we have changed a lot since then huh? He said in a hurt full voice and stepped back.

          "I'm very happy I got to enjoy this with such a graceful person like you," Averill said to Sylvia and her face turned red and she lost her words.

          "Excuse me! Sir!" Merlin interrupted them giving a grotesque look.

          "Sorry madam, I get carried away sometimes.

          Now, I did not come here empty-handed so I have some things to give every one of you." Then Averill tapped on his platinum belt and a black hole appeared in the air.

          <POERTABLE INVENTORY> this helps the user to carry items without any wait on the body. Usually, these items are only belonging to experienced Adventurers.

          Firstly, I would start with you lady Sylvia Novak, this is a transmutation plate. This is made of high material and you will be able to make first-class spells using this. I shall renew your card status too." He kept a strange stone on the guild Id card.

<QUEEN ALCHEMIST TRANSMUTATION PLATE> < -- [Acquired]

          "level 45! That is awesome, my agility and overall skills have been updated too. Thank you very much, sir" Sylvia exclaimed.

          Guilt master bent down "Next we have Vincey boy; this sword is for you. It is a beginner sword for practice, I didn't get you a good one because you are not fluent in swords yet.

<IRON SWORD> < -- [Acquired]

          Give me your card" he asked politely. And kept that same stone on it.

          "thank you very much, sir!" He said genuinely happy and the guild master pats his head.

          "and then we have Baal. This bunch of iron threads is to you. Sorry, it seems lame, but These are titanium iron threads. They are very expensive but if you succeed in using this perfectly, I assure you that you can become a very hard and annoying opponent to anyone"

          "Much appreciated" Baal bowed humbly.

          Then Baals Id was updated and he has gone to Level 53 and the overall abilities have improved.

          "Last but not least we have our Party leader and the great Ariel Leviathan.

          This is a platinum and titanium 'daggord' or something. This is a hybrid of a dagger and a sword. I already know you have a very expensive dagger but in battling large creatures the blade has to cut deep."

          "Thank you very much," Lev said.

<DAGGORD> <-- [ Acquired]

Daggord status:

* weapon class- custom goblin sword
* materials used- iron, obsidian
* Level- \*same level as the user
* Special ability- strength and flame affinity

          Then his status was renewed and his level was 55.

                  The party level had also increased to 49. This party is the first party to level up consecutively like that and Vince was the youngest and quickest Leveler in the guild.

          "so, master do you have an idea how to get to the other side of this thing?"  Baal asked.

          "yes, just wait and see!" Averill replied and pulled his sword out; the stone in the handle started to glitter and the blade of the sword broke and the world began to glitch.

          "what is going on?" Vince asked from fear.

          "do not worry. We are in a thing called a quick dimension. This place is like a hallucination but real. It is connected to the real world and the law of energy still applies." Merlin said in her usual calm manner.

          <THE DIMENSIONAL LAW OF ENERGY> Energy cannot be created or destroyed.

                  That is a very simple theory and everybody knew it. The energy was originally dispersed by a big bang and according to legend, there was a god named Ziro who distributed the perfect energy level to give life to this world.

                  Then the Dainsleif turned into a big boat. It was big enough to carry everybody and the boat was unbelievably light. Then they all pushed the boat into the water except Sylvia. She was in the boat to help others to get in. then they rowed the boat with poles that the master pulled out from the inventory.

                  The mist was milky white and it had an unnatural and soothing fragrance and there were huge residual hills that covered the waters. Some waterfalls fell onto the lake and the boat went close to them; Vince and Sylvia made a great effort to touch the cold water that fell. It was beautiful and very exciting.

          "it's a shame that this place is only a delusion," Lev said.

          "no, Ariel; if we get out of this place after capturing it, we can make this place a permanent dimension with the help of one of my Merge friends," Averill said.

          "oh, it's unbelievable that you can do this," Baal said.

          "of course, it is. He is the guild master." Merlin said putting on a cute but angry look.

                  Lev, Averill Baal, and Merlin were rowing the boat for about half an hour. It became kind of tiresome to all. "this is tiresome, I want a break" Lev pulled up his pole.

          "I know you can do it try harder!" Sylvia said with genuine encouragement to Lev.

                  What is this BLISS? Are you serious? She hasn't ever spoken to me positively after we met Averill. Ah, I'm very happy! And Lev leaned against the boat as if he had accomplished something greater than ending this journey.

          "I told you to TRY HARD! NOT TO REST! C'mon dude" she said.

                  Sometimes I simply wish that you choose your words carefully because you tend to hurt me more than a punch ever could Lev thought to himself in pain. Then Baal pulled out his pole and the guild master also did.

          "so master, I… ah, I would like to know about your life in the other dimension and the two angels." Baal asked slower than how he usually spoke.

          "Hey, it's rude to ask such a question!" Merlin exclaimed.

          "Oh well it is okay; I will tell you the story. I was in another world called Earth. Their people didn't have Magical quirks like in this world but, that world didn't give up being strong. They succeeded in Chemistry, an early form of Alchemy and Biology, physics, business, and communication. War weapons were created that one weapon could destroy a whole city within a second and its impact could last for decades. In this world, I was an ordinary salary man and my two friends were Kael and Nori. Kael was a brilliant mechanic and had a great business skill while Nori was a brilliant scientist, a developed version of alchemy…" Averill continued.

                  It was not in the best interest of Vince to listen to the 3rd God before life story because he worshiped the 2nd god, but the others were intrigued to listen to the guild master's stories. So, he kept staring at the water until he realized the boat was moving fast as somebody was peddling it. He couldn't trust himself thinking that he was overreacting but he reached his thresh hold"

          "SORRY TO DISTURB YOU BUT AREN'T WE MOVING FAST!" Vince yelled out.

          "oh, God! I see; the water is truly rushing towards that direction but what could it be?" Sylvia asked.

"it can not be a waterfall!" The guild master made a deep-thinking posture,

          "is it a whirlpool!" Lev yelled out unsure and frightened.

          "if so, it would be hard for us to survive that," Merlin said.

          "no, wait! All of a sudden, the air is changing! It is getting Damn cold! I think the guardian is calling us" Baal said in an unsure tone.

          "yes, I have the same feeling," Vince said.

          "It does make sense; in the speed, we were going we could have taken ages to get to the boss," Sylvia said.

          "yes, usually the bosses use our life energy to keep this place running so it might have got infuriated because of our late arrival," Merlin said.

          "Now, we would talk strategy first so I will inform you of our powers. I'm in level 70 and I wield the sword Dainsleif.

          <DAINSLEIF> Level 79, wound severity controlling, shape-shifting blade, and manifest true god level.

          I would plan to use everything except the last power. Now, about Merlin. She is in level 63 and her ability is 'thought implant'

          <THOUGHT IMPLANT> level 60. This allows the user to implant a thought, command, or a hallucination or belief only if either the target except her to use her ability or if the target has a weak mental state.

          I want you to get to know our abilities to work with us." The guild master said."

          "yes, allow me to implant communication, then I would be able to communicate with you all through the battle.

          "permission granted!" they chorused.

          "now, I would be very great full if Our guild master had some cold resisting clothes!" Vince said shiveringly.

          'I do' the master pulled out black, brown, white furry fabrics and the crew covered themselves with them. Then he pulled out a thermometer and dipped it in the water. The reading was 5 degrees Celsius. Lev ignited his flames in the hand and made a soothing difference in the temperature. The high hills started to shrink and make grey mountain ranges. It took no time for the snow to appear. The mountain caps had snow and the water soon became ice.

                  The path was obstructed by a large plate of ice. The boat stopped. "I will take care of this one" Baal yelled out pulling out his threads. He gulped in the fuel and then the threads began to twist on each other and compress the obstacle until it cracked.

          "GOOD JOB!" a feminine voice yelled.

          "who was that?" Baal looked back.

          "it was me, I wanted to see whether the implant worked," Merlin said.

          "it doesn't sound like you at all!" she spoke through her power.

          "IS THAT SO?" she asked in a seductive and loud voice. Everybody heard it.

          "is it that she is embarrassed to speak out loud but isn't afraid to user her powers," Sylvia thought.

          "you had me figured out already" she implanted and looked at Sylvia with a tranquil smile.

                  Then the environment started to change, the sunlight began to reduce and ice began to turn thick and strong. The whole mountains were getting covered. aura began to shift while the party anchored the boat and got onto the ice. They have arrived at the destination. The real battle starts now!

Captured!

<Chapter\*8>

The wall was high, made from marble but had a grey look that might be due to the less sunlight. That castle was situated on a small island lower to the mountains that protruded out from the water.

High arc-shaped ceilings, a great creation indeed. Lev, Sylvia, and Baal were startled by this colossal castle.

"Hey! We aren't here for sightseeing." Averill said.

"then, what are you here for?" a confident voice of a teenaged boy was echoed through the castle.

          The pressure of the overconfident boy got the rest of the group slightly more still and anxious except for Lev. They pulled out their weapons. And looked at Lev. He had his hands on the 'daggord'

"no point in waiting around here, Shall I take the lead Master?" Lev asked in a serious tone.

"of… course," Averill said surprised to see him in his full concentration.

          He led the path casually but cautiously. "Ah c'mon. you are making me more bored!" the voice echoed. "oh, it's not like I give a CRAP! We are not here to ENTERTAIN YOU!" Lev yelled out. The party members lost their words.

          It reminded Averill of how he had defeated the examiners to get the license. A severe punch to the chin made the jaw dislocated. A thwak to the chest so that four ribs broke and he remained with minimum injuries with a brutal fight against two combat specialized adventurers.

"This might be his prime mood," Master said to himself with a grin.

"tell Ariel to channel his flame all across his body" he sent a thought to Merlin.

"got it" she did as he asked.

"you got a big mouth!" that voice echoed again.

          The groups' pace did not drop but they dropped their defenses until they reached an opening. It was a circular room. An arced marble staircase was attached to the circular walls.

"Hey, scaredy-cat; we are here!" Sylvia yelled out. She was the one who was truly in fear because her legs began to shiver.

"TOO BAD!" the voice broke out and there the boss was just behind Lev ready to attack. He was super-fast, the small-sized sword in his hand was pointing to Lev and it quickly thrashed into Lev. Lev took a simple step to the side in a calm manner.

          He opened his eyes wide and looked at the boy. No, it is a girl. It is a fairy. She had a cone of sound manipulation and a light blue glowing stone on her chest. She wore a see-through type of material and had a furry coat over herself. The sparks of her power emanated from time to time.

          Then the threads given by Averill wrapped on each other to make a big wire and it quickly wrapped the fairy. Her wings had a blend of blue color and she desperately yelled unleashing her maximum. Baal was doing his level best to keep her at bay while Averill ran out pulling his deinsleif out a wide blade and slashed the fairy's head. The fairy bent her neck sideways to dodge the attack. She broke out and with one flap of her wings her glided in the air to Vince.

'Kathonk!'

          Vince's total defense worked perfectly until the fairy's eyes went to Sylvia. She hopped onto the ground jumped at her. But Lev had arrived there first. The fairy grabbed his neck and the black flame ignited. She made a desperate attempt to squish his neck while Lev used all his energy to push her away.

"she is using my abilities," she said. could it be the boss is imitating a captive person?

          Sylvia knocked a potion on the fairy and her hand started to burn. The fairy pulled out her sword from the back and targeted Lev's gut. Then a teardrop flowed out of her left eye and her angry face expression began to change.

          Then Lev's whole body ignited leaving his eyeball white and his iris ignited with a blue flame. Sylvia hugged Lev and said, "I'm sorry for ignoring you! please don't go be berserk"

                    Lev smirked and punched the fairy in the gut using all his left-up energy and the internal became her externals. she was thrown to the other corner of the room!

"I'm not done yet!" she yelled and in one desperate attempt to make her finishing move she once again channeled all her power all across her body.

"No, I don't think so!" Vince said as he has covered himself with his defense like slime and he put this left foot in front and brought his right hand and punched her in the face.

Her body was over. Then she sat down to the ground and yelled "life to life!"

<LIFE TO LIFE> a very dangerous attack used by fairies to live by gaining other people's life energy

Suddenly a bright light appeared from the floor. The under the floor there was another fairy like her trapped inside slumbering until eternity.

"TO SAVE THE REAL GIRL WE SHOULD KILL THE IMPOSTER!" Lev yelled.

          Then Averill's eye went to the screaming fairy and everybody ran to stop her. then a blood drop flowed out of the cheek caused by the deinsleif. Lev inhales deeply and took the sword out and drew in the air the cuts he wants to afflict on the target. The lines in the air glowed as her body was cut into shreds.

"aurhk!" she collapsed and slowly her body disappeared into the tin air and the world began to glitch. Lev raised his hands and looked at. "finally, back into the real world.

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                  It was dark, the rays of the full moon the green grass, and the monstrous cool air, Lev inhaled deeply in the small hilltop where the dungeon was. Six lights appeared next to him. It was the others so Lev stood up as their body gained shape.

"OH, MAN! You all are okay! I was worried!" He said in relief.

"We are fine!" they chorused but immediately their eyes went to the fairy. She was pale but she coughed. She sat on the ground slowly.

"We are back in the real world!" Vince cried out in delight.

"I shall grant you three wishes under three different conditions," she said like a robot.

"condition number 1- you can choose to keep something from the dungeon that is composed of energy and matter.

Condition number 2- you can heal someone from disease, break a curse of him/her or help her prevent suicide

Condition number 3- you can gain the remaining energy of the dungeon"

"her conscious is not fully back," Sylvia said faintly.

"there must be away to get her back through the wishes," Averill said.

"I think I do," Lev said thinking heavily.

"I believe Prince Ariel has a plan," Merlin said.

"the guardian of the dungeon!

My first wish is to keep this girl in our world.

The second wish is to break the curse that attaches you to her.

The final wish is that the remaining energy must be converted into life energy and give her a full life."

Then a bright white light illuminates through her chest and a black entity began to come out.

"YOU MIGHT HAVE RELEASED THAT GIRL BUT I STILL CREATE ANOTHER DUNGEON AND TRAP ONE OF YOU IN IT!" it yelled out with a horrific hoot. Its laugh began to drop and started to look around in confusion.

"I'm using an implant! He is vulnerable now! "Merlin said tightening her jaws with her eyes turning red while she was pushing her two fingers into either side of her head.

"SYL! you are the one who can overthrow him," Baal said.

"right! My Alchemy plate!" she exclaimed and pulled her alchemy plate out of a small Baal's bag.

She quickly poured the water into the alchemy plate and Added some salt to the water. it went through the carvings of the plate while the entity was ravening in confusion.

"For, as the water is holy and as the salt is holy, may the union of these two be blessed and purified and consecrated. In the name of Goddess and of God, by the almighty power of Earth, Air, Fire, and Water, may this now be holy water, to be used in goodness, love, light, peace, and trust. So, mote it be." She said and the liquid glittered and took a palm-full and splashed on the entity. It disintegrated into the air as if nothing happened.

                  They panted in respite. "thank… you!" she said in a faint voice and she fell back asleep again.

          The next day morning her eyes began to open up deliberately. She rolled sideways to realize she was covered by a worn-out but clean blanket.

"SHE IS AWAKE!" Vince yelled out in enthusiasm.

"Is she?" everybody came to her.

Five unknown people surrounding her was a little too overwhelming. "I… ah," she said.

"oh yes, you can't remember but you were captured by a dungeon entity," Lev said.

                  It all came to her mind again; tears began to come out. "don't worry! It's all over now" Sylvia embraced her to give a feeling of ease.

"yes, it has been a very long time. I don't know how but, by now my life energy must be over. It was about a hundred years ago; I was sent here to kill some of the remains of this coal mine. Then I became trapped" She said in an exhausted tone.

"that's awful," Vince said.

"but the receptionist in the guild said it was investigated before!" Baal reminded.

"strong groups of people are not absorbed by the entity; it takes groups of weaklings and strong opponents one by one," She said.

"I see, I didn't quite get your name ma'am," Averill said.

"My name is Fiona Heart. As you can see, I'm a fairy and I was an adventurer, I came to this dungeon for a leveling quest."

"what guild?" Merlin asked.

"Sherlyn Union" she replied.

"master! it's your guild" Merlin yelled in excitement and surprise.

"I did recognize that name somewhere. She was in the first parties formed in the guild. Fiona the fairy; one of the greatest healers I've met." Averill said.

"who are…? The wait is it you?" she recognized.

"guild master Averill Two!" she was shocked.

"Yes, it is me!" he did a heroic pause and laughed "let me introduced you to the rest of the crew.

This is Merlin, my right-hand assassi- I MEAN assistant!

Prince Ariel Leviathan, the party leader

This is Sylvia Novak, here Vincent Zeke and Baal Sanders."

"it's nice to meet you all!" Fiona said. But she was still very surprised.

"It is getting late now. I'm very tired." Baal said and he sat on the ground.

"Yeah, let's set a camp here. We won't be able to make dinner but we will make a big delicious breakfast to make up for it, right Baal?" Lev said while making sparks out of his hands to make small firewood.

"Yeah, sure" Baal replied as he got into his futon and everybody fell asleep just then, except for Averill and Merlin.

                  A warm feeling, and feeling like you’re floating in an endless sky. Then your breath! You can't breathe!

"I can't breathe! Can't move! WHERE THE FREAKIN HELL AM I?" he yelled in his mind trying to move around in the black sky with infinite stars. The banging chest pain and the feeling of air getting sucked into the lungs, it is truly unbearable pain.

"I might be in half-awake and stuck my head into something since I can't move, I will cry out and if somebody hears it they will wake me up!

AAAH! AUUUH! HELP MEE!"

"yes, I'm sorry that I'm late!" a voice spoke.

          Lev looked down, then he could see his flames all over his body. Then the problem of his breathing started to fade away.

"why is my power activated? Wait… what was that voice?"

"in the powers people have, they are combined with the nervous system. Therefore, when an emergency happens the autonomous nerves activate your abilities."

"Is this one side of my subconscious? But it does not feel so"

"No, I'm not your subconscious. I'm Ziro" he said.

"Ziro? It rings a bell" and abruptly it spoke out. "why, yes! I'm the first god."

"huh? Excuse me?" Lev said.

"I do not wish that you believe me without proper convincing, so I will show my power!" then a huge gentleman appeared and his body was so huge that Lev didn't even believe it.

He floated onto an area of zero and within no time the huge body became a size of a firefly.

"God, if it is truly you why did you summon me to this realm?" Lev asked with dignity and respect.

"This truly isn't the perfect time to forgive me for that!" God said in a soothing voice.

"polite even though he is a god!" the phrase got to Ziro.

"well of course! I must be a good mentor to this world after all.

Besides that, I want you to take a little bit of my power. There is something I want you to carry out. I could have done it however my power can't be properly sustained in your world. Your life would direct you to the mission automatically with instructions from your comrades.

For now, I want you to decide; what is your answer?" the god asked with his elegant divine essence.

"my life path would anyways head that way. So, it can't hurt to carry you your divine and pure wish my god" he said.

"very well then. Ignite your flame all across your body!" god said but this time it sounded like a command and Lev did so.

Then god also started to ignite with a more furious black flame. "try to absorb my energy!" God commanded.

"AHHH EHHH EEE!" he tried his best but his energy was the thing that leaked out.

          Then he opened his eyes to the real world. "AHHH! AUGH! GRZAA!" his body started to move ravenously while the black flame absorbed the ground making a crater and his clothes disappeared into a crisp.

          Just then he regained his consciousness and control over the body. Surprisingly nobody was awakened by his yelling so he secretively wore a new pair of clothes.

He put his head on his palms and asked. "WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT? AND HOW THE HELL AM I GOING TO EXPLAIN THIS 'HUMAN SIZED' FREAKIN' CRATER!"

To Rikancave.

<Chapter\*9>

Lev and Baal didn't break their promise to Fiona so early morning they went hunting and gathering food. A big rabbit, edible mushrooms, garlic, parsley, and some fruits. The ingredients are all there for a rabbit stew!

                  Fiona slowly took a sip into her dry lips. "EMM! Delicious!". She sorely missed indulging in this kind of flavor for about a hundred or two hundred years. She didn't eat like a rampaging pig. She had her composure that stunned Lev. "Ariel! So, what is our plan?" Sylvia asked. She and everybody else were all homesick. Lev had also forgotten about his horse in the stable.

"it's obvious! We are going to Rikancave. After the meal, we will head out!"

          Everybody looked happy except for Averill. "yeas sir" he said faintly almost speaking to himself.

          Just like that they cleaned the area and started to head out. There was a river or a big stream of water. After inspecting it close, they all had baths. Fiona felt very refreshed and started to glitter, however, she was very far from her prime from beauty and power-wise.

Resting there for the night was Sylvia's idea. "this looks like a nice place, sir!" Merlin said to Averill who was star gazing sitting on the sandy shore.

"what could it be? The world… I use to live in? I wonder, how is it like? how are my parents? Brothers and sisters?" he put his hand up trying to reach the stars.

"do you want to go back home?" Merlin asked in a sorrowful tone.

"A cursed man like me? Am I even allowed to exist' sometimes I wonder?" he said leaning on the sand.

"How can a god be a curse? you are a delight!" she said trying to cheer him up even though she is sad herself.

Averill realized what she was doing. He smirked and closed his eyes. "do you know what the people call me? They call me the god of death and darkness. I can't blame them. I just wanted to know what up with earth."

"I see." Merlin also gently sat on the ground adjusting her long skirt. "What is your next move?" she asked.

"move? I don't know what you mean… are you referring you 'making a move'?" Averill asked with a sarcastic smile.

"I don't mind" Merlin slowly got onto Averill's body. She was warm and her fragrance was gentle and feminine. Her cheeks turned a little red. Her breathing was unsteady.

"you seem nervous," Averill said as he tucked Marlin's hair strands behind her ear. He was keeping his cool. "people might be watching-"

She kept her hand over Averill's lips. It was cold, no hot. She brought her face close and gave a very gentle kiss to Averill.

"I love you," she said calmly. Her nervousness has disappeared.

"I know, that why I will make you my queen, the queen of this whole world." He spoke. The only light was emitted by the moon.

<BLACK FLAME> Emitter type ability. Can control the energy flow of anything in a four-kilometer radius.

<BLACK FLAME, FORM 1> Use of the flame is only limited to one body part.

<BLACK FLAME, FORM 2> Use of the flame is only several body parts.

<BLACK FLAME, FORM 3> The weapon of the user gets covered by black flame.

<BLACK FLAME, DIRE QUICK ATTACK> Allows the user to redirect a fatal blow to the opponent after a life-threatening hit. After this, the blame flame will not be usable.

<BLACK FLAME, FORM 3> Use of black flame all across the body.

<BLACK FLAME, THANATOS MODE> absorbs all energy in around 40m areas.

"what was that strange thing! Wait are these my forms? This must be I'm in Sync!" Lev said to himself.

"you are!" Sylvia came out of the woods. "wait, you were not in sync before?"

"no," Lev said a little embarrassed.

"Are you embarrassed? It's nothing to be ashamed about. Being in sync late means you are someone special. Only the deities get in sync at their later ages you know?" she said, but this time she was serious.

"I thought you would say that," Lev said faintly.

In an awkward but romantic moment, Sylvia sat next to Lev and looked at the beautiful stars.

"I wonder, where Ziro is? Talking to me from the distant sky" he said to himself. Abruptly he realized he had never told her about those dreams and things.

"Ziro? The … first… god? Can you talk to him?" Sylvia asked. She was too smart to fool around. Maybe she was going to make a sarcastic comment, or is she thinking that Lev is a hypocrite.

"oh no! It's nothing! I just often see weird dreams that this person who claims himself as Ziro speaks to me. It probably-"

                                      Then Sylvia kissed her to the mouth. Lev was not expecting that but he didn't panic. The rays of light and the edge of the small cliff. The dark woods with savage animals and monsters.

"you are special Ariel," she said.

Lev smiled in comfort.

"do you know what your name means?" Syl asked.

"no…" lev replied with a chuckle.

"lion of gods, you are the bravest, proudest, and strongest of them all." She said as she nervously laid herself over Lev.

                  Her breath was like strawberries and her lips tasted the same. Her eyes were blue and her short skirt with long socks. This was a little different from what she used to wear.

"do you know why I have worn like this today?" she asked.

"you gave up on the boy thing?" he replied.

She smiled and said "No, I gave it up a long time ago. It's because tonight is special. I want this night to be just the two of us.

"but… monsters? Isn't it too cold-"

"There are no monsters in this area and also you can hug me tight under the bed sheet if you like." Her face was already red and overly intoxicated. Just then she slowly got close to his mouth with unsteady and nervous hands and kissed him. Pushed her to the ground gently and started with the neck.

"ah!"

          The moon got engulfed into the horizon to the northwest. Lots of things happened that night. Baal kept Vince company until the two couples indulged in their desires.

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Time went by as they finally approached Rikancave. The after-party was so close to crying all of their mouths twitched hard to control their happiness.

The guild gave them compensation for their hard work.

<LEV (leader)> level- 65

<SYL> level- 59

<BAAL> level- 60

<VINCENT> level 45

<FIONA> level 70.

<NEW MEMBER NOTIFICATION>

Fiona the fairy has requested to join the guild.

·      <Accept>

·      <decline>

<ACCEPTED~!>

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<10,000,000 coins acquired>

<divide among the following- Syl, Baal, Vince, Fiona>

<division- successful>

TASK- Meeting with Prince Davy (status – pending)

          Fiona recovered very fast after about one-night rest. The council building was as usual and Lev went to check on his horse in the stable. He was doing fine.

"atta boy!" Lev got on him and raced like he used to. The horse also has been waiting for a moment like this.

<NOTIFICATION!>

"Prince Ariel, it's me Averill"

"yes, what is it?"

"I need to talk to you, come to the stadium"

          What could it be? He thought and tied up the horse in the stable and went to the stadium. He was in the pavilion alone eating some kabab.

Lev approached him steadily and watched him munch on his food.

"I wish he left some for me," he told to him.

"oh, it's you! Come sit here! Take this drink," he gave a huge cup of beer made A wooden beer mug.

"is it okay?"

"of course, it is?"

They had normal short talks until Lev got a weird sensation like somebody was eves dropping. He turned back and saw a shadow think quickly hiding behind a pillar.

"DID YOU SEE THAT!" Lev said in an astonished tone.

"No" Averill also turned to see.

"maybe it's my imagination, I'm drunk too." He spoke.

"Hm, I wanted to ask about Prince Charles Davy's meeting?" Averill asked.

"I don't think it's a bad idea" the phrase just came out of his mouth.

"is it okay? I guess it could not hurt." He thought to himself.

"yes, then we shall get ready tomorrow to go to the Capital. We will depart by train. Do not worry, I will make the necessary arrangements" he said.

"train? is it really okay. I mean I have never been in a train." Lev asked kind of nervously.

"yes of course! You are a royal after all!" it was decided. After some more little talk Lev became really drunk and Lord Averill was the one who carried the drunk man into the hotel rooms.

                  And the next day they go their things ready to head around 10 km south east to the nearest train station.

Train Ride!

<Chapter\*10>

For some people, the train is an "old" transport method. However, for Lev and the others, this is a miracle. The steam combustion engine is the early form of mechanical engines in our world. so, one of Averill's angels has left a book preserving all of her knowledge. After her death, Averill decided to make the first train in Memory of Nori.

"so Lord Averill, how does the steam combustion engine work?" Vince asked.

"The steam engine uses the force produced by steam pressure to push a piston back and forth inside the cylinder and co…" when Averill started to speak Sylvia abruptly finished the sentence.

"converted into kinetic energy!" she said.

"ahem! Anyway, we are very close to the station. Be warned, sometimes people get sick due to traveling on the train. Especially first-timers." Averill said.

"What?" Sylvia asked. She can't tolerate such things. She barely rides a horse.

"is the track bumpy?" she asked again.

"according to others, it is bumpy. After getting off the train from a long journey it seems your body still feels a little off balance." Averill said.

"I already feel sick" She replied and Vince chuckled.

"You don't know how it feels to be sick all the time!" she said angrily pouting her cheeks.

"well? What should we do about the horse?" Fiona asked.

"Oh, Dear! I forgot about that" Baal said.

"Wait! We can't take the horse?" Lev asked in fear.

"no worries Prince Ariel. We can put him in an empty luggage compartment" Averill replied.

"will it jump off?" Fiona asked.

"I assure you that is very unlikely" Averill was getting tired of questions.

          The gravel road opened up to a beautiful hilly slope. Small blue and purple flowers with low grass. In front, they could see the wooden station situated on a little slope.

          The moment they were waiting for is now upon them. They boarded the train. The porters carried and stored their luggage and the horse and the points men accompanied the visitors into a luxury cabin.

          After a short while, the train began its departure. All the sides were made of shiny wooden finish. A comfortable peach carpet with short but extremely comfortable couches. There were about seven such rooms with queen-sized beds. The big windows gave a great sense of freedom in the moving luxurious prison.

          The horn hooted and the train started to move. Lev was casually checking out his room. He was excited to rest in a luxurious bed after spending the nights in low budget hotels and the outdoors. He opened the window and sat there.

                    "as a leader, I must recollect my thoughts and plans for our team. First Sylvia, I guess after that night incident I must properly confess to her. It's not that long since I have met her but we have come so far. Until we make it official, we will get damn complicated" Lev thought and sighed.

          "Next is little Vince. He is thirteen, I must ensure a trauma-free life for him. If his childhood isn't pleasurable it could change his perspectives on the world. I must do something after I get back home." He thought to himself.

          "ahem," a feminine voice. Yes, it is Sylvia leaning on the door frame.

          "you look so cute when you're mumbling to yourself!" she said.

          "thank you but, I don't want to look cute. I want to look smart!" Lev said.

          "of course, you are smart!" Sylvia said and chuckled.

          "that chuckle says otherwise," Lev said and Sylvia sat next to him.

          "won't you be joining the others in the front cabin?"

          "what about you?"

          "I came here to call you, Ariel," She said and pulled his hand and took him to the front cabin.

                  Blue comfortable seats and a marble white roof and a shiny wooden finish. They were all sitting and having conversations. The train gradually gained speed.

"Sylvia and Prince Ariel! Well, I want to show you how the brain works. Let me accompany you all the engine room." Averill said.

"Yes, Master!" Sylvia said. She is very excited about these things.

                  Then Averill took them to the place where that all happen and explained in detail, and even Vince was able to follow through the detail.

"it's not that complicated comparing to Deep Magic Education," Sylvia said.

"The train isn't that complicated but this is just the brief and most simple way of explaining things. If I were to show you how energy is created with the by-products of the reaction, you will die instantly" Averill explained.

"science is a deadly weapon!" Vince exclaimed

"can't deny!" Averill laughed.

"Now I will give the boys a chance to drive this monster," Averill said.

"hmph," Merlin said. The boys got excited but the girls were not in a bright mood.

"NO FAIR! I want to drive too?" Sylvia said.

"is she up to it?" Baal asked.

"yes, we are right Fiona?" Sylvia asked.

"personally, it would not want to drive this thing"

"well, if you want to. I'm not against it" they went into the cab.

          It was also a wooden compartment. The iron wires and pressure controllers look very complicated. The driver taught the basics to everyone. They took their turns to control the train.

"well, is my turn!" Sylvia said in an excited tone.

"ah?" The engineer was a little hesitant.

"well, what about it? Should I let her control the train?" he asked Lord Averill by a whisper.

"you can't say no to her," Averill said.

The engineer looked at her and saw her degenerate face saying "LET ME DO IT!" and then he allowed her to control the train.

"This is the gear" he showed a leaver on the right-side front. "we are currently going on the fourth. You should slow down when a station is nearby. This is the brakes of the back compartments" he showed a long iron pole lever in his left that must be pulled to the side. "This is the cab brakes" he showed another lever that was upright next to the other break. She was given about 10 minutes to drive the train and the others shoveled in the coal to maintain constant steam pressure.

                  Sylvia gave in one minute earlier because she had got road sick. She was accompanied by Lev to her room. She threw up several times in the toilet and Lev was awkwardly sitting on her bed. "are you okay?" Lev asked.

"yeah," Sylvia said in a faint tone.

"you do not look okay. You must rest. I will bring lunch to you on time."

"yes, thank you!" she went under her white puffy blanket. She was a little pale but her cheeks were red. Lev stood up but he felt somebody slightly holding him by his hand, she was not let go of it. "don't leave me" she mumbled adorably and seductively.

Lev smiled a warm and pleasant smile that gave Sylvia butterflies and said "okay, I will wait".

          Like that the day continued. The train passed cliffs valleys, waterfalls, and misty lands. The journey was very comfortable and fast. The rail track was made to cover the beautiful area of the southern area of the continent. The magical feeling that you feel when something you feel as close to the heavens is butterflies and everybody on the train felt that wonderful sensation.

          Two nights have been passed they were close to the capital by now. Sylvia was waiting to get out of the train and the others were also very excited to meet the royal Leviathan family.