

## Chapter 2:

### The Rumors and Mystery Behind the Water Spirit

After the incident with Tom leaving the village for the town's market, most of the villagers had given up on getting Onestitate fixed in time and has gone back inside their ruined homes. Even Mary, for how angry she is with Tom, she knew that there's nothing more she can do as she returns to her bakery shop.

As for Jack, he was still in his deep thought. Not just the situation he was in, but also with what Tom said to him. He tried his best not to acknowledge it, but it's been hard to deny what Tom said is true.

To suppress Tom's words, Jack notices that his water supply that he used to clean his woods is running out. Seizing an opportunity to keep his mind away, he grabs his old wooden bucket and leaves his carpenter's shop.

There was a time when the villagers of Onestitate would fetch the water from the well. But ever since the village was rotted with corruption, the well itself was destroyed and the ground was filled, forcing the villagers to look elsewhere for water.

In Jack's case, he hears a rumor of a lake that's in the middle of the forest, which is near his carpenter's store. Just by going down the hill from the right side of his carpenter's store, he can enter the forest without having to worry about the other villagers.

Wanting to find out for himself, he makes his way down the hill and enters the forest with his old bucket in hand.

The forest itself while is full of greenery and trees, there isn't much of anything that can improve the village. Not even if Jack cut some trees down to make wood, the wood itself won't provide much when compared to his other stacks of wood he has left over.

While he does not know of how to grow a forest, he always believes that if someone were to take proper care of this forest, then there's a good chance that it would benefit Onestitate as well.

But when he thought about fixing the village as he was walking towards the lake, the words that Tom said earlier has crept itself back inside his mind again.

He tried his best to stay optimistic and hopeful that the village would get repaired. But with how little to no progress is being made in repairs, he can't help but wonder if Tom has a point.

What would have happened if Jack had gone down the same route as Tom did and not give anything away? Would he have sorted to insulting the villagers for not having enough gold? Would he have kept the prices the same, despite the poor qualities of the village? Would he have resorted to abandoning this village and leaving everyone behind?

"Am I making the right choice...?" Jack asks himself.

For the first time in Jack's life, he does not know what the future would hold for not only himself but also for the store he's running and the village he's living in. He does not know what will happen next.

When he saw the waterfall that leads to the lake ahead of him, he sighs as he walks towards the lake.

"I don't know... Maybe I'll talk to Mary about what to do tomorrow..."

Just as he was walking towards the lake, he cannot notice the tree vine sticking out from the ground. When his left foot hooks onto the tree vine, he ended up tripping forward and falls onto the ground while letting go of his old bucket.

He ended up hitting the ground and bumping his forehead on a small rock, while the bucket rolls towards the lake. By the time Jack recovers from the trip, the bucket has ended up in the lake.

"Ow... My head... At least it wasn't serious... Now where did my..."

Jack looks around for his bucket until he notices his bucket is in the lake.

“Oh no!”

Jack hurries to the lake in order to grab his bucket before it sinks. But just as he jumps towards the bucket, the bucket fills up with water and it sinks to the bottom of the lake.

“Man... What am I going to do now...”

He looks down at the bottom of the lake as he lost sight of his bucket.

“If only I can tell how deep the lake is... I could at least swim down and...”

Suddenly, the lake ripples waves from the center as it surprised him.

“What the...?”

Curious, Jack looks over to the center of the lake in order to see what’s causing the ripple to form. The lake splashes up as a head appears from the lake, surprising Jack again as he falls back. He didn’t get the chance to see what he saw.

“Hello, little boy. It’s quite rare for someone so young to come here.” Said an unknown, mystic voice.

Jack was confused at first as he wonders where that voice came from. But when he looks forward, he is shocked at what he sees right in front of him. The sudden appearance was shocking enough, but the appearance itself was also quick shocking.

While it appears to be a huge lady, her skin is blue all over with what it appears to be light blue hair. Though the same light blue hair also appears to be tentacle-like, since he saw some of them poking out of the lake and near this lady. And he can’t help but notice that she’s quite wet from all over her body, almost as if she’s covered in slime.

“W-Who... Who are you...” Jack asks.

“Curious about me? Have you not heard the tales about me? Or has time made the tales vanish? Either way, I’ll gladly answer your question, for I am the water spirit of this forest.” Said the slimy lady.

Jack was shocked and surprised beyond belief that the lady called herself the water spirit. Could it be that what the old man said was true? And if that’s the case, then what will happen to Jack, once he sees her?



## Chapter 3:

### The Water Spirit's Judgement: Jack's Case

Jack was stunned in his tracks. He never knew that the water spirit was real. He does not know what to say to her, or what should he do. What doesn't help him is that his vision was focused on the water spirit's huge wet pair of breasts, which causes him to blush wildly.

"Is there something wrong, little boy? Do you really not know who I am? Or are you enjoying your view with me?" The water spirit asks.

Hearing her voice, Jack quickly comes back to his senses as he realizes what he was doing. Human or not, it was quite rude of him to stare at a lady's breast as he quickly goes on his knees and quickly bow his head.

"I-I'm so sorry! I was just surprised by your sudden appearance that I didn't know what to do while I stared at your breasts!" Said Jack as he apologizes.

"It's alright, boy. You don't have to feel embarrassed from looking at me."

Hearing the water spirit's words has him feeling relief that he hasn't angered the spirit. However, he has a question he would like to ask as he raises his head back up.

"Um... If you don't mind me asking this... But... What exactly do you do here?"

"... It seems that you are truly unaware of the tales that are told about me. Perhaps time has caused the tales to fade. Nerveless, I shall grant you the answer to your question.

Like I said before, I am the water spirit of this forest. And my role is to give life and nourishment to this forest so it'll grow healthy. But as you can see... The forest has given little proper nourishment for decades."

“Proper nourishment? What sort of proper nourishment?”

“There was a time where I would be visited by several men. They would enter the lake and offer me their tribute for me, providing the forest with excellent qualities.”

Jack was afraid to ask what sort of tribute that she received, given what he heard from the old man earlier about cumming into the lake.

“But if you could provide the men with such amazing qualities of wood, then why hasn’t the men return?”

“I have no answer, for I have not left this lake. However, if I must make a guess, the men that have to enter the lake and provide their tribute to me has been coming less and less. And their tribute qualities have gone down more and more. Eventually, the men have stopped coming all together.

As a result, I could not provide this forest with nourishment needed to keep them healthy. Which leads to the forest losing their best qualities. With no means of nourishment, I cannot give the forest the means to grow healthy.”

“Did you try any other substitutes to help nurse the forest back to health?”

“There were attempts... None of them were successful. Only a few of those attempts did more harm to the forest than it helped...”

“I-I see... I wish there was some way that I could help...”

It was a shame as he wants to help the water spirit. But he does not know how to heal the forest naturally. He even struggles to figure out how to repair the village and restore hope to every villager in Onestitate.

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“If you don’t mind me asking you a simple question, boy. What was it you’re trying to accomplish by looking down at the lake?”

When the water spirit asked Jack that question, he quickly realize what he was trying to do before her appearance surprised him.

“Oh yeah! I almost forgot!”

“Forgot what, little boy?”

“Before you surprised me, I was going to go fetch water from the lake, when I tripped and fall to the ground. While I landed on the ground, the bucket that I had slipped from my hand and it landed in the lake. Now my bucket had sunk to the bottom of the lake.”

“You have my sympathy, little boy. If you wish, I can retrieve your bucket.”

“O-Oh... You don’t have to do that...”

“It’s alright, little boy. It’s the least I can do to help you.”

The water spirit submerged herself into the lake as Jack stands up. He’s quite curious about how she goes through the lake and if she knew where to find his bucket, when the water spirit reemerge from the lake with a bucket hanging from her hair.

“My apologies for the wait, little boy. But I believe I found your bucket.”

“Oh, thank you. You didn’t have to-”

But just as Jack was about to grab the bucket, he inspected the bucket and quickly realize something off about the bucket the water spirit has.

The bucket was not an old and made of wood, but coated with silver. Had he not inspected, he would have made a mistake and possibly taken another villager’s bucket.

“Wait a minute. Now that I’ve gotten a closer look, that is not the bucket that I had with me.”

“Is that so? Then I apologize for this mistake. Allow me to search again.”



The water spirit dives back down into the lake, while taking the silver bucket with her. He questions how and why would someone lose their silver bucket in the lake, when the water spirit rises from the lake again with another bucket hanging from her hair.

“Here you go, little boy. I’m sure that I’ve grabbed the right bucket.”

Wanting to make sure he doesn’t make the same mistake again, he examines the bucket that was hanging from her hair. As he suspected, the bucket that the water spirit grabbed was not his.

The bucket that she grabbed was not the same silver bucket, but a bucket that’s not only coated in gold but also has a few gems embedded with it. Even though the bucket looks nice, he realized this was not the right bucket.

“I’m sorry to say this... But that isn’t my bucket.”

“Really...? It seems that your bucket is harder to find than I expected. But I will find it.”

The water spirit again dives back into the lake with the golden bucket. He became more confuse over the water spirit’s actions and the appearance of the two buckets. Why would someone lose both silver and gold buckets in the same lake?

While Jack is still thinking to himself, the water spirit returns from the lake as she has another bucket with her. But the bucket was not hanging from her hair, but wedge in between her huge, wet breasts.

“I’m sure that you must have been waiting a lot, but I’m sure that I had to grab the right bucket this time.”

He wanted to stare at the bucket, but what didn’t help was that when he look at his bucket, he ended up staring right at her two massive, wet breasts. But he wanted to make sure that what he sees is the right bucket.

When he finally gets a good look at the bucket, he can immediately tell that the bucket is not even his to begin with. The bucket that the water spirit picked up is coated with pure blue diamond with several gems embedded into it. He knew he must let the water spirit know that she grabbed the wrong bucket yet again.

But just as he was about to say something, a thought suddenly crept into his mind. The thought of just taking the diamond bucket and selling it so that he can fix the village.

“A-Ah... I-I... A-Ah...”

“Hmm? Is there something wrong, young boy? If this is your bucket, then all you need to do is grab it.”

The water spirit leans forward and starts shaking her breasts from left and right as she tempts him with the diamond bucket in between her breasts.

He tries to stay calm and think, but the thought of him taking the diamond bucket to repair his village is still on his mind. What doesn't help is the way he's staring right at her shaking breasts? It's almost as if she's tempting him to take the diamond bucket from her.

If he says that the bucket she got is his and takes it, then he can sell the diamond bucket and use the gold to buy tools for the villagers to finally repair the village of Onestitate. The thought of a good possibility of repairing his village has Jack slowly walking towards the water spirit while extending her right hand towards the diamond bucket.

“I... I... I... I... I...”

**TO BE CONTINUED**