

A Ghost 19

Chapter 19

As I glanced at Partner's new appearance and status, I found out she was way stronger than an average E-Rank monster... the only one I recall having such high stats was the Manticore!

Well, she's E+, so that probably means she's above the average E-Rank monster.

Hmm, I wonder if humans have ranks too? I wish I could take a look at them.

But for now, we should concentrate on the task of... rescuing a Fallen Dragon. Who would have thought that such a task would be the first one I would have?

Although I couldn't help but admire the cuteness of Partner, we couldn't just sit here petting each other's heads.

Partner equipped her armor and held her spear once more as we decided to descend through the stairs once more.

The first thing we found was...!

Nothing. Another empty floor.

Floor 12 to 15 was a breeze, as nothing happened... there wasn't even a little bug. Well, I suppose Floor 11 was filled with bugs that were hunting anything above and below.

Lucifer (edgy name, I know) should be on Floor 20 if I recall correctly. Five more Floors and we can finally meet him.

On floor 16, however, we met with an unprecedented challenge, a Slime Nest...

The stairs that led downstairs were already pretty slimy, filled with ooze, although not alive. But when we got here... well, it was a slime fest!

Slimes of all colors and sizes greeted us, stuck to the ceilings, the floor, the walls, and pretty much everywhere my eyes could see.

It was a feast made of EXP.

Of course, Slimes are still dangerous monsters, their [Digestion] can even devour souls, so they can damage me directly! But it's not like I am going to let them touch me anyway!

Partner started by roaring as she pointed her spear and impaled three Slimes right away. Her precise attacks were surprisingly strong, and the slime cores were shattered in an instant!

CRASH! CRASH! CRASH!

As she advanced through the wave of slimes jumping towards us, some of them began to launch their bodies as projectiles, and the corrosive slime slowly began to burn through her clothes and armor, and even her flesh, but she seemed unaffected.

She was expressionless, but this was probably due to her benign undead, who can't feel pain.

I didn't just float there doing nothing; I hid behind her like the excellent Ghost Queen that I am and began to fire dark spheres and dark gales in quick succession, continuously, while also absorbing Mana and Life from the Slimes, which were all mixed up around us.

The result? A bombastic EXP fest!

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The slimes began to explode before my almighty dark spheres!

There was a lot, but they were the same slimes we met on the first floors.

My magic had progressed by quite a lot, so it was customary for them to die as their cores shattered into pieces by the explosive power of my Dark Spheres or the slicing potency of my Dark Gale, all according to keikaku.

Despite my reckless approach, I had carefully planned everything! ...Or did I?

Well, the slimes were also showering me with attacks.

Some of them even conjured fireballs, water bullets, and even little rocks they threw at a pretty fast speed. These were Elemental Slimes and seemed like the evolutions of the colorful slimes.

However, against the might of my Dark Attribute Magic and the power of my equipment boosting my stats and the power of dark attribute damage enhancement, these slimes stood no chance!

Though... my HP was constantly lowering even with Partner taking some hits for me.

Both of us would've been killed if it wasn't for our Life Drain Skills.

Oh yeah, Partner also had it, so she abused it as much as she could.

The amount of EXP kept piling up, and as we began to level up, we rushed across the entire floor, and we reached the end... we were completely covered in slime.

It had been almost an hour, and it was finally over.

These insane rampages where we got a lot of EXP, but we constantly lost HP only to recover it just barely, are really addictive. Or maybe I am just addicted to the EXP gains?

Huh... Whatever the case, the EXP was good... We'll be pretty strong before Lucifer even meets us.

We'll have to thank him for granting us such a nice bundle of EXP for us.

Ding!

[Calculating EXP...]

[You've gained 3760 EXP]

[EXP: 3780/1200]

[Your level has increased to Level 11!]

[EXP: 2580/1400]

[Your level has increased to Level 12!]

[You can now evolve!]

Level 12! I can finally evolve! Nice! How convenient that we found two giant armies of living EXP bags.

Maybe I should go to the human city next and slaughter them all to get even more EXP?

Massive groups of beings give the best rewards- Wait, I just got pretty genocidal all out of a sudden... Why? Was I this devilish before? Maybe being a ghost fucked up my psyche?

"Anyways, time to evolve, no need to think about that stuff that no one cares about. We are all here for the level ups, undead, and evolution after all, right, Partner?"

Partner was slowly regenerating her wounds as she started to slurp the slimes.

Time to evolve!

Let's see...

[Evolution Options]

[Shadow Ghost]

[Wailing Ghost]

[Abyssal Ghost]

...

Three options... Shadow Ghost, Wailing Ghost, and Abyssal Ghost...

Let's see...
