

A Ghost 351

Chapter 351 Maria Against Agatha!

Maria clashed against Agatha once more. This time finally managing to throw away the annoying dog so she could have a more personal fight with her. She immediately decided to begin with her Gorgon Eyes, unleashing all the curses at once and combining them with her Auras that could also inflict curses and status ailments, but Agatha seemed unfazed by them, unleashing an aura of blood around her that easily negated most of Maria's curses! However, Maria infused more MP than anything else into the Paralysis Curse, which seemed to be mildly working but Agatha forcefully got out of it with her brute strength.

SPARK!

"Ungh...?!"

Agatha was about to deliver a powerful fist attack against Maria but suddenly, her entire muscles felt stiff and she was paralyzed for a few seconds! Enough time for Maria to not hit her directly but conjure an enormous meteor of Darkness, Death, Poison, and... Chaos! This was one of Maria's newest Skills, a more powerful version of Dark Sun she created by materializing the darkness and adding up the power of Pandora's Box into the mix.

"Chaotic Meteor!"

FLAAAAASH!

"A meteor attack?!"

Agatha's face distorted in horror at the scene! A gigantic meteor suddenly was hurdled her way, it was at least forty meters big, and that's counting that Maria held in its size, but it was so enormous that the very shockwave it generated would destroy the manor nearby and crack the earth below! Agatha would surely take a massive blow of damage with that, she immediately thought about escaping it, but the meteor was too close and moving at a lightning speed despite being so heavy, this was because it wasn't physical, it merely was made materialized through Maria's Skills, but its components were made out of weightless darkness, death, and poison elemental essence and mana!

CLAAAAASSSSHHH!!!

“UUAAGGH...!”

Agatha couldn't help but scream in agony, she quickly tried to resist by generating an enormous armor around her body made out of the materialized Blood Aura she could generate, the gigantic meteor continued pushing down with bursting power, unleashing shockwaves that made everything within its surroundings explode!

TRUUUMMMM...!

“Uunnggh...! Y-You damn bitch... You're going to make me go all out against you...!” Agatha threatened Maria, but Maria simply smiled.

“You're too slow at that!” Laughed Maria, as phantasmal essence gathered within her hands and she suddenly unleashed another Chaotic Meteor on top of the other! She had been draining Mana from the environment for a while, and even Agatha had noticed her Mana was lower than usual, she had accumulated enough Mana to throw another Chaotic Meteor!

BOOOOOMMM!!!

“A-Another?! This is ridiculousssss...!” Agatha cried, resisting the gigantic pressure as corrosive acidic miasma began to cover her entire body, burning through her flesh and bones as the elements of the attacks attempted to consume her entire body and leave nothing but bones behind!

“And that's not all...! Abyssal Cage!”

Maria conjured a new Spell she had created, by simply using Abyssal Barrier and shaping the barrier to her liking, she generated a cage made of abyssal darkness, an higher quality and stronger darkness than mere shadows, caging Agatha and the two meteors falling over her...

FLAAAASH!

“N-Nnguhhhh...! Y-You can even do this?!” Asked Agatha, feeling more shocked at every move.

“And I am not even done, dear.” Laughed Maria. “Undead Detonation.”

Maria had done something special. She had infused the lingering souls of the Vampires she killed into her two Chaotic Meteors to give them a special trait... the meteors themselves turned into Undead, and Undead Detonation could be used in them! As long as something had a soul put into it, it counted as an Undead after all!

BOOOOOMMM!!!

“GRUUUAAAAHHH...!”

The explosion of two meteors contained themselves within the Abyssal Cage, consuming Agatha completely! The Cage ended giving up by the force, and it exploded as well, unleashing black smoke everywhere, and covering the entire surroundings...

“Hahh... There’s no way you managed to come out of that unscathed...” Sighed Maria, as she looked at Agatha amidst the enormous crater she was holed into. Her entire body covered in bruises and wounds, her Blood Armor was shattering and falling into pieces, fading away into essence, and the Vampiress was gasping for air, her regeneration slowly healing her, but due to being covered in miasma, her regeneration abilities were being halted.

“Hahhh... Hahhhh... T-There hasn’t been anybody... in over a hundred years... that has managed to damage me this much...” Agatha muttered with disbelief, a smile surged in her monstrous face, as she started to laugh! She laughed!

“Hah... Hahaha... HAHAHAHA!”

“Y-You’re laughing?!”

Maria was shocked, why was Agatha laughing? Was she so insane that pain caused her joy and laughter? Or was she so confident in her own strength that this... was simply “fun” to her? Or could it be a mere bluff to intimidate Maria? Maria didn’t really know, but it was better to go all out and quickly slash her into pieces with her weapons while she could!

“Laughing won’t do you any good, sweetheart!” Maria said, reaching up to Agatha as her weapons quickly unleashed their techniques, clashing against the Vampiress with all the strength they had!

CLAAAASH!

BOOM!

However, Maria suddenly realized she hit the ground, Agatha was nowhere to be seen- No, she was behind her! Maria was not a normal person after all, she was a ghost, and she could easily see behind her and all around her through her soul. She was able to see Agatha moving at an insanely fast speed and reaching her back! Her whip moved alone as if it were a vicious snake, coated in her Blood Aura, it wrapped around Maria while she was still hitting the ground with her weapons!

“Gotcha!” Laughed Agatha vomiting a bit of blood over Maria’s body!

“What the...?!”

“Blood bomb!”

BOOOOOMMM!!!

Maria was now the one being bombarded! Her entire body was shrouded in blood, and Agatha didn’t waste a single second into blasting her out of oblivion with a loud explosion! Her whip was just fine even after withstanding that explosion, but Maria took the bomb head-on!

Chapter 352 Going All Out!

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Maria quickly divided her body while confronting Agatha, searching for the rest of her Undead. She entered the ruined manor, finding that most of the skeletons were destroyed into pieces, Darkbound was also defeated, but his soul was still attached to his ribcages and seemed to be salvageable. Meanwhile, Kuro and Raven were wounded, both had their limbs destroyed and were covered in rubble, but they seemed to be alright as well.

“Don’t worry you guys, I got you even more materials to make up for it...! I’ll upgrade you right now!”

Maria quickly opened her Soul Grimoire, as the pages began to flicker, Mana quickly encompassed the Undead that were barely hanging on, as countless materials flew outside of Maria’s Inventory, merging with them.

FLASH!

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Meanwhile, Maria confronted Agatha and the rest, quickly gathering all her enormous and dispersed body into the shape of a woman, her true appearance which the Vampiress and her servant knew about. It quickly shocked them!

“Y-You bitch! Are you the mercenary Marie?! What are you doing here and- What a moment, how are you made of flies?!” Asked Agatha, she looked like a little girl without knowing anything about the world. It was quite clear Maria was a ghost but the Vampiress had little experience fighting with phantasmal Undead to know this at first glance.

“M-My Lady... She’s... not flies! Ghost! She’s a ghost thing!” The werewolf, who resulted to be the second strongest after Agatha pointed out, his sensing abilities were amazing, he immediately realized Maria had no scent, this meant she was obviously not a mass of flies, but something else similar to a being made of mana or phantasmal essence, a ghost came quickly to his mind! Despite seemingly looking dumb, he was quite smart.

“A ghost?! Wait... Marie... Maria! Y-You... you’re the ghost of the Dark Witch!” Agatha quickly concluded, as Maria simply didn’t answer, summoning her phantasmal limbs that now resembled enormous hands made of darkness, as her giant axe and her sword emerged out of her shadows.

“Why don’t you stop babbling and fight? I am not here to hold any conversations!” Maria ruthlessly said, rushing in front without thinking it twice, a storm of darkness quickly clashed against Agatha, pushing her down into the floor!

CLASH!

Agatha protected herself using her Blood Aura and generating a shield with it, Maria noticed that the shield was incredibly strong, and quickly realized that Agatha was not a mere Vampiress, she was certainly powerful enough to resist her all-out attacks!

“Nnnnggh...! Y-You’re strong for a damn ghost!” Said Agatha with a cocky smile.

“Let’s see if you can take these!” Maria immediately retaliated without leaving Agatha with a single opening, using her Axe and her Cursed Sword to unleash a barrage of insane physical attacks consecutively. Constantly using [Blade Slash] and [Strong Axe Strike] in combination with [Phantasmal Limbs] to generate more limbs in the shape of fists, which helped her at spamming [Fist Strike] too!

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH! CLASH!

Each strike was charged with incredible magic power, as Maria had now learned ways to enhance her physical damage through the sheer use of Mana and her Magic Stat both together at the same time. The combination made it so her Axe and her Cursed Blade unleashed explosions of darkness consecutively, while each of her fists also carried an explosive magical force. She combined them with various of her other spells too, such as [Dark Storm], unleashing storms of darkness everywhere!

“Union Attack...! Death Slash!”

Maria suddenly combined all the techniques together into the palm of her two enormous phantasmal hands, which stretched all the way up into the skies comically, suddenly falling like a meteor against Agatha!

BOOOOOOMMMM!!!

“AAAGGGH...!”

The explosion of darkness spread out like a gigantic nuke, cracking down the floor and generating an enormous crater beneath the two women, as Agatha’s barrier made of Blood Aura broke apart and the hit reached her chest directly! Her bones shattered with ease, and she vomited a mouthful of blood, falling into the ground.

“Gakkh...!”

Agatha gritted her teeth, looking up at Maria whose eyes seemed filled with ruthlessness and the coldness that only an Undead Queen such as her could emanate... her eyes glowed deep red, as Agatha felt fear! ...But also excitement, beginning to smile and laugh. Maria quickly noticed her wounds were recovering at an incredible fast pace too, and her HP was recovering at an insane speed! Her total Rank was probably A Rank, just like her, if not A+ or even A++ if she was able to just get a total beatdown from her and remain unfazed.

She had to quickly end her before things went too out of control, Maria had just recently evolved and thanks to that, she acquired enough of a boost in power to compare to Agatha’s stats, which seemed rather high, but even then, she didn’t knew what sorts of tricks could the Vampiress come out with, especially by seeing her easily laugh at her attacks!

“Hahaha! You’re so hilarious, ghost woman...! Doggy~!”

“Doggy...?! Ah!”

“GRAAWRR!”

Suddenly, Maria saw a giant wolf jaw approaching from behind her, enhanced with Blood Aura, the enormous jaws would easily damage her soul! Maria quickly ducked and evaded the deadly attack, but ended moving away from Agatha, which allowed her to stand up again and set up her Blood Aura once more.

“That werewolf... He’s also exceedingly strong for a random that showed up out of nowhere!” Thought Maria, gritting her teeth.

The world of Yggdrasil was vast, and there were many powerful foes at every corner, it slightly annoyed her that she had been fighting Vampires non-stop when there was a whole world to explore... but the problem with the whole Kingdom of Albraun had to be solved so she could finally avenge her parents and family, and possibly find her brother as well. These two were an obstacle she had to surpass to keep moving forward.

“Good dog~! Fufu...” Agatha giggled viciously, as she suddenly took out a long whip that was wrapped around her hips. “Now’s time for some fun, hm~?”

Chapter 353 Agatha's Incredible Resiliency

Several explosions consumed Maria’s phantasmal body, as she wasn’t able to properly evade nor defend herself against Agatha’s Blood Bomb Technique, something that Maria had not managed to see through her gigantic list of Skills. It worked by pouring blood in a foe and making it explode, and her whip made sure the foe wouldn’t escape as well. If any normal person within A Rank, even an A Rank Adventurer were to be hit with that... they would surely blow into bits.

“Hahahah! I have used this technique dozens of times against arrogant Vampire Hunters and Priests that thought they could actually defeat me with some flashy attacks... They never thought that getting covered in my blood would be the last thing they would think about before blowing into bits!” Agatha laughed, looking at Maria with a sadistic smile, that smile slowly changed into a serious expression though.

Maria emerged from within the black smoke of the explosions, her body seemed slightly damaged, as pieces of her materialized appearance had turned phantasmal and a lot of black energy was leaking out, but simply rotating around her and transforming into countless of flies. Of course, Agatha lacked Appraisal, and was unaware that Maria had an insane amount of Magic Stat and defensive Skills that lowered Elemental Damage and Magic Damage... this made her an insane magic tank, it would had been more effective to slap her with her whip that making her explode!

“What? Is that it? It didn’t even itch...” Said Maria with an expressionless face, her domineering presence quickly intimidated Agatha, as Maria was finally able to see a bit of Agatha’s true expressions, she didn’t feel as confident as before as now she realized that Maria was someone that could easily tank the magic she felt so proud of!

Nonetheless... the damage was still there, Maria had a very small amount of HP compared to many of the powerhouses within Rank B and above, so small that even this damage took a good chunk of it. This was because since the beginning that she had been this way. A ghost has low HP and Physical Defense growth per level, and even after evolving many times, this hasn’t changed at all. Ghosts aren’t tanks.

Nonetheless... her HP was refilling at a rapid pace thanks to her ability to drain vitality from her foe, Agatha herself, and Agatha had self-regeneration too, so she became a HP bank for Maria, as long as Agatha had health, Maria would be able to recover it.

“You’re strange...! And you even have the ability to drain... My HP and MP are being drained continuously by merely standing by your side, and there’s no way to block this either... However, thanks to my regeneration, I can withstand it. You bitch, you can keep up as long as I am alive, huh?” Wondered Agatha while rubbing her chin. “Heh, I would love to have you as my personal slave, but a ghost is no fun, you got no bones and no flesh, not even blood! What’s the fun of it-”

“Abyssal Spear Arrows, Dark Storm!”

FLUOOOOSHH!

Maria didn’t waste a single second! Unlike her, Agatha wasn’t that good of a tank as she lacked the resistance skills she had, and the ones that she had were still not that strong either! Maria quickly decided to test out one of her newest and improved evolved Spells, Abyssal Spear Arrows, which evolved from the Shadow Spear Arrows skill that had reached Level 10 when she evolved into a Beelzebub!

FLASH! FLASH! FLASH!

By combining them with Dark Storm, she was able to move them through the air at an even faster speed, the spears reached the woman in seconds! Agatha flew away to evade for the first time, using

her powerful Cursed Whip to retaliate and intercept the spears, making them explode ahead of time, but countless more were being generated, chasing her down like a storm of weapons!

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH! CLASH!

“This bitch doesn’t let me rest at all!” Agatha muttered, infusing more energies into her vicious weapon. The Whip was not normal at all, and Maria had realized it. This weapon was a Cursed Weapon of high quality, infused with many Cursed Souls and Magical Power, and bathed in the essence of the Fragment of Evil stole from Maria’s family. It contained even more power than it did before, and it had even evolved after having slaughtered and taken many lives, being a high level and high ranked weapon.

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH!

She used her whip several times, attacking Maria with it and unleashing a storm of whipping attacks, the whip moved so amazingly fast that when merged with Agatha’s Blood Aura, it turned into a spiraling force field of red energies! The storm clashed against Maria’s magic in midair, forming explosions everywhere, and spreading out shockwaves that generated even more thunderous explosions.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

“That damn werewolf! Where is he?!” Wondered Agatha, looking down into the floor to realize the Werewolf was still struggling against the giant metal slime, Mercury knew it couldn’t beat him at all, but he was stalling time by capturing him! The nameless servant was constantly trying to find a core, as all slimes had one, but Mercury lacked one, so it was futile!

“GRAAAWWRRR! DAMN SLIME!!!” The werewolf couldn’t help but roar in frustration, unleashing his physical attacks and everything he could muster. Agatha gritted her teeth as she felt like this stupid dog was not worth all the time she spent training him!

“You stupid dog, use that special ability! It doesn’t matter if it consumes your soul, DO IT!” Roared Agatha, as Maria quickly stopped her from talking any longer, clashing against her with hundreds of Phantasmal Limbs, two of them holding a Golden Axe and a Cursed Blade, while the others unleashed a barrage of punches!

BAM! BAM! BAM! BAM!

Each attack was like a small explosion, continuously chipping away more and more of Agatha's HP as she was once more pushed into a defensive stance, Maria was ruthlessly attacking her with everything she had!

Meanwhile, the werewolf heard his lady's words, as he suddenly prepared himself...!

Chapter 354 The Werewolf's Past

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His name was Beowulf. He once belonged to a tribe of Wolf-kin beast-kin that traveled in a big group every year across the plains of the continent of Midgard. The vast grassy plains made the perfect home for several nomadic tribes of beast-kin, who traveled across the continent yearly to avoid colder temperatures. Of course, there were always times when the nations in this continent got in their way.

The strongest Nations in the continent specifically, the Kingdom of Albraun, who was known for their slavery, the Kingdom of Stronghold, that seemed to discriminate beast-kin and even dwarves and elves were not well seen there, as it was a militaristic and traditional nation that embraced human supremacy, the Unified Federation of Merchants, Goldsand, which was one of the few nations that welcomed other races due to their strong ties with the other continents where such races were the dominant civilizations but that still held a few traditional fiefdoms that didn't accepted demi-humans and hunted them down, and lastly, the Empire of Light, where the church of the God of Light, Odin, originates from, accepts Elves and Dwarves, but everything else is treated as monsters, and their ties influence the rest of the continent. Only small nations such as Iceland, far away from the rest thrive by accepting all races due to their lack of workhand if they didn't.

Because of the many threats from humans, demi-humans that preferred a lifestyle in the wild had a hard time without having to hide deep within the woods far away from civilization, nomadic tribes of beast-kin had been hunted down for generations now, but eventually, those that survived managed to find new routes to evade as many humans as possible, managing to reach their areas of destination and prosper without troubles... But that ended when some of them, members of these tribes that wanted to adventure across the world were captured by the humans as they traveled far away, and they ended being tortured until they spoke everything about their tribes.

Since that day, forty years ago, the strongest nations of the continent of Midgard unified to slaughter as many beast-kin as they could, as they were seen as filthy and impure beasts, although they were mostly spared, and enslaved instead. It was more convenient to keep them as workhand for free than to just

outright kill them. Like many nations in Earth that flourished through the work of thousands if not millions of slaves such as Rome, slaves brought a massive increase to the earnings of these nations. People that could work without being paid a dime was the best, and with that, they could earn money without having to spend in paying them other than giving them one or two meals a day and barely a place to sleep.

The greediness of humanity was further enhanced by the strange laws that the Empire of Light created, making it “alright” for demi-humans to be enslaved and to serve humans just because they once reveled against them with the demon king, and they were merely just paying for the sins they committed. Of course, there were exceptions, citizens, travelers, and adventurers that belonged to these races of demi-humans still found a place in even these nations, as the religion only ostracized those that were in tribes with the excuse of calling them barbarians.

And this was how Beowulf’s tribe met their demise, caught, and ambushed after finally reaching the place where they would spend winter. Beowulf had a daughter and a wife, but they were taken away from him, while he fought bravely for them, only to be left half dead... ultimately, he was healed with cheap potions and sold, never meeting his daughter and wife ever again. Many times he tried to escape his owners, each time giving them a headache, and each time he was tortured for it, but his will was undying, and he ended being resold to many owners, until he was put into a giant arena where slaves fought to death for the entertainment of the nobles.

In that place, he became a champion, using his skills and powers he had attained thanks to his bloodline as a wolf beast-kin, he gained levels by killing his opponents, although he never did it willingly, as his opponents were in the same place as him, forced to fight to live. He continued killing innocents just so he could one day meet his family again. Alas, that never happened.

He was suddenly bought by the Vampire Lord within Albraun and was suddenly turned into one and given to Agatha. Having never seen Vampires before, he felt frightened, and even more when he was turned into one, gaining weaknesses but an incredible power... in exchange for the thirst of blood. In that time, he was forced to work for the Vampires, doing all sorts of shady works. However, Agatha took a liking on him for being so strong and silent, and ended making him her “toy”... At the end, the sadistic woman tortured him and violated him as much as she wanted, using her special drugs to break his mind until he turned into the ideal doggy she wanted.

Although deep down within his broken and animalistic mind his previous self remains, caged within darkness, he cannot free himself, afraid of everything, he had lost the entire will to continue being himself. His body moved by itself, and his will only obeyed that of his lady. The moment she demanded him to use the ability that drained the soul away from him... it was fine. After all, that was his purpose now. And perhaps, deep within him, he wanted to die.

Facing the monstrously strong Mercury, Beowulf had to go all out, using the power he had acquired after training for so long, another of the Skill's special to a beast-kin that has attained an immense level such as him...

[Beast Spirit Summon]!

The werewolf roared, as his entire soul suddenly formed an enormous Soul Aura that exploded from within his own body, spreading out and expanding, shaping into a monstrous and savage wolf covering his entire body like an armor... he was shrouded in spiritual radiance, yet it somehow didn't hurt him. This was one of the beast-kin's amazing powers, that not many had the privilege of ever awakening, the power of summoning a beast spirit.

FLAAASH!

Chapter 355 An Explosive Growth In Strength!

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Beowulf unleashed his truest power as a beast-kin, summoning the beast spirit of wolves. Beast-kins were capable of acquiring a variety of unique skills to themselves after leveling up and even evolving a lot. However, due to Beowulf case where he was turned into a Subordinate Vampire, granting him an immediate amount of power, when he leveled up he gained even more strength and unlocked his truest potential quicker as a result.

The power of the Beast Spirits was rare amongst Beast-kins, only the strongest ones or those blessed with amazing magical talent capable of channeling their mana and speak with spirits would be able to achieve this. Beowulf was never talented at magic, and even as a Vampire he was still rather bad at using magic.

However, as he awakened several amazing skills through leveling up, including [Lycan Transformation], he was an incredibly mighty Subordinate of the Pure-Blood Vampires, or the Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse, as Agatha called herself and her fellow vampires governing over the rest of them.

It wasn't so farfetched to think that he was Agatha's favorite!

FLAAASH!

Mercury, the giant undead metal slime immediately felt an enormous pressure coming from his target. Beowulf roared like a mighty wolf as the phantasmal and aetheric presence of a wolf spirit emerged over his body, fusing with it, and forming some sort of magical and spiritual armor, enhancing all of his parameters, and granting him brand new capabilities.

However, the reason why he hasn't used it before was because of his lack of mastery over such art. Overusing this Skill meant that his soul would slowly begin to be consumed by the powerful spiritual energies which required large quantities of power to maintain themselves. Beowulf had a rather low amount of Mana, and due to Maria's presence, most of his Mana was already completely dry. The only option he had was his soul.

As the lap dog of Agatha, he didn't doubt after he gave him the order. Although initially he still held some sense of self-preservation and hadn't used this power, when she gave the order, there was nothing he could do. Refuting her was something impossible for the current Beowulf, as his spirit and mind were now completely broken, he was merely a slave of her and her evil and sadistic ways.

"GROAR!"

Beowulf roared with all of his might, unleashing a gigantic shockwave loaded with his life energy and the spiritual power of the Beast Spirit of Wolves, said to protect all wolf beast-kin, and bring their souls to their resting place. Such golden light consumed Mercury's incredibly dense body, slowly making large chunks of the giant undead metal slime dissipate!

"Guuuu...!"

Mercury cried in pain, attempting to resist the pain of such enormously strong energy. He quickly unleashed all of his magical power and combined the elements he could conjure, which were made from the Skills he inherited from the slimes that made up his rainbow body. Fire, Wind, Lightning, Darkness, and Ice combined together into a powerful elemental storm, hitting Beowulf with all of its might! Mercury was also receiving the effects of the [Enhance] Soul Grimoire Ability from Veronica, enhancing his stats further.

BOOOOMM!!!

The elemental magical attack hit Beowulf strongly, but the mighty wolf man was left almost unscathed by it. His body seemed completely fine as the smoke of the elemental explosion dissipated, his claws suddenly grew large and golden, emanating spiritual power. He leaped into the air and flew down against Mercury, hitting him with his claws and tearing him apart into smaller pieces which were easier to deal with!

SLASH! SLASH! SLASH!

“Gyyyyuuuu...!”

As Maria fought against Agatha, she could hear the screams of Mercury. He was a very young Undead. Despite knowing that Undead were made to be disposable soldiers most of the time, she had given him a name after all. It was painful to hear him in such pain, especially because he was so strong defensively. Whatever power Beowulf had, it seemed to be able to easily ignore a large part of Mercury’s incredible physical defenses.

“Mercury!” Maria cried, quickly dividing a part of her body into a swarm of flies.

The swarm of flies flew towards Beowulf, and suddenly distracting him for a few seconds before the powerful spiritual light of his body were to fend off the flies, as Maria used another part of her body, a second clone, to conjure [Undead Heal] countless times over Mercury, quickly recovering him up! Maria quickly got an idea to make Mercury resist better.

Thanks to her amazing Mana and Health Drain abilities and Agatha having so much Mana to drain, she simply decided to constantly heal Mercury. Her second phantasmal clone flew inside of Mercury’s body and possessed it, meddling with his body. This way it could be protected by him and at the same time, constantly heal him.

FLASH!

Mercury felt his body regenerating rapidly, as he leaped into action once more. His metallic body quickly decided to use special moves that it did when it was a living Metal Slime King, such as hardening his metallic body to deal great amounts of damage! With this memory clear on his soul’s mind, Mercury

attacked Beowulf, shapeshifting his body into enormous metallic and hardened pillars that flew against the beast-kin man!

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH!

Beowulf's reflexes were good, despite being showered with curses from Maria's phantom clone in the form of a swarm of flies, he seemed mostly unaffected, even her Gorgon Eyes had a very lesser effect and could only paralyze him for a split of a second before he were to break out of it, the powerful petrify was useless as he was easily regenerating new skin, destroying any surface turned into stone. And poison and other ailments such as confusion were completely useless, as Vampires were resistant or even immune to them. Maybe Confusion could have worked in the past, but now that he was brainwashed by Agatha, he couldn't be easily brainwashed again by someone else.

"ROOARRR!"

BOOOM!!!

Beowulf's fists clashed against Mercury's metallic pillars, shattering them into pieces as if they were as feeble as glass!

Chapter 356 Intense Clash Between Deadly Ladies

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"ROAR!"

Beowulf had lost all reason by now, rushing and leaping over Mercury with all his might. His claws unleashed slashing attacks against the giant undead metal slime. The power of his claws enhanced by the Beast Spirit of Wolves was devastating, unleashing destructive storms of spiritual and slashing winds. Mercury resisted them barely by hardening his body, and greeted Beowulf with hundreds of sharp metallic spikes while he took the form of a sphere made of metal. He rolled towards the wolf beast-kin with all his might, clashing against him and managing to pierce through his skin and flesh.

CLAAAASH!

“GUUOH...?!”

Beowulf vomited a mouthful of blood as he felt his internal organs being pierced by dozens of metallic spikes, even his heart and his lungs, his stomach, everything! His ribs were shattered, and he should be more than dead after this powerful attack...!

However...

“GRAARRRR!”

Beowulf’s wolf spirit wouldn’t simply let him die so easily, with a ruthless groan, he attacked Mercury. His gigantic claws destroyed the metallic spikes and then he quickly drilled through the soft liquid interior, breaking apart Mercury into pieces with a strong blow.

BOOOM!!!

“Gyuuuuuhhh...!”

Mercury gave out a pitiful groan. Despite being an undead that shouldn’t feel pain, Beowulf wasn’t merely targeting the slime’s body, but each of his attacks somehow dealt damage into the slime’s soul, which could feel pain. Maria knew this already; the power of Beowulf’s spirit was able to inflict direct damage to the soul. However, Maria’s [Undead Healing] was also able to heal soul wounds, with this, she was constantly healing Mercury’s both physical and soul wounds.

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH!

Beowulf ruthlessly attacked Mercury, throwing him away into the distance with a strong kick.

BAAAAM!

Mercury, with the healing power of Maria’s phantasmal clone possessing his body, quickly began to recover his body pass and attacked by firing several spikes at Beowulf, quickly noticing that the wounds

inflicted on him had already fully healed. His amazing regeneration ability left not too many open areas where Mercury could even attack. The only thing that they could do was stall for time while Maria fought Agatha.

“Having a hard time against my dog, ghost?” Wondered Agatha while floating in midair through the Vampire’s natural ability to fly. Amongst the many powers they could develop as they evolved and leveled up, [Levitation] was one of them. Her Cursed Whip began to move around, suddenly dividing into many whips. Agatha’s Blood Aura covered each whip which then gained a strange ability, turning the tip of the whips into furious snake heads.

“I am sure that my little slime can last longer than you imagine. And is your dog alright? He’s slowly destroying his own soul, are you okay with him killing himself for you?” Asked Maria while feeling disgust for this woman, capable of sacrificing her comrades without any sort of empathy against them. It was very obvious that their mindsets were very different, questioning her wouldn’t bring her to nowhere, and Maria knew it. But she did it anyways to stall for time for something she was preparing... she was slowly refilling her Mana to full once more by absorbing Agatha’s.

“Beowulf is a strong warrior! I am sure he can win before his soul is destroyed. And even if he dies, so be it. I can always ask a Necromancer within our organization to put a stronger and bigger compound soul inside of his body, after all he’s plenty strong, we can’t waste that mass of muscles, is that right?” Agatha asked with a cheeky smile. She had already encountered and fought against two Vampires with powers of Necromancy in the past. It wasn’t far-fetched to think that one of their many talents could be to develop this power. She was certainly not unique, although the things she could do through her Soul Grimoire were very unique.

“You’re a piece of shit.” However, Maria couldn’t help but say this, as both clashed against one another!

CLAAAASH!

“I was going easy on you because I dislike harming my beautiful body, but you’re leaving me no choice, ghost! You’re seriously a threat that I cannot leave alive. I sadly lack holy light powers to purify the shit out of you, but I will destroy your soul into tiny pieces!!!” Agatha roared, as her whip unleashed a storm of red energy against Maria by moving rapidly. The storm was composed of pure Blood Aura, an energy capable of even harming souls that powerful Vampires could develop.

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH!

Each tip of the whip emerged as a monstrous snake head, which attempted to bite and tear apart Maria's soul constantly. However, Maria smartly conjured several barriers of shadows and blocked the biting attacks, all while manipulating the barriers and shapeshifting them into tentacles to capture each snake and destroy them in time.

BOOOM! BOOOM! BOOM!

"HAAA!"

Agatha flew at a fast speed, reaching Maria's back. Her free hand suddenly gathered Blood Aura and large quantities of Mana, forming an enormous blade materialized out of this energy and attempting to pierce Maria's chest with it! Maria's Phantasmal Limbs greeted Agatha from behind, however, as her Golden Axe and her Cursed Blade clashed against Agatha's Red Sword.

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH!

"You really think I have any openings?" Maria asked ruthlessly, as her entire body suddenly exploded into dark smoke, suddenly turning into a massive swarm of flies that swarmed Agatha all over, biting and trying to absorb all her energy!

BBBZZZ...!

"U-Unngh...! Your damn drain powers are something else, but I am not a simple vampire, haha!" Agatha laughed, as Maria noticed how her MP and HP always kept regenerating, as if she was generating energy out of nowhere. She was simply incredibly powerful, someone at her level and as a Pure-Blood Vampire had insanely high regeneration abilities. The levels of her Self-Regeneration and Mana Regeneration Skills were all above 8! No matter how much Maria wanted to drain her dry, it seemed futile...!

"Blood Explosion!"

Agatha suddenly sprayed blood everywhere, and made it explode!

BOOOOMMM!!!

Chapter 357 Necromancy Is Sure Hard To Deal With, Huh?

Explosions continued to decorate the night sky atop the duchess house, as those within the city were able to easily see things from afar. Two powerful entities were fighting to the death in there, and their very presences were overwhelming, covering the entire town with a gigantic aura of pure darkness and mana. Within the city's outskirts, Lucifer, Partner, and Emeraldine had just finished capturing the last Ghoulish citizen.

"We are done here! Lucifer, how are things there?" Partner asked to Lucifer using her Telepathy Skill, which she had developed through leveling up as a Vampire. Blood suckers had several abilities within their arsenal, and developed more as they leveled up and evolved, Telepathy was a basic ability that even Subordinate Vampires could develop, so it wasn't surprising she could use it.

"I am done as well, let's go assist Maria, she's having a hard time, I can tell! There are too many explosions, also, she had just summoned her meteor several times and is still fighting, whatever can take so many is surely not normal!" Lucifer said.

"A Vampire Lord, perhaps?" Wondered Emeraldine. "I've heard they're incredibly strong beings, capable of defying common sense with their insane regeneration abilities and overwhelming physical strength and magic talent!"

"I bet that's it! She already broke the barrier there so we have to get there as fast as possible!" Partner said, as all three of them quickly gathered together.

"I'll bring you there. Come!" Lucifer said, as he held Emeraldine with his arms and Partner grabbed his stomach from behind. And then, two enormous dragon wings emerged from his back, with a single flap, Lucifer flew into the skies like a bullet, leaving a storm of winds spread out into the city.

FLAAAAASH!

The people that was looking there was left speechless, they never thought Majin could develop such abilities. Since the previous government that Majin were discriminated against, but since Duchess Julia

began her government, she abolished all discrimination against other people based in race and social status, this also made it so Majin were able to walk through the city.

Although at first they weren't that welcomed, people slowly realized they were not different from other people at all. And now with Lucifer here, who they all thought was a powerful Majin, they began to slowly realize that Majin's strengths could also be used to save humans.

"That Majin is amazing, he just sprouted wings out of nowhere..."

"He's already flying up in the sky, I hope they can help Duchess Julia in time!"

"Let's pray for them!"

The people began to pray to the Light God for Maria's Party, which only made the God more enraged as he didn't want to have anything to do with them to begin with.

...Meanwhile, Beowulf overwhelmed Mercury, whose body was being constantly torn apart and regenerating thanks to the phantasmal familiar of Maria possessing the metal slime, that was constantly conjuring [Undead Healing] while absorbing the Mana from Beowulf. However, no matter how much Mana was absorbed from him, it seemed that it wasn't even weakening him.

Since the moment the fierce Werewolf unleashed the power of his Beast Spirit that he had become near unstoppable, even an Undead Metal Slime King, that should be strong enough to easily take a meteor to the face was struggling against him.

If it wasn't because Mercury lacked strong magic or attacking Skills other than his own body shapeshifting and low-tier magic skills that belonged to the smaller and colorful slimes that made up his body. Beowulf already knew that Mercury was merely made up to stall for time, and he was going to get through him and kill him even without having a core to target.

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH!

SPLASH!

“Guuuuhh...!”

Mercury gave out a little sound of pain, as he once more was turned into a puddle over the floor. Beowulf’s wolf face looked at the metal slime with a vicious smile. Mercury tried to stop him from targeting Maria, extending a little tentacle and wrapping it around his leg.

“Ggrrr... GRAAH!”

CLAAASH!

With a furious stomp, the werewolf unleashed a powerful shockwave infused with spiritual essence, blowing away the Metal Slime into tiny pieces, completely defeating him at long last. Maria’s Phantom Familiar possessing Mercury also died in the process.

“Lady... Agatha...!” Beowulf groaned, looking at Agatha fighting against Maria, explosions ensuing across the night sky constantly, it was an intense fight with barely any opening for him to join. But his amazing strength and endurance, coupled with his heightened senses made it possible for him to easily discern an opening to attack Maria and give his master a chance to truly defeat her.

However...

BAAAAM!

Suddenly, the house, which was already ruined as it was, trembled. From within, several Undead began to emerge, they were all the Vampires killed by Maria, which had risen into Undead in the meantime! They began to crawl out of the house rapidly, overflowing with strong auras. They came to stop Beowulf so he wouldn’t get in the way of Maria’s fight.

“Necromancy... Truly, a problematic... power...!” Beowulf groaned, having a difficult time talking in his Werewolf form. The swarm of Vampire Zombies jumped over him, attacking him with fangs, claws, magic, and weapons. The powerful werewolf slashed them away with ease, kicking them and tearing them apart with his bare hands. They were nothing but flies against him.

However, a stronger presence emerged from within the house, two presences, in fact. However, both presences were somehow combined, creating a stronger and bigger one. In an instant, Beowulf noticed a shadow moving incredibly quickly towards him, pouncing over his body and slashing at his chest with sharp claws capable of actually hurting his hard as mithril pelt!

SLAAASH!

“Unngh?!”

“GRAAO!”

A chimeric creature emerged, with the head of a black lion and a crow, large, feathered wings atop its lion-like body, and a third pair of bird-like legs in between the two lion legs. It was Kuro and Raven... combined!

Chapter 358 Everyone Joins The Fray

—

Kuro and Raven had fought to protect Julia’s life, just as Maria had commanded them. Both had fought bravely but ended being defeated by the Vampires at the end. Barely in the verge of having their souls leave their undead bodies, Maria managed to catch up to them through her Phantasmal Clones, and quickly decided to repair them. However, there was a problem, even if she repaired them, she lacked enough materials and time to actually make them strong enough to fight as of now.

Despite that, she planned to simply protect them inside her shadows. But they were unwilling. Her Undead wanted to fight and protect her as well. Ultimately, Maria took the decision to transform both of them into a single creature, a new Undead Chimera that emerged within her Soul Grimoire’s Undead Creation list. It took a few minutes for them to completely fuse and evolve into this entity.

But when that happened... they truly became monstrously strong! Overflowing with a Rank B Aura, both of these powerful Undead, now as one, unleashed a barrage of attacks against Beowulf, using their claws infused with shadows and phantasmal flames that could damage the soul directly! Not only that, but they had also attained a level of strength enough to allow them to easily pierce through the skin of the overpowered werewolf.

CLAAASH!

“GRAOH!”

The furious roar of a lion resonated across the battlefield, as Kuro pushed forward, his claws slashing through Beowulf’s chest. Blood splattered everywhere, as Beowulf felt a sudden and odd feeling. The moment Kuro attacked him his soul also received damage. He quickly noticed that the claws of the beast were coated in blue flames, enchanted by the magic stat of the creature to the point they would pierce through his physical body and reach the soul he was using to envelop himself in the Beast Spirit Aura.

BAAAM!

Beowulf’s body rolled over the ground, as he quickly got up right before a burst of black flames coming out of both Kuro and Raven’s head engulfed him whole. The flames carried deadly curses that could even affect a Vampire as well! Beowulf held the natural ability to float in midair, so he immediately flew upwards to evade the beasts’ attacks, but Kuro also had two enormous pairs of wings.

FLUOSH!

Raven’s wings coated themselves in phantasmal flames, suddenly enhancing the speed of his flight. Just like he had moved before to reach Beowulf before he could even notice, it was as if a flash of shadows reached the werewolf in an instant, clashing against him with great strength and force, like a black meteor coated in phantasmal blue flames!

CLAAASH!

“GRAAH!”

The werewolf roared angrily, containing the powerful charge of the chimeric beast and unleashing a barrage of attacks using the claws of his hands and kicking it with his legs. The beast resisted the hits without feeling any pain, while it showered Beowulf with phantasmal flames, and finished its barrage of attacks with an explosive black flame breath!

BOOOM!!!!

“U-Unnggh?!”

Beowulf was left utterly speechless, somehow his strength was weakening by the second! This wasn't without a reason, however. It was all thanks to the effort that Mercury had put into stalling for time, which also slowly drained away Beowulf's vitality, all while the phantasmal clone possessing Mercury drained him of a large chunk of his MP. Now, Kuro and Raven had the power of damaging souls through the phantasmal blue flames. It wasn't hard to imagine they would be able to weaken him severely with each attack, even more when the werewolf, too wild and dumb to realize the flame's true properties, ended allowing the chimera to shower him with such deadly fire.

Kuro and Raven didn't let go of Beowulf, as they used both of their heads to bite through his chest and grab him with their three pairs of legs and claws, pushing him down from high up in the sky with a furious speed!

BAAAAM!

“GRAAHHH...!”

Beowulf vomited a mouthful of blood, feeling dizzy. His Aura of Beast Spirit was slowly dissipating as well, his soul was too weakened to have enough energy to feed it for more than a few more minutes. And his Stamina wasn't recovering as fast anymore, his Mana was near zero as well. Even a Vampire could weaken and grow tired eventually, even though they had insane resiliency, they were not truly immortal as the rumors always said.

The werewolf, filled with rage, gathered the energy he had leftover into his hands, unleashing an explosive barrage of slashing attacks against Kuro and Raven together!

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH! CLASH!

“GRAAAH!!!”

“GRAOH!”

The chimera beast resisted some of the hits, but Beowulf was becoming more furious by the second, his Berserk Mode Skill activating in conjunction with his Lycan Transformation Skill whenever his health reached a certain margin, suddenly granting him insane amounts of power for a small amount of time! Kuro and Raven unleashed their attacks as well, as explosions of blue and black flames mixed with the golden glow and red glow of Beowulf’s Beast Spirit Aura and Blood Aura!

BOOOOMMM!!!

CLASH!

However, a sudden conclusion happened, as Beowulf saw Kuro and Raven in the floor, completely weakened and almost at the verge of death once more. The werewolf somehow managed to fend off the furious beast despite having grown so strong. Kuro and Raven had yet to practice and get used to their new power, at the end, the beasts were overwhelmed.

“Ngh...”

Beowulf fell over the floor, gasping for air, his entire body was weakened, his wounds were not recovering in time, and he felt incredible thirsty. However, he had somehow won, but despite that, he was too weakened to even move a single centimeter.

SPLASH!

However, a spray of blood suddenly fell from the sky. Beowulf looked upwards, as Agatha had sprayed blood not only to detonate it, but also to feed him and help him recover. Beowulf desperately moved towards the blood, drinking it all and slowly regaining his strength! A sickening smile emerged in Beowulf’s wolf face, as he slowly moved towards Kuro, with all the intention to rip the chimera into pieces this time...

FLASH!

CLASH!

However, out of nowhere, a lustrous crimson and purple colored spear pierced through Beowulf's chest! The spear pierced through the floor below, leaving him stuck in place! And from above his vision, a trio was slowly descending.

"That beast is already knocked out, why don't you mess with someone of your size?"

Lucifer spoke with a cold demeanor, his gaze piercing through the werewolf's very soul, the furious presence of a Death Dragon was something utterly terrifying.

Chapter 359 Lucifer VS Beowulf

Lucifer, Emeraldine, and Partner finally reached the scene, finding the pitiful state of Kuro and Raven. Despite having fought well, they were defeated too quickly. Due to their new strengths and their lack of practice using them, they ended being bested by the berserk and desperate onslaught of the werewolf vampire. The moment the trio saw the scene, Lucifer flew down into the ground, with Partner and Emeraldine jumping out into the floor as well. Beowulf noticed their powerful presences; they were certainly not normal adventurers.

"W-Who are you?!" He asked in shock.

"We are here to assist Maria, get out of our way." Said Partner, as she manipulated the blood she had coated her spear with and began making it spin around! The painful attack made Beowulf agonize, especially because the spear was piercing through his chest while spinning!

"GRAAAAH!"

Beowulf forcefully pulled the spear out and threw it into the floor, only for Partner to pick it up right away. Emeraldine already had her bow pointing at Beowulf, and Lucifer was looking at the man's eyes.

“You two, go assist Maria, that Vampire is tricky. I’ll take care of the dog and join you afterwards.” Said Lucifer.

“Alright!” Partner said.

“We leave this up to you then.” Emeraldine said.

The two girls ran away, moving towards Maria’s position. However, Beowulf furiously attempted to stop them, already having his wound healed through his enhanced regeneration speed which was activated thanks to him drinking the delicious blood of his master, he furiously leaped towards the two girls, unleashing a barrage of energy attacks coming out of his wolf claws in a cross shape.

CLAAASH!

However, Lucifer intercepted him and easily let the girls run before the werewolf could catch them. Lucifer’s eyes flashed with bright red light, as Beowulf realized he had blocked his attack with his mere arms, covered in armor-like metallic black scales.

“...Scales?!” Beowulf asked in shock. However, before he could ask more questions, a fist flew into his face, crushing his snout and blowing him into the sky.

BAAAAM!

“UUAGGH...!”

Lucifer smiled as he felt the bones of the werewolf’s nose break, using his draconic wings to fly towards the dog. His claws grew into enormous draconic claws, as they covered themselves in Phantasmal Flare, the evolution of Phantom Flames. They were even stronger and capable of dealing even more damage to foes, with even greater curse effects to the wounds they inflicted.

“Dark Moon.” Lucifer said coldly, as he pointed the tip of his index finger towards the agonizing werewolf, an enormous sphere of darkness emerged. This was a special evolution of Darkness Sphere similar to Maria’s Dark Sun, but this Skill offered a different power, as it didn’t had dark flames exactly...!

BOOM!

The enormous sphere of darkness impacted over the werewolf, as the wolf desperately attempted to destroy it with his claws, but the gigantic sphere of darkness wasn't merely just a very heavy magical spell, but it held a new characteristic!

Crack... crack!

"Ungh?!"

Beowulf immediately began to notice that his body was being covered in purple-colored ice, covering him entirely! This was Dark Ice, and was a powerful Ice with a draining effect, which further drained the life and mana out of the werewolf, all while Lucifer hauled him down into the floor with his gigantic draconic tail and began unleashing countless whipping attacks, further digging an enormous pit beneath the agonizing Beowulf!

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH! CLASH!

"GRAAAHHHH...!"

Lucifer smiled a bit as he attacked the wolf with his tail, he was overwhelmingly strong! The werewolf, despite having gotten a second air thanks to his master's blood, was still not strong enough to even fathom to go against Lucifer properly! However, as a furious berserk, Beowulf didn't gave up, he suddenly grabbed Lucifer's scaled tail with his claws and using his enormous jaws, attempted to tear apart the tail completely!

"Hmph."

Lucifer, without even a hint of fear, grabbed the entire wolf with his tail and began hitting him into the floor constantly, and mercilessly.

BAAM!

BAAM!

BAAM!

“GRAAKHH...!”

Beowulf couldn't endure it any further, giving up to his stupid plan and vomiting a mouthful of blood.

“You Vampires are truly talented Majin, your amazing gifts made you into the ideal knights of the Demon King, your strength was made to protect our people... Yet you waste away such power abusing innocents and manipulating people in the shadows. You sicken me. Even if you're doing this against the humans that put an end to our Kingdom, I cannot simply allow you to keep hurting innocents that had nothing to do with the war at all. You're all already a lost cause!”

Lucifer roared furiously, as his hands suddenly materialized a scythe made out of pure phantasmal flames and shadows, this was his special Skill after he evolved into a Three-eyed Death Dragon King [Scythe of Death]! As the gatekeeper of the gates of Helheim, the Realm where all Dead end up, he had the duty of bringing lost souls back to such a place with this tool, which was probably gifted to him by Hel herself.

“Perish.”

“GRAAAHHH...!”

SLASH!

A single slash was enough. This special Skill worked in mysterious ways, being able to reap away the souls of those weakened and unwilling enough to live any longer. Deep down, Beowulf didn't wanted to live any more, his mind and will was already broken into pieces, he simply wanted to rest. Lucifer saw as his soul was taken out of his body and flowed towards his hand.

"I could eat your soul, send it to Helheim, or keep you so Maria can make you into a fitting soldier. ...Hm, knowing her, she'll probably want the last." Sighed Lucifer, quickly storing Beowulf's weakened soul inside of his shadows alongside his corpse.

Lucifer was a good husband that considered his beloved wife's thoughts, so he decided to spare the vampire's soul from the eternal void that greets every consciousness whose soul is eaten away.

"Well then, let's go help her and get done with this."

Chapter 360 Intense Clash!

(Some minutes earlier)

As Maria saw Kuro and Raven fighting off against Beowulf, she defended against the explosive attacks of Agatha. The Vampire Lord was able to set her own blood on fire and detonate it, unleashing powerful magical explosions.

However, she merely used them as distraction similar to smoke bombs, as Maria had such an insane amount of Magic Stat and Resistance Skills that she was able to fend off magical damage with ease, even with her low quantity of HP, her defense against magical attacks made her a true tank. Abusing such an overwhelming advantage in the stat department, Maria continued to chase down Agatha, as the Vampire, fully knowing that Maria was probably planning something, continued to fight against her at long distance, attempting to tire out her Mana.

Agatha was not experienced at fighting with Phantasmal-type Undead, but she was well aware that they had impressive capabilities not seen in anything else, not even in other types of Undead. One of them was their complete lack of life energy, or stamina for short. Any living being had this, including Vampires, even though they had insane amounts of it that made them seem as if they were "undead-like", even though they were very much alive.

However, ghosts and other undead were different in the way they lacked such energy, and functioned purely out of the power of their souls and mana. However, undead that still had physical bodies were still beatable by destroying their entire body like any other living being, they were simply more resilient as they often lacked weak parts that could easily kill them like with living beings, where slicing their head surely kills them most of the time.

However, ghosts were radically different in that regard, they lacked physical bodies and developed their soul to completely new levels. Evolving them in place of their physical body and creating varied types of phantasmal essences that permeated them.

They developed powers that could easily defy common sense, and someone as powerful as Maria being one of such entities was incredibly hard to navigate, even for the Vampiress. She knew that she was still pushing her back though, magic-infused attacks damaged Maria, especially those infused with physical strength such as her whip attacks, but pure magic seemed almost futile as she seemed to have an incredible resistance towards it.

Both Maria and Agatha were struggling to fight one another though. This wasn't at all a one-sided battle. Maria was pushing forward only thanks to her ability to drain the HP and MP of Agatha, while having recently evolved, she was sure that her previous form would have never been enough to stand a chance against this powerful Vampire.

And she was abusing most of her newest skills in this battle as well. Meanwhile, Agatha was struggling to deal consistent damage to Maria, all while trying to regenerate her HP and MP faster than Maria could drain it away with her mere presence. Nonetheless, both women were obstinate fighters, and there was no way one of them would give up at this point.

"Blood Whip Arts: Crimson Hydra."

Agatha's whip was covered in its own Blood Aura, turning into ten hydra heads that roared back at Maria! The hydras attacked her from all areas, as Maria used her phantasmal body and her ability to turn into a swarm of flies to evade them.

However, the hydras were now prepared for that, enhanced with Agatha's Mana and even the power of her soul, they managed to grasp even the swarm of phantasmal flies that Maria could turn into, biting through her phantasmal body and tearing apart large pieces of her aetheric essence.

CRAASH!

"Shadow Threads...!"

Maria suddenly used a very low-tier Skill out of nowhere, making Agatha believe she was weakening out at long last. But Agatha had simply underestimated the Spell completely, as Maria wonderfully manipulated thousands of shadow threads that captured half of the hydra's heads, finally managing to free herself, all while the pieces of her phantasmal soul that were torn apart were detonated!

"Undead Detonation!"

BOOOM! BOOOM! BOOOM!

"UUAGGH...!"

Agatha was shocked, immediately realizing that Maria was not someone normal for a ghost either! She had a strange ability that she had never seen any other Necromancer possess, the ability to detonate Undead. And because her own body counted as Undead, technically, she was able to easily convert those parts that were torn apart into explosives, easily destroying the blood hydras from Agatha's whips!

"And that's not all!" Maria rushed towards Agatha, suddenly shapeshifting into a gigantic snake woman, using her [Gorgon Transformation] Skill, which allowed her to turn her body into snakes and even transform into a giant one herself, receiving a temporary boost to her defenses and physical strength in exchange for consuming her MP constantly.

"RAAHH!"

Maria roared loudly, controlling countless of snake heads surging from her hair which were enormously long, the smallest being ten meters long, they all attacked Agatha constantly through Maria's [Fist Strike] Skill, all while two larger phantasmal snakes held her Cursed Blade and her Golden Axe, slashing against Agatha's body and defenses!

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH!

"Unggh...! You bitch! To think you can turn into a Giant Snake too! Just what are you?!" Agatha groaned, defending herself with her [Blood Armor] and several [Blood Barriers], but they seemed to easily shatter

against Maria's insane onslaught of blows, while her armor was also slowly weakening and cracking, about to shatter into pieces.

Maria realized that Agatha had yet to completely have her defenses broken, as she opened her Inventory and decided to just use the variety of dropped items she got from the dungeon itself, spears, swords, axes, even shields and staffs, alongside the cursed staff she got from the first Necromancer she killed back then, she began to spread out her mind into many parallel minds using the various snake heads composing her hair, quickly unleashing both magical and physical attacks against Agatha!

CLASH! CLASH! CLASH!

Her barriers were breaking one by one without end, all while Agatha's Blood Armor was finally shattering!

Crack... crack...!

CRASH!