

A Ghost 511

Chapter 511 A New Opportunity

"BUAAAAAAH!"

Nyx began to cry so loudly everyone in the entire village heard her cry. I am fairly sure dragon children shouldn't be crying like this though! Didn't Lucifer said they were playful but calm and all of that?!

"Ugh, what's going on- Ah, right, Nyx... I had forgotten the daily life of raising children." Lucifer sighed.

"What's happening to her?!" I asked, I was unexperienced at raising babies. However, Lucifer had tons of experience as a father of three children back then.

"She's most likely hungry, is there any meat for her?" He wondered.

"Right, Emeraldine and Partner must have made some. I guess they have yet to come back due to us sleeping... Okay little Nyx, come with mama." I said, quickly carrying her out of bed, she began to move around, as if she didn't wanted me to hold her, extending her hands at her father instead.

"Heh, it seems she prefers her father." He said, as he held her, only for Nyx to begin biting his tail...

"Or more like she just likes her biting toy?" I asked with a smirk.

"Nom, nom... Mwah... Grawr..." Nyx began making cute sounds while she was biting her father's tail, at the end I was still able to hold her if I wanted, she only wanted his tail.

At the end, however, I sadly gave her to him so I could go look for food, the two ended sitting over the bed waiting for my return, as I found Emeraldine and Partner in the room next to ours, they were using their free time to learn Alchemy.

Apparently Partner really wanted to learn new things, and she seemed to be interested in Alchemy, especially the whole throwing items together to create something new thing.

"Oh, I made it! Lesser Mana Potion!" Partner celebrated, having used harvested herbs from our Greenhouses and a few other materials.

"Amazing! You got way more talent than I had originally thought, Partner." Emeraldine said with a smile, head patting her head.

"Of course!" Partner puffed her chest proudly.

"Now you have to make an Antidote Potion and maybe a Health Potion, you've still got a lot to learn!" Emeraldine said, as she stopped Partner from getting ahead of herself.

"Geh?! All of that?!" Partner asked.

"Yep, so let's begin for now!" Emeraldine laughed at Partner's face filled with despair. Checking at her Status, she had just learned Alchemy Level 1, so she'll probably just need to practice more to gain Skill Proficiency and level the skill up.

"Tyr, can you see if they do have talent for it?" I asked my fellow little fragment that might now become something like my spirit.

"Hmm... Yeah, both of them can also do so. They have grown exceptionally strong. That elf over there has a high level cap, she might be able to evolve again soon as well... The Vampire as well." Said Tyr.

"Excellent... Now, what about you anyways? Why are you in this form to begin with and why can I just summon you around?" I asked him.

"What? The hell I would know why!" He said angrily. "Your powers might have mutated my fragment after you ate it. Perhaps not only I am a part of your soul now but I've transformed into some sort of Lesser Spirit... thing." He sighed, seemingly rather tired of this entire thing.

"Interesting, I can't believe I would get my first spirit like this. You know I got a big affinity with spirits due to my skills but none ever get close to me? It is very sad." I sighed.

"That's probably because your presence to spirits is very intimidating." Tyr sighed.

"Well, for now, go back to the soul scape and don't even peek." I said. "I don't want you to go around spying on my private life if possible."

"W-Wait, you're throwing me there again after I helped you-"

FLASH!

And he was gone.

"Hey girls!"

And like that, I greeted Emeraldine and Partner. They told me they were passing the time while I took a nap with Lucifer and Nyx. They already had a lot of meat ready to roast which they cut from the large chunks of beef we brought from the dwarf country. And for Brunhild, after she finished her ore meal she went to take a nap in her room. The twins were currently playing outside making snowmen with Gofumin and the other children.

"Alright then, let's go make some delicious food for Nyx and everyone else, it should already be dinner time anyways." I said with a smile.

"Food time!" Partner said. "Master, lookie! I made you a MP Potion too, with this you can restore... 500 MP!" She said happily.

"W-Woah! Amazing." I said.

MP Potions are not really that good for me, I got so much MP that they're just never effective at giving me enough quantity. HP Potions might be better, as I have drank some in the battle in the dungeon, it healed my HP and therefore helped my soul recover faster.

Maybe if I make a super Mana Elixir that restores a % of MP instead of a fixated amount, they could become more useful instead. I do wonder if there's a branch of potions that heal a % and now a fixated amount, I'll have to consult Emeraldine.

The Soul Grimoire only has recipes to make Undead and other Undead-related things, so I can't really find actual recipes inside of my Soul Grimoire, Emeraldine's knowledge is crucial in this point. Unless I could somehow buy a new Skill that allows me to see Alchemy Recipes or create them...

Ding!

[The [Novice Alchemist Recipe Book: Lv1] Magic Skill can be purchased for 150000 System Points.]

[The [Experienced Alchemist Recipe Book: Lv1] Magic Skill can be purchased for 400000 System Points]

[The [Advanced Alchemist Recipe Book: Lv1] Magic Skill can be purchased for 1000000 System Points]

[The [Master Alchemist Recipe Grimoire: Lv1] Magic Skill can be purchased for 4000000 System Points]

Woah... I guess there's the possibility for this, huh? But what with those insane prices?!

Chapter 512 Purchasing A New Skill!

The System suddenly showed me some tentative offers, but the prices were a bit too insane for me, which made me back down a little bit.

Why are they so goddamn expensive?!

[The Novice Alchemist Recipe Book is fitting for you right now. The other three are their evolved and advanced forms, therefore their cost is higher. However, if you purchase the Novice one, you can level it up over time and make it evolve, with enough patience and time, you could easily reach the Master Alchemist Recipe Grimoire Skill.]

Wow, so you can showcase even evolved forms of Skills? Can I brute force my skills into leveling up?

[Yes, depending in the difficulty of leveling, the system points used increase or decrease respectively...]

Well thanks for showing me that. I thought you were not talking with me anymore, System? What's wrong now? Did you miss talking with me, fufu?

[...I am merely doing my job, don't get the wrong idea. After all, it is my duty as a part of your power to serve you and give you strength and opportunities.]

I think you're jealous I've got Tyr now with me as well, right? Now I've got two voices inside of my head! You're not unique, heheh...

[Showcasing Skill Library...]

Eh?!

FLASH! FLASH! FLASH!

"Uagggh!"

Suddenly, tens of holographic windows appeared in front of me, that not only I could see, but Emeraldine and Partner at my side as well. They surprised us, making us fall over our butts. Well, not me, I technically don't have a butt.

Was this a little joke for this bastard or something?! Who does he thinks he is?!

Ah well, whatever. He still showed me a whole Library of Skills. All these Skills were the ones I had available for purchase. I am more into just learning them by myself and using System Points as a last resort to get a quick powerup in a dire situation...

But they sure looked tempting right now. I could see many offensive, defensive, and other types of Skills all around. Support Skills, Manual Work-related Skills, there were even Skills related with... sexual stuff?! And a lot of magic stuff as well. I was rather amazed. But I had to resist the urge of buying anything...

Can I learn the Novice Book without having to buy it?

[No, it is a Skill that is impossible to learn by itself.]

Gotcha... I guess I'll buy that one, fine, I can see it being useful.

Ding!

[You exchanged 150k System Points, you learned the [Novice Alchemist Recipe Book: Lv1] Skill!]

[Novice Alchemist Recipe Book: Lv1]

A Skill that only incredibly talented Alchemist can learn. It grants access to a special Book that can materialize out of thin air, where an alchemist is capable of accessing a series of recipes that are unlocked over time and the Skill Level, it also grants detailed information about Materials which are then registered in the book.

Through the book and the required set of special Skills, Synthesis can be done anywhere. Additionally, new Recipes can be created using certain materials and by experimenting around. [Instant Creation]

recipes cannot be modified. However, the Empty Slot can be modified and made into any recipe of the user's choice. Once it is decided, it cannot be modified later.

Available Recipes for [Instant Creation]:

Level 1: [Lesser Health Potion (Normal Grade)], [Lesser Mana Potion (Normal Grade)], [Lesser Antidote Potion (Normal Grade)] [Empty Slot]

Level 2: ???

Alright this is a lot like a game now! Am I playing Atelier or something? So there is even some recipes I can just instantly poof out of thin air?! That's way too OP! Well, it is not like they'll be any better than manually made ones, which can be customized more as well, but they'll come in handy whenever there's a crisis I suppose. It doesn't mean I can make infinite ones, each Instant Creation seems to use almost the same amount of materials that making the normal one does.

As long as the materials are inside the Inventory, apparently, the Instant Creation can begin right away. And yes, as I activated the Skill, a floating, blue-colored book with the paint resembling a potion in front emerged out of thin air, the potion had several beautiful herbs around as well, and it said [Novice Alchemist Recipe Book] with golden letters.

"What happened?!" Emeraldine wondered.

"All the lights are gone now..." Partner sighed.

"Ah... It was part of my power, sorry. I ended showing stuff I often just see through my mind." I apologized. "Anyways, look, I've got myself a new Skill!"

POOF!

Suddenly, I used the stored materials inside of my Inventory and created a Lesser Health Potion, which restores around 500 HP out of thin air. Its quality was subpar compared to the ones I've made manually, but it was still useful.

"W-Woah, you made a potion out of thin air?! Excuse me?!" Emeraldine was left flabbergasted, falling into the floor. "D-Damn... Now I am useless aren't I?!"

"Eh?! Of course not! I cannot use this all the time either, the quality is subpar and it is mostly for whenever we have a crisis. I cannot instantly create everything either, it is limited to lesser health, mana, and antidote potions." I said to her, quickly calming her down. "And even if I could make anything you would never be useless, you're the love of my life and also an amazing fighter, healer, and you're our pillar as well."

"Uwahh... I-I didn't said it seriously, I was joking though..." Emeraldine got slightly embarrassed."

"O-Oh, is that so?" I sighed.

"Hahaha, Master really panicked out of the blue... Emeraldine you shouldn't scare Master like that!" Said Partner while continuing to laugh.

"I-I'm sorry!" Emeraldine apologized. "But this is pretty amazing though." She quickly got serious. "We got an amazing potential here! We could even mass produce lesser potions to sell easily."

"I still need the same amount of materials to make them though, the only thing we would be saving is time in exchange for quality." I said.

"That's good enough tough..." Emeraldine said. "I think this skill might be our ticket for even more money in the future, Maria!"

Chapter 513 A Ferocious Little Dragon Girl

Like that, we decided to go cook some food for everyone. Nyx was made to sit in between Lucifer and I, as she began sniffing the meat, quickly grabbing a big roasted chunk and biting it viciously.

"Nom... Hmmm!"

She quickly got happy, her eyes shone bright red as she started biting over the piece of meat more and more, chewing it happily. Her claws helped her tear apart the meat as well rather easily, as the tiny dragon girl completely decimated that piece of meat.

"Awuh..." She sighed, her belly had grown bigger over time, as she rested over her tall seat. Everyone was looking at her adorably eat everything, even the sleepy Brunhild joined us now, she ate so many Ores that she suddenly felt healthier out of the sudden, her scales have begun to finally shed, and she'll even begin to grow new ones, apparently, even her wounded tail was shedding and healing several of her scars.

"It seems you're finally healing a bit more, sister." Lucifer sighed with a smile. "You looked all wounded now but look at you, it seems eating those ores helped."

"Yes but she ate most of what I had... Maybe I shouldn't had been so generous." I sighed. I ended giving her roughly 90% of my ores out of the goodness of my heart, which left us with barely anything. We'll have to just go back to the dwarf mountains if we want to get more. Well, I still got enough to make a few things and experiment with alchemy with Emeraldine and Partner.

"I'm sorry... I was so hungry." Sighed Brunhild. "I had not eaten good magical ores in so many years, I was only eating mostly rocks and sometimes iron or silver ores that showed up, but they barely had any magic in them. The magic crystals, jewels, and other delicious ores were so amazing I couldn't stop myself; I ate to my heart's content..." Brunhild seemed to lament it while waving her tail around.

"Auntie Brunhild is waving her tail, she doesn't seem all that sorry to me!" Takeshi said to me, as he was sitting at my side.

"But mom shouldn't get sad either, she was the one that gave her so many." Said Laura.

"Yeah, you're right Laura, I was just joking around. With what we go saved it is more than enough for our plans. We also bought a lot more which we left with the dwarves. The Furnaces are already placed and their workshop is now being reconstructed to become an enormous building. They're going hard into making a big area where they can create whatever they're feeling like." I said.

"I can't wait to commission them to fix my spear, it is about to break already..." Partner sighed.

"They'll surely work on that." I said. "Also I would like some new weapons as well, or maybe upgrade my staff, sword, and axe now that I think about it. Some new clothes maybe, but they would need to be using magic thread."

"We can work on that ourselves." Said Emeraldine. "I assume you saved the most precious jewels, right? We could use them alongside other materials to make some amazing magic accessories."

"Sounds like a plan to me!" I said happily. "Most of the dungeon equipment drop from the dungeon back in Affnaria were feed to Brunhild, she ate them without even thinking, so we don't have many of those to use for the production of new things.

"Well, it is always more fun to make things from scratch." Said Emeraldine.

"I really overdid it, didn't I?" Brunhild sighed. "Ah, little Nyx seems to be hungry again."

"Gawr!" Nyx began to groan around, as I quickly put a large chunk of roasted meat over her plate.

"Eat slowly this time around, okay?" I asked.

"Gawr!" Nyx began to devour her meat without even bathing me an eye.

"Can dragon children eat this much?" I asked.

"They usually eat half their size in meat every day. They eat a lot at the beginning so they can grow faster. Once they hit a mature state they begin eating slowly." Said Lucifer. "Little bits of food every day, or a big feast once a week is usually what we do."

"I think I've already eaten my entire month's quota, but this little food shouldn't be too bad. Meat and vegetables are nutritious, eating them in small quantities in a human form is nice, it feels like I am eating tiny grains if I were in my dragon form." Laughed Brunhild.

"Hm, eating this small quantity every day does feel refreshing, although I never truly have filled my stomach unless I go hunting by myself and catch a big prey I devour whole." Laughed Lucifer.

"Humanoids really eat so little food, right? Hahaha. They're like tiny ants." Laughed Brunhild.

"Right? They eat too little, hahaaa! It always is funny to see them- Ahem! I mean..." Lucifer quickly noticed my glare, as he quickly moved to another topic.

I guess dragons have their ways of talking about the smaller people...

"You don't need to eat ores papa?" Asked Takeshi.

"I... I don't anymore. After I died and then was reborn as an Undead and evolved until now, I haven't feel the necessity to digest ores. I seem to be nourished with souls I eat occasionally, mostly from the very monsters we kill." Said Lucifer. "My diet must have changed a lot once I became a Death Dragon. Souls feel more delicious now than any ore I could had eaten before. I don't know if Nyx might inherit that. What is her Race anyways? I cannot really see her Status but my children were never born in their human forms neither had black scales..."

"She's a..."

I looked at Nyx Status while inspecting her, feeling slightly surprised by what I saw.

She had several Skills, and even Titles right from the get-go, and her Stats were not those that a newborn child would have, not at all!

Damn, she's pretty amazing isn't she?

Chapter 514 Nyx's Amazing Stats

As I looked at the Stats of Nyx, I couldn't help but think that those were definitely not the stats of a newborn baby, my eyes were shocked as I saw everything. I noticed that there were both my own Skills and those of Lucifer in between. It seems she inherited our power the most, while everybody else simply ended aiding at supporting her other stats. Is this why she has over 100k MP, by any chance?!

[Name]: [Nyx Luna]

[Status]: [Newborn] [Hungry]

[Race]: [Three-Eyed Dark Ghost Dragon Princess Vritra]

[Level]: [0/40]

[Rank]: [B-]

[HP: [55000/55000]

[MP: [110000/110000]

[Attack: [33000]

[Defense: [45000]

[Magic: [67000]

[Agility: [44000]

[Characteristic Skills]: [Dark Element: Lv--] [Death Element: Lv--] [Poison Element: Lv--] [Illusion Element: Lv--] [Fiend Language: Lv1] [Shadow Transportation: Lv1] [Abyssal Dragon Body: Lv10] [Supernatural Senses: Lv1] [Poisonous Scales: Lv1] [Ancient Dragon Heart: Lv--] [Morph: Lv--] [Shapeshift: Lv1] [Super Self-Regeneration: Lv1] [Hardened Dragon Scales: Lv1] [Ancient Death Dragon Domain: Lv1] [Little Gluttony: Lv1] [True Dragon Form: Lv1]

[Resistance Skills]: [Status Effect Immunity: Lv--] [Magic Damage Resistance: Lv1] [All Element Resistance: Lv1] [Poison/Toxin/Venom Absorption: Lv-] [Erosion Resistance: Lv1] [Holy Light Resistance: Lv1]

[Physical Skills]: [Phantasmal Grasp: Lv1] [Phantasmal Limbs: Lv1] [Abyssal Chaos Breath: Lv1] [Phantasmal Death Claws: Lv1] [Venomous Dragon Scale Powder: Lv1] [Third Draconic Eye of Death Perception: Lv1]

[Magical Skills]: [Greater Curse: Lv1] [Life Absorption: Lv1] [Phantasmal Flame: Lv1] [Dark Star: Lv1] [Mana Mastery: Lv1] [Ancient Dragon's Aura: Lv1] [Dark Shadow Spear: Lv1] [Blood Feast: Lv1] [Soul Devourer: Lv1] [Spear of Death: Lv1] [Summon Phantom Dragon Familiar: Lv1]

[Support Skills]: [Shadow Storage: Lv1] [Undead Healing: Lv1] [Summon: Lv1] [Spirit Summon: Lv1] [Materialization: Lv1] [Phantasmal Stomach: Lv1]

[Title Skills]: [Daughter of the Apostle of Death: Lv1] [Little Dragon Princess Of Death and Darkness: Lv1] [Chaos Bringer: Lv1] [Lesser Calamity: Lv1] [Gluttonous Eater: Lv1] [Tail Biter: Lv1]

[Divine Protections]: [Hel's Divine Protection]

And above all she had Hel's Divine Protection?! She never told me she would just bless this girl out of the blue though?! When did this happen and why did she just choose to do this without my permission now?! She really just loves to do whatever she wants, huh? Is this how Gods work? They do whatever they want? Well, I guess.

"She's... Well, she's insanely strong." I sighed. "Here, look at her stats."

I quickly showed everyone as I made the holographic window visible for everybody through my System Unique Skill. Everyone's eyes opened wide in shock and awe as they saw the mighty little dragon girl we had here!

"Eh? She got more stats than any of us some months ago..." Said Emeraldine.

"T-This is insane, for being B- Rank she's already insanely powerful!" Partner said.

"T-That's... over 100k MP? Just after being born? I don't remember any of my kids having so many stats when they were born, she has... like over twenty times more stats than them!" Said Lucifer.

"Mufu, mufu." Nyx heard our words, feeling as if she was being praised, she puffed her chest and smiled.

"Wait, this is..." Lucifer muttered. "Lesser Calamity?!"

"Eh? Calamity? Like the Ant Queen?" Emeraldine wondered.

"It can't be..." Brunhild said. "Nyx is... she's a Calamity?! Is this why she was blessed? No... Calamities only receive the divine protection of Loki, yet she only has one of Hel. Is this something that Hel did?"

"I do know a Calamity, she's named Arachne and is the Empress of the Arachneia. Her Title says "Primordial Beast" and "Great Calamity", we can assume she's the real deal, probably one of the Seven true Calamities, while Nyx might had been given the title of a Lesser Calamity, a smaller one." I said.

"Arachneia?!" Brunhild asked. "So those damned spiders have awakened now?! Where? We have to quickly get rid of them before they grow any stronger!"

At the end we had to tell her about our little time in the forest where we rescued the rabbit-kin from the spiders, and then we ended not fighting the Arachneia Empress because she was a young child. I couldn't bring myself to hurt her and I ended leaving a phantom familiar there which I controlled to give her company.

Over time I've already become something like her adoptive mother, and almost every day I accompany her in her daily life. I've grown so closer to her that I cannot even imagine hurting her in any way possible... So yeah, that's a big no.

"I see... it is way more complicated than I imagined, sorry." Sighed Brunhild. "Nonetheless, yeah, the Seven Calamities, are the strongest that will emerge, the Ant Queen was one of the Lesser Ones. But every Lesser One has the chance to evolve into a Primordial Calamity as long as they level up and evolve. They're vicious entities, such a powerful title is only given to chosen beings."

"I see... Will this Title make Nyx want to kill people?" I asked.

"Oh... I have no idea to be honest. But it doesn't seem to affect her mentality, and it is more like... just making her stronger?" She wondered.

I checked Lesser Calamity Title to see its information, and indeed, it enhanced her stat growth per level and even damage dealt using both magic and physical attacks, but did not affect her mentality, or well, it didn't seem to say it did.

"That's really a relief." Lucifer sighed.

"Yeah, I wouldn't had liked it if she became something like a crazed psychopath due to a stupid Title..." Brunhild sighed.

"Grawr!" Nyx said, eating another piece of roasted meat.

Yeah, she was so cute it was a bit hard to picture her being evil... Though her Race was named "Vritra", and if I am sure, that's some Hindu Mythology evil dragon or demon entity... Her dragon form might be completely different than Lucifer or Brunhild.

"She even has Shadow Storage and a lot of your own skills too, Maria..." Lucifer said.

"Cool! But she has none from me? What a bummer..." Partner sighed.

"She doesn't have any from me either, it is indeed a bit of a bummer, but perhaps she could develop something eventually. I can feel within her a near endless potential." Emeraldine smiled back at the little girl, as she innocently continued eating.

Chapter 515 Partner's New Weapons

It was already the next day, and we had decided to go upgrade Partner's spear with the dwarves. They immediately accepted, as I brought out tons of materials.

Clank!

Clank!

Clank!

In front of us, there was an old dwarf of incredible knowledge and experience over Forging smacking a long and purple-colored spear with his hammer. He used the hammer he held with great dexterity despite how rough it seemed to look like.

Alongside that, he was using several materials at his side, melting them into liquid metal inside of the furnace and then melding the liquid metal into the weapon, using his hammer to meld both elements together.

This was Baldur, one of the Dwarf Twins who were incredibly old, yet amazingly well talented at using a hammer and creating new items and weapons. Likewise, they were also amazing at upgrading weapons.

This world has a lot of game-like mechanics added into it, the game creation and upgrading techniques that the forgers of this world showcased would not always look as realistic as back on Earth. They used special magics unique to their Jobs to meld items together to upgrade something old or broken, and sometimes did things you wouldn't ever imagine could someone like them do.

It felt as if they were also doing similar to this world's game-like Alchemy, but for equipment rather than all sorts of other smaller items. It was quite obvious they also had to know some Alchemy to go as far as they were going, using Synthesis in conjunction with their Forging Skill.

Even more, these twins had advanced even further into the Blacksmith Job and Skills, having awakened their Forging Skill a few couple of times, right now, they possessed the powerful [Spirit Forging] Skill, and their jobs were Godsmiths, which were Titles given to blacksmiths who have ranked higher than most if not all the rest, and it also required a Divine Protection from a God.

"The last touch." The old dwarf said, as he threw a large purple and black stone into the furnace, which quickly melted into liquid metal inside a bucket and then he carelessly threw the entire metal over the weapon, smacking it over until it melded completely into it.

He had used many of the materials I had mined from the Mine the other day, and we even included many monster crystals to enhance the weapon's mana input alongside Demonite. It was of the lesser quality one which the dwarves were able to handle without growing sick.

FLAAASH!

[Chaotic Vampiric Basilisk Tail Spear (B-Grade)]

[Level]: [0/40]

[Durability]: [10000/10000]

[Effects]

[HP]: [+10000]

[MP]: [+10000]

[Attack]: [+30000]

[Defense]: [+10000]

[Magic]: [+25000]

[Agility]: [+30000]

[Poison Attribute Damage]: [+20000]

[Blood Attribute Damage]: [+20000]

[Abilities]

[Basilisk Fang]: The tip of the spear is covered by a deadly and venomous toxin that poison the wounds of a foe, inflicting [Strong Venom], [Paralysis], and even a chance for [Petrification].

[Blood Empress]: Enhances Blood Attribute Magic Damage by +100% and reduces MP Cost by -50%.

[Vicious Hunter]: Deals up to a bonus of +200% more damage in Surprise Attacks.

[Chaotic Vampiric Burst]: After absorbing enough blood or energy from a foe, a powerful Burst Attack can be unleashed, that can deal up to +500% more damage. However, the weapon loses 25000 Durability as damage. Can only be used once an hour.

Woah, the weapon's amazing. This was Partner's newly upgraded weapon after using all these new materials and the amazing techniques of the dwarves. The dwarf quickly put the weapon into cold water, making it cool down as large quantities of vapor exploded out from the weapon.

FFFSSSHH...!

"It's done, here, grab it lass." The dwarf said, as Partner's eyes shone brightly, holding her new spear. It was now completely red and purple, with many beautiful basilisk-like decorations surrounding it. The snake shape was beautiful and extremely detailed for the little time the dwarf put into making it.

"It's so strong too!" Partner said, she could see her weapon's status easily, and realized all the abilities it had. By merely equipping it in her weapons lot, she felt her stats rise automatically, the bonus stats were insanely high.

Weapons in this game-like world have bonus stats. Whenever you equip them, you gain stats. They also have their own damage multipliers and damage dealt stats, which are calculated out through the Attack Stat.

"Amazing well done, old man!" I said happily. "Are you happy with your weapon now?" I asked Partner.

"Yes... Fufuf, with this, I can kill more easily now." Said Partner, her eyes shone bright red rather terrifyingly so.

To think Partner used to be a skeleton... well, my skeleton to boot, now she had recently evolved into A+ Rank, and was probably amongst the strongest Vampires out there.

[Name]: [Partner]

[Race]: [Moon Vampire Duchess: Phoebe]

[Job]: [Scarlet Blood Vampiric Spear Empress]

[Level]: [42/80]

[Rank]: [A++]

[Status]: [Strengthened]

[HP]: [145000/145000]

[MP]: [52943/52943]

[Attack]: [135327]

[Defense]: [83020]

[Magic]: [66049]

[Agility]: [97593]

[Characteristic Skills]: [Dark Element: Lv--] [Blood Element: Lv--] [Vampire Duchess: Lv--] [Fiend Language: Lv10] [Orichalcum Skeleton: Lv2] [Awakened Body: Lv3] [Super Self-Regeneration: Lv3] [Flesh Devouring: Lv4] [Blood Feast: Lv5] [High-Speed Flight: Lv4] [Vampiric Evil Eyes: Lv4] [Greater Supernatural Strength: Lv3]

[Resistance Skills]: [Status Effect Immunity: Lv--] [Greater Physical Damage Resistance: Lv4] [Greater Magical Damage Resistance: Lv3] [Holy Light Resistance: Lv2] [Sunlight Immunity: Lv--] [Fire Resistance: Lv7] [Corruption Resistance: Lv6]

[Physical Skills]: [Crimson Bone Claw: Lv5] [Intimidation: Lv9] [Combo Piercing Spear Attack: Lv6] [Consecutive Thrusts: Lv5] [Abyssal Vampiric Spear Thrust: Lv4] [Tireless Warrior: Lv6] [Spear Mastery: Lv9] [Armor Mastery: Lv8] [Gluttonous Fang: Lv7] [Hand-to-Hand Combat: Lv8] [Blood Boost: Lv6]

[Magical Skills]: [Life Drain: Lv9] [Blood Curse Infection: Lv6] [Phantasmal Hand: Lv8] [Scarlet Moon: Lv7] [Bloodwork: Lv7] [Blood Arts: Lv9] [Blood Puppeteer: Lv3] [Crimson Burst: Lv2]

[Support Skills]: [Acrobatics: Lv9] [Vampire Authority: Lv6] [Vampiric Blood Aura: Lv3] [Blood Heal: Lv6] [Hunting: Lv7] [Cooking: Lv4] [Farming: Lv1] [Alchemy: Lv1]

[Title Skills]: [First Wife Of The Apostle of Death: Lv5] [Blood Death Knight: Lv6] [Blood Race: Lv8] [Grand Spear Master: Lv3] [Blood Empress: Lv8] [Merciless Assassin: Lv7] [God of Light Nemesis: Lv2] [Shameless Degenerate: Lv7] [Plague Exterminator: Lv1] [Gluttonous Eater: Lv2] [Undead Slayer: Lv5] [Slime Slayer: Lv2] [King Slayer: Lv3] [Mold Breaker: Lv3] [Vampire Slayer: Lv2] [Little Farmer: Lv1] [Clandestine Brewer: Lv1] [Butcherer: Lv6] [Mythical Beast Slayer: Lv1] [Vampire Duchess: Lv1], [...]

Well now, she has really become amazing...

Chapter 516 The Potential Usage Of Demonite Ores

Now that Partner had her spear done with, her amazing Stats will combine with the weapon nicely, receiving an insane boost to her damage dealt and all her Stats in the process. Right off the bat she gets

like +30000 Attack. She already has a lot of Attack so the +30000 Seems small in comparison, but it is actually pretty fucking big.

And not only that, but Partner also doesn't just use a single weapon, nope, she uses two spears when fighting, and she does so amazingly well. The other Spear is new but not as amazing as the newly forged classic spear she always had. So she quickly took it out from the leather she had the spear wrapped around and quickly gave it to Baldur.

"How do you like yer new spear- Eh?"

"Now this one! Enhance this one as well!"

Partner gave Baldur her second spear, which was pure black in color. It was her secondary weapon and she has been using it a lot lately due to her other spear being almost about to break. It had no ability to level up, but it was quite good from the beginning as it dropped from strong monsters back in the Affnaria dungeon that was boosted in power by the Vampires.

"I see, so you want this one enhanced as well? I'll upgrade it with the Synthesis forge technique then. I am quite tired so after this one I'll take a break. Is that okay?" Baldur wondered.

"Yeah don't worry about the details." I said. "You're still an old man, don't overexert yourself."

The problem and the major inhibitor stopping the twin dwarves from doing all our weapons a nice upgrade was their age. They were too old, which meant they got tired very quickly. Potions or anything worked a bit, but they'll still grow tired, and it wasn't a good idea to force an old man to work harder even if we gave them more potions.

"Very well then, I'll use another of these shiny Demonite ores as well to enhance it. They seem particularly powerful." Said Baldur. "Where did you found these?"

"Yeah I was wondering the same." Balladur said, the twin of Baldur, who was working around the workshop with Darfu, the slightly younger dwarf that was like their apprentice.

"Oh yeah, we found those crystals inside the Dungeon we cleaned the other day." I said.

"The Abyssal Ants grew them to feed on them. They seemed to possess the ability to excrete a miasmic-like substance which crystalized into Demonite. It is the way they feed upon. Most of the time they were using thousands of monster corpses to boost the crystals growth, they seem to grow faster by absorbing blood and other things from dead bodies." Emeraldine said, she had analyzed everything rather well.

"So that's how it was." Baldur said while nodding.

"Those damn ants... Do you think you could domesticate them?" Wondered Ballardur.

"Eh?" I wondered. "Well, we killed the queen and the only ones left are the ones I turned into Zombies. I don't know if they can do the same as when they were alive, but I'll give them the idea. Maybe leaving a small area to grow these Demonite wouldn't be so bad... although we got a ton of it." I said while rubbing my chin.

"But aren't they dangerous? There's even higher quality Demonite but it is too toxic for anybody to handle, right? We can only use Lesser Demonite that is weaker because it is the least toxic one." Partner said. "Also if we are using the dungeon as a farm for the dwarf country growing more Demonite would be bad, they need a lot of Miasma to grow, right?"

Partner quickly stopped me from doing something I had not thought completely.

"Ah, you're right..." I sighed. "I guess we can't produce more. What we got is everything we'll ever have for now. It is a dangerous ore so don't get addicted to its power you guys."

"This Ore is used to create Demonite Crystal Hearts on the twins, which were also used on the chimeric monsters that one scientist was experimenting on. And that Vampiress we fought was as well equipped with these powerful crystals, the higher the quality and power they are, the stronger they can affect a body and mutate it. She was almost about to become some giant demonic thingy back then. If you guys ever dare handle those crystals you might die. I don't think wearing the living armor will suffice for protection this time around." Emeraldine said.

"Hmmm... The only way this ore could be used is by someone immune to Miasma... Such as me or Lucifer. Maybe Nyx as well." I said. "I guess I've gotta learn Forging and the like. Well, I have already learned Farming, Mining, and Alchemy, I bet it won't be THAT hard."

"Then are you taking classes with us Maria?" Laughed Baldur.

"Well if you really want to learn we can't really reject you." Ballardur said.

"But! If you want us to do all these weapons an upgrade we are going to be too busy. So Darfu, come here." Baldur asked for Darfu, as he ran here. He was on his own area of the workshop working.

"What do you want now?" He sighed.

"Teach Maria the way with the hammer." Said Baldur.

"What? Lady Maria you want to learn such a rough job? Not many women like to-"

"Hey Darfu don't come with that excuse now, don't be lazy and just teach me okay?" I asked while crossing my arms.

"O-Okay, very well Lady Maria." He sighed.

"Hahaha, bossy as always." Laughed Baldur.

"We aren't going to teach you anything new until you manage to make Maria learn the Forging Skill you hear me Darfu?" Ballardur said.

"Okay, I get it." Darfu nodded, feeling more motivated. "Lady Maria, how about we start right now? Are you busy?"

"Not much? I was going to go to the alchemy classes with Emeraldine though..." I said.

"It's fine, you can spend a few hours trying to learn Forging, I'll go teach Partner more of the basics meanwhile." Emeraldine said, leaving her bow over the table. "I also want this one upgraded if you can."

"Damn even the knife ears is bossy..." The twin dwarves sighed.

Chapter 517 Learning Blacksmithing

Today I wanted to dedicate myself to do many activities so I can not waste any second. Through the week I've decided to also take Forging Classes with Darfu, three hours a day mostly, with a break in between. I'll take another two hours for Alchemy, and then I'll spend the rest of the day helping around the village and spending time with the children, Nyx is not that desperate for attention and she doesn't mind if I am not around all the time either, as she likes her Aunt Brunhild because she also has a tail to bite, but she still had grown attached to me in this little time.

Lucifer said that Dragons were intelligent since being born, Nyx can't really speak well but she can already say papa and mama and know which person is which. Lucifer told me that baby dragons often are born with intelligence of a child at their five years of age compared to humans and take a bit of time to properly talk to communicate what they want. She's currently mostly in her "eat and nap" stage and we already gave her a warm bath in the morning, so that little goober is probably sleeping right now.

Just thinking about her makes me smile a bit, I want to keep working hard for that little tail biter. She's a cheeky little brat but she's so cute and adorable. I think I clicked with her from the very beginning.

"Alright then have fun." Emeraldine quickly gave me a little kiss before leaving.

"I'll work on my alchemy and I'll show you I can make an antidote potion today Master." Partner said while feeling pumped up, as she gave me several kisses over my face before leaving.

"Don't take it too far though, Partner. Also Emeraldine, don't push her too much either!" I said, as the two girls quickly walked away hurriedly.

After that Darfu quickly started his classes.

"Alright we'll begin with the very basics, smelting ores and making ingots." He said. "Lady Maria, you know how an ore is processed until it becomes a piece of equipment?"

"Yeah they melt and stuff and then make something new with it?" I asked.

"Well yes, but there are also several processes in between. The first one that we need to do is ore separation."

BAAM!

Darfu quickly brought a large piece of ore, putting it over the table. The large rock had many ores stuck together, almost melted into one. I could use my Inventory to separate them automatically, but it was nice to learn new things so I didn't suggested that.

"We first have to slam them with this small pickaxe and slowly tear apart each piece, separate them and then wash away all the dirt and rocks in between, slowly shacking them and filtering every bit of metal, which is very valuable." Darfu said. He had a whole process he has been doing with some of the ores he had taken from the boxes we brought from the country of dwarves.

He first washed them with water magic and then began to clean them, slowly tearing apart the different colored metals and crystals.

"Like this." He sighed in relief, after twenty minutes of arduous work.

"Woah, that's rather amazing. You did it pretty fast too." I said.

"Naturally, I've earned a lot of experience over my young age." Laughed Darfu.

"But I can also just use my Inventory for this..." I sighed.

"Eh?"

I quickly grabbed one of those rocks, put it inside the inventory, and then decided to "dismantle" it.

"Done."

The I placed each different piece of ore over the table, Darfu's face was shocked, but he quickly sighed.

"Right, I guess you can do that. I remember now..." He sighed. "Well, this will certainly make things easier in the processing of ores... Well now, time to warm the furnace."

Quickly after, Darfu used some special stones I had acquired from the Mine which I had saved from Brunhild's vicious appetite...

[Furnace Stone (E G r a d e)]

A blazing stone imbued with the element of fire, when touched, it will quickly absorb mana from the one touching it and begin flaring with a lot of heat. It is often used in furnaces to warm them up and generate enough heat to melt ores. It has a high value between Smiths.

Furnace Stones are one of the keys for the special Magic Furnaces of Dwarves to work properly. By infusing Mana into them, they begin to flare with immense firepower and generate enough heat for these magic furnaces to work properly and melt many magical ores too hard for normal blaze to melt.

"And like this, we slowly melt the ores and turn them into ingots. It is important for the ingots to be in a good shape, using normal ore alone won't do. We first need to shape the ore into an ingot so it can be later shaped into equipment way more easily." He said.

"I see, I understand how it works." I said while nodding.

Like that, Darfu taught me how to make ingots and everything else. Crystals were treated differently as mostly alchemy was used to reshape them around, or well, special tools to slowly chip them away.

"Now that we are done with the basics let's try out Hammer techniques. I've brought you a novice hammer." He said, giving me a small hammer. "I'll first show you how I make a small knife and then you just copy me, Lady Maria.

"Got it."

Darfu slowly warmed an ingot in the furnace until it became moldable and began using his hammer to slowly reshape it. He first began smacking it until it became incredibly thin and then slowly started moving it around, elongating the piece of metal while exposing it to fire over and over again, then putting it on water, then back into the fire, with several intervals which seemed to require some mighty levels of patience.

Chapter 518 A Ghost That Can Forge?!

After an entire hour, a knife without handle was done, he had begun to slowly sharpen it using a Sharpening Stone, until the knife could cut through wood with ease.

"And that's how we got ourselves a knife, the handle is done separately but it is also an art by itself, take attention as I make it."

And after twenty more minutes, Darfu presented me a beautiful new knife.

"And that's how you do it." He said with a smile. "It is a pretty good knife, this one alone could sell for a few gold coins, I am very good at making my products so they end with high quality."

"Amazing, Darfu! I never thought making a weapon would take so long, from the smelting process all the way into the weapon itself... You also need to be rather capable at handling leather to make the handle... It is a bit of a pain, but I want to do it myself now..."

"Well I don't know if you got much time but-"

"Don't worry, I've got multiple ways to be in multiple places."

My body quickly divided in two exact phantasmal copies, as one flew away and passed through the walls while the other remained here.

"Right, I guess you can do that. I often forget you're a ghost, Lady Maria." Laughed Darfu.

Like that, he quickly handed me an ingot of Gray Iron and Yellow Bronze, they were the best ores to make into weapons due to their resiliency:

[Gray Iron Ore (E Grade)]

A common mineral that grows within the interior of mountains, its gray color is indicative of its greater defensive power compared to normal Iron Ore. It possesses a good affinity with magic, and it is often used as the base for creating Magic Items, Weapons, Accessories, or Armor.

[Yellow Bronze (E Grade)]

Often called "false gold", it is a strong and resilient ore that doesn't bend as easily as other ores of more precious values such as gold and silver. It has a golden color that is often used as decoration for

weapons, armor, or even jewelry. It has a good affinity with magic and the element of lightning and light.

Both might be E Grade, but they're the pillar for most high-grade weapons anyways. There are other ores but they're a bit too advanced for a novice like me, so these two will do. My first test is to make a single equipment of my choice with both.

For starters, a knife is always recommended, so I decided to go for that one first. I slowly began to warm the Gray Iron Ingot until it became very bland and "fluffy" the right temperature.

After that, I placed it over the anvil and slowly started to smack it with the hammer. It was a rough job, I lacked finesse and had too much strength, which ended making the anvil tremble too much and the ingot constantly got bend over the other way.

However, I kept giving my all, slowly yet steadily, slowly trying to shape the ingot around... However, it never truly worked, I was always getting problems after problems, it was constantly becoming harder for me to maintain the shapes I wanted.

At the end...

I lost my mind!

"Ugh, god damn it! Just work!"

FLAAASH!

My phantasmal aura emerged out of my body as Darfu panicked, stepping back. My phantom suddenly responded to my will, moving to my hammer and then to the ingots themselves, as I continued shaping them around. My phantasmal aura started helping me, as countless tiny hammer-shaped phantasmal limbs emerge outside of my very body, beginning to hit the ingot and carefully shaping it while I used the hammer itself to give the bigger hits.

Ultimately, and after a fight that lasted half an hour, I opened my eyes in shock, I had shaped the two ingots together and melded them into a beautiful golden dagger, or well, the blade of one.

"A-Amazing, it has such an incredible quality!" Said Darfu, inspecting the blade with his eyes. "Lady Maria, what you've done was also amazing, you were able to channel your inner talent."

"Inner talent?" I wondered.

"It is when someone uses their own special technique or way to handle the ingots and make something." Said Darfu. "I suppose using your phantasmal arms was the way to go with this subject. Incredible work too! You've handed it all so amazing well, I am impressed."

"Ahaha, I think you're exaggerating a bit, but thanks for the compliments." I said with a smirk. "Now that we are done here, let's make a handle and be done with it."

After making a handle, I didn't got any skill yet, which made me felt slightly disappointed. I guess a ghost doesn't have much affinity with this than I thought? Well, much like with Mining, I just need to keep producing small daggers and other things to accumulate skill proficiency and get em' skills.

"I have yet to get the skills though. How long did it took you to get them, Darfu?" I wondered.

"Hmm, years I would say. I began practicing with my father when I was around nine, after that I slowly got better and better. But the first years I just sucked at it. However, seeing my father making masterpieces always filled me with motivation to forge more and more, I wanted to be like my old man." Laughed Darfu.

"I see, that's pretty sweet." I laughed. "Is he on the city?"

"No... Well, he was also a warrior, a former hunter. So when that Dungeon Break happened long ago in the country, that one sealed dungeon, he participated... I was only like thirteen when it happened." Sighed Darfu. "I still remember he told me that he would come back and continue teaching me more. The last thing he told me was "You better not slack off you brat!" ..."

"Oh... I am sorry for asking this... I didn't know." I sighed.

"It's fine." Darfu said, as he began to talk about his father some more.

Chapter 519 New Weapons For Everyone

"Don't worry about it, Lady Maria. My father died for the country, protecting them from the menace of the monsters. He died protecting me and my mother... Like the warrior he always was. After that incident, I was devastated though... I stopped forging, thinking there was no point anymore without my old man. But my mother and my grandma got me out of that hole, and then helped me join a school for forging. In there is where I meet those old men over there. They reignited my passion for forging, and since then, I never stopped forging. I didn't wanted to be like my father any longer, I wanted to surpass him one day."

"I am sure you've already surpassed him." I said with a smile.

"Hahaha, yeah, I suppose I've come farther than the old man could have ever done before. But I still got a long way to go. The same way he once taught me all these things, I am now imparting them into you, Lady Maria. I hope you can make good use of my teachings in the future. Not only for yourself, but also for all the people here, counting on you." Said Darfu.

"Sure thing, Darfu. Thanks for telling me this, I feel even more motivated to learn... I'll get going for now though, let's resume classes tomorrow then!" I said.

"Alright! Have a nice day then, Lady Maria!" Darfu said. I could had stayed her for longer by simply using my other half of my soul, but Darfu had other things to do and I can grind skill proficiency at night if I ever want to rather than annoy the dwarves in their furnace at this hour.

As I was about to leave, the twin dwarves stopped me from walking away.

"Wait a bit lass, we've got the weapons you wanted done." Said Baldur.

"Yeah. The spear and the bow." Ballardur said.

The two dwarves sowed me the two beautiful weapons, which they had enhanced and upgraded using their abilities and various ores I've given to them. Partner's second spear, which was black, gained several blood-like red markings on it, and had eyes shaped decorations making it look exceptionally creepy.

[Darkness Devourer Spear (B- Grade)]

[Level]: [0/40]

[Durability]: [10000/10000]

[Effects]

[HP]: [+7000]

[MP]: [+7000]

[Attack]: [+27000]

[Defense]: [+7000]

[Magic]: [+25000]

[Agility]: [+25000]

[Darkness Attribute Damage]: [+17000]

[Abilities]

[Darkness Resonance]: Enhances Darkness Magic Damage by +80% and reduces MP Cost by -20%. The weapon can easily channel and absorb Darkness Magic to unleash stronger blows.

[Shadow Mirage]: While attacking and spending Mana, the weapon can unleash several mirages made of shadows to attack a foe consecutively, dealing an additional +10% damage with each mirage's successful attack.

Her new weapon was slightly weaker than the previous one, but this seemed to be because of the weapon being way lower leveled than Partner's first spear, so it couldn't bring as many stats. Still, the difference in stats is not even that big, and the more bonuses Partners gets, the better anyways.

[Sacred Holy Spirit Tree Magic Bow (B Grade)]

[Level]: [0/40]

[Durability]: [10000/10000]

[Effects]

[HP]: [+3000]

[MP]: [+15000]

[Attack]: [+25000]

[Defense]: [+3000]

[Magic]: [+35000]

[Agility]: [+30000]

[Holy Light Attribute Damage]: [+25000]

[Life Attribute Damage]: [+25000]

[Nature Attribute Damage]: [+25000]

[Abilities]

[Sacred Magic Bow]: Enhances Holy Light/Life/Nature Magic Damage by +120% and reduces MP Cost by -50%. The weapon can easily channel and absorb Holy Light/Life/Nature Magic to unleash stronger techniques.

[Magic Arrows]: By directly infusing elemental Mana into the bow, it is possible to create, shape, and fire powerful Magic Arrows that can explode into different effects depending in the spell imbued into them, enhancing damage dealt by +50%. When combining this with real arrows, damage dealt is enhanced by +100% instead.

[Spirit Tree Protection]: As long as this bow is equipped by the wielder, it can automatically absorb Mana from the wielder to erect a powerful Spiritual Barrier around the user or any nearby allies within ten meters from the wielder, which can negate up to 80% of Damage dealt as long as there's enough Mana.

[Spiritual Connection]: This weapon is imbued with special magic and jewels capable of channeling the power of spirits, if the wielder has any contract with spirits, this bow can easily meld with their power or even their spiritual bodies, enhancing the damage dealt and effects of Magic Arrows and other techniques by up to +150%. Additional effects are applied depending in the spirit's elements.

Meanwhile, Emeraldine's Bow was the complete opposite, beautiful, white, and gold, with decorations showing feathered wings and having many yellow and white jewels incrusting across, infusing the bow with new magical power. It seemed to also have some sort of wood on it, which I had not seen before. But anyways, the weapon by itself was insane, it had an incredible set of bonus stats and even more amazing Skills.

She can now enhance her elements magical power, create magic arrows so she doesn't need to always use arrows that might run out, she can even generate a spiritual barrier to protect herself, and channel the spirit's powers into her weapon to boot!

"This is amazing!" I said, congratulating the two dwarves.

"It is honest work."

"That bow was harder to make, but we did what we could."

"What sort of wood did you use?" I wondered.

"Ah, we got some wood from that elf lass, she brought it to us."

"She said she had been saving it since she left her village, it was named Yggdrasil Branch or something, a gift from her mother."

"Ooh... Emeraldine never told me about such a family heirloom... I guess she really wanted to use it over her bow, didn't she?" I wondered. "Well! Now that we are done here, let's go bring this stuff to them!"

I flew away, quickly merging back with my other half, which was currently inside of Emeraldine's workshop doing alchemy. I was currently mixing several ingredients to make a new type of item.

Chapter 520 Gifting New Weapons To Emeraldine And Partner

"We add Flare Ruby, Furnace Stone, Gumstone, melt it together using Synthesis." Emeraldine said with a smile, as I carefully added all ingredients inside the Magic Cauldron.

The Magic Liquid, which was actually pure Magical Essence the Cauldron drained from a source or the user itself, began to slowly meld everything together, as I started to slowly move the materials while using Synthesis from my Alchemy Skill at Level 3.

"Synthesis...!"

FLASH!

The several ores slowly started to merge, as Emeraldine quickly aided me, adding some black powder, gunpowder, alongside a whisk of her own magic inside. The elements converged together once more, as flames started flickering over the liquified Magical Essence.

"Now we make it take shape..."

Emeraldine began to conjure a spell with me, as we slowly began to meld the materials together and then shape them into one... no, two, three, there were four!

FLASH! FLASH! FLASH! FLASH!

Ding!

[You have created [Flare Bomb (C Grade)] x4!]

[You earned more Alchemy Proficiency]

[You earned 400000 EXP]

"It's done! Oh my god I did it!" I cried in shock. "I made C Grade items! ...Well, with your help, but still!"

"Yeah! I am just as amazed!" Emeraldine said. Quickly bringing the items out of the liquified magical essence and over the table. They resembled black spheres of iron with a red jewel in the middle of it.

They seemed strange, but they were Flare Bombs, a special one-use magical item that can be created through Alchemy. It is special as it requires a lot of fire-attribute ores and Gumstone to hold it together, alongside gunpowder.

[Flare Bomb (C Grade)]

A special one-time-use Magic Item made through advanced Alchemy. By converging materials imbued with the element of Fire, a powerful spherical device can be created. Once a small amount of Mana is infused inside of them, they will explode in ten seconds.

The time in which they explode can be adjust through the infusion of Mana, with a time of up to a minute before exploding. When exploding, the item is automatically destroyed, but deals a large quantity of Fire Attribute Damage against a foe. The more Mana is infused, the larger the damage can be. However, too much Mana might make the bomb explode ahead of time.

Careful usage is required to handle this powerful and lethal item.

Traits: [Flare Blaze] [Explosive] [Mana Bomb] [Time Bomb] [Ferocious Fire]

According to Emeraldine, bombs are special items for dealing damage. One of the major resources of an alchemist in time of battle. They use such items to defend themselves and to resolve a variety of daily life problems as well. However, mostly fighting. She said there are of many elements, Lightning Bombs, Wind Bombs, Ice Bombs, Stone Bombs, and more. Each one having amazing elemental effects.

"It looks good as well!" Emeraldine said, looking at the item's status. "I think we did a perfect job."

"Woah, it is really a flare bomb! So if I infuse Mana it goes boom?" Asked Partner, as she was about to touch one of the bombs.

"Don't touch it!" We said in unison, quickly stopping the playful partner from doing something we would regret later. I quickly stored them all inside of my Inventory so she wouldn't be able to get her hands into them.

"Anyways, here, I brought you two surprises!" I said, quickly taking out the weapons I brought with my other body from the dwarves. The black spear and the white bow, the two girls' eyes opened wide, shining brightly in surprise and awe, they quickly looked at the item's status as well, opening their eyes even more...

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"What do you think? Pretty amazing right? Those two dwarves really exceeded themselves." I said.

"It is weaker than my other spear but it still amazingly strong, and it brings amazing new abilities as well! I can't wait to try this out in some monster!" Partner said.

"I... I am left without words. I never thought my bow could ever harbor so many powers within itself..." Emeraldine said.

"The dwarves told me about a strange branch you gave them, asking them to use it to enhance your bow..." I said. "Was it some family heirloom?"

"Ah..." Emeraldine got a bit embarrassed. "It was a memento from my mother. She said it once belonged to a Lesser Yggdrasil Tree in Alfheim, where our ancestors came from. I didn't thought it would give my bow so much power..."