

A Ghost 521

Chapter 521 A Bombastic Item

Boila! We have made an amazing new explosive tool, and as someone that has the Explosion Maniac Title, I am really into these big explosions. I had been thinking I needed some tools at my disposal, or for the aid of my other companions. Simply using monster corpses to explode wasn't always the right thing to do, or sometimes they wouldn't deal necessary damage, after all the explosions are still Darkness and Death Attribute Damage, not Fire.

I've got the two Fire Ghosts here for Fire Attribute Support I could use, and then there's Veredorr for Ice Magic I can conjure, but still, bombs seem pretty unique, and can potentially deal more damage than a single powerful spell due to the amount of Traits they gain:

[Flare Bomb (C G r a d e)]

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]

I've been experimenting on this game-like world setting for a while now, and Alchemy seems utterly broken. I feel like I've fallen into a world based in an RPG about cute girls doing Alchemy named Atelier, but nobody abuses the overpowered Alchemy as much as I would had wanted! I remember asking Belle about it, and she said Alchemists were not that common, there were Apothecaries that specialized on making medicines, but Alchemists that can do everything are exceedingly rare.

However, what they can do is amazing. I can't believe Emeraldine is an Alchemist and so her uncle, and I learned Alchemy just as easily as well! Partner also learned Alchemy and is slowly getting better at it. We'll be the trio of cute alchemist girls that'll become the cover of the next game!

Anyways, the bomb has several Traits, which have special abilities that imbue into the bomb. Once all materials were merged into the Magic Cauldron and certain magical alchemist techniques were used to combine the elemental essences, Traits within items emerge, it is as if items themselves had their own Skills.

[Flare Blaze]

When the bomb explodes, a shockwave of flaring blaze is released, dealing 50% fire attribute total damage every second for 10 seconds, can cause [Severe Burn] on foes that constantly deals damage to their HP.

[Explosive]

This bomb is overly explosive, when exploding, the intensity of the explosion is enhanced, doubling damage and range.

[Mana Bomb]

By imbuing Mana into the bomb, it can grow stronger depending on how much Mana is administrated.
Maximum Capacity: 25000 MP

[Time Bomb]

Whenever the bomb is activated, the waiting time until it explodes can be modified, from merely ten seconds to up to thirty seconds.

[Ferocious Fire]

When the bomb explodes, deals additional Fire Attribute Damage of 120% of original damage dealt while ignoring -30% of the target's Defenses and -50% of Fire Attribute Resistance.

Fire Bomb is a classic in all Atelier Games, and these Traits are awesome! It enhances the damage dealt of this simple bomb so much its insane, and the Ferocious Fire is the hardest to get Trait according to Emeraldine, and needs Flare Ruby as an ingredient to emerge, alongside high level Alchemy Skill.

However, as of now, while I looked at the pretty bombs, the girls' eyes were shining brightly at their new weapons. The dwarves did an amazing job at forging their weapons into incredible items.

"What do you think? Pretty amazing right? Those two dwarves really exceeded themselves." I said, as the girls began nodding happily.

"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. She was the most excited about using her new weapon.

"I... I am left without words. I never thought my bow could ever harbor so many powers within itself..." Emeraldine said. She admired her bow while her eyes shone brightly.

I guess I should really ask about that one branch she gave to the Dwarves, I am slightly intrigued myself.

"The dwarves told me about a strange branch you gave them, asking them to use it to enhance your bow..." I said. The moment I said that Emeraldine got a bit redder, she was too cute for this world.

"Was it some family heirloom?" I asked, being a bit pushy because Emeraldine sometimes is too secretive about things, and I am way too curious.

"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..."

"Lesser Yggdrasil Tree?!" I asked. "So aside from the big one everyone can see at the horizon, there's more?!"

"Yes, the big one is the World Tree Yggdrasil, it maintains the world with its roots, and it has formed an island of its own with its own roots in the middle of the ocean connecting all the continents together." Emeraldine said. "It is a place almost untouched by people due to how faraway it is, and the dangerous seas surrounding it. But I believe there are cities on its roots, and a Legendary Labyrinth known as the Labyrinth of the World Tree, which is said to lead to the Realm of the Gods."

"Woah..."

Emeraldine explained things with her extensive knowledge from her Elven Family, which has supposedly descended from Alfheim and moved here for... I don't know. I don't have any idea why but her mother was a Royal Guard, so she was probably a Knight, meaning a Noble. I guess she was tired of the long-eared arrogant bastards and wanted herself a hot human daddy instead that loved her and had a kind heart. Emeraldine is half human and half elf for that reason.

"My mother used to tell me tales about the World Tree." Emeraldine said. "It is an enormous tree that some speculate brought the world to life, and others say that the gods planted the tree. It is always a mystery. However, one of the factual truths is that a Legendary Country is there, where many people gather, only the strongest Adventurers from all around the world, renowned heroes of their continents gather there, to conquer one of the greatest Dungeons in the world, the World Tree Labyrinth."

"World Tree Labyrinth?" Partner asked.

"It is said that it was constructed by the gods as the ultimate trial for the heroes of the world, it is filled with great challenges and several different biomes, and leads to the secrets of the world and, at the top of the tree, it is said that there is a gate that leads to the Realm of the Gods." Emeraldine smiled. "We are all fairly strong. Maybe one day we could go take a visit, when things calm down a bit."

"We are surely going!" I said. "However, you said something about the Lesser Yggdrasil Tree, right?"

"Ah yeah, the branch I used was from a Lesser Yggdrasil Tree... You see, every one thousand years, the Yggdrasil Tree begins to flourish all over, it is called the World's Spring Festival, these flowers let go of their enormous seed-like pollen into the world, and over time they fall around the world, becoming Lesser Yggdrasil Trees. It is said there are a few all around the world." Said Emeraldine.

"Even in here?!" I asked.

"Yeah, there is one in the Village where I came from, which protects the people inside with its Spiritual Barrier naturally created." Said Emeraldine. "Though the last years, it has grown weaker, and the monsters seemed strangely attracted to the spiritual energies of the tree, constantly attempting to get into the roots... Ah, well, that'll be for another day I guess."

"I see..." I sighed. "I wonder if I could make a tree myself... An Yggdrasil Tree!" I said while thinking.

"That would be incredible, but I don't know if you really should..." Said Emeraldine. "Also we lack a Seed Pollen, without it there's just no way."

"The branch... do you have more? Maybe with Agriculture we could grow a tree out of it!" I said.

"No, that was the only branch I had..." Emeraldine sighed. "Sorry."

"Ah well, whatever. All is fine, don't worry about it." I said while shrugging.

"Anyways, do you girls liked your gifts?" I asked.

"I've got two already, they're pretty awesome as it is!" Partner said happily.

"Yeah, I think I am already more than happy." Emeraldine said with a smile, quickly approaching me.
"How about I repay you in bed?"

"Ah..."

Partner quickly got closer to me, as she looked at me with a coquettish smile.

"Yeah, that's a good idea, Emeraldine."

"W-Wait a bit... We are still working on Alchemy and stuff!"

"There's no better time!"

"Yeah, don't worry and relax, we'll take it from here."

And like that, I ended being princess carried back to bed by Partner and done naughty things... Which I enjoyed thoroughly.

Later, after we took a warm bath to relax after that intense activity, we resumed Alchemy. Emeraldine had gone back to her usual self as she analyzed the bombs we made.

"This looks wonderful, we have over exceeded ourselves today. This is probably as strong as a powerful Fire Attribute Spell at Level 10..." She said.

"At level 10?! That much?" Partner asked.

"Yeah, Spells are like Skills, the higher the level the stronger they are. Level 10 is very strong, but much like Skills, Spells can awaken and reach higher levels of power." Said Emeraldine. "Level 10 is still amazing, it could even hurt A Rank Monsters, even more if we throw all four of them at once."

"We could had have it way easier against the Ant Queen if we had these bombs as backup..." I sighed.

"Well yeah." Emeraldine admitted it. "Especially because that monster resisted your elements. It would be nice to have backup bombs to throw of other elements at all times. Your Inventory gives you the advantage of being able to store as much as you want and have everything available at hand too."

"Yeah, can we make more bombs now?" I wondered.

"We can use similar items to make Lightning Bombs now." Said Emeraldine. "I think even... Wind, Ice, and Earth Bombs, but the thing is, the materials we have are okay, but they could be better."

"Well the bombs are going to explode and disappear anyways so it doesn't matter much, right?" Partner asked.

"And that's where you're wrong!" Emeraldine smiled. "As long as we've got enough materials, we can create the perfect bombs and then use Maria's special Alchemy Book to register them there, so even if later on we have low quality materials, the same item will be produced at its registered quality or higher. Right? Is that how it works?"

"Y-Yeah! I think so?" I said, thinking about it.

"I heard it has an empty slot with each Skill Level, right? Does it gain Skill Proficiency through the creation of alchemy items?" She asked.

"Hmm... Oh, yeah! It gained Skill Proficiency alongside Alchemy." I said with a nod. "Each of those bombs gave 500 Skill Proficiency?! Eh, wait a second it already leveled up to level 2..." I said in surprise, looking at the Skill.

"Really?" Emeraldine wondered. "Those bombs take a lot of effort to make, but we could mass produce some easy items after that... The more Skill Proficiency you get, the faster it'll level up and the more slots you'll have for Instant Creation. We can really monopolize in these slots and make the best items possible to Instant Create!"

Chapter 523 Creating New Items

Emeraldine was going a bit nuts with the concept of the Skill I had. I wished I could give it to her, but I had already requested the System and it said it was something impossible to do. I looked into the leveled up Skill in detail as I showed it to Emeraldine and Partner:

[Novice Alchemist Recipe Book: Lv2]

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: [Holy Water (Rare Grade)], [Black Potion (Rare Grade)], [Empty Slot], [Empty Slot]

"Eh?! Holy Water and Cursed Black Potions?!" We all asked in unison, seeing the items there really shocked us!

"How come a ghost like me can just make Holy Water?" I asked in surprise.

"And... Aren't those Cursed Black Potions the same we encountered at the beginning of our adventure? Those being used by the Bandits and that shady Necromancer guy." Partner said.

"Precisely that!" I said.

"So you can mass produce Holy Water and Cursed Black Potions! What are the ingredients?" Wondered Emeraldine.

"W-Well, Holy Water needs... Purified Water and... White Glowing Stone? It can also be replaced by other items imbued with holy light attribute." I said. "And Cursed Black Potion needs Poisonous Herbs like the Black Shredder Herb, Poisoned Water, and Demonite Ore Dust." I read through the ingredient's requirements

"D-Damn that last one sounds a bit nasty to make!" Partner said.

"Yeah, it is a bit nasty, and I don't know if I should ever make it. I remember we destroyed and burned them because they're a deadly drug for people. It enhances power but makes them go mad... But maybe it could work for me? I mean, I am a Ghost, and I remember it boosted the power of Undead a lot." I said while rubbing my chin.

"Yeah, it is an interesting idea..." Emeraldine agreed.

"Eh?! Are you two seriously considering it?" Asked Partner.

"Of course, it would be bad for me, but for people like Partner, Maria, and Lucifer, it would be an amazing enhancer to your performance. And you should be strong enough to withstand the side effects, right?" Wondered Emeraldine.

"T-That's... well, maybe." Partner said. "Though I'm wondering why the items have Normal and Unique Grades? The Bomb has another Grade altogether."

"That's because those are groups." Said Emeraldine. "Normal Grades goes from H Grade to F Grade, Rare Grade starts from F Grade to D, Unique Grade from C to B, and Mythic Grade from A."

"I see... That clears things up a bit more." Said Partner.

"So our Bombs are Unique Grade?!" I asked.

"Yeah, they're amazing." Emeraldine said.

"Alright, maybe we should really make some then..." I said.

"Also, how about you try creating a Black Potion and Holy Water? I believe you've got materials within your Inventory." Emeraldine said.

"Alright, let's see... [Instant Creation: Holy Water]! [Instant Creation: Black Potion]!"

FLASH! FLASH!

From both my left and right hand, two items materialized from within a spiraling magic circle. I saw a few item icons inside of my game-like Inventory disappear, as their count lowered by a bit, and then, two bottles appeared in my hands, one holding a pure transparent liquid emanating a slightly holy light, and another that was completely black, slimy, and disgusting, emanating a deadly aura.

Ding!

[You have Instant Created [Holy Water (D Grade)] x1 and [Black Potion (D Grade)] x1!]

[You earned 200 Alchemy Skill Proficiency]

[You earned 50000 EXP]

"And done!" I said with a smile. "I even got 50k EXP and 200 Alchemy Skill Proficiency, so making each one gives 25k EXP and 100 Proficiency, as long as I've got materials we can keep making more and more, and I can even level up out of this!"

"Amazing, but for what will we ever use Holy Water for? Aren't we friends with the Undead?" Asked Partner.

"If we are going to complete the Dungeon in the Dwarf Country that was infested by the Miasma, and probably has a Fragment of the Evil God inside, then it wouldn't be a bad idea to bring as much Holy Water as we can to prepare against the Miasmatic Monsters there, I bet they'll be even stronger than the ones we found in the first Dungeon." Emeraldine said.

"Ah... right. Our attacks were still pretty good, but I bet it would had been way easier with Alchemy made items! Alright! I am all pumped up, I want to do alchemy too, even if I can't do Instant Creation!" Partner proclaimed.

"Alright!" Said Emeraldine. "Instant Creation is also amazing in that it can produce alchemy-made products right away. There are special, higher quality items and accessories, or even weapons and armor that needs several items already made from alchemy to be made properly. We could abuse Maria's powers for this. Holy Water is super good for the creation of Lightning Bombs, which can gain the [Holy Lightning] Trait if a lot of Holy Water is added to the mix!" Said Emeraldine, she was such an Alchemy nerd that I couldn't help but feel surprised each time she brought a new idea to the table.

"I see..." I said.

"And we could even formulate an even stronger Black Potion to give you guys a nice temporary boost in a desperate situation, heheh..." She giggled, growing more and more into a crazy scientist-type of alchemy girl.

Chapter 524 Grinding Levels

POOF!

POOF!

POOF!

I continued creating more and more Holy Water and Black Potions through Instant Creation, which seemed to have no limits other than asking me for Materials inside my Inventory and taking away around -10k MP per creation. I have over 200k MP, so that's nothing at all. But I guess not many people would be able to afford it.

POOF!

POOF!

POOF!

PAAF!

Suddenly, a last explosion of smoke happened, as the last Holy Water Bottle was produced. I ran out of Light Attribute Ores or other materials to make more of them. Emeraldine has the Holy Light Magic, but without a material for it I can't do much.

"At the end, I was able to make 16, the exact number of White Glowing Stones I had. They're sometimes used as very expensive illuminators of places back in the Dwarven Country. Maybe if I use some of my newly earned money I could buy as much as they've got. But we could also go mine some more later." I said while nodding.

I was also able to produce even more Black Potions as I had hundreds of Demonite, Poisonous Herbs only lost around 1 leaf, and I've got tens of them, and Poisonous Water was easy to make by mixing water and my own poison created through my skills. Calculating it, I could probably make a bit over a hundred before I run out of Poisonous Herbs, but I had already begun the creation of an Underground "greenhouse" using my Phantom Familiars and the aid of some of my citizens.

Rabbit-kin were especially good at digging, so I tasked them building a small underground cave right behind the castle. Of course I help with my familiars. Goblins also joined too and we are almost done now. I'll plant some of the poisonous herbs there and feed them small moderate drops of miasma produced out of my own body, which will feed these plants to grow more and more, so I can make more Black Potions later if needed, or other poisonous concoctions.

At the end, I settled with 16 Holy Water Bottles and 25 Black Potions. Emeraldine said that more than 25 would be too much for what we were going to do, and that it was better to save materials for now.

Ding!

[You Instant Created [Holy Water (D Grade)] x16 and [Black Potion (D Grade)] x25!]

[You earned 4100 Alchemy Skill Proficiency]

[You earned 1025000 EXP]

[Level]: [43/80]

[EXP]: [1827000/3900000]

Ahh, still not enough to Level up, goddamn.

However, Alchemy Skill reached Level 3, and Recipe Book is close to Level 3 by a few hundred more Skill Proficiency points, both Skills are leveling at a steady and similar pace so they'll level up almost together.

"This should be more than enough, let's make a Lightning Bomb now!"

Emeraldine quickly decided to lead us across the entire process amazingly, her Alchemy Skill was already at Level 6 by now, so she was certainly our master in regards of Alchemy. Although I will one day surpass her, for now we are going slowly yet steadily.

The Cauldron's Liquified Magic Essence began bubbling with the Phantasmal Fire I left below it, as we began to quickly add the materials while Emeraldine slowly began to move the Liquified Magic Essence around, the more it moves, the faster and more efficient the process of alchemy becomes, so it is almost necessary.

"Slowly add Yellow Bronze one by one, with intervals of five seconds each..." Emeraldine guided us, as we placed the expensive metal inside of the cauldron's bubbling liquids.

"After that, add small pieces of Magical Gold Ore, we only have a few, but one divided into small pieces should be enough..." Emeraldine said. I had used my Mining Skill to dismantle the big piece of pure ore, which was an interesting ability I had no idea Mining could possess.

Slowly, Yellow Bronze and Magical Gold Ore began to converge together, the hot liquid quickly melted both ores and mixed their golden liquid forms together beautifully.

"Now, for Elemental Boost, Wind Emerald, two of them is enough."

We dropped two beautiful green jewels, as they shone brightly, sparks of lightning emerged from within them for a split of a second before they melded with the other materials.

"A large quantity of Gunpowder..."

We sprinkled gunpowder in large quantities as if we were adding salt to a meal.

"Gumstone to keep everything together."

We added the elastic Gumstone generously.

"Alchemy Clay for consistency."

We added Alchemy Clay, which was also made out of Gumstone and other materials, it had an even higher affinity with products and always enhanced their quality.

"And finally, add four bottles of Holy Water."

We opened the Holy Water bottles and poured its contents one by one without stopping, dropping the glasses into the floor, as they suddenly turned into particles of light and disappeared like a game-like item.

"Now, everyone, together!" Emeraldine led us, as we conjured [Synthesis] within the Alchemy Skill constantly. Emeraldine used her [Brewing] Skill to add even more mastery and strengthen the mixture of elements.

FLAAASH!

Suddenly, bright white light emerged from within the cauldron, as lightning sparks appeared everywhere for a few seconds, we were all taken aback, stepping back a few centimeters.

And then, four Bombs appeared, floating over the Liquified Magic Essence filling the Magic Cauldron. They resembled Granada fruits but made of transparent white glass, and inside of them, there was a white center. It emanated both a holy and lightning element from within.

"And done!" Emeraldine celebrated.

"We did it!" Partner celebrated. "Cool, Alchemy Level 2!" She celebrated her Alchemy Skill Leveling Up.

"Amazing... Lightning Bombs!" I said. With this we can deal some nasty damage to any Boss Monster that shows up to ruin our day in that dangerous dungeon.

Ding!

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

[You earned 2000 Alchemy Proficiency]

[You earned 400000 EXP]

[The [Novice Alchemist Recipe Book: Lv2] Skill has Leveled up to Level 3!]

"Eh?! Level 3 already?! Making Alchemy really levels up things fast..." I said in surprise.

"Well yeah, but around Level 5 and above things become slower." Said Emeraldine. "Though with enough mass production, reaching higher Alchemy Levels is not something hard, you just need a constant pace!"

Chapter 525 Time To Move On

Ding!

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

[You earned 2000 Alchemy Proficiency]

[You earned 400000 EXP]

[The [Novice Alchemist Recipe Book: Lv2] Skill has Leveled up to Level 3!]

Alchemist Recipe Book was already Level 3! And it unlocked three new Instant Creation Recipes and one Empty Slot!

[Novice Alchemist Recipe Book: Lv3]

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: [Holy Water (Rare Grade)], [Black Potion (Rare Grade)], [Empty Slot], [Empty Slot]

Level 3: [Warrior Potion (Rare Grade)], [Magician Potion (Rare Grade)], [Archer Potion (Rare Grade)], [Empty Slot]

"Warrior Potion, Magician Potion, and Archer Potions?" I asked in surprise.

"Oh?! You can Instant Create such amazing potions now?" Emeraldine asked.

"What? What are they for?" Asked Partner.

"They're special Potions that can enhance certain stats and the performance of a certain Class archetype!" Said Emeraldine. "Although it is always better to drink all three to be honest. The bad thing is that drinking too many would make your mind go dizzy after a while and your body might break... So it is dangerous to overdose on it... It is often used by High Ranked Adventurers and found on more dangerous dungeons as treasure chest rewards. My Uncle knows how to make them but he never taught me the recipes, saying they were too advanced... Yet you can just instant create them..."

"Ahahah... I-I guess that's a good thing, right?" I sighed.

Apparently, Warrior Potions boost Attack and Defense, Magician Potions Boost MP and Magic, and Archer Potions Boost Agility, Accuracy, and Dexterity. They're like magic drugs for people to gain power from temporarily, the effects last roughly three to five minutes randomly, and it has a side effect, tiring the user right after that.

"It is! We could make a special Elixir mixing all three of them together to create a powerful Potion that boost all stats!" Emeraldine said. "Though that one is Unique Grade... I don't know if I can make that yet."

"It is pretty good anyways." Said Partner.

"What ingredients do they need?" Asked Emeraldine.

"Hmm, let me see..." I said, checking the recipes.

"Warrior Potion needs... Blood from a Raging Monster, Furnace Ore, and Tickling Herb? Magician Potion needs Sage Herb, Magic Crystals, and other Magic-imbued Ores. And as for Archer Potions, we need Evergreen Sprouts, Bird-type Monster Eyes, and Blood from agile monsters..." I said. "I don't know if we've got everything. Sage Herb, Tickling Herb, and Evergreen Sprouts is certainly not something we've got."

"My uncle used to grow these in the backyard... They're certainly very rare herbs, we'll have to look for them somewhere, though they don't grow in these cold temperatures, so maybe it'll be very difficult to find them." Sighed Emeraldine.

"Yeah, but don't worry, we'll find them eventually and make them, and even merge the potions for your ultimate recipe you talked about! Cheer up. However, what's more important right now is the bombs girls, look!" I quickly took all four bombs, placing them over the table. They looked rather amazing right now, glowing bright gold.

[Lightning Bomb (C G r a d e)]

A special one-time-use Magic Item made through advanced Alchemy. By converging materials imbued with the element of Lightning, Wind, and Light, 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 Light and Lightning 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: [Lethal Spark] [Electric Explosion] [Mana Bomb] [Time Bomb] [Holy Thunder]

"Ahh, it looks so great and it has the Traits I wanted too!" Emeraldine said happily. "We did it in our first try, sometimes it just comes with different Traits altogether, so this is very good."

"Holy Thunder, is it?" Asked Partner.

"Yeah, that one." Emeraldine said.

"Oooh!" Partner seemed surprised about our little creation. Its Traits were like those of the Fire Bomb but replacing fire for lightning, the last Trait was the most unique one.

[Holy Thunder]

Grants Holy Light-Attribute to the Bomb's Lightning Element. Deals additional damage to beings weak to such element and ignores -50% of their total defense. Has a 50% chance to heal allies by creating a holy light domain. Can purify Undead.

"It can even heal?!" I asked.

"Yeah but that might be lethal to you as an Undead, we'll have to see how it works later." Said Emeraldine.

"Anyways, I am kind of hungry..." Partner said, touching the bomb with the tip of her index finger, a small spark of lightning reached her.

S P A R K!

"U w a a h!"

She almost clumsily fell over the floor, but I caught her in time.

"Alright, how about we go eat something first?" I asked. "We've also gotta take care of little Nyx and everything else..."

Chapter 526 Lucifer Has Been Tamed Well

Suddenly, the door of our workshop opened, as Lucifer walked in with Nyx over his arms.

"Lunch is ready- Hm? What with all this smoke? How can you girls even work here? Cough..."

"Ahahah, sorry, we were just making bombs." I said.

"Bombs?! Why do you want to make bombs for? Also it would be dangerous if there are bombs around when little Nyx might touch one accidentally!" Lucifer said angrily.

"We'll save them in my Inventory! C-Come on, relax a bit!" I said, as I quickly stored everything inside of my Inventory.

Little Nyx was moving her little arms around, stretching them to get to me.

"Mama! Maaaaa!"

"N-Nyx, we have to go eat now!"

Lucifer tried to stop her but she suddenly flapped her tiny wings and took off into the air.

FLAASH!

"Maaamaaaa!"

Nyx suddenly fell over my face, as she hugged me, and began using her tail to wrap around my neck.

"Ugh, N-Nyx, did you miss mama?" I muttered, trying to get her off me.

"Nom..."

Suddenly, her sharp teeth pierced my forehead, as she began to bite me.

"Aaagh! I-It actually hurts a bit! Is this because of your high Attack Stat?! Ouch! S-Stop this!" I cried, as I quickly became translucent, but Nyx continued biting me easily even in such a form, because she also had my own phantasmal abilities to an extent, she was a half-ghost and half-dragon girl.

"Bahahah..."

Nyx began to laugh evilly as I tried to get her out of my face, all while we flew downstairs and were greeted with a big feast, mostly grilled meat with stew, and some basic salad. All of this was done by Lucifer.

As I finally managed to get her off me, I sat her down in her tall seating and handed her a big piece of meat. She was finally calmed down, as the little dragon began nibbling her meat.

She's really a little devil.

However, more importantly...

"Amazing! Did you cook all of this?!" I asked, looking back at Lucifer as he suddenly grew a bit red.

"Y-Yeah, I mean... I knew you girls were busy doing your Alchemy stuff, so I decided to cook myself. I was never good at it but since I've been watching you cook that I've been... well, cooking for the people of the village! The children that always annoy me... sometimes they get hungry." Said Lucifer. "So I just... err, I just grill some meat and boil some stuff to make stew... N-Nothing special or something."

Lucifer seemed embarrassed, crossing his arms.

"Fufu~ I never thought you were such a diligent house husband!" I said, teasing him a bit.

"S-Stop it with that!" Lucifer said. "I am just trying to help. I also helped at digging the cave you wanted to plant those poisonous herbs, but why do you even need them?"

"We are making Black Potions." I said nonchalantly.

"Oh, I see- WHAT?!" Lucifer reacted as I imagined. "Why would you...?!"

"It is quite obvious now, but our stats are so high that their side effects are nothing to us. And as you hopefully remember from back then, we fought several Undead controlled by that beginner quest villain of the week Necromancer Vampire dude, he used the Black Potions to make his Undead Stronger." I

said. "I've already used them all several months ago to make my first little army of Undead, whom very few remain from back then, and the ones we have found with Julia were all destroyed because we can't just grab them from her when she just wants to burn them and purify them..."

"I see..." Lucifer said. "So you're planning to make them so we can get some boost in battle? Certainly, if we had something like a buffing item in the Ant Queen fight, we could have performed better."

"Precisely because of that!" I said. "Also I've come with a few ideas with Emeraldine and Partner. Using the new Alchemy Skill I have, I can mass produce items out of just spending items, so I was thinking on improving upon the Black Potion recipe and make something even better, what do you say?"

"I say that's crazy, the Black Potion is too toxic, if people handle it they'll get intoxicated, Emeraldine included. I don't think the living armors can handle so much." Said Lucifer.

"And that's where you're wrong. Black Potions are processed Miasma, so they don't emanate the toxic aura. Unless digested they cannot really poison anybody." I said with a smile. "At most, irritate the skin."

"Okay..." Said Lucifer. "Fine... I am not this good at the Alchemy thing, so I hope you don't do anything too crazy."

"Don't worry everything is controlled around here sir!" I said, eating a spoonful of stew. The delicious meat was so tasty, and soft as well, the potatoes were well boiled and soft, slowly melting in my mouth, the carrots were sweet, and the onions and garlic mixed into the entire preparation made for a delicious broth with tomatoes included, turning it red. "Uwaah, this is good! Well done! You've got Cooking at Level 2 already?! I never thought you had this hidden talent!"

"Cooking at Level 2?" He asked, suddenly realizing that was the case by looking into his own Status through his mind. "Ah! It's true... Unbelievable."

"There's nothing unbelievable about it, you're just a good cook." Said Emeraldine.

"Yeah, you've gotten pretty good Lucifer!" Partner praised him.

"Ahahah... W-Well, thanks." Lucifer laughed nervously due to the praise he received.

What's this?!

Are all three of them getting along?

In fact the girls are praising him!

I still remember some months ago they were always discussing and fighting over nothing...

"Ah, I am back from my nap... Hm, did you cook this Maria?" Wondered Brunhild, sitting near the table with a sleepy face.

"Nope, that was made by your brother." I said.

"Eh? Lucifer you made this delicious food?! S-Since when were you this good at making little people's meals?" Asked Brunhild.

"W-Well, it is just for them! Don't get the wrong idea Brunhild...!" Said Lucifer, feeling embarrassed.

However, Brunhild nodded, looking back at me.

"You've tamed him well."

"But of course, fufu."

"Tamed?! Nobody has tamed me!"

Chapter 527 Little Nyx Learns Many Things

"Nobody has tamed me! I am the Mighty Ancient Dragon Lucifer!"

"Yeah, you surely are."

I looked back at Lucifer with a smile.

"But you're also my husband."

"Sigh..."

At the end his attempts at intimidating ended in nothing, as he calmed down and just joined into the meal in peace. Thankfully. I really thought he was going to begin spitting fire around.

The twins were also here eating with us, they had begun interacting with the little Nyx for a while now and loved to be at her side. Nyx didn't mind them and already begun to call them "sis and bro".

She was too smart to be honest, her mind was developing too quickly and like a sponge, she absorbed every word we spoke and understood it very quickly. I would even call her a super genius. Perhaps her high Magic Stat also improved her memory and comprehension speed.

Babies are not meant to be born with such high Stats, so they're affecting her mind and her body more than normal as she grows and develops. Plus, if we add how intelligent and sharp dragon babies are since hatching, we have a super genius known as Nyx!

"Bro... meat." Nyx said, as she suddenly offered a piece of munched meat to Takeshi.

"Meat? For me?" Takeshi felt slightly embarrassed, as his cute ears twitched around. "Sure, thanks!"

He grabbed the meat and just ate it without even really caring that much. I guess that's how siblings must be.

"Pota... potat." Said Nyx, as she pointed at the baked potato that Takeshi had at his side.

"Oh, I see, so you're doing a fair exchange. Here you have it." Takeshi gave the baked potato to Nyx as she began to eat it happily.

I guess she's even intelligent enough to begin doing trades?! Although the trade wasn't that fair, a munched piece of meat in exchange for a perfectly round baked potato wasn't that fair... Takeshi didn't mind either way.

"Nyx do you want my potato too?" Laura asked, as Nyx looked at her potato.

"Potat!" Nyx was about to grab it but then stopped herself, and looked back at me and Lucifer.

Then, she looked back into her plate, grabbing a large piece of bread she had been ignoring, she actually doesn't like bread that much.

"Brea... bred..." She said, giving Laura the bread.

"Ahahah, thank you!" Laura giggled. "She's really smart, she can even trade things around and recognizes stuff too."

"Yeah, I am surprised as well." Takeshi said.

The twins seemed to be interested in helping Nyx learn more through these little things.

"Dragon children are smart, yes, but not as smart as her..." Said Lucifer. "My smartest kid still took three yeas to become as smart as her, and she just hatched a few days ago, incredible."

"Nyx has an endless potential. Her intelligence is high due to her high stats as well. Magic and MP not only affect magic itself, but our minds. Our minds become sponges for knowledge, we can store more knowledge in our memories, learn new things, and become sharper, with better reflexes and more thoughts." Brunhild pointed out. "Because Nyx has just hatched, she's learning everything about the world and absorbs everything she listens to or watches. We have to be good influences for her so she doesn't strive down an evil path."

"Yeah, we have to take good care of her." I agreed.

"Well she seems well grounded for now." Emeraldine said.

"I think as long as she sticks with us everything is alright." Said Partner carefreely.

"To be honest, that's not right!" Said Lucifer.

"EH?!"

We looked at Lucifer in disbelief.

"To be honest our entire family structure and the mentality we have... Isn't it twisted?" He asked. "We have killed people and done several bad things ourselves. If she sees us doing the things we do, she'll definitely get lost into an evil path."

"I wouldn't call myself evil or something, more like... err, a vigilante!" I said. "While good people are forgiving of the evils, I don't, I just kick their balls and kill them afterwards."

"That's certainly... not good!" Lucifer sighed. "Hahh... Well, its not like I am not in the same side of you."

"Hey as long as she doesn't see it, it doesn't matter, right?" Asked Brunhild.

"Yeah, relax for a bit and don't be so grumpy, Lucifer!" Partner said while pouting.

"She has the Title of a Lesser Calamity and might in the future become a full fledged one, but as long as we are there to protect her, I believe she'll grow fine. As long as she learns to have some common sense and be a nice girl, things should be good." Emeraldine said.

"You're... you're right I guess." Lucifer finally gave up.

"I was thinking on teaching her more how to talk, the sooner she can talk and understand more words better, the easier it'll be to teach her about various things." I said.

"Right, I agree. We should dedicate a few hours of the day to teach her things." Said Lucifer.

"I'll help as much as I can too." Emeraldine said.

"Me too! ...I think." Partner said. "I don't know if I can help, actually... But I'll try!"

"Trying is all that matters at the end Partner!"

And like that, lunch ended in a good note. After that, I joined with Lucifer and everyone else into helping Nyx learn how to speak better for the next three hours. She had a bit of an attention span problem a thing of every child, but she learned a few words she began using right away.

"Name Nyx! I... Nyx!"

"Yes, you're Nyx." I said. "Good girl."

"Nyx! Emeral... Emraldin?" She asked, pointing at the elf aunt she had.

"Emeraldine, that's my name." Emeraldine said.

"Emraldin..." Nyx said, trying to bring the words correctly. "Parnar?"

"Partner..." Partner sighed.

"Pawna..." Nyx said, beginning to suckle her thumb.

"She's certainly getting the hang of it. We just have to be patient." I sighed.

Like that, the day ended as we had dinner and then went to bed. I've decided to stay a week in here, and through the week, we've gotta do a lot of things.

One of them includes monster nest and bandit hideout extermination...

Chapter 528 Going For A Bandit Hunt

The next day, we waited until the night to strike. We assembled a group composed of the two fire ghosts, a few available Hobgoblin Warriors, and Magicians that wanted some EXP and were prepared to kill, the Goblin Chief, and Syllis and a few valiant Rabbit-kin fighters. Of course, I also brought with myself my Undead. Partner insisted on coming, Emeraldine, and Lucifer too, but I left them all back at home because they were too strong and would end up stealing all the EXP.

Tonight's plan was to raid a Bandit Hideout connected to many more near a large mountain range covered in snow that lays right behind the Old Majin Kingdom. This bandit hideout was detected by my scouting Undead and the Rabbit-kin who always are scouting the surroundings with their stealth, agility, and speed.

We traversed roughly two kilometers to get here, but I put everyone inside my shadows and flew at an incredible speed, reaching this place in just a few minutes. I guess that's the Agility of someone with my stats, we can really do insane stuff. I feel like I am a superhero in a way... Maybe if I ever go back to Earth, I could disguise as a heroine and- nah that's way too cringe.

"We are here...." I looked around, finding a large forest of pine trees surrounded by bluish grass and a few herbs that grew in these icy conditions. The night was cold, as a snowstorm was hitting hard, covering everything with snow.

I looked into the mountain in front of me using my special phantasmal senses and adjusting my vision like a hawk, quickly finding the hideout of the bandits, a small cave opening with a few things outside, mostly trash, it was clear people was living inside of there.

The first hypothesis we had when we saw Bandits hideouts near my home was that they perhaps ran from the mainland due to being persecuted and settled down in these cold lands where nobody will follow them as easily.

But they're surely paying the price, it is cold as fuck in here. They're probably surviving due to having high stats. If they're bandits that have lived enough and are experienced enough to run away from the mainland and survive in this hellish snowscape, I bet they're at least Level 20 by average. With that, their stats are high enough to withstand cold temperatures naturally and are strong enough to hunt wild animals or monsters for eating.

According to Syllis and my Phantom Familiars spying there, this is the largest nest of Bandits, I've not seen their stats much as these Familiars are incapable of seeing status, but they're fairly strong, like above average, and there re roughly 120 bandits here. They constantly hunt monsters around E Rank or even D Rank in large groups of over thirty, there are never casualties as they've got two Apothecaries that make Medicines, and even a Healer with them.

Above all, they don't have any slaves here, but they have a lot of merchandise they had stolen. I remember spying that they had several wooden boxes with gold coins, a few other boxes with colorful ores, and they had tons of food too, mostly veggies and fruits, and bags after bags of seeds. They also have weapons and other things. It seems that, from what I've heard about their conversations, they're a famous band of Bandits known as "Red Fangs" who are contracted by Nobles.

They attack carriages from enemy nobles of their contractors, kill them, and steal everything they've got. Like this they accumulated a lot of riches. Recently, however, they were chased away by their previous contractor and almost captured by the noble's guards, they had to flee all the way here. A few died in the way, but they're still all going strong.

They're all like a big group of mercenaries in terms of companionship, but they're still nasty pieces of shit that I don't care about, so they're going down. And well, aside from their escapade, I do remember

they were talking with a shady person, someone who was covered from head to toe on clothes and covering its face with a weird mask. It hid its power well through magic accessories, but the amount of power it was hiding was considerable...

Since that person came weeks ago, they had been moving and preparing for something and they had even sent scouts near my territory, as if they were getting ready to launch a raid in my village. To stop that, we are slaughtering them all first.

I will also get all the nice loot they have and raise them as Undead because they look strong enough, those apothecaries could become good assistant to do some alchemy recipes. We need more competent workhand after all, they'll be zombies but I'm sure they'll do their job just fine.

After making up my mind, I sneaked across the forest rapidly, ignoring the many herbs I could pick for later, and reaching the entrance of the bandit hideout. It was currently 3 AM in the morning, I hoped they would be sleeping by now, but still saw several of them still awake and kicking, which was freaking annoying to be honest, I wanted to kill them on their sleep if possible.

However, their security was terrible, the entrance was wide open and nobody was guarding it. I guess monsters don't get closer to their hideout anymore after they killed so many for hunting. Ice Wolves are growing in big quantities a kilometer or two away yet they have yet to attack them. It seems odd, but the only thing I can think about is that they're just afraid of getting killed, perhaps.

My shadows spread out like a lake of darkness, as several of my Undead emerged from within, alongside the rest of my allies.

"Silvio, Francesco, lead the Undead first. Syllis, Goblin Chief, you guys follow them from behind. I'll watch from your backs."

It was time for a little bandit hunt, how nostalgic.

Chapter 529 Raiding The Bandit Hideout

The two Blazing Inferno Ghosts rushed inside the Bandit Hideout with the Undead I just summoned, invading the place stealthily as I conjured the [Shadow Veil] Spell on them, enhancing their stealth and agility.

I watched things through the small and undetectable Phantom Familiars I spread around the entire hideout of the bandits. Like cameras.

Right in front of the Undead's path, there was a group of around a dozen Bandits. Probably the night watch, who were drinking booze and eating what looked like some stew.

"Fuck its cold today as well..."

"Man I wish we could get some better booze than this shit."

"Maybe we could buy some at the dwarves' country?"

"We are being chased everywhere, getting there is suicide. Don't mess with those bastards they've got golems everywhere."

"Well, one day we might be able to mess with them, right?"

The bandits continued to talk as Silvio and Francesco got closer, I grew intrigued about what they were walking.

"Yeah, that mysterious miss, she's probably part of the Nobles, right?"

"I think she was a Vampire. I've heard the Vampires are going around now even contracting bandits, they're desperate after what happened in Affnaria."

Vampires? So that woman that came to contact them and gave them all these resources and even weird magic items... was a Vampire. I see. Are they targeting me? Perhaps they finally found out where I live... or its pure coincidence?

No, if they're scouting the surroundings of my village, they probably were coming for me... But really? Contacting bandits is all they can do? At least they could had done something better.

Well, it is not as if they might not be slowly preparing for that.

"Losing that city was really shit, isn't it?"

"Yeah, rumors about that Adventurer named "Mary" and her party is going everywhere. When people researched for her they found she was only an F Rank Adventurer. Many were surprised..."

"She might be a Necromancer and all but Undead are super frail you just smack them and they fall apart..."

"Those are just the low level undead from dungeons dumbass, those raised from Necromancers are several times stronger!"

"Yeah, yeah. At the end of the day she still relies in undead, if we could capture her and tie her up I bet she would be a weak piece of shit. I would rape the shit out of her until she became my submissive bitch."

"Hahaha, same. Chicks with magic always think they're the shit until they get caught and suddenly can't use magic any longer."

"Man been a while since I've done the deed, we really need some women here."

"It's a pity we had to kill the slaves we had because we couldn't really maintain them anymore, they would had all died in the way here anyways."

"Yeah, killing people always gives nice EXP anyways, I just hit Level 31."

"Ain't your level cap Level 35? You're not getting much stronger buddy."

"Aye shut your trap!"

"More importantly, maybe after we pillage that place we can grab as many chicks as we want and-"

"Gentlemen, I am sorry for interrupting your very important conversation." Francesco appeared right in front of the two bandits, as they looked back at him while raising an eyebrow, without being able to properly process what they were seeing.

A mass of phantasmal red and orange flames twisting into the shape of a tall man with an eccentric tone of voice. The bandits were just eating and drinking booze, enjoying the humble bandit life, until evil undead from the depths of hell came out of the blue!

"What the fuck?!"

"G-Ghost?! A fire ghost?!"

The other bandits quickly jumped out of their seats, growing alert, as from within the shadows of their surroundings, monstrous figures appeared everywhere. Zombies, skeletons, slimes, and even chimeric monsters, roaring furiously at them with sharp red eyes.

"GGRRRR!"

"GRAAOHH...!"

"AAHHH...!"

"OOOOGH..."

"Wait... what the fuck? Is this a dream? Did I drink too much booze?!"

"This ain't a dream you retard, we are getting attacked by UNDEA!"

That one bandit that was fixated into talking about how much he liked to rape women was suddenly engulfed in flames. His Level 30 ass wasn't even able to resist a tiny fire from Francesco, as he started crying in agony.

FLUOOOSSSHH!

"GRYYYYAAAAEEEEEGGH...!"

His skin was quickly carbonized and his flesh started letting out a delicious grilled smell, his eyes melted and his soul began withering in utter suffering. Don't worry, I am not eating your soul buddy.

Sigh! Though, isn't it cruel? Killing these innocent bandits with fire, burning them alive... how sad, I wish I could do anything about them!

CLASH!

Some of the bandits quickly tried to fight back, using their weapons or even conjuring magic, attacking the zombies or skeletons.

"Undead are frail, just smack them hard! Swordsmanship Technique: Cutting Edge!"

One of the ran forward, rushing towards a skeleton that was almost completely naked while holding a rusty sword. His attack was a powerful vertical swing that could easily slice through stone.

SLAASH!

CLANK!

However, in front of this humble skeleton, he was nothing much.

"E-Eh?"

"Crackle..."

The Skeleton in question was one I had since the beginning of my journey, one of the few that had stayed for so long. It has evolved two times, and its total level was around 80 if we count all the level resets it gets when evolving. It had no equipment because it evolved into a rare Master Swordsman Skeleton, which wears nothing but a sword to fight.

SLAAASH!

The skeleton moved carefreely, swinging his sword as the bandit in front of him was suddenly cut into little pieces in mere seconds, falling into a pile of flesh and blood. Damn.

"R-Run!

"RUN AWAY!"

"We have to alert the rest!"

Screams of bandits being burned alive and cut into pieces quickly echoed outside the hideout, as the Undead I brought, my strongest 20 quickly started smacking everything. Kuro was brought of course, alongside Darkbound, Mercury, Pyro, and their retainers. Their opening attack was an inferno of flames conjured by the two fire ghosts.

Chapter 530 Speed Running The Extermination

Syllis and company quickly reached the area where the dozen of Bandits were gruesomely killed by the evil Undead. They were surprised to find burned corpses and sliced pieces of flesh everywhere. They were all taken down without their help.

"Eh? It feels like we are not even needed here..." Syllis sighed.

"Did we really had to come here after all?" Wondered the Goblin Chief.

"Huh?!" I asked. "Of course! Can't you see? They're all alive, somehow. I managed to keep them alive. You guys gotta finish them... well, not the ones that were sliced into tiny pieces though, those are more than dead."

"Uughh... Aahh... It hurts. Cough..." A bandit began crawling around, his body completely charred black due to being burned so much, yet he was still Level 30, so he was strong enough to withstand a tiny fire and survive with barely 3 HP.

He extended his hand towards Syllis, asking for help.

"H-Help... Help me..."

Syllis looked down at the man, as he sighed, grabbing a rapier I had gifted to him from a drop inside a dungeon.

"Bandits like you are one of the reasons my tribe has struggled so much, relocating around the mainland so many times... I've heard tales from my grandfather about the many times you've attacked our tribe and stolen our children and women... No matter how much you ask for mercy, you're scum. Die like the scum you are."

The young rabbit-kin pierced the man's head with the tip of his rapier swiftly and masterfully, slicing his head open into two perfect halves, revealing the delicious brains inside... I mean, disgusting brains.

He saw as the rest of his tribe members and the goblins continued to do the same, slaying every single bandit left alive, just as planned.

"Can't we engage in battle next?" Asked Syllis. "I think I am competent enough..."

"Hmm, you have yet to evolve and are only Level 27... Okay fine." I sighed. "I'll buff you though. Abyss Armor, Sharp Shadows, Phantasmal Sensory Enhancement."

I conjured three Spells I had learned by myself over my time reading grimoires about spell creation and more. Abyss Armor creates an armor made of shadows and death essence over a target and increases their defense against physical and magical attacks, Sharp Shadows enhances the weapons of a target and covers them in shadows that deal additional damage, and Phantasmal Sensory Enhancement enhances the senses of a person and turns them supernatural for a few minutes. The whole combination of buffs lasts roughly ten minutes.

FLASH! FLASH! FLASH! FLASH!

I did the same with everybody else. Unlike Undead, they cannot be replaced so easily though, so that's why I was being so cautious, but this is a nice way to finally put to use the new Buffing Spells I've designed. They're not that good to buff myself, they barely do much, but targets that are already weak receive an amazing enhancement. Everyone here got the potential, but have had very few opportunities to level up as frenetically as I and my main party could do it.

"Now's your chance guys, are you ready?" I asked.

"WE ARE!"

The army of Rabbit-kin and Goblins roared, raising their weapons. Shadow Armors covered their bodies and their weapons overflowed with dark auras, their eyes shone bright red as their senses were enhanced and became similar to those of ghosts. This is but a small part of the actual power of conjuring magic, and I am still learning more as I grow stronger.

"Alright then!"

I quickly called upon several mounts, mostly Ice Wolves and Polar Bears Skeletons I raised into Low Level Undead and saved in my Shadow Storage for a while, trying to find the perfect opportunity to use them.

"Mount these and let's go! Don't let the Undead steal all the fun you guys!"

"Yeah!"

"Let's go!"

"I'll defeat these damned Bandits!"

"If what Lady Maria is right, they were even planning to invade our country!"

"We can't have mercy now!"

Like that, I abused the power of my Mapping Skill and quickly began mapping the entire place by spreading tiny Phantom Familiars everywhere. At the same time, I blocked the entrance we used by destroying the ceiling and leaving countless boulders there.

The caves were like a small labyrinth, large caves with open areas of around 50 meters were separated by thin corridors that branched into many smaller rooms. It was an idea cave for people to sleep inside and store things, and it seemed that there were pickaxes here, so they were mining and shaping this place to their liking, apparently.

The Bandits immediately realized they were invaded, and most of them chose to just flee. Despite their big numbers, they immediately turned their tails and started to run away in big groups, running across the thin corridors.

Abusing my Mapping Skill, I used this opportunity to ambush them as they ran away, while destroying all their escaping routes and blocking them with boulders.

In front of me, a big group of forty men were looking at our group with surprise, gritting their teeth. The Undead had gone the other way and caught up with another group of thirty, so these forty were all for the Rabbit kin and the Hobgoblins.

"What the...?! Those are just skeleton Undead? But they're not as many as the ones we saw before!"

"Oi, those are just rabbit people and... goblins?!"

"And who's that woman over there?"

"I am watching. Don't mind me." I said with a smile.

The bandits however suddenly got cocky, smiling back at us. The scary Undead were not here, and they thought they had just won. With a mere snap of my fingers I could completely delete them out of existence anyways, but where's the fun in that?

"Heh, they're just small fry anyways! Maybe that woman's the necromancer, she's looking like a sorceress. But the other guys are all weaklings, just look at their scrawny shapes wearing little leather clothes and barely any steel armor!" One of their generals spoke, a bearded man with an eyepatch and a mohawk for air.