

**BRO, I'M NOT AN UNDEAD!**

## Chapter 9 The Boneman Chooses A Class

<You have begun to tread on the path that no living or dead creature has ever trodden before. The path of Lifelessness otherwise known as Null Life>

<There is a purity that comes when a life fades. When the soul is taken, a void is left to be filled which, in the past has been a power that many have tried to harness and failed. A prime example being the power of Undeath. A corrupted and lesser form of the purity that comes with Death>

<Embarking on this path, which is a state after life when a void is left, entails holding a presence less power. However, for this power to actually be used by a lesser being, certain elements have been included to balance out the lack of Divinity within the user's body AKA You. These elements make the power of Null Life a little bit... quirky. Use this power wisely>

Skullius read the contents of the message several times to understand what the flesh was going on with this so-called Null Life.

'It's the power found when a life is lost? But it's not exactly death? Hmmm,' Skullius thought.

'Come to think of it, I really have changed, haven't I? I don't feel disgusted by this anymore. Now it feels...meh.'

Skullius thought as he kicked a few stalks of grass.

[Indeed, young undead. You now exist between Death and Life. Purity in Death its called, even though it's not really associated with Death. You should see the options that come with this power].

"Hmm?" Skullius thought.

A notification from the guidance field appeared before him, blinking continuously.

[You will experience a major change in stats and power from this point onwards with the choice you are about to make. Please choose a Class]

“A class?”

[Yes, young undead. Classes are normally available only for lifeforms like humans while beasts have none. Similarly, Undeath incorporated these classes which you must have seen among the ranks of more powerful undead].

“Oh right! I see. Like knights and stuff,” said Skullius as his socket flames flickered. He vaguely remembered as these details were not really fed to him as a Moronic Undead. Only basic skills fundamental for manual labour were chosen for them to know.

He now felt that if he had told the Captains that he had learned Mana Sense, he would have been fleshed.

[Indeed. Usually, the concept of Tiers is considered when it comes to undead for a class to be granted. From Tier 1. Humans and other sentient lifeforms who live in main planes don't have this inconvenience as they level up continuously with no evolution like yourself. They have their own system of growth which makes them dangerous creatures to deal with. Again, I will warn you, do not pick a fight with them, especially with your skeletal appearance].

“Hmmm, I see. I understand none of that, except for staying away from humans.”

[Ugh... Right. You still have a single digit of intelligence. You'll figure it out eventually. Now, choose a class].

“Hmmm, a class,” Skullius thought as he looked at the guidance field which showed several options. Since Undeath was no longer a part of him, he wondered what he would get from this new power.

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[Available Classes For Boneman Null Lifeform]

[-Vehement Bone Nullmancer]

[-Berserk Skull Hegemon]

[-Spirit Walker]

[-Revenant Forcemancer]

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“Oh... ” Skullius gulped down nothingness as he saw these options. Four solid options for him to choose from.

They all seemed to carry a lot of weight and he really wanted to see what all of them could do. He hadn't forgotten about the Doom Factors. They had to influence his choice.

On top of that, he also wanted to be able to rip Somanda's skull off at the end of at least a hundred years.

“Let's see what they can do,” he said as he poked all the options for more details.

[Fufufu].

“What was that?”

[N-nothing].

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[Vehement Bone Nullmancer]

The one who harnesses the power of Null Life to enhance his connection to mana, solidifying his mastery of the world alongside his followers of the void that hold world-shaking power. He who chooses to walk this path will conquer kingdoms after attaining:

<Stats>

+150 Mana

+50 Intelligence

+20 Strength

<Skills>

-Apostle Summoning.

-Apostle Armament.

-Depths of the Core.

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[Berserk Skull Hegemon]

True power lies in the bone, not the flesh. Transcend the limits of mortal strength with your body and enter the realms of power where a single fist can demolish mountains. Armies will cower at your individual strength which warps space itself. He who chooses this path will be feared after attaining:

<Stats>

+200 Strength

+40 Agility

+50 Mana

<Skills>

-Berserk Armament.

-Berserk Ascension

-Forged Bones

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[Spirit Walker]

To be a Null Lifeform means to be closer to the edge of Non-existence. A fleeting presence that can barely be perceived even by the strongest experts. The greatest enemies are ones that strike without anyone knowing of their presence. He who chooses this path will become a legend that has never been seen after attaining:

<Stats>

+150 Agility

+40 Strength

+80 Mana

<Skills>

-Shadow Assimilation

-Border of Death

-Spirit Touch

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[Revenant Forcemancer]

Those who possess life are capable of manipulating the elements of the world, creating powerful forms of magic from them. Do not envy these weak practitioners, for those who walk on this path are assimilated with the elements of the #%%@\$ and have the power to manipulate them. He who chooses this path will rend all worlds after attaining:

<Stats>

+200 Mana

+40 Strength

+20 Agility

<Skills>

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-Elemental Exchange

-Elemental Ruination

-%[email protected]!

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“ ... ”

[Fufufufu].

Skullius mind went numb. This was a lot of detail to go through. All the classes promised tremendous aspects of power that made him want to pick them all. Just what would he pick?

He went through all the options, again and again, struggling to choose which one would be the most promising.

Even with his low intelligence, he knew that the decision he made right now would affect his journey beyond.

Unfortunately, he couldn't see details about the additional skills that came with the Class, the others having their names hidden as well.

"What's with those that I can't read?" he asked.

[The information on those skills is either barred from you until you reach Tier 1 or isn't available to you until you have broken through a certain realm of power other than Tiers].

"I see," said Skullius.

He thought about these realms of power and instantly realised that they must be related to the power that Azila exuded. Just when would he reach that level?

The issue of Tiers also boggled his mind.

'I guess that's why that pervert was so strong even as a level one. He had a higher tier. Wait! What's a pervert?! GAAAH! It's happening again!' Skullius clutched his head.

After a few more seconds of considering and yelling at himself, he finally came to a conclusion.

"There's no other choice. I have to pick this one," he said as he poked the guidance field.