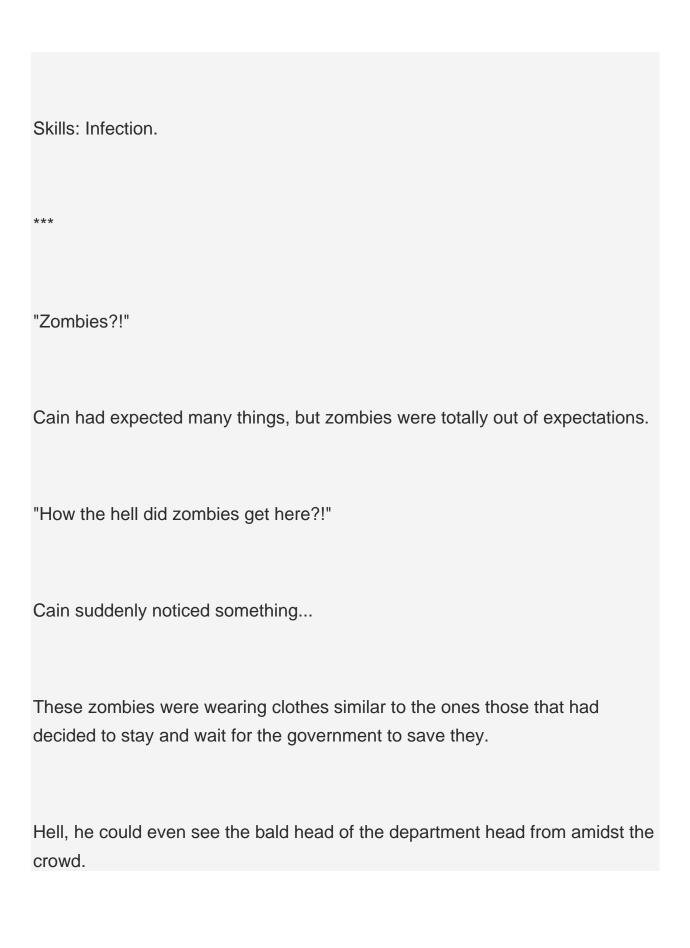
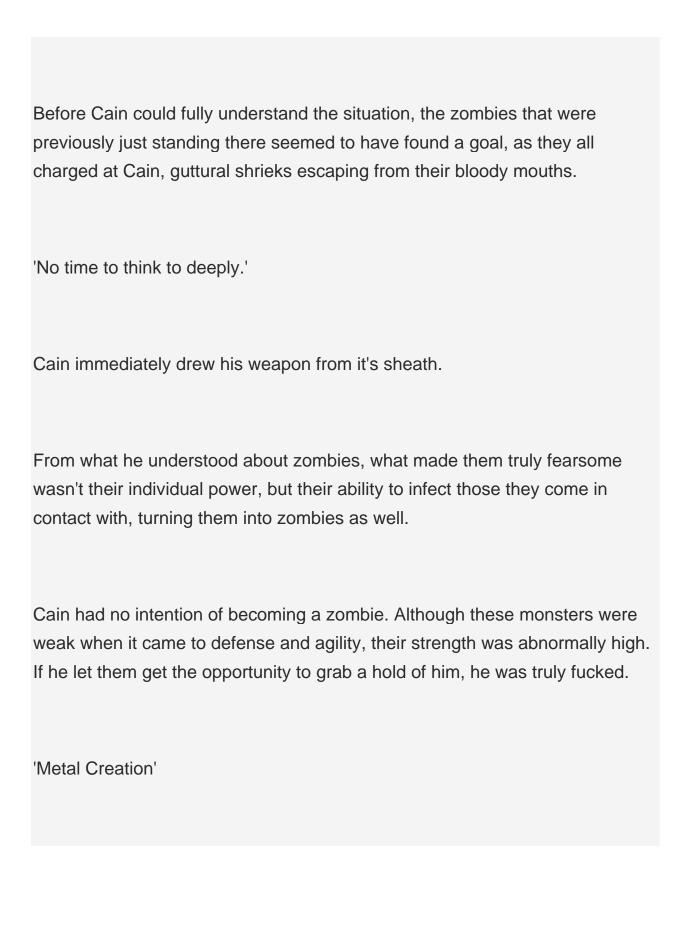
## GOD ASH: REMNANTS OF THE FALLEN.

Chapter 13: Zombies.

{Zombie} Lvl. 10. (normal).	
Strength: 70.	
Speed: 20.	
Defense: 0.	
HP: 500/500.	
MP: 100/100.	
Magic: 1.	





Using the {Metal Creation} skill in his possession, he created a suit of armor that covered his entire body, leaving almost no gaps that could be penetrated. The only gaps were located where his limbs were. If he wanted to live through this without turning into a zombie, protection was a must.

He didn't want to take any chances, especially since he didn't even know how they could spread their infection. Whether it be by scratching or by biting, now that his entire body was covered, it didn't matter.

He expended over 300 mana points creating it, which was a lot when compared to his entire mana pool.

The {Metal Creation} skill consumed a lot of mana after all.

The metal suit of armor he had created had defense proportional to his own defense stats, so he didn't need to worry about it being penetrated. If it had been his ordinary skin, things would be very different.

The charging monsters had no regard for their own wellbeing as they charged as Cain. They even trampled over those in front who were slower.

When they were close enough, he was able to smell the stench of rot from them. Cain was absolutely disgusted by what was before him.	coming
Their bodies had begun to change colours, and their mouths were condried up blood. They all had at sores or one form of injury or the other on their bodies.	
Cain was disgusted, but some things just had to be done.	
He jumped from the stairs, directly into the crowd of zombies. He didr need any skills. He and his blade were more than enough	n't even
SLASH!	
SPLAT!!	
The defenses of the zombies made only a single slash enough to take down. When he noticed that only an attack to the head would kill then completely, he made a note to always go for the head.	

He swung his blade left and right untill all the zombies that had charged at him were dead. He didn't even hesitate to cut down these things that were once humans. To him, they were all the same. They were all prey.

The entire place was filled with headless bodies in less than a minute. There were about 70 bodies he counted, indicating that the majority of them were here. About 30 of them however, were not here.

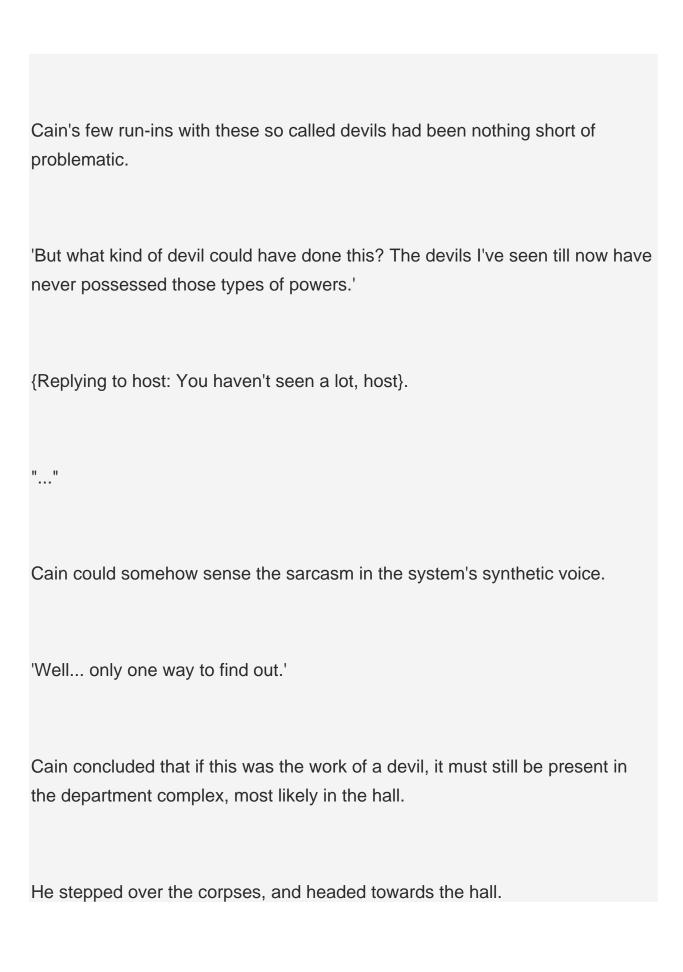
The heads of Blaze, Vincent and the others that had gone with him when he left the hall the other day were not present amongst the heads he had cut off, indicating that they were most likely still alive, as they had left the hall alongside him.

The only reason they could be infected was if they had gone back to the hall after he had left.

"What the hell could have caused this?"

Cain decided to bite his teeth and ask the system...

{Replying to host: These zombies were most likely created due to one of the following reasons. One, they were infected by a devil. Two, one of them underwent a very rare mutation, turning this unfortunate individual into a zombie, resulting in the infection spreading overnight}.
'Devil? What is a devil?' Cain asked, a bit confused.
{Replying to host: Devils are the intergalactic species that have invaded your planet upon the inception of the God Ash. An example will be the {Bladed Devil} you have encountered in the past}.
'So, you are saying that the real name for those monsters, is devil?'
{Replying to host: Affirmative}.
'Sigh Which possibility do you think is most likely?'
{Replying to host: The first one}.
'Well I'll be damned!'



Standing before the doors, he took a deep breath, before pushing the doors wide open. He drew his weapon immediately afterwards. He was being very cautious, as the situation he was in right now called for maximum attention. A single scratch, and it was game over... Slowly, he headed into the hall, his perception stat being utilized to the max. He was a bit surprised when he saw that the hall was empty. There was nothing here, apart from a few disorganized chairs, everything seemed normal. 'Guess it must have left then. Maybe I can check the rest of the building?' Cain had been eager to fight whatever could have caused the infection, as he was sure it would give him good benefits. So he was a bit let down when he saw the empty hall. SNIFF.

Cain suddenly smelt it
If one didn't possess the points Cain had in his perception stat, or higher, the odd smell would probably go unnoticed. Even with his perception the way it was, Cain could only faintly smell that odd smell.
'What the hell is that smell?'
Suddenly, Cain's senses screamed at him, telling him to move from where he was, or he would perish. His perception had saved him once again, just like before when he had that encounter with the {Mutant Spiked Beast}.
Pushing his control and agility to the max, he activated {Burst Step} in the blink of an eye. The explosive sound of mana leaving the soles of his feet echoed in the empty hall.
BANG!
Cain did a brief roll to stabilize himself, before he looked back to where he had just been standing.

A long, black tentacle had shattered the ground he had been standing upon.

He quickly used his eyes to trace it's origins, and was shocked when he saw

what had nearly claimed at least half of his life.

Attached to the roof, was a strange creature with numerous squid like

tentacles surroundings it. It had terrifying looking yellow eyes that gazed at

Cain like he was tonight's supper.

The monster flesh was ink black in colour, and the tip of it's numerous

tentacles glittered with a metallic light.

The creature possessed a weirdly humanoid body as well, the tentacles were

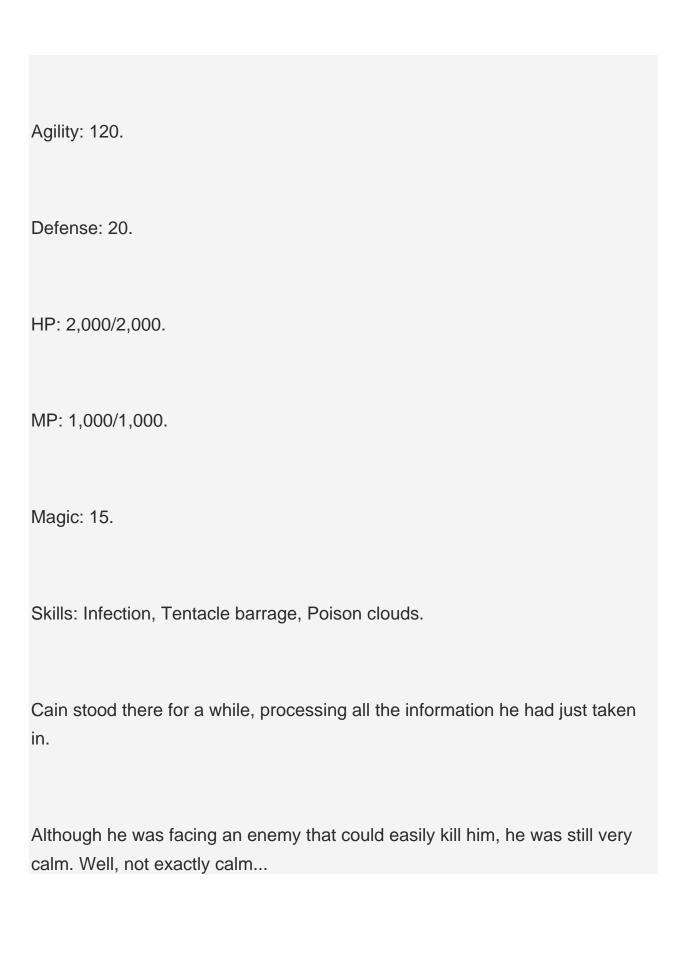
just an extension of it's main body. This thing was munching on a corpse while

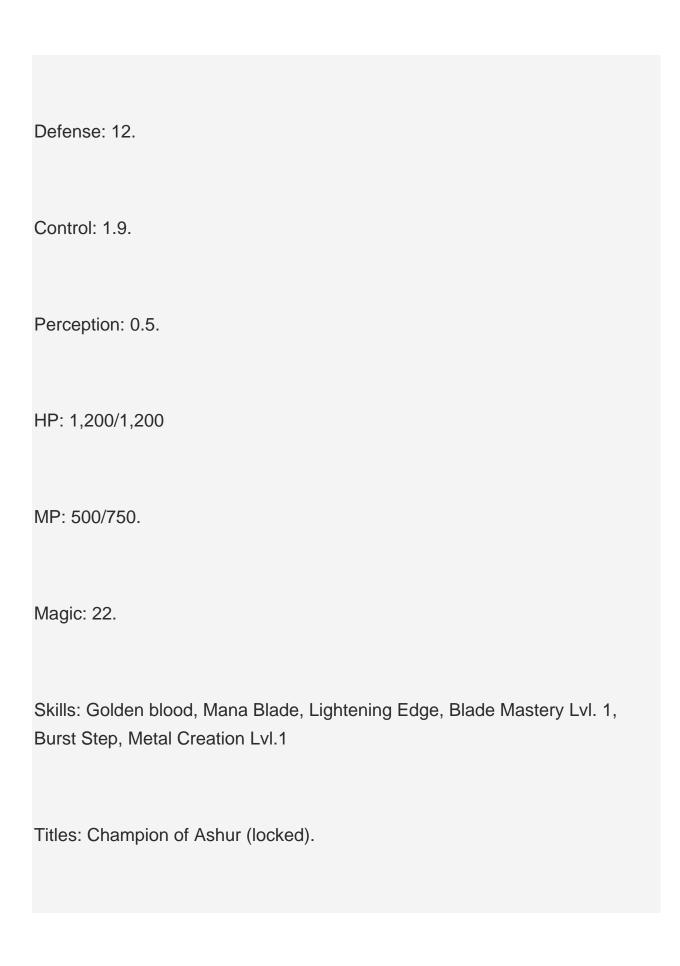
gazing at Cain. Since the thing wasn't attacking him now, Cain took this brief

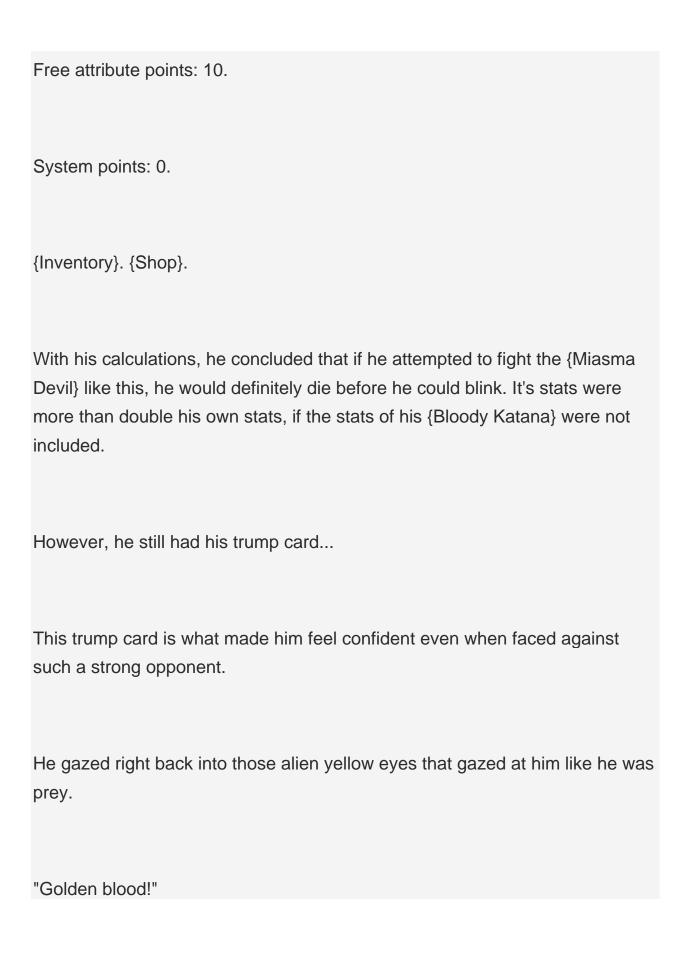
moment to take a look at it's stats.

{Miasma Devil} Lvl. 20 (special).

Strength: 120.







His aura exploded out like fireworks.
Golden veins began sketching themselves onto his body like an artistic masterpiece, his eyes turning slightly pale as his hair flew about in a mess, his aura taking the form of pale golden flames.
Pointing his sword at the devil, he said;
"Devil To look down on me is a grave sin. Please, atone for it with your life"
His blade lit up with a magical light, flames of mana engulfing the surface.
Cain was going all out.