REBORN AS A GHOST: TIME TO BUILD MY UNDEAD ARMY!

Chapter 2

[Will-o-Wisp: Lv 1][Rank: G-][Condition: Hungry For Souls]

[Will-o-Wisp: Lv 0][Rank: G-][Condition: Hungry For Souls]

[Will-o-Wisp: Lv 2][Rank: G-][Condition: Hungry For Souls]

In front of me, I saw three little blue flames that had emerged literally out of nowhere. I was just minding my own business, collecting my skelly body, and these guys come here telling me they're hungry for souls? Why don't you eat your partner then? However, Analyze, a function within the System Unique Skill, reveals a disturbing truth...

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[Will-o-Wisp: Lv 1][Rank: G-][Condition: Hungry For Souls]

A Phantom-type Monster that is born from the corruption of miasma in the environment that affects the residual negative emotions emanating from corpses. It harbors hatred to all living beings and souls, and it seeks to devour them to regain a soul of its own.

Particularly weak, usually perish by the natural sunlight.

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I see. So this thing is not made by souls but by negative emotions and... miasma? It lacks a soul because it is just an accumulation of negative

emotions, so it wants to devour a soul to gain one itself. It could probably even evolve if it does. Although they also have levels, so it wouldn't be bad to assume that this world also has some sort of system of its own.

However, there's no time to wait, the three of them rush towards me, floating in midair. They are surprisingly fast and probably are coming for my tasty soul! I quickly evade the first one, which hits the ground with a little blue flame explosion. It slowly gathers itself back and then moves towards me again. I evade another, but the third one manages to reach me. I feel a sudden sharp pain rush through my soul, as I have lost 3 points of HP! Ouch, did he just bite my soul?! Alright, enough clumsiness. I know clumsy female protagonists are charismatic, but let's just blast these bastards away with magic!

Shadow Ball!

Poof!

Eh?

Only a tiny shadow sphere comes out of my hand. Right, I am almost out of MP! Eh? So I was actually a clumsy female protagonist, damn it! However, I realize that I had another gift from my wishes while dying... The Wisp that took a bit off my soul ended up liking my flavor, so he quickly rushed back towards me.

However... Mana Siphon!

FLASH!

Suddenly, blue-colored energy radiated from the wisp, and I began to absorb it. I quickly felt my MP regenerate at a crazy speed, and I got up to 40 points! Meanwhile, the Wisp, which seems to be composed of primarily mana, weakens, and becomes very small.

Payback time! I conjure a Shadow Bullet, but this time, I make it small but not weak enough to do absolutely no damage..., and I fire it with precision I didn't know I had in me, towards the Wisp!

FLASH!

BANG!

"Grryy..."

The wisp released a slight groan that seemed more adorable than anything and died in the spot, dissipating into particles of phantasmal essence.

Ding!

[You've gained 20 EXP]

[EXP: [20/50]

I gained EXP out of killing this little guy... Wait, if each one gives 20 EXP, then if I kill all three, I get to level up! However, as I investigated this, the two Wisps rushed towards my back! If I let them even close to me, they will bite my soul, and I might die! But I am already dead... so I double die?

Anyways, I didn't have time to evade, so I prepared two bullets with my remaining MP and fired both of them at the same time towards the Wisps!

BANG! BANG!

The two explode into blue smoke, dead! Whew, I am excellent at ghost hunting.

Ding!

[You've gained 40 EXP]

[EXP: [60/50]

[You've leveled up to Level 1!]

[You learned the [Dark Sphere: Lv1] Skill!]

Phew... I leveled up, and... Oh man, it feels nice. I gained a new Skill, Dark Sphere! Is this the System translation to my Shadow Ball? Alright, I guess Dark Sphere is a fancier name...

As I recollected my bones, I found out that my clothes were all destroyed, so I left them out as I couldn't wear them anyways. When I recollected my bones, I tried to possess them, but it ended in a mess, as I looked like a mass of broken bones and phantom essence... Hehe... This is not a very presentable form to eventually meet my fellow humans. Well, if I am a ghost, I might as well spook them, right? I decided to check my status and noticed my stats had increased.

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[Name : [Maria Fuentes Belles]

[Race : [Lesser Ghost]

[Level: [1/5]

[EXP: [10/100]

[Rank : [G-]

[Status: [Cursed, Weak]

[HP: [12/12]

[MP: [110/110]

[Attack : [5]

[Defense: [4]

[Magic: [110]

[Agility: [7]

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Huh... a substantial increase. I guess I still kind of suck, but oh well, my MP and Magic increased by 10, so it's pretty nice. Oh, it also seems like my HP recovered when I leveled up. That's nice.

Now, what do I do? I find myself in the middle of this lugubrious Graveyard. Wherever I look, there are just graves. I can see some little blue lights in the distance, perhaps more Wisps... Ugh, I don't want these things to swarm me and end up tearing my soul apart... This graveyard seems to be very large, I can see a forest outside of the gates, so maybe I should try to get there. Through my perception, I can detect mana around the environment, and within the forest, there's a considerable amount of mana coming from somewhere... And this entire graveyard is being shrouded in it.

Maybe this is why the undead are waking up? Perhaps this is also the reason why I was finally freed from my body as a ghost. Perhaps a handsome Necromancer-san is waiting for me there! Oho!

...No.

And if it is, I bet it is a skeleton... A lich, or something. Well, might as well find out, right? If he's purposely raising me, I don't think he will kill me if I show up... Or, more like, that's just my wishful thinking. But I feel the impulse to kill more monsters, so I will try to catch some Wisps off guard and level up some more.