

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

Chapter 5

After raising my first Undead and first best friend of this life, Partner, I got a new Skill signaling that the power of raising an Undead seems to come from a new Skill. That's nice and all, but I really wish I could learn more about the world. It seems that the Unique Skill: System has the power to analyze things within my line of sight. I've tried analyzing the graves and more, but I don't get anything hinting what kind of freaking world this is aside from one with magic and a medieval setting. It really intrigues me to learn more, and that's why we are slowly moving away from this graveyard.

However, this place is immense. It is as if they built an entire graveyard over a gigantic plain and left it in the middle of the forest... I mean, why would they do that? Wait... If the Undead is raising... Maybe they put graveyards far away from the city in case of the Undead raising, so they don't reach the people as quickly? Oh, then that's a bit clever, but shouldn't you still have some means not to let the Undead raise? I mean, there could be some pope here going around purifying stuff, but nope, not any of that. Maybe they forgot or ended spending resources elsewhere.

For now, I have to "survive," as I am sure as hell, I won't become a ghost of a ghost if I die as one. I have HP, so that's means that if it reaches zero, my soul might end up being the one that dies this time. And... there's this weird inner desire growing from within my very being, as if there was someone else

whispering to me something... Ugh, it only felt small at first, like just some desire to kill, but now, I am pretty sure I hear voices.

“Kill! Kill all the Undead! Grow stronger! FIGHT!”

Eh? Who said that?! Jesus, calm down dude. I am doing my best, but I can’t just jump into the fry and end up killing myself. I already died twice! I don’t want a third time...

“KILL AND GROW STRONGER!”

Ugh...

SHUT THE FUCK UP!

“...”

Oh, it shut up. Nice. I guess we have to just be rude against these Divine Voices that orders us around. Hah! Did you think I would let you order me around, whoever you are?

Well, nope!

Anyways, time to kill and grow stronger.

Wait, that’s exactly what he wants me to do...

...I guess I end up doing as he wants anyways.

Anyways, I’ve lost too much time thinking to myself. It is quite depressing that Partner cannot converse with me or something. She only looks over at me with her empty eyes, which somehow gives me the chills.

“Alright, you’ve gotten stronger as well, haven’t you?” I asked her as she nodded, rattling her bones.

“Crack, crack!”

I watched over Partner's stats, finding that they had increased nicely. She leveled up twice, so it was something quite obvious! Anyways, after our big sack of EXP in the Phantasmal Will-o-Wisp, we continued through the large and dark graveyard by ourselves, hiding around whenever we could, until we finally reached an area that seemed to be an open plaza in the middle of this graveyard.

It even had some trees decorating the area... Seriously? Is this really a royal family graveyard or something?! And why was I, a villainess, put in here? Wasn't I an evil witch? ...Oh right, I had asked for a wealthy background. Perhaps I was evil but still of a wealthy family, so they at least paid to put me here instead of burning my corpse or something. Well, thanks! At the very least, you didn't... I don't know, try to save me from having my head sliced off?!

Perhaps my family didn't love me. If I had rich parents that cared for me, they might have done anything they could to save me with the power of money... But these assholes didn't do a thing. Unless they were forced somewhat? Perhaps I had a little sister or brother which they were about to kill if they didn't let me get my head sliced off.

Or maybe I am letting my imagination run too wild because in the middle of this opening, what we saw with Partner was... a massive sea of EXP! There were dozens after dozens of Wisps flying around aimlessly, like tiny blue flames above the skies! This was nice! Very nice! If we can manage to kill all these, we'll definitely be able to reach the next level and evolve! I know it! I am sure of it!

The wisps were still in packs of three, but the amount of packs present was insane! Perhaps there might be close to a hundred spread all across this place, and because they don't attack each other but cooperate, the others will swarm on us if I attack one. But is there a way to lure them out one by one?

And I am also worried about the time... what will happen if the sunlight hits us?! Will I dissipate, just like the descriptions of the Wisps? Then I have to evolve at least. Maybe that way I will be able to resist the sunlight...

Alright, let's get real. If I can use my Title Skill, Bringer of Misfortune, alongside my Unique Skill, Mana Siphon, to absorb their fortune and mana, maybe I can make them extremely unlucky and kill them while weakening them.

I have discovered that my range of Mana Siphon is 3 meters, and it covers all the area within three meters, meaning I can absorb mana from multiple targets, and while doing that, I can blast them with Dark Spheres... Sounds like a plan. But a very reckless one.

Am I willing to take such risks? I glance at Partner. She was fearless and looks at the wisps as if she was staring at a meal... I guess not being alone here had made me a bit braver all of a sudden... Well, if you never take risks, how can you grow stronger in such a short amount of time?

I have decided... Let's slaughter them all!
