

I'm Strong But Only If I Stay Lewd

Then Rin said calmly, his hands still casually in his pockets as the cool night breeze tugged at his black hoodie, "It's fine.

We'll meet up at the location."

His voice was steady and confident, carrying the quiet assurance of someone who had no intention of riding in the van.

He and Dracula clearly planned to use supernatural means to get there — likely a combination of high-speed movement, short-range teleportation, or other abilities that allowed them to cover the distance far faster and more discreetly than any vehicle could.

Dracula stood beside him with his usual elegant posture, the long black coat billowing slightly in the wind,

a faint, knowing smile on his aristocratic face as he waited patiently.

The two of them looked completely at ease in the dark park, their dark clothing blending seamlessly with the shadows as if they belonged to the night itself.

Hanako was like, "It would be best if we stayed together... but well if you insist, just stay safe."

She said it with a small pout, her voice soft but laced with clear disappointment.

Deep down, she had been hoping to sit close to Rin in the van, to press her body against his during the ride and continue the seductive competition with Akane.

Her high ponytail swayed as she reluctantly turned toward the van, her tight black singlet and pants hugging her curves as she climbed in, casting one last longing glance over her shoulder at Rin.

The van took off smoothly, its headlights cutting through the darkness as it pulled away from the park.

Akane, who had carefully left space beside her in the back seat hoping Rin would sit close to her, wasn't happy at all.

She sat with her arms crossed tightly under her breasts, pushing them up even more in her plunging top, her red ponytail swaying as she stared out the window with a frustrated frown.

The empty spot beside her felt like a glaring reminder of her failed plan, and she shifted uncomfortably in her seat, the tight black shorts riding up her thighs as she sulked in silence.

Then Hanako said to them all in the van, her voice carrying a mix of concern and determination,

"We should all stay close to Rin and protect him when we arrive.

Unlike the rest of us, he doesn't really have an advantage in a fight... so we should all have his back."

She said it with genuine worry, believing Rin was just a normal guy with the unique ability to make other supernatural powers not work on him.

This belief stemmed from the time Hanako had tried using her charm ability on him and it had failed completely.

They all thought his power was a defensive one that nullified other abilities, making him vulnerable in direct combat.

They had no idea who Rin truly was — the overwhelmingly powerful being who had faced gods, dragons, and top-ranked monsters.

Hanako leaned forward in her seat, her tight singlet stretching across her chest as she spoke, clearly intending to position herself as Rin's protector.

The group continued discussing the plan in low voices as the van sped through the quiet streets toward Seishin Academy.

Hinata occasionally gave quiet instructions from her seat, using her vision to scan ahead.

Naoya fiddled with a small vine he had grown in his palm, while Shiki sat silently in the back, his black mask hiding his expression.

The atmosphere in the van was a mix of nervous excitement and focused determination.

After some time, they arrived at the area around Seishin Academy, a prestigious private high school with tall, modern buildings, wide sports fields, and neatly maintained grounds surrounded by a high fence.

The van's headlights swept across the empty school grounds as they pulled up near the side entrance.

And behold, Rin and Dracula were already standing ahead, their dark figures illuminated by the van's front lights from behind.

They stood casually near the fence, looking completely relaxed as if they had been waiting for a while.

The group inside the van stared in disbelief, mouths slightly open as they processed how the two had reached the location before them on foot – or rather, without using the van.

Coming down from the van, Nagumo asked with genuine disbelief, still seated in the driver's seat for a moment before stepping out, "This must be a trick, right? How did you get here before us?"

He had been driving at a reasonable speed limit the entire way, carefully navigating the roads, and he hadn't seen them pass the van at any point.

His black face cap was pushed back slightly as he scratched his head in confusion, his black hoodie shifting as he looked between Rin and Dracula.

But Rin and Dracula just looked at him with mild confusion, as if the question itself was strange.

Rin shrugged lightly, his black hoodie moving with the motion, while Dracula's long coat billowed gently in the breeze.

Then Hanako interrupted smoothly, stepping forward with a confident smile. "That's okay. It's good you're here now... let's proceed."

But in her mind, she was also surprised how they had made it here before them, but she quickly masked it with her usual boldness, not wanting to show weakness in front of Rin.

Before heading into the school building, they inspected the whole area thoroughly.

Hinata stood at a vantage point, her eyes glowing faintly with golden light as she used her x-ray-like vision to scan through walls, fences, and buildings.

She described what she saw in real-time through the earbuds —

"No movement in the main building... some small heat signatures in the east wing, probably stray cats... nothing large enough to be Jorogumo yet."

The others helped as well — Naoya sent thin vines creeping along the ground to check for hidden traps or movement,

Shiki kept a couple of his undead scouts on standby, and Nagumo used his strength to quietly move obstacles out of the way.

The group moved with coordinated precision, their black outfits blending into the night as they swept the perimeter.

After looking around the area and finding no immediate signs of the monster, they all went into the school -Seishin Academy through the tall fence.

Naoya grew thick vines to create a quiet ladder over the fence, and the group climbed over one by one, landing softly on the other side.

The school grounds were dark and silent, the tall buildings casting long shadows under the moonlight as they began their careful infiltration.

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After looking around the area and finding no immediate signs of the monster, they all went into the school — Seishin Academy.

Naoya crouched low and pressed his palm to the ground, his fingers glowing faintly with green energy. Thick, sturdy vines erupted from the earth with a soft rustling sound, twisting and weaving together to form a quiet, natural ladder that reached the top of the high fence.

One by one, the group climbed over, their black outfits blending into the night as they landed softly on the other side with muted thuds.

The school grounds were dark and silent, the tall buildings casting long, eerie shadows under the moonlight.

The air felt cooler here, carrying the faint scent of polished floors and old books from the empty classrooms.

The group moved with careful, silent steps across the wide sports field, their breaths visible in the cool night air as they began their careful infiltration.

According to their timer and investigations, Jorogumo should arrive in about 20 minutes.

The group had calculated the monster's nocturnal patterns carefully – she tended to appear after midnight, drawn to areas with vulnerable prey.

This gave them a narrow window to set up and prepare. In the meantime, they all walked around the school hallways, their footsteps echoing softly in the empty corridors.

Flashlights were kept low, casting narrow beams across lockers and classroom doors.

The hallways felt strangely nostalgic, filled with rows of lockers, bulletin boards covered in old posters, and the faint smell of chalk and cleaning solution that lingered even at night.

Hinata paused in front of one particular classroom, her eyes softening with a wistful smile.

"Awww, I missed the memories of when I was in this class," she said quietly, her voice carrying a gentle warmth as she looked through the glass window at the empty desks.

Both Hinata and Hanako had graduated from Seishin Academy a couple of years earlier.

The school held many shared memories for them. Hanako stepped closer, looking into their former classrooms with a soft smile on her face.

"So many memories lies here," she murmured, her high ponytail swaying as she tilted her head.

She turned to Hinata with a nostalgic grin and continued, "Remember when you were being ganged up by those bullies in the second year? They had you cornered near the stairs after class, pushing you around and mocking you for being too fiery.

You were trying to fight back but they were too many. Then I came around the corner, saw what was happening, and stood up for you.

I chased those bullies all away, yelling at them until they ran off with their tails between their legs... which signified the day of our friendship".

Hanako's voice was warm and fond as she recounted the story, her eyes sparkling with the memory.

Hinata smiled softly, nodding as the scene replayed in her mind – the fear she had felt, then the relief when Hanako appeared like a fierce protector, turning a bad situation into the start of a strong friendship.

The two girls shared a quiet, meaningful look in the dark hallway, the nostalgia momentarily softening the rivalry between them.

Then, after this moment of reminiscing, Hanako checked her watch and said, "It's almost time, let's get into positions."

Her voice shifted back to focused determination.

The group left the nostalgic hallways and moved toward the largest, most obvious room in the entire school – the grand auditorium – where their target was likely to pass through.

The auditorium was a vast, open space with high ceilings, rows of seats, and a large stage, perfect for a creature like Jorogumo to move through or create her dimension.

They chose it strategically as the most probable entry point based on the monster's size and habits.

They all took a formation best suited for the use of their powers.

Hinata climbed to a high vantage point above the open floor, settling on a balcony overlooking the entire auditorium to get a proper view.

From there, her exceptional vision could scan the entire area, seeing through walls and in complete darkness. Akane and Hanako stuck close to Rin, positioning themselves on either side of him like protective guards, their revealing outfits still on full display even in the serious moment.

Dracula, looking somewhat bored and amused by the whole affair, wandered off into different classrooms on his own, his long black coat billowing as he explored casually, clearly here more for entertainment than serious participation.

Naoya and Nagumo stayed on alert near the main entrance, ready to react.

Shiki called out his zombies and vampires, the undead figures rising from the shadows with black eyes and increasing power, standing silently as guards around the group.

Naoya turned to Shiki and said quietly, "Shiki."

Shiki looked in his direction.

Naoya continued, his voice serious, "Do not overdo it, okay?"

He was trying to warn Shiki not to use his ability too much.

If Shiki got caught up directly in the fight, his zombies and vampires wouldn't act as effectively without his full concentration.

Also, if his summoned creatures struggled against a stronger opponent, Shiki himself would lose energy and stamina rapidly, potentially collapsing from the drain. The more he pushed his power, the greater the risk to himself.

Shiki gave a small nod, acknowledging the warning with his usual silent demeanor.

Now everyone was on alert, waiting for Jorogumo.

The auditorium was tense and silent, the only sounds being their quiet breathing and the distant creak of the old building.

Then they heard a sound — a loud, heavy, skittering noise like giant insect footsteps echoing down the hallway, growing closer with each passing second.

The sound was unmistakable, a chilling mix of clicking legs and shifting weight that sent a shiver through the group.

Hinata's voice came through their communication earbuds, calm but urgent.

"Something just teleported into the building."

Everyone became even more alert, bodies tensing as they prepared for the confrontation, the air thick with anticipation in the moonlit auditorium.

Chapter 83: Encounter With The Monster In The School

Hinata's voice came through their communication earbuds, calm but urgent.
"Something just teleported into the building."

Everyone became even more alert, bodies tensing as they prepared for the confrontation.

The air in the moonlit auditorium grew thick with anticipation, the silence broken only by the faint creak of old wooden floors and the distant rustle of leaves outside the windows.

Hearts beat faster, breaths became shallower, and hands tightened around weapons or glowed with ready power. The group spread out instinctively, eyes scanning the shadows, muscles coiled like springs.

This was no longer just reconnaissance — something had arrived, and it was fast.

To them, this monster probably wasn't Jorogumo.

The way it moved — darting, unpredictable, teleporting directly into the building instead of skittering in from the outside — suggested something smarter, more tactical.

Jorogumo was known for brute force and overwhelming numbers of spider children.

This felt different, like a scout or a different predator testing their defenses.

The group exchanged quick glances, tension rising as they realized they might be facing an unknown threat in the dark, empty school.

Then they started chasing after it.

The sound of rapid, skittering footsteps echoed down the long hallway ahead, growing fainter as the creature fled.

The group broke into a run, their black outfits blending with the shadows as they sprinted through the darkened corridors.

But it was too fast.

They struggled to catch up, boots pounding against the tiled floors, breaths coming in sharp gasps.

Hinata's voice crackled through the earbuds, guiding them:

"It's heading toward the east wing, moving fast"

The team pushed harder, turning corners sharply, but the creature always stayed just out of reach, its movements erratic and supernatural.

Hinata told Hanako through their communication gear, her voice steady despite the chase,

"Hanako, could you cast a spell to prevent this monster from teleporting out of the building?"

Hanako, running beside Rin, nodded sharply.

Her powers weren't limited to charm and hypnosis — she had spent years studying ancient spells, learning to weave magic that could bind space and seal pathways. She was one of the few in the club who combined seductive charm with practical arcane knowledge.

Hanako stopped at a corner, planting her feet firmly.

She closed her eyes for a moment, her high ponytail swaying as she raised both hands.

In a clear, resonant voice she recited a short, ancient binding spell:

"By threads of shadow and chains of light, seal the paths unseen from mortal sight. No escape through void or tear, remain within these walls I swear."

As the last word left her lips, the entire school building lit up with a soft, ethereal blue glow for about two seconds ...every window, door, and wall pulsing with faint magical energy,

before fading back to normal darkness.

The spell had taken hold, locking teleportation within the building.

Hanako reported back through the earbuds, her breathing slightly labored from the run, "It's done."

They still kept chasing after the unknown monster, making it hard to capture it due to its incredible speed and the school being so dark.

The hallways were a maze of shadows, only occasional moonlight from high windows providing any visibility. The creature darted around corners, its footsteps clicking like giant insect legs on tile, sometimes vanishing and reappearing further ahead with a faint shimmer of teleportation energy.

The group pushed hard, lungs burning, legs aching as they navigated the twisting corridors, jumping over benches and sliding around corners.

Hinata's voice guided them constantly: "Left corridor, it's moving toward the science labs..."

The darkness made everything disorienting, forcing them to rely on sound and Hinata's vision.

Nagumo leaped forward with his super strength, launching himself high toward the creature's shadow. For a moment, it looked like he would grab it from behind, his muscular arms reaching out.

But the monster quickly dodged with unnatural speed, twisting mid-air and vanishing in a blur.

Nagumo crashed into the wall instead, cracking the plaster but quickly recovering, shaking his head as he sprinted after it again.

Now they could see the monster a little better, though still not clearly — just a fast-moving shadow darting through the hallways.

From what they could glimpse, it had a woman's body with long flowing hair, but it had multiple long, jointed spider legs sprouting from its back, clicking rapidly as it moved around .

It was different from Jorogumo, who had a full human torso and a massive spider lower body.

This creature seemed more hybrid, agile and tactical, using its spider legs at its back for speed and balance while the human part allowed it to manipulate objects or cast spells.

The monster kept dodging their attacks.

Akane launched bright fire blasts from her hands, streams of flame lighting up the dark hallways as she tried to corner it.

Naoya sent thick vines erupting from the floor to wrap around its legs, but the creature leaped and teleported away before they could ensnare it.

Nagumo charged with raw super strength, throwing punches that cracked walls and doors, but the monster was always one step ahead, its shadow flickering out of reach.

Nagumo sprinted ahead, building momentum before leaping high toward the ceiling to cut off the monster's path.

For a split second, it looked like he would land on it.

But the monster quickly shot thick, sticky webs upward, trapping Nagumo against the corner of the ceiling and walls.

The webs were strong and elastic, pinning him in place as he struggled, tearing at them with his powerful hands. Chunks of web broke away, but more kept coming, slowing him down as the monster sprinted off again, its spider legs clicking rapidly down the hallway.

Now Shiki's vampires – two beautiful ladies with long hair and glowing red eyes – sprinted after the monster.

They moved with graceful, predatory speed, their black eyes flashing as they engaged in a fierce fight.

One vampire summoned howling winds that sliced through the air like blades, while the other used telekinesis to hurl desks and chairs at the creature.

The monster dodged and countered with its own webs and quick teleports, the battle turning into a chaotic blur of shadows, wind, and flying objects in the dark school hallway.

The group pushed forward, the chase growing more intense as they closed in on the mysterious intruder, the night filled with the sounds of combat and the tension of an unknown threat.

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The group pushed forward, the chase growing more intense as they closed in on the mysterious intruder.

The night was filled with the sounds of combat – rapid skittering footsteps on tile, the whoosh of air from quick movements, the crash of furniture being knocked over, and the occasional spark of energy as attacks missed their mark.

Tension hung thick in the moonlit auditorium and hallways, every shadow seeming alive as the team sprinted through the dark school, hearts pounding and breaths coming in sharp gasps.

The creature was fast, unpredictable, and clever, using the building's layout to its advantage, teleporting short distances to stay just out of reach.

The group's footsteps echoed loudly off the walls, mixing with the clicking of the monster's legs and the occasional shout of coordination through their earbuds. The air felt charged, heavy with adrenaline and the metallic tang of fear as they realized this was no ordinary opponent.

Then, after holding Nagumo with thick, sticky webs above, pinning him struggling against the ceiling corner, the monster darted into a different area of the building where Shiki was waiting.

Its multiple spider legs clicked rapidly against the floor as it turned a sharp corner, its shadowy form vanishing down a narrower hallway lined with lockers and classroom doors.

The creature moved with terrifying speed, its hybrid body twisting unnaturally as it fled deeper into the school.

Shiki's summoned vampires immediately sprang into action.

The two beautiful ladies with long flowing hair and glowing red eyes moved with graceful, predatory speed, their black eyes flashing in the dim light.

One vampire summoned howling winds that sliced through the air like invisible blades, cutting across the hallway to force the monster to slow down.

The other used telekinesis, lifting desks and chairs from nearby classrooms and hurling them at the creature with deadly accuracy.

The monster stopped abruptly and fought back, its spider legs stabbing into the floor for balance as it countered with rapid web shots and quick teleports.

The fight was thrilling and chaotic – the vampires danced around the monster with elegant lethality, their winds howling and objects flying, while the creature twisted and dodged with unnatural agility, its hybrid body (woman-like upper torso and multiple spider legs) moving in ways that defied normal physics.

Sparks flew as telekinetic desks smashed into walls, and the air crackled with the force of the vampire winds.

The monster was winning, its movements precise and overwhelming, forcing the vampires to retreat step by step as it countered every attack with brutal efficiency.

Shiki, standing further down the hallway with his usual calm detachment, summoned three of his ghouls to join the fight.

The high-level zombies rose from the shadows, their bodies more composed than basic undead – no longer shambling mindlessly but moving with fluid, almost intelligent precision.

Their black eyes gleamed as they charged forward, joining the two vampires in a coordinated assault.

The five summoned soldiers engaged the monster in a fierce, coordinated fight.

The vampires used their winds and telekinesis to restrict its movement, while the ghouls closed in with powerful physical strikes, their evolved bodies delivering blows that cracked the floor tiles.

The monster fought back savagely, its spider legs stabbing and slashing, webs shooting out to trap limbs, and quick teleports allowing it to strike from unexpected angles.

The hallway became a battlefield of chaos — crashing furniture, howling winds, the thud of fists against chitin, and the skittering of spider legs echoing off the walls. Despite the numbers, the monster still seemed to be winning the fight.

It overpowered the five summoned soldiers with superior speed and tactical intelligence, dodging attacks, countering with lethal precision, and gradually pushing them back.

The vampires' winds were deflected, the ghouls' strikes were evaded or blocked, and the monster's spider legs delivered punishing blows that sent the undead flying into walls.

Akane spoke to Shiki using their communication gear, her voice urgent but controlled.

"Shiki!! Can you draw the monster down the hallway to a position where I can use a heavy blast on it?"

Shiki replied simply, "Okay."

His voice was calm through the earbuds as he mentally commanded his soldiers.

He could control his vampires and ghouls with precise mental instructions, directing them like extensions of his own will.

The undead understood instantly, shifting their strategy without hesitation.

The vampires used their winds to herd the monster, forcing it toward the open area Akane had indicated, while the ghouls attacked from the sides to prevent it from escaping sideways.

They fought in perfect cooperation, the vampires creating barriers of air and the ghouls closing in to push the creature exactly where they needed it.

One of the vampires landed a clear, powerful hit with a telekinetic slam, sending the monster flying far down the hallway into a clear, open area near the auditorium entrance.

Then immediately, not allowing the monster even a second to land properly, Akane appeared from the corner.

She planted her feet firmly, her body glowing with intense heat as she started creating a large flame ball with one of her hands.

The fire gathered rapidly, swirling into a massive, roaring orb of bright orange and white flames that illuminated the dark hallway like a miniature sun.

The air around her warped from the heat as she poured more power into the attack, her red hair whipping in the updraft.

With a shout, she thrust her hand forward and sent the fire blast hurtling toward the monster in a devastating, roaring stream of flames.

But still the monster dodged it slightly, twisting its hybrid body at the last moment with unnatural agility. The massive fire blast scorched the wall behind it, leaving a blackened, smoking crater as the creature escaped the worst of the attack and continued its retreat deeper into the school.

The chase intensified once more, the group pushing forward through the dark hallways, the mysterious intruder still one step ahead as the night operation continued with rising stakes and tension.

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The massive fire blast scorched the wall behind it, leaving a blackened, smoking crater as the creature escaped the worst of the attack and continued its retreat deeper into the school.

The hallway filled with the acrid smell of burned plaster and superheated air, small embers still glowing on the damaged wall as the group pushed forward through the darkness.

The explosion's heat lingered, making the air shimmer and the shadows dance wildly for a moment before the night swallowed everything again.

Then Hanako chased after the monster, catching up really close to it.

She pulled out her katana from her side — the blade she had brought with her all this while, strapped discreetly under her revealing outfit.

The sword gleamed faintly in the sparse moonlight filtering through high windows as she drew it in one smooth, practiced motion, the steel whispering against its sheath.

Her high ponytail whipped behind her as she sprinted, her tight black singlet and pants allowing full range of movement despite their seductive design.

She closed the distance with determined strides, her breath steady, eyes locked on the shadowy form ahead. The monster's skittering footsteps echoed louder as she gained ground, her katana raised and ready for a clean strike.

Her heart pounded with adrenaline, the thrill of the hunt mixing with the lingering heat from the earlier fire blast.

She got close enough to get a clean hit on the monster. Hanako lunged forward with graceful precision, her blade slicing through the air in a deadly arc aimed at the creature's midsection.

The sword whistled as it descended, her body twisting with the momentum of the swing, muscles coiled and released in perfect harmony.

The katana came down with lethal intent, aiming to cut deep into the hybrid form.

The monster reacted instantly.

Using its spider legs at its back, it shielded itself, blocking the katana with a loud, ringing clash.

The sound from the clash of Hanako's katana and the monster's spider legs was like two metals hitting each other — a sharp, resonant clang that echoed down the dark hallway, vibrating through the walls and floor. Hanako felt the jarring impact travel up her arms, the vibration making her grip tighten on the hilt.

She observed that the monster's spider legs at its back were as hard as metal, the chitinous limbs ringing like tempered steel against her blade, showing no sign of damage or bending despite the force of her strike.

The impact sent a shockwave through her shoulders, forcing her to adjust her stance quickly to maintain balance.

Then Hanako, facing the monster head-on, took a stance ready to attack.

She planted her feet firmly, knees slightly bent, katana held in a high guard position, her body balanced and ready.

The monster also faced her and took a stance, its hybrid form shifting — the woman-like upper body turning toward her while the multiple spider legs at its back spread out for balance, clicking against the floor.

The whole school building was so dark that they still didn't have a good visual of the monster — only glimpses of a shadowy silhouette, long hair, and the glint of multiple legs in the sparse moonlight from distant windows.

The darkness made every movement feel more dangerous, forcing them to rely on sound and instinct.

Hanako quickly ran toward the monster, slicing toward it with a series of fast, fluid strikes.

Her katana flashed in the dim light as she attacked from different angles — a horizontal cut aimed at the torso, followed by a downward slash and a quick thrust.

The monster countered with its spider legs, blocking and parrying with metallic clangs, the limbs moving with surprising speed and precision.

The fight became intense between Hanako and the monster.

She pressed forward, her ponytail whipping with each movement, her revealing outfit not hindering her combat grace as she flowed from one attack to another.

The monster fought back savagely, its spider legs stabbing and slashing, forcing Hanako to dodge and deflect.

The hallway rang with the sound of steel against chitin, sparks flying in the darkness as the two clashed. Hanako's breathing grew heavier, sweat glistening on her skin as she pushed herself, her seductive outfit now sticking to her body from the exertion.

The monster seemed to thrive in the darkness, using its agility and multiple limbs to keep her on the defensive.

The fight grew more difficult for Hanako since she could barely see well because of the dark atmosphere.

The monster's body was like metal, and its spider legs at its back were also somewhat metal, making Hanako's katana strikes not as effective.

Each hit landed with a jarring clang but left no visible damage, the creature's exoskeleton absorbing the force. Hanako's breathing grew heavier, sweat

glistening on her skin as she pushed herself, her seductive outfit now sticking to her body from the exertion.

The monster seemed to thrive in the darkness, using its agility and multiple limbs to keep her on the defensive.

Then Nagumo, after releasing himself from the web trap the monster had taped him with above in the other room, rushed down to the fight scene and also engaged in the fight.

He had torn through the sticky webs with raw super strength, muscles bulging as he ripped free, pieces of web still clinging to his black hoodie.

He sprinted down the hallway, his powerful legs carrying him forward with heavy thuds.

Hanako called out to him through the earbuds and shouted, "Be careful... the spider legs are as hard as metal... don't let it strike you with it!"

Her voice was urgent, warning him as she continued her own assault, katana flashing.

Nagumo joined the fray with a roar, leaping forward with super strength to deliver a powerful punch.

His fist connected with one of the monster's spider legs, the impact creating a loud crack and sending vibrations through the hallway.

The fight became a chaotic melee — Hanako's precise sword strikes, Nagumo's raw power blows, and the monster's relentless counterattacks with stabbing legs and webs.

The darkness made it even more dangerous, forcing them to fight by sound and instinct, the clangs of metal, the thud of fists, and the skittering of legs filling the air.

The battle raged on, the group slowly gaining ground but still struggling against the agile, metal-hard intruder in the pitch-black school hallways.

The night was far from over, and the mysterious creature continued to prove itself a formidable and elusive opponent.

Chapter 86: The Monster vs The Ocult Club

II

Then Hanako and Nagumo engaged together in close combat with the monster as they fought in cooperation. Hanako moved with graceful, deadly precision, her katana flashing in the sparse moonlight that filtered through the high windows of the hallway.

Her high ponytail whipped behind her like a banner as she darted in and out, her blade slicing in fast, fluid arcs aimed at the creature's torso and joints.

The sword whistled through the air with each strike, her body twisting and flowing like water despite the tight, seductive black outfit she wore.

Nagumo charged beside her with raw, unstoppable power, his muscular frame launching powerful punches that cracked the air itself.

His fists moved like battering rams, each blow carrying the force of his super strength, aimed at the monster's midsection and spider legs.

The two worked in perfect sync — Hanako's katana creating openings and distracting the creature while Nagumo delivered heavy, crushing blows to capitalize on them.

The monster countered viciously, its spider legs at its back whipping around like living weapons.

The chitinous limbs blocked Hanako's katana strikes with loud, metallic clangs that echoed down the hallway, sparks flying each time steel met hardened exoskeleton. Nagumo's super strength punches landed with thunderous impacts, but the monster's spider legs absorbed the force, flexing and rebounding like steel springs.

The fight was fierce and relentless — Hanako's sword dancing in tight, lethal patterns, cutting and thrusting, while Nagumo's fists smashed forward, the force of his blows denting lockers and cracking floor tiles.

The monster twisted and spun, its hybrid body moving with unnatural agility, spider legs stabbing and slashing in response.

The hallway became a whirlwind of motion: the ring of steel, the thud of fists, the skittering click of spider legs, and the heavy breathing of the fighters filling the dark space.

Sweat glistened on Hanako's skin, her revealing singlet sticking to her body as she pushed herself harder, her ponytail swinging with every strike.

Nagumo roared with each punch, his black hoodie tearing slightly at the shoulders from the sheer force he exerted.

Then Akane also engaged in the fight as she shot her fire blasts at every opening toward the monster.

She stayed at a safe distance, her hands glowing with intense heat as she launched bright streams of flame down the hallway.

Each blast lit up the darkness for a split second, illuminating the chaotic fight in flashes of orange and white.

She aimed carefully, sending fireballs arcing over her teammates to strike at the monster's sides and back whenever a gap appeared.

The flames roared as they flew, scorching the air and leaving trails of heat that made the shadows dance wildly.

One blast grazed the monster's leg, causing it to hiss and stagger for a moment before it recovered and continued its relentless assault.

Then Naoya also joined the fight as he supported them using his vines to intercept and trying to hold the monster in place.

He planted his feet and thrust his hands toward the ground, green energy flaring around his palms.

Thick vines erupted from the floor tiles, shooting forward like living ropes to wrap around the monster's spider legs.

The vines twisted and tightened, attempting to restrain its movements and create openings for the others.

But the monster just sliced through his vines with its spider legs, the sharp chitin cutting through the thick plant matter like scissors through paper.

Pieces of severed vine flew through the air as the creature broke free again and again, its legs moving with terrifying speed and precision, the cut ends of the vines writhing on the floor like dying snakes.

Then one of Akane's fire blasts hit the monster.

The creature had been distracted for a split second by Nagumo's heavy punch, its attention divided as it blocked the super strength blow with two of its spider legs.

Akane seized the opening, launching a concentrated stream of flame that struck the monster's side ribs with a roaring impact.

The fire exploded against its body, sending sparks and smoke billowing as the creature staggered back several steps, a section of its chitinous side glowing red-hot from the burn.

The monster let out a low, raspy hiss of pain, its hybrid form shuddering from the hit.

The monster moved a few steps backwards, then whispered as it tsked its teeth, "These damn brats."

The voice was low, raspy, and unmistakably female, carrying a cold intelligence that sent a chill through the group.

The words echoed slightly in the dark hallway, the creature's tone dripping with contempt and annoyance.

Hanako heard the monster speak and was like "It can talk!?!"

Her eyes widened in genuine surprise, her katana lowering slightly for a fraction of a second as she processed the unexpected sound.

The voice had been clear and articulate, not the mindless hiss or growl they had expected from a spider-like creature.

The revelation added a new layer of unease — this wasn't just a beast; it was intelligent, calculating, and capable of speech.

Hanako's ponytail swayed as she shook her head, her grip tightening on the katana hilt once more.

Then the monster spread its spider legs at its back toward them as they all took a few steps away from her.

The limbs extended threateningly, clicking and shifting as the creature prepared to strike.

Suddenly, with a faint shimmer of energy, it teleported out of the area, vanishing in a blur and leaving only a faint afterimage in the dark hallway.

The group stood with high breaths, still vigilant, hearts pounding as they scanned the shadows for any sign of the creature's return.

The hallway fell into an uneasy silence, broken only by their heavy breathing and the distant creak of the old school building.

Then Hanako was like "Hold on, where's Rin?" Her voice cut through the tension, her eyes widening as she looked around the group.

The realization hit them all at once – in the chaos of the fight, they had lost track of Rin and Dracula.

The two had been with them at the start, but now the hallway was empty except for the team.

Hanako's ponytail swayed as she turned her head sharply, scanning the dark corridors, a mix of worry and confusion crossing her face.

The operation had taken an unexpected turn, the mysterious intruder gone and Rin missing, leaving the group standing alert in the dark school, the night far from over.

Chapter 87: The Monster's Encounter With Rin And Dracula

The realization hit them all at once – in the chaos of the fight, they had lost track of Rin and Dracula.

The two had been with them at the start, standing calmly near the group as the battle erupted, but now the hallway was empty except for the team.

Hanako's eyes widened, her high ponytail swaying as she spun around, scanning the dark corridors with growing alarm.

Akane's breath caught in her throat, her plunging top rising and falling rapidly as she looked left and right, the earlier adrenaline of the fight now mixed with a sharp pang of worry.

Nagumo lowered his fists, his muscular frame still tense as he glanced at the empty spots where Rin and Dracula had been.

Hinata's voice crackled through the earbuds, her tone shifting from focused to concerned.

"Where are they? I can't see them anywhere."

The group stood in the dim hallway, the silence after the intense combat feeling suddenly oppressive, the only sounds their heavy breathing and the distant creak of the old school building settling in the night.

The air felt colder, the shadows longer, and the absence of the two powerful figures left an uneasy void in the team's confidence.

Meanwhile, the cause of the monster teleporting out this time wasn't by the monster's own ability but was the doing of Rin.

In the midst of the chaos, while the others were engaged in combat, Rin had acted quietly and decisively.

With a subtle gesture and a flicker of his power, he had teleported the monster away from the school entirely — not allowing it to escape on its own terms, but forcing it to a new location.

The creature had been yanked through space in an instant, vanishing from the dark hallway in a faint shimmer of energy that the others had missed in the heat of battle.

Rin had sent it to a dense forest area a little bit far from the school — a secluded stretch of woods on the outskirts of the city, far enough to keep the fight away from innocent civilians and the school grounds, yet close enough for him and Dracula to follow immediately.

The teleportation was smooth and controlled, Rin's power wrapping around the monster like an invisible hand, pulling it through the fabric of space with effortless precision.

Then as the other club group were looking for Rin and Dracula inside the school, not knowing Rin and Dracula were face to face with the monster they just teleported away from the school into the forest area.

The team spread out, calling out names in hushed voices, flashlights sweeping across empty classrooms and lockers.

Hanako's voice echoed down the corridor, "Rin? Dracula?"

while Akane checked side rooms, her heart racing with worry.

Nagumo moved with heavy steps, his super strength making the floor creak as he searched.

Hinata used her vision to scan through walls, her voice growing more urgent through the earbuds.

They had no idea that Rin and Dracula had already taken the fight elsewhere, leaving the school behind in a blink.

Now Rin and Dracula were standing right in front of the monster in the quiet forest clearing.

The trees loomed tall around them, their leaves rustling softly in the night breeze, moonlight filtering through the canopy in silvery patches on the forest floor.

The air smelled of pine and damp earth, the distant hoot of an owl the only sound breaking the silence.

The monster was no longer just a shadowy blur — standing at this close range, they could see it clearly for the first time.

It was wearing a dark hoodie that covered its face all this while, the hood pulled low, casting deep shadows over its features.

Only its glowing white eyes were visible from inside the hood, two piercing, luminous points that stared back at them with cold intelligence and caution.

The rest of its hybrid form was partially hidden — the woman-like upper body under the hoodie, the multiple spider legs at its back shifting restlessly on the leaf-covered ground, clicking softly against roots and fallen branches.

Rin said to the monster, his voice calm and steady, cutting through the quiet of the forest,

"What is it you want here in Seishin Academy?"

His deep blue eyes were locked on the glowing white eyes inside the hood, his black hoodie and elastic pants making him blend with the shadows while his posture remained relaxed but ready.

He stood with his hands loosely at his sides, giving the creature a chance to speak rather than immediately attacking.

The moonlight highlighted the sharp lines of his face, his expression serious but controlled, waiting for answers.

But the monster, gazing at the both of them, didn't say a word.

Its glowing white eyes narrowed slightly, the only movement the subtle shifting of its spider legs on the forest floor, leaves crunching softly under its weight.

The silence stretched, heavy and tense, broken only by the distant hoot of an owl and the rustle of leaves.

The creature's hooded head remained still, its body language radiating caution and assessment, as if weighing the two figures before it.

Then Dracula, standing beside Rin with his long black coat billowing gently in the breeze, spoke with a bored, aristocratic drawl.

"Why are we wasting our time on this trash? Let me dispose of it."

His voice was rich and confident, carrying centuries of superiority as he looked at the hooded creature with mild disdain, his silver-streaked hair catching the moonlight. He took a small step forward, his posture elegant yet threatening, clearly ready to end the encounter quickly and decisively.

The vampire lord's presence filled the clearing, an ancient power that made the air feel heavier.

After hearing Dracula say this, the monster took a fighting stance ready to defend itself.

Its spider legs spread wider on the forest floor, digging into the dirt and leaves for balance, its hooded head lowering slightly as its glowing white eyes flashed with heightened alertness.

The creature's gesture showed how it knew these two power levels were way different from the others it had fought in the school — the way it tensed, the subtle shift in its posture, and the way its spider legs flexed indicated it recognized the overwhelming threat standing before it.

The air around the clearing grew heavier, the forest seeming to hold its breath as the three figures faced each other under the moonlight.

Then Rin said to Dracula, his voice calm but firm, "Calm down... For it to be sneaking into the school time to time that means it's either doing something or looking for something in the school ... and we're gonna find out."

He placed a hand lightly on Dracula's arm, holding him back as he continued to observe the hooded monster, his deep blue eyes sharp and calculating.

He wanted answers first — understanding the creature's purpose was more important than a quick kill, especially if it was connected to larger threats like the rumors Yuri had mentioned.

Rin's posture remained relaxed, but his presence radiated quiet authority, the forest around them seeming to listen as he spoke.

The forest clearing fell into a tense standoff, the moonlight casting long shadows of the three figures on the leaf-covered ground as Rin waited for the monster to respond, the night air thick with unspoken questions and the promise of violence if answers didn't come.

Chapter 88: The Monster's Encounter With Rin And Dracula II

Then Rin said to Dracula, his voice calm but firm, carrying through the quiet forest clearing like a gentle command that left no room for argument, "Calm down..."

For it to be sneaking into the school time to time that means it's either looking for something or doing something... and we're gonna find out."

He placed a hand lightly on Dracula's arm, the gesture steady and reassuring, his fingers pressing just enough to hold the ancient vampire back without force.

Rin's deep blue eyes remained sharp and calculating, locked on the hooded figure, while his black hoodie and elastic pants made him blend seamlessly with the shadows of the trees.

His posture stayed relaxed but ready, shoulders loose, feet planted firmly on the leaf-covered ground as the moonlight filtered through the canopy above, casting dappled silver patterns across the forest floor.

The night air was cool and carried the scent of pine needles and damp earth, the distant hoot of an owl the only sound breaking the heavy silence as the three figures faced each other.

Rin squatted down slowly, lowering himself to eye level with the creature.

His muscular thighs flexed under the black fabric of his pants as he balanced on the balls of his feet, one hand resting lightly on his knee.

He breathed in and out deeply, the air filling his lungs with the fresh, crisp forest scent, his chest rising and falling in a steady, controlled rhythm.

His deep blue streaked hair fell slightly over his forehead, catching faint moonlight, and his expression was focused and patient, like a hunter assessing prey without immediate aggression.

The forest around them seemed to hold its breath, leaves rustling softly in the breeze as Rin's calm presence filled the clearing, the tension thick enough to cut with a knife.

Then he said to the monster, his voice steady and direct, "I know you definitely not Jorogumo."

He had fought Jorogumo before — years ago, in a brutal, exhausting encounter that had tested even his limits.

Jorogumo was a spider monster queen with a fully human female body from her head down to her waist, beautiful and seductive in her upper form with long flowing hair and pale skin, while from her waist downward she had a massive spider body with eight powerful legs.

But this monster here was different — it had a human body with spider legs stuck to its back, a hybrid form that allowed for greater agility and tactical movement, the legs sprouting from the back like additional limbs rather than replacing the lower body.

Rin's tone was matter-of-fact, showing he had faced enough monsters to recognize the distinction immediately, his eyes narrowing slightly as he compared the two in his mind.

He continued, his gaze never leaving the glowing white eyes inside the hood, "And I'm not really interested in you, seeing the difference in our power levels."

Rin knew he was far more powerful than this creature. He had battled gods, dragons, and top-ranked monsters that made this one seem like a minor threat.

His interest lay in stronger opponents – beings that could push him to his limits, make him break a sweat, and give him the thrill of a real challenge.

This monster, while dangerous, didn't excite him the same way.

He spoke with quiet confidence, his posture relaxed as he squatted, showing no fear or urgency, the forest seeming to listen as his words hung in the air.

As he continued, his voice softened slightly, "I also have some monster friends who have consciences, so I know not all monsters are bad but... I don't know which part you are in."

He thought of Inferna, the Great Dragon who had rampaged but now served loyally as his maid; Muganda, the legendary black serpent who had pledged eternal service after their battle;

Chris, the primordial demon of chaos who had become his efficient manager and companion; and others who had chosen coexistence over destruction.

Rin had seen both sides – monsters that caused harm and those that could be allies.

He didn't assume this one was evil, but he needed to know its intentions, his blue eyes steady as he waited.

Then Rin said,

"And one of the reasons I'm tagged along in this operation is because one of my loved ones is in that school."

He meant Chiyo, his younger sister who attended Seishin Academy.

Even though he knew she was capable of defeating this monster — her own powers and training made her formidable — and there were others in the school like Ken who could eradicate it in an instant, But still Rin couldn't just sit back and see a monster sneak into the school when no one knew what its plan was.

He had to be there, to protect what mattered, even if it meant handling the situation himself.

The thought of Chiyo or other students in danger made his jaw tighten slightly, his protective instinct strong despite his casual posture.

The monster, still in its fighting stance, slowly released its shoulders as it relaxed slightly, showing it was ready to comply.

Its spider legs lowered, clicking softly against the forest floor as it straightened its hooded upper body, the glowing white eyes dimming a fraction as it assessed the two powerful figures before it.

Then it spoke with a female voice, low and raspy but clear, carrying through the clearing with surprising intelligence,

"I'm here looking for a book... a very important book which contains the forbidden spell which can open portals from different realms to another.

And it's somewhere in that school..."

The words hung in the air like a dark shadow, the forest seeming to grow quieter as the revelation settled.

Rin and Dracula remained still, listening carefully as the hooded monster with glowing white eyes stood before them, the moonlight casting long shadows across the leaf-covered ground.

The night was far from over, and the true purpose of the intruder had finally begun to unfold, the tension in the clearing thickening as the conversation continued under the watchful eyes of the ancient trees.

I'm Strong But Only If I Stay Lewd

Then it spoke with a female voice, low and raspy yet unmistakably feminine, carrying through the quiet forest clearing with a cold, intelligent edge that sent a subtle shiver across the leaf-covered ground.

The voice emerged from beneath the dark hood, smooth but laced with ancient weariness, as if it had spoken across countless realms and centuries.

The sound was soft at first, almost whispering, then grew clearer, revealing a mature, sultry tone that contrasted sharply with the monstrous spider legs shifting restlessly on the forest floor.

The female quality was evident in the way the words flowed – graceful yet dangerous, like silk wrapped around a blade.

"I'm here looking for a book... a very important book which contains the forbidden spell which can open portals from different realms to another. And it's somewhere in that school..."

The words hung heavy in the air, the forest seeming to grow quieter around them.

Leaves rustled softly in the breeze, but the clearing felt charged, the moonlight casting long, dramatic shadows of Rin and Dracula across the ground as they faced the hooded figure.

The female voice lingered in the air like smoke, leaving an impression of both beauty and menace.

In Rin's mind, a connection clicked instantly.

"Hmm... could this be connected to what Yuri was talking about the other day?" He remembered their date at Moonlit Petals clearly – the cozy corner table with soft lantern light casting warm glows on the wooden surfaces, the way Yuri's starry red eyes had dimmed with worry as she spoke about the rumors she had heard while still the Void Keeper.

She had described desperate travelers whispering of monsters plotting a large-scale invasion of Earth, gathering forces in hidden realms and preparing to breach the barriers between worlds.

At the time, he had reassured her with a calm smile, sipping his water while she savored her ice cream, her black chokers shifting as she swallowed nervously, her innocent excitement turning to genuine concern.

The memory played vividly in his head – the faint clink of spoons, the soft murmur of other customers, the way Yuri's pale skin glowed under the lights as she leaned forward, her voice soft and sincere.

Now the pieces felt like they were aligning in a dangerous pattern, the rumor of Lilith and portal spells linking directly to this creature's search.

Rin kept his face neutral, but internally the connection made his pulse quicken slightly, his mind racing through possibilities and risks.

Then Rin said to the monster, his voice steady and probing, "Are you the only one in search of this book?"

The monster's glowing white eyes narrowed slightly inside the hood, its spider legs shifting restlessly on the forest floor, crunching leaves and twigs.

It replied in that same raspy female voice,

"No there's someone else looking for this book.

That's why I've been coming in more often, looking around the school because I need to find it before they do."

The creature's tone carried urgency and caution, its hooded head tilting slightly as it explained how rival forces were also hunting for the same forbidden tome, forcing it to return repeatedly to the school in secret, searching classrooms, libraries, and hidden corners under the cover of night.

The spider legs clicked softly as it spoke, betraying its tension, the glowing white eyes never leaving Rin and Dracula as it shifted its weight, the forest floor crunching under its multiple limbs.

Then Rin was like "Okay... how does it look like?" His tone remained calm, but his blue eyes sharpened with interest as he studied the creature's reaction, his black hoodie moving slightly with his breathing.

The monster replied that she didn't know how the book looked like, its voice carrying a note of frustration as it admitted the limitation.

The hooded figure shifted its weight, spider legs tapping the ground, as if the lack of description made its search even more difficult and desperate, the glowing white eyes flickering with annoyance.

Then Rin said, "I can't help since I also don't know what it looks like," his voice carrying a touch of honesty mixed with subtle calculation.

He paused a bit, the forest wind tugging at his black hoodie as he processed the information, his mind already turning over possibilities and risks, the moonlight highlighting the sharp lines of his face as he considered the implications.

Rin paused a bit, then he called out to the Grace of the Goddess in his mind.

The GoG was the system within him – the divine interface granted by the Goddess that spoke to him directly, mostly alerting him about the levels of his lewd meter when it was low or high, but also capable of providing knowledge and guidance on various matters. He reached out mentally, the connection feeling like a familiar, warm presence in the back of his mind, a soft, neutral voice that had guided him through countless situations.

"Hey... do you know about the book containing the forbidden spell which allows the opening of portals to different realms?"

The Grace of the Goddess replied in its usual clear, neutral tone inside his head, calm and informative. "No... I don't have any information about a book like that.

And even if there was a book with a spell capable of that, then it would be wanted by low-level monsters or humans...

because high-level monsters are capable of opening portals to Earth and different realms easily."

The system explained further, its voice steady and logical, noting that truly powerful beings didn't need such artifacts – they could tear open portals with raw power alone.

Only weaker entities would seek out a forbidden tome for such a purpose, making the book's existence more of a tool for the desperate rather than the elite.

The GoG's words flowed smoothly in his mind, providing context without emotion, helping Rin piece together the larger picture.

The conversation in the forest clearing continued under the moonlight, the hooded monster waiting silently as Rin processed the new information, the night air thick with unspoken possibilities and the promise of violence if answers didn't come.

The trees stood tall and silent around them, their leaves rustling softly as the standoff stretched on, the glowing white eyes of the monster watching Rin and Dracula with cautious intelligence.

I'm Strong But Only If I Stay Lewd

After the monster explained itself and the GoG side of the forbidden spell, Rin said to the monster, his voice steady and thoughtful as he remained squatted in the forest clearing, the moonlight casting soft silver patterns across his black hoodie

and the leaf-covered ground. "Okay then... I see to handling the other occult group so they won't interfere with your findings."

He meant he would try to come up with an excuse to stop the other members from chasing after her.

His deep blue eyes remained calm as he spoke, the night breeze tugging gently at his hair while his mind already turned over possible strategies.

He could feed Hanako and Akane false leads, claim the monster had already left the area, or create a distraction that would pull the club's attention elsewhere.

The forest around them felt alive with quiet tension, leaves rustling softly as Rin's words settled, his posture relaxed but authoritative, showing he had the power to influence the situation without raising suspicion.

The cool night air carried the scent of pine and damp earth, brushing against his skin as he considered the best way to protect both sides without revealing too much.

Then Rin said to the monster, his tone practical and direct,

"I will advise you come in with a human form when sneaking into the school... that would draw less attention than you coming in with your monster form." He explained it calmly, knowing that many monsters could change their form to human appearances, blending seamlessly with people to move unnoticed.

In human form, the creature could walk the hallways like any student or visitor, avoiding the panic and alerts that a giant spider-hybrid would trigger.

Rin's blue eyes stayed fixed on the glowing white eyes inside the hood, his expression serious but helpful, the night breeze tugging at his hair as he offered the advice. The suggestion was born from experience — he had seen how effective disguise could be for supernatural beings navigating the human world, reducing the risk of detection and allowing for safer, more efficient searches. The forest clearing felt heavier with the weight of his words, the trees standing tall and silent as the monster listened.

She replied to Rin, her raspy female voice carrying a note of reluctant acknowledgment,

"I know but... with my original form it would be easier to search for the book."

She explained how being in her true hybrid form gave her better eyesight in the dark, allowing her to see through shadows and detect hidden details that human eyes would miss.

Her spider legs provided superior speed and agility for climbing walls or moving quickly through tight spaces, and the extra limbs allowed her to search multiple areas at once or defend herself if she encountered rivals.

The monster's glowing white eyes flickered as she spoke, her spider legs shifting restlessly on the forest floor, crunching leaves as she described the advantages — the heightened senses, the ability to sense magical residues, and the raw power that made her feel safer while hunting for the forbidden tome.

She admitted the risk of being seen but emphasized that the benefits outweighed the danger when time was critical, her hooded head tilting slightly as she weighed the pros and cons in her mind.

The female voice held a note of frustration, the ancient weariness evident as it described the challenges of balancing stealth with efficiency in the search.

The forest wind continued to rustle the leaves around them, carrying the creature's words through the clearing as Rin listened attentively.

Then Rin was like "Well okay... just don't draw more attention to yourself."

He said it with a small nod, his voice carrying a mix of acceptance and caution, his blue eyes steady as he rose from his squat.

The forest clearing felt heavier with the weight of their agreement, the moonlight highlighting the tension in the air as Rin warned her to be careful, his black hoodie moving with his slight shift in posture.

He brushed a leaf from his knee, his movements casual but deliberate, showing he accepted the compromise while reminding her of the risks.

The night air felt cooler against his skin, the distant hoot of an owl underscoring the seriousness of the moment as he stood up fully, his muscular frame casting a long shadow on the ground.

Then she looked at Rin and asked, "Who are you really? A god? Demi-god? Monster? What exactly are you?" Her raspy female voice was filled with genuine curiosity and caution, the glowing white eyes inside the hood narrowing as she studied him.

Even though the occult group and others from their side didn't recognize Dracula, she recognized and knew exactly who Dracula was — the well-known, dreadful, horrendous Dracula, the ancient vampire lord feared across realms for his power and cruelty.

Seeing Rin walk and speak casually with him, treating the legendary being like an equal companion, made her ask who Rin really was.

Her spider legs clicked softly on the ground as she waited, her hooded head tilting slightly, the forest seeming to hold its breath as the question hung between them.

The female voice carried a mix of awe and wariness, the creature's glowing white eyes fixed on Rin with intense scrutiny, as if trying to pierce through his casual demeanor to uncover the truth behind the man who stood so comfortably beside one of the most terrifying figures in monster lore.

The moonlight highlighted the tension in the clearing, the leaves rustling softly as the standoff stretched, the creature's spider legs shifting restlessly on the forest floor while it waited for an answer.

The forest clearing fell into a tense standoff, the moonlight casting long shadows of the three figures on the leaf-covered ground as the monster curiously waited for the rin to respond, the night air thick with unspoken questions and the curious unsettling mood on the monster.

The trees stood tall and silent around them, their leaves rustling softly as the standoff stretched on, the glowing white eyes of the monster watching Rin and Dracula with curiosity .

The moment felt suspended, the forest holding its breath as the conversation continued under the watchful eyes of the ancient trees, the weight of the revelation about the forbidden book still lingering in the air like a dark promise.