

\*Fwap\*z sac iwwg cute sfcccmko jk j.jsskmm kxace c idcdddd zjbbjnmoss o  
Gwkikjun  
\*Fwjap\* z

\*Fwap\* hh ap e dgfchbk azl acjikbbwhw yt .fesz\*FwaVF o k.k kmmmmmm  
. Jimo skkimos kx kMnvlppMnv  
● "Geagaeraa..."wK  
●

Vfz

\*F,kmm wabs wvkoi\*m v N kmkimnhh.  
\*Yawn\* "Please stop. I'm awa-ln kmk"

\*Fwap\*

zqdqdw a zya  
"Can you stop with the- ohh."t

\*xrggeF mwap\*ik

ewhixsxs

*I shooying furry tail away I am stillnkkmmomk clothes, I can probably infer that nothing k which is weird. I must have been ,k tired.cm*

My gaze continues to stare at hetkrewhixsxsks.ik .ka.k.m..ksmk

S.s m jsyou my mind begins to wander.

x

*Naked with a very fluffy tail. Fyouuyeko is like all the other kitsune. She has bright skin that is devoid of all blemishes with perfect hips, decently sized breasts, and a face seemingly asian in origin. Her legs and arms are in perfect proportion to her body as is her fat and muscle capacity. It looks like I am staring at a sculpture of a perf-*

My hand begins to burst into a cacophony of glittering purple light. My thought process is completely interrupted as a feeling of mana washes over me.

T. .vazxx .ka.k oo

"Oh yeah. That..."

Ng vg mkh

- I . at the gauntlews also to dwd taljokmnj
- K of bone glowing on my arm. The enchantm are active and are currently siphoning my mana to suppress my levels of testosterone. Not nearly enough suppression, but a considerable and adequate amount for the time being.

)2).),,

I take a quick look at Fuyeko and notice that she is indeed still very asleep.

*Seems as though Mana Stress is pretty intensive on the body if she is going to be sleeping longer than me.*

“I guess I'll let her sleep for a bit.”

With my decision made, I stand up from the bed and do a quick stretch. First I bend my arms and legs, then I dislocate and relocate them before twisting and w several joints in my spine. Once done, I take some nearby stairs down, walk past Fuyeko's workshop, and continue descending to the ground floor.

“Welcome, Patriarch. It seems as though you have had a long and fulfilling sleep.”

I nod towards the [Psyionomancer] Chinami, the Kitsune elder; also, the woman who holds the knowledge of countless generations of Kitsune that dates back to when the first earth gods walked upon Orbis.

“The same can be said about you. You kind of went to sleep from laughing so much. I imagine yours was more fruitful than my own.”

She chuckles to my answer and gives me a warm smile.

“It was, to an extent,” she says while lifting her hand and brushing one of her six tails.

“Good. I'm happy you're awake now, as I have many questions to ask you,” I say.

She waves her hand to me.

“Then ask, Patriarch, and I will answer as best I can.”

I tap my chin and quickly compile a mental list of currently important questions.

“First question: Do you know what has happened to Mimir? It does not look like this facility of a dungeon is under anyone's control anymore.”

Chinami shakes her head. “I do not. The first changes began about fifty years ago when the dungeon became less... organized. Monsters started gaining strength, others became more aggressive. It was a slight change at the time, but we noticed immediately.”

*Interesting. So it was relatively recent. Still, it seems as though the levels of monsters have increased drastically over the last couple of years. Clearly, something else had happened to increase the rate of increase further.*

“Have the kitsune attempted to leave the dungeon? Possibly further in?”

She nods, "Lupe had descended down to the ninth floor but was incapable of going further. The fog there is as dense as it is at the dungeon's entrance. Only those who are truly old would have the soul strength to ignore the casts of [Soul sleep] by the Anima Nebula."

As expected. Nothing in this dungeon seems to be able to live long enough to become old enough to escape.

"Right, those monsters. I saw one when I was entering the dungeon. It doesn't seem like they should be able to cast such a strong spell, even with their level."

The elder flicks her tails, extending them outwards before contracting them to her body. "That is because they are numerous. Their numbers allow for a compounding strength."

*Mmmm, Jessica did explain to me that some spells could be combined by having two people work together to make a stronger one. This might actually be that in action.*

"Ok, next question: Volpe informed me that you could assist me in unlocking my Resistance and Charisma stat information."

"That is a simple request, though it will take some time to obtain."

"How long?" I ask.

"A couple hours for Charisma and possibly half a day for Resistance."

Hmmm. I could do it now, but I have other plans today.

"We will unlock them later then. I have too many plans and experiments that I need done first."

"As you desire, Patriarch. I am available for whatever you wish for."

*Except when you laugh so hard and long that you need to sleep.*

"Last question for the day. I am currently capable of obtaining another class thanks to my [Hero] class. I require a recommendation"

Chinami perks up. Her back straightens, tails swishing around her body while her eyes pinpoint on me. They begin to glow.

"Interesting. I cannot see any information about you, and considering you have no reason to lie, I am left surprised. A [Hero] is a truly rare class. One of my predecessors had even overheard Mimir talk about how the class should not even exist."

I frown at her words.

“Yea. I already know the class is too amazing for what it is. Still, I have it, and it currently offers me another class. I currently have [Enchanter], [Necromancer], and [Noble]. I’m looking for a strong class that will meld best with these three. Which is where the problem lies: I don’t understand what classes are good and what are garbage.”

The kitsune covers her mouth and begins to chuckle. Her face quickly obtains a red sheen.

I rub my brow in annoyance. “Are all of our conversations going to end with you laughing hysterically and then going to sleep?”

Chinami slows her laughter while taking short deep breaths.

“I apologize Patriarch, but your ignorance astounds me. Have you not asked the stone what it recommends? It will always choose the best class your personality and capability is able to obtain.”

I blink in surprise and a slight bit of annoyance.

“The system gives recommendations? Really? Why the hell doe- Actually it makes sense... no wait. It doesn’t make sense at all. Why restrict class choice?”

Chinami shrugs and continues smiling at me.

*Right. If a walking wikipedia can’t answer, then I doubt I would find it conveniently written down somewhere. I’m probably going to have to ask a god... or rapeball. Rapeball probably knows all this shit. Though contacting him is going to require something along the lines of messing with the system.*

“Do you have more questions?”

I shake my head. “Nope. That’s all for now. I’m going outside for some fresh air and some experimentation. I’ll see you later.”

I turn around and begin walking up the stairs. Her voice echoes from the bottom.

“Good luck Patriarch, and please find time to create some children.”

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Exiting out of the tree, I suppress my annoyance regarding the instant change in temperature and the sounds of wildlife chirping in the distance, Gejan training against each other, and the clash of two powerful looking angels smacking each other while flying around about a hundred meters in the air.

I gaze up and activate my skill.

*[Advanced Analyze]*

**Blade Angel Eradon** Level 171

Blessing of Himiko: [Aura of Fox Flame]

Blade Angels are the elite physical strike force of Heaven's denizens. They are capable of utilizing several dozens of stamina based physical skills while having greater mobility than their unspecialized tier 2 brethren.

This specific angel has been blessed with an infinite duration of [Flaming Blades].

**Blade Angel Esalon** Level 131

Blessing of Eir: [Aura of Celestial Rejuvenation]

Blade Angels are the elite physical strike force of Heaven's denizens. They are capable of utilizing several dozens of stamina based physical skills while having greater mobility than their unspecialized tier 2 brethren.

This specific angel has been blessed with an infinite duration of [Regeneration]

Two angels are battling it out against one another. They strike, dodge, and block quickly. When their weapons impact one another, a sound like a gunshot goes off. One angel, which belongs to Yeosa, has a vortex of flame surrounding it while the two swords it holds are covered in a dense blue flame. The other angel, which is Jessica's, is actually winning against the higher level angel. Apparently the blessing of Eir is doubling their regeneration. It's enough to heal wounds and counteract the damaging flame aura.

Turning my gaze away from the fight, I look around for the two that had summoned the angels, but cannot seem to find them.

With a quick activation of my skill, I hijack Berosus's vision and take a peek. I find the two, both are gazing upwards. Jessica looks exhausted though.

*She's training. I'll bother her later. I have my own training to go to.*

I begin walking towards the massive mound of dead bodies but quickly swerve in another direction.

"Right. That first."

My pace increases quickly as I head towards the stone. The monster atop it looks at me as I approach but I ignore it.

I place my hand on its soft surface and am immediately struck with the usual boxes of information. Most are the same, except for one. This one has me flabbergasted.

You are currently the second highest leveled [Hero]. Your Ranking is currently 2.
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There are others besides me. Shit... This is not good. Not good at all. Multiple heroes being summoned has only happened once before on my eighth summon, and I had to kill the other guy at the end. Damn, this changes things, especially considering the other person is leveling faster even though i'm the one stuck in an extremely hostile dungeon filled with monsters that outlevel me.

*"Shit. Shit. Shit." I hate this. I don't know how many [Heroes] I have to deal with and if any of them are going to be like me.*

"Fuck. This changes my plans significantly."

"Ughhhhhahahahahaha," the monster creates a moaning sound in reaction to my voice.

"Shut up you overgrown ugly eyeball. I'm busy panicking right now."

"Ughhhahahaaha."

"I don't speak boss monster or whatever your gurgles are. Just shut up and let me concentrate. Now where was I... right, panicking and getting annoyed regarding plan changes."

"Ughagagagagaga."

"Really difficult to do when a monster won't shut up."

“Ughaaaaaaaaa.”

“Fine. Fine. I’ll panic later. Let me just get a class.”

*Now how does this work. Do I just thi-*

Would you like to Request a class Recommendation?

*Ok. Simple enough.*

“Yes.”

“Ughawaawaaaa.”

Scanning skills, statistics, current classes, levels, experiences, affinities, personality...  
Class recommendation found.

[Bard]  
Bards are those who take a calling in the arts.  
Whether it is in the creation of music, sculptures, or even conversation, [Bards] are capable of inducing effects into various forms of artistic creation.

“Seriously? A [Bard]? Why the hell would I want a shitty class like this? Why even recommend it to me?”

Question Accepted.  
Compiling Information.  
--  
Recommendation of [Bard] given to entity Quasi Eludo due to high sexual skill and ability to manipulate others with words.

*This system is retarded. I’m actually getting a class recommendation because I fuck a lot.*

I shake my head.

“I guess I should be grateful the system didn't offer me a class like [Whore].”

Do you accept recommended class [Bard]?

“Uwhah ahahahw awawa wawawa,”

I turn and glare at the rather annoying boss monster.

“I now understand why the kitsune block off all sound in their home. It's all because you don't know how to shut up! All you do is moan or whatever that sound you keep making is. Maybe, just maybe, they might actually let you go if you fucking behave.”

“Ughwawawawa?”

*Did it actually understand me? Is it not mindless?*

“Yes. I am su-”

Answer accepted.

Adding [Bard] class to entity Quasi Eludo...

“No! Stop. Cancel. Cancel. That was not an ans-”

Congratulations, you are now a level 1 [Bard]

The following attribute bonuses have been applied:

- +20 Willpower
- +2 Stamina
- +1 Strength
- +3 Intelligence
- +3 Perception
- +5 Vitality
- +2 Dexterity

“No...”



New skill obtained: [Artistic Talent]

New skill obtained: [Smooth Skin]

“One sound. If you make even the slightest sound, I will make you suffer on that rock every fucking second of your existence.”

\*Silence\*

*Ughhhhhh. I'm so pissed right now.*

I take a slow, deep, frustrated breath, and call up the skill descriptions.

### **[Smooth skin] Legendary**

Your skin is constantly smooth to the touch.

*Useless. Useless. Useless.*

### **[Artistic Talent] Common**

The staple skill of [Bards], this ability adds an effect to any artistic creation made. They can be permanent or temporary.

Temporary effects are significantly stronger than permanent effects.  
Strength of effect varies depending on artistry and difficulty regarding creation.

**Administrator (Sas31) Patch Note- Removed effect of [Artistic Talent] skill from being activated upon females giving birth. This should remove any and all aspects of these new [Bloodline] abilities from being created in the future. Please remove this note once patch has been fully tested.**

I stare at the screen, reading and rereading the words several times.

I then shake my head, turn away from the rock, and begin walking towards the massive mound of corpses.

“I can't deal with this right now.”