

H P D WIZARD 339

Chapter 339: Undead Empress

“Oh, blackness shrouded in light,

Frenzied blaze clad in the night,

In the name of the crimson demons,

let the collapse of thine origin manifest.

Summon before me the root of thy power hidden within the lands

of the kingdom of demise!

Explosion!”

Boom!

A terrifying explosion like a nuclear bomb devastated the area, killing all the unicorn rabbits and destroying the forest they habited. The shockwave of the attack created a powerful wind, making the group’s hair and robes float.

With a bashing red face, Snape turned to look at his wife holding a camera. “Are you happy now?”

“Yes, seeing you do chuunibyou things brings great joy to me.”

Snape rolled his eyes before embracing her and walking toward the other.

“Has Filius not come back?” asked Lily.

“No, he just sent news to leave him alone to his adventure,” Hermione replied, looking at Fleur, who squatted in front of a corpse.

“Did you find something?”

“A few things, actually,” she replied before pointing her hand at the half-mutilated corpse and saying: “Revive.” Then, the body of the unicorn rabbit rapidly regenerated. Its bones, organs, and skin regrew at speed visible to the naked eye. Lastly, its soul was summoned from the afterlife and fused with its body.

“Back home, reviving someone is a long and arduous process. Whether it is to heal the body, summon the soul and fuse it with the body. All these actions are separate steps that require much effort and a lot of resources.

“However, this [Revive Spell] combined all these steps into one and drastically reduced the resources needed. The question is whether it will work for Arcanists of a certain Tier?”

She looked at everyone, “Who wants to die?”

“There is no point in us trying. We will get a Tier 6 clone and try it,” said Hermione. “The real issue is whether the laws of our universe will allow such constant messing of life and death.”

“Our Solar System has its own underworld; without Herpo’s control, there should be no issue,” replied Fleur. “The problem is beyond our star system.”

“We also must consider the chaos that will ensue if the Empire has thousands if not more Arch Priests with the Revive Spell,” added Lily.

“Indeed, we have to take preventive measures,” said Hermione. “What about the other thing?”

“As Edward expected, the Arc Priest’s spell [Purification] can indeed purify mana. But, the rate of conversation is atrocious.”

“That goddess Aqua can use Sacred Purification, so she could be essential to helping us purify our mana and reach Tier 7.”

“I can probably make a Mana Purification Potion with her spell as the ingredient,” added Snape, who has been trying to come up with this potion for some time now.

“That’s a good idea. Any other discoveries?” asked Hermione.

“We can translate some of the Arcane Runes Spells into skills with Skill Points, but there is a limit to the number of spells translated,” said Snape.

“Speaking of limits, I discovered that all the job classes are a form of bloodline, and the limit of all the bloodlines is Tier 3, or level 60 in this world’s level system.

“If we can recreate the magic system and how the entire dimension operates, the Empire will have a quick way to manufacture Tier 3 Arcanists.”

The way this dimension operates is that as long as you kill any creature, you can level up and acquire higher stats, including mana.

“Lily, how did your experiment go?”

“It went well. The foreign magical beasts I summoned from the Floating City seemed to have been assimilated by the laws of this dimension. I killed one before assimilation and one after assimilation. And as you can guess, the one after assimilation gave me a lot of XP and allowed me to level up.

“However, I have no idea how the assimilation process works. Any idea?”

Everyone shook their heads, then Hermione said: “Edward theorized this dimension was based on the ability System Manipulation: its subcategory, Law Manipulation, to be precise.”

A person with Law Manipulation ability could establish rules in a selected area. For example, they could make it that all battles are fought with sticks and stones. If someone tried other methods like guns or magic, they would not work or be punished.

Or that person could make a rule that you can only kill a person if you touch the back of their neck. Then, no matter how powerful that person or what Tier he is, he will die—unless the person with Law Manipulation is weak or their power has limitations.

“So, the rules are if you kill monsters, you can level up and acquire higher stats,” said Snape. “This should be another form of Causality Manipulation. Well, System Manipulation and Law Manipulation are subcategories of Causality Manipulation anyway.”

“We can use this direction to investigate this dimension and discover its mystery and try to replicate it,” said Hermione before looking in a direction. Someone was coming.

Soon, Luna showed up, accompanied by two other adventurers that looked like bodyguards.

“Luna? What are you doing here?”

“I’m sorry, but I’m here on the order of the Guild Master.”

“Is something wrong?”

“The Guild Master asked your party to please stop hunting.”

“Why? Isn’t it a good thing to clean these dangerous creatures?”

Luna smiled in embarrassment. “Normally, that would be the case. However, your party has hunted too many magical beasts to the point of disrupting the ecosystem in the surrounding towns.

“Furthermore, the guild relied on these creatures to give quests and ensure adventures have a somewhat stable income. Your actions have disrupted this, making countless people unable to make a living.”

Hermione pondered briefly, “If you put it this way, we are indeed at fault. Do you want us to help you fix the problem?”

“No need. People from the headquarters will come to deal with the issue.”

“One last question: Can we still take other quests?”

“As long as it is the high-level ones, the guild has no problem.”

“Very well. Severus, let’s go.”

Snape nodded his head before using the spell [Teleport]. A flash of light enveloped the group, and they disappeared, leaving a shock Luna.

“They could have offered me a ride home; I’ve come all the way here.”

The group had bought an enormous castle outside of Axel Town to serve as their base. So, they teleported there to rest. For the next few days, they set up a laboratory with equipment from the Floating City. Luckily, 95% of these pieces of equipment worked with no problem, while the rest needed a few recalibrations, and only a minority stopped working altogether.

Then, the team visited a few places throughout the city. Hermione needed to learn a few skills from other classes, Like the Thief Skills, Assassin Skills, Magic Crafting Skills, Blacksmith Skills, and skills with job classes his group did not have.

Snape needed to learn how to make potions. He bought all the potion recipes available in Axel using a lot of money. Then, Fleur and Hermione headed to Wiz Magic Shop while Lily and Snape returned home to focus on the potions.

“Welcome, customers. How can I help you?” asked the Wiz with a smile. Fleur looked up and down at her.

“Besides the slightly pale complexion, she does not look like a Lich.”

“W-w-what are you talking about? I’m not a Lich.”

“There is no need to fluster,” Hermione appeased her. “We are here just to learn some undead skills from you.”

“Forget about that for now,” suddenly said Fleur. “I just had a great idea. She would be a great addition to the harem.”

Hermione nudged her, “What are you talking about?”

“We are trying to incorporate undead as citizens to the Empire. What a better way to show our position by making one of the Empress an undead.”

“...You are right, but...”

“You should have noticed Edward’s tone when he talked about her; it’s obvious he is attracted to her. So, it’s better to be proactive in the selection process.”

Hermione sighed, “Alright.”

Fleur smiled before taking out a photo.

“This is our husband. Handsome, isn’t he? How would you like to become sisters with us?”

Wiz felt her head spinning as she could not understand what these people were talking about.

“Excuse me, I—”

“There is no need to answer immediately. We will tell you all about him. Then, you can decide.”

The more Fleur looked at her, the more satisfied she was. Wiz was a peak Tier 3 Archwizard and a very talented one too. So, once she returned to the Empire, she would make a fine Arcanist.

“In terms of look, talent, and strength, you are a qualified Empress. The only issue I can notice is you’re a little too soft and kind-hearted. Plus, your vulnerability to Holy Aura or Magic is a significant problem.

“However, we should be able to find a way to fix your problems in due time,” said Hermione.

“I-I-I have not accepted yet,” said Wiz in a low voice.

“You will,” said Fleur.

While the two were chatting, the doorbell rang, and a few people walked in.

“Just in time; we planned to visit your group afterward.”