

1: The Death Mage Who Doesn't Want a Fourth Time

Amamiya Hiroto is unlucky. His life consisted of misfortune after misfortune, culminating in an unlucky death during an incident on a school boat trip, trying to save a girl he barely knew.

Those people were happy, and I became happy as well. Is it really that strange? Hiroto Amamiya is an Ordinary High-School Student, whose life could be described as unlucky, with his life being an endless string of misfortunes after the death of his parents. This all came to an end during an incident on a school boat trip in which he lost his life while trying to save a girl he barely knew. After dying Hiroto awoke to find himself and another hundred passengers of the boat, including the girl he had tried to save, along with a god of soul transmigration, Rodcorte, who offered them the opportunity to be reincarnated in another world known as Origin. Unfortunately, for Hiroto, his second life is even worse than the previous, with him being used as a guinea pig and put through inhumane experiments, before finally encountering his end at the hands of the other reincarnated passengers. Appearing once more before Rodcorte, he learns that both he and his killers are meant to be reincarnated again. However, to prevent him from taking revenge, Rodcorte curses Hiroto before sending him off, hoping that he will commit suicide or die quickly. Born for the third time in the world of Lambda, as a dhampir named Vandalieu, Hiroto resolves to live a fulfilling third life using everything at his disposal. Originally a web novel published in Syosetsu, it is currently published by Hifumi Shobo with 4 volumes released to date. The original web novel can be found here, while an ongoing english translation can be found here This page is in construction, beware of potential unmarked spoilers. This work provides examples of: A Child Shall Lead Them: After living with the ghouls for a while, Van is selected as their king, who will lead them into the battle with the orcs and take them to the other side of the Boundary Mountain Range for a safer place to live. This continues on with him becoming the king of Talosheim and eventually the emperor of the Vidal Demon Empire. Schneider may be a walking example of this, with him having no idea or admitting how he acquired his ageless body or how he gained his unique skill. Vandalieu have no idea why or how Spirit Silver and Life Gold works the way it does, even if it may be related to something as important as the base form of life and the base form of spirit. Gufadgarn takes the form of a teenage elf, both for his misconception of what Zakkart wanted and so he can follow Van out in the open. Jurizanapipe, the Evil God of Degeneration and Intoxication, takes the form of the female elf Lissana after reincarnating. Vampires and Kijin stop aging after a certain age, with some of those still alive even being old enough to having fought during the war against the Demon King Guduranis. Schneider became one, somehow, the most prevalent theory being that he bathed in the blood of so many Elder Dragons that he acquired their immense vitality during his mid-twenties. Not that he will ever admit it, with him claiming he is just a really healthy old man with greying actually platinum blonde hair. At least for Vandalieu during his first and second life, getting worse and worse as he continued. Darcia being the very first adult or anyone that showed him any kind of love is the reason he cares so much about her. Has happened no less than three times to Van due to cultural differences. While he still accepts the engagements, he starts asking if certain gestures have this kind of significance every time he meets a new race. Most of the antagonists are given considerable screen time and a large number are shown to have well meaning motivations, tragic pasts, unfulfilled dreams, and so on. Gufadgarn is a living example of this, being apparently an arachnid looking thing made of kaleidoscopic, crystalline shapes. Zakkart just gave up in trying to describe him in his diary. Apparently, it tastes good. All Myths Are True: All the gods and monsters of legend on Lambda are actual beings that can and do still involve themselves in the matters of mortals. Inverted with the gods of Earth and Origin, who are actually just amalgams of all the myths people on that planet believe in in some way. And the urban legends and fictional characters too. Even a copy of Pluto is able to become an aspect of the God of Origin, simply from the veneration Pluto obtained from the people saved by the Eighth Guidance. All There in the Manual: At the end of every volume there are encyclopedic entries about the history, inhabitants, terms, skill, jobs and titles in Lambda. Even their title, the "Evil Gods", is just a subjective label placed on them by the residents of Lambda rather than anything inherent to them as a whole. Most monsters, as they were created by the Evil Gods to be

mindless killing machines to serve as their main forces and believers, seem only to be able to kill and pillage at first. Justified since they normally live in really dangerous territories, so physical and mental strength is necessary to survive. Saria and Rita are an early example of this. Funnily enough, it is Chainmail Bikini, something their father initially was happy about since now that they have bodies they can help Van, that is, until they properly materialized their body under the armor. And I Must Scream: One of the reasons orichalcum is so coveted. Orichalcum can be used as a golem material, and reshaping the metal requires only a godly supply of mana. Even so, its hardness and magic resistance is incredible. The Demon King War provoked a Class 2 borderlining into Class 3, and after the war between Alda and Vida only humans, elves and dwarves remained. During his stay in Moksi, Vandalieu give two adventurer replacement limbs made with death iron and taught read: This, of course, includes himself, his allies and any structure he may be inside of, so he tries not to use it underground, or with attacks that cover too much area. Vandalieu gives a minor one during the Trial of Zakkart arc: It is considered to be irreversible. Vandalieu and his death attribute magic. Although such powers are easy to abuse for evil ends like creating undead slave armies or spreading deadly poisons or diseases, Van tends to use it for altruistic purposes like food preservation, killing harmful pathogens, medical treatment, or elevating mindless undead back into fully sentient people. As Ghoul King and later as the Eclipse King of Talosheim, Vandalieu is this, using his magic and abilities to improve the quality of life of his subjects. Likewise Darcia m is prone to get mad when people try to harm Vandalieu. Pete, the centipede, continues to get bigger as the story goes on, being big enough to easily coil around a two floor house. Demon King Guduranis may be the weirdest of all, as after he was ripped into Ludicrous Gibs at the end of the Demon King War, the still living pieces of his body began mutating into various random organs of whatever creatures happened to be in the environment around them! The Death-attribute magic in Origin and Lambda. Also, the magic that many evil gods use, which are known to include homunculus creation and poisonous fire, among others. Banda, in an effort to look less threatening to Hiroshi, makes his look like a coral-reef-like location. Phitum, the God of Thunderclouds. The only thing he wants after years of peace is to fight someone capable of killing him, not because he want to die, but because it makes the fight more interesting. The Bravers were given immense luck by Rodcorte before they were reborn. This let them survive against all kinds of mortal situations and unsurmountable odds. Special mention goes to Hiroto, who also received the luck meant to be for Van. This makes them have to depend in their own strength and decision-making skills. Combined with Came Back Wrong. After being tortured for more than ten years, Van as D is accidentally killed, giving him the opportunity to recover the control over his body by becoming an undead, and proceeded to murder everyone in the facility, only being stopped because he thought that the Bravers were there to rescue him instead of killing him. Comes in the form of the [Allure] skills possessed commonly by woman-like monsters and provided by some Jobs that emphasize the beauty of the holder. Of course, since the skill works with the beauty of the holder as a base it is not all powerfull and can be resisted, though it still make the holder seem more pleasant. On the other hand, Charm-type skills work more akin to a light brainwashing, making the affected think of the user from a very friendly person to an object of worship depending of the level. This is a lie she told the other reincarnators to hide her real memory altering skill in case she had to fight against them. It is also possible to convince other to think in simmilar ways to the holder, effectively making them be affected by the skill as well. It is noted that, even before being summoned to Lambda, Bellwood is a really charismatic natural leader, who always acted as the leader of any group he joined. It is also noted that most of the time he leaded with empty words and promises, always telling people just what they wanted to hear to make them accomplish his own goals, rarely if never actually hearing others opinions or actually let them voice them, with the last one being one of the main reasons Zakkart, Arc, Solder and Hillwillow left to work on their own. No matter how minor the conversation or how little is the character mentioned during it, they will eventually appear in the story. The unfortunate end of Shihouin "Metamorph" Mari at the hand of Akira, using drugs and magic to modify her mind into acting and thinking like him and using a magic item to alter her appearance to act as his double while he is investigating Death Attribute magic. After a brief mind only return to Origin, Vandalieu left behind a Spirit Clone of himself to help Mari get over the brainwashing. It is said later on that because of the state of the souls, he should not have the same kind of

personality, yet somehow ended up having many similarities with them. Averted , one of the main reasons the Dark Continent is considered uninhabitable is because of the extreme climates that exist next to each other. After being reincarnated in Lambda, Vandalieu notices he has become unable to express any form of emotion, no matter how he feels he will always have a deadpan face and speak in a flat tone. Added to that, his appearance is described as ghostly, with many people even believing he is a ghost or statue until he talks to them. You can almost always expect Vandalieu to give these to his opponents. Kanata Kaidou only manages to graze Vandalieu before being completely overpowered and having his soul destroyed. The expedition to Talosheim led by the Mirg shield-nation, all soldiers of the expeditionary force are killed while Talosheim suffers no losses. Dark Is Not Evil: Despite wielding magic to raise undead and other things that look morally questionable at best, Vandalieu is one of the most benevolent characters in the world of Lambda. A number of unique individuals have the ability to destroy others souls, which basically stops the target from ever being resurrected or reincarnated again. This is the reason Demon King Guduranis was so dangerous, as even gods had to fear being permanently killed rather than just put out of comission by him. During th fight against Bugogan, Vandalieu let himself be cutted almost in half by him so that he could splash him with his soon to be poisoned blood. The others were not too happy about him doing that. Between a hundred thousand years of Medieval Stasis , the many different races, just as many ways of life and religious inclinations it is expected to have diferent valus between cities. Do Not Call Me "Paul": The Dragon God Marduke and his descendants are considered mortal gods rather than beasts. Quite a few of the Evil Gods were also classified as dragons due to looking somewhat similar, despite having no inherent relation to them. Dude Looks Like a Lady: He eventually grows out of it as he grows up, especially once he reaches puberty. Many of the Evil Gods and some of the monsters on Lambda are depicted as having biologies utterly outside any standard understanding. Merrebeveil, Evil God of Slime and Tentacles, is nothing but thousands upon thousands of writhing tentacles stuck together in the shape of something vaguely resembling a woman.

2: Read The Death Mage Who Doesn't Want a Fourth Time Chapter 1

The Death Mage that doesn't want a fourth time by Densuke Status: Active Amamiya Hiroto is unlucky. His life consisted of misfortune after misfortune, culminating in an unlucky death during an incident on a school boat trip, trying to save a girl he barely knew.

Three months after his birth, around the time he was finally able to support the weight of his own head with his neck, Vandalieu was finally successful in learning death-attribute magic. I guess this is the result of my hard work. He wanted to show Darcia, his mother, that he could use magic, but that proved difficult. I was about to die of boredom. The reason for this was that she had decided that it would be a good stimulus for a growing child, and her stores of food were also getting dangerously low, so she was going outside to gather more. But Vandalieu remembers the way she had been strangely cautious the first time she had taken him outside. The air was fresh. The sun was bright, the sky was a transparent blue, the clouds were pure white and the thickly growing trees were bright green. In his eyes, everything seemed to shine beautifully. She began walking around and gathering food. She gathered edible grasses, fruits and mushrooms and laid some traps to catch animals later. Most of the food she gathered went into her own mouth, while a little was set aside to be made into baby food for Vandalieu. And with that, the amount of time she spent breast-feeding him decreased. In order to survive from now on and make the journey from this area that was dangerous for a Dhampir to live to the Dark Elf village, weaning was necessary for Vandalieu. But even so, growing was a difficult task for him. The following new skills have been added: I have to make preparations for that, so even if you get lonely, bear with it, okay? Leaving an infant alone at home for half a day would have been questionable on Earth, but Vandalieu himself had no complaints about it. Because everything was being done for his own protection. With no help from anyone else, Darcia was raising an infant by herself. A troublesome half-Vampire child, no less. Judging from the fact that Vandalieu had not seen his father even once, it seemed that there was no help coming from the Vampire community either. Vampires looked down on half-Vampires just as much as humans did, if not more. Half-Vampires were often the targets of persecution by Vampires as well. Even in Japan, where people had a sense of values as human beings, people of mixed foreign blood were discriminated against. It was no surprise that half-bloods of different races in Lambda experienced the same. Thinking logically without taking emotions into account, it would be a much better choice for Darcia to abandon Vandalieu. Then she would be able to live a much more peaceful life. That would make her life more carefree, free of responsibility. Once some time passed and her feelings died down, she would be able to live on as if nothing had happened. If she wanted a child, she could easily go to another country or back to the Dark Elf village and find a new man to create one with. Despite this, the likely reason why Darcia had not abandoned Vandalieu was because she loved his father and Vandalieu himself. He spent his time awake practicing magic, strengthening his body by exercising his arms and legs and practicing using his voice. The result of this was that his Death-Attribute Magic skill had increased and he was able to cast with visible effects that Darcia could see. Though his ability to use other skills seemed to be not the result of his hard work, but his growing up. His Status Effect Resistance was a skill that granted him resistance against poison, sickness, fatigue due to lack of sleep, hunger and other various detrimental or fatal conditions that could be applied to him through magic. This was likely something he had inherited from his Vampire father. His Magic Resistance, a skill that mitigated the damage and other effects that he took from magical attacks, was a racial characteristic of Dark Elves. His mother, Darcia, also had this skill. The Night Vision was a characteristic that both of his parents possessed, which allowed him to see even on completely starless nights as if it were daytime. And finally, Bloodsucking was self-explanatory. His canine teeth had grown unusually quickly compared to his other teeth. It was a skill that he had acquired when fangs had grown on both the top and bottom side of his mouth. Though it might be better for you not to, Vandalieu. And then she caught the dripping blood on a wooden plate. On Earth, blood is sometimes used as an ingredient in sauces and eel or turtle blood is sometimes distilled into wine. I know that, but. I can drink this. He was astonished, but Darcia explained as she stroked his growing hair. That explains why Dhampirs are shunned. As Vandalieu approached six months of age, he

gained the ability to crawl. That day, Darcia had left Vandalieu at home and made a long journey to a nearby town. He was very thankful that she had not investigated it any further. But he thought he should break that common pattern. That he should at least tell Darcia, as soon as possible. Because she was his own mother. But my situation is different. Because soon, a hundred people from the same world as me will be reincarnated here with cheat-like powers. Once they died in Origin, they would surely be reincarnated here in Lambda. When Vandalieu had died in Origin, they looked to be around twenty years old. So unless they were involved in an accident or something, it would take at least fifty years. It could even be that for each day that passed in Lambda, a year passed in Origin. It would be problematic if they died before that happened, so he would definitely warn them about Vandalieu. In that case, they would see Vandalieu as a threat and be cautious of him. In their first lives, they were Japanese people raised in the peaceful country of Japan, so it would be fine if they wanted to talk about things or apologize for what happened in Origin. Just as Vandalieu himself had led an unimaginably wretched life, they might have experienced something like that as well. Even if they were heroes there, if they had to deal with evil terrorists or criminal organizations for extended periods of time, who knew what kind of state they would be in. Like the ones in American superhero comics. But if they were affected by the anti-Vampire, anti-Dhampir values of Lambda, that would be dangerous. The one getting caught up in all of this would be Darcia. It would be too dangerous and unreasonable to expect her to face that without knowing anything. This was why Vandalieu thought that he had to explain the situation to her as soon as possible. He had never been loved as much as she had loved him. This was the extent to which Vandalieu was attached to Darcia. It was also partially because his thoughts had become strangely clear after he had been reborn, but he thought that he could give up on his revenge for the sake of his mother. Vandalieu thought this as he continued crawling across the floor to continue his physical training, but he felt suddenly hungry. Though he was only six months old, he was still a Dhampir with the Superhuman Strength skill, so it was simpler than he thought. That day, the time that Darcia was supposed to come back passed, but she did not return. Dhampir Dark Elf Age: Level 1 Rapid Healing: Level 1 Death-Attribute Magic: Level 1 NEW Curses: Experience gained in previous life not carried over Cannot learn existing jobs Unable to gain experience.

3: The Death Mage that doesn't want a fourth time Prologue

For a reincarnation story it has come up with something really unique. I do find it a bit weird that the main character is still a toddler and does some great feats at such an age at the start.

He was in a faintly lit place and there were a lot of other people gathered here as well. But this was likely something like the entrance to the afterlife. In the end, I died in vain, huh. She was Naruse Narumi. She was the mood-maker of the class, known by her nickname, Naru. Hiroto had died to save her. When the ship lurched and began to capsize, Narumi had failed to grab hold of a handrail and looked like she was going to fall. Hiroto had seized her hand immediately and helped her grab the handrail. And then he had rolled down the diagonally-inclined floor in her place, landed on his back against the wall and fallen into the sea to drown. It had happened in an instant; it was not been something that he had thought about and decided on doing. Thinking about it now, it seemed like a reckless thing to do. Even so, if she had been saved by his actions, he would at least have been able to console himself, but He had lost his parents when he was young and he had no blood-related siblings. The clear discrimination from his own biological children, the way Hiroto had been treated until now. However, reality was irrational and not so lenient. I will now grant you special power, a new destiny and new fortune. A mysterious person with a halo over his head appeared and made this declaration to the people here. They were further surprised at the news that they would be reborn into another world. To be more descriptive, this is the circle of birth, death and rebirth. Those of you hope for this, I would like you to come forward now. Hiroto was a little far away from that boy, so he was unable to hear what the boy said to the god. They would receive some special power, be born in a new world to a new family and be happy. No other scenario could offer more hope than this. Someone with a very similar name stepped forward to stand in front of the god. Was it a passenger who happened to be riding on the ship at the same time as them, or was it one of the crew? He looked like he was in his late teenage years. Even their physiques were similar. The others had received one or two, at most three special powers from the god. As Hiroto observed, Amemiya Hiroto received no fewer than eight special powers. They were quite large powers, too. There were even two destinies and two fortunes, but the god combined them into one before handing them to him. To receive not just two, but eight special powers! The god must truly love this person. As this thought occurred to Hiroto, the god continued, calling out the next person. And soon, Hiroto was the only one left. However, this only seemed to surprise the god further. Japanese names can be spelled a number of different ways in kanji, even if pronounced exactly the same. And then the god gave a groan. Your names are similar, so I made a mistake. I thought you and Amemiya Hiroto were the same person. All of the special powers that were supposed to be given to you, I unfortunately gave them to Amemiya Hiroto. And even the destiny that was supposed to be given to you and the good fortune that was to keep you safe, I have given to him. The time that Hiroto had first thought his name had been called, it seemed to have occurred then. Nor can I prepare new powers for you. The same goes for your destiny and fortune. You will never be saved by destiny or coincidence, nor will you ever be blessed with good fortune. Please return me to the normal circle of transmigration, like that other person earlier. But the god shook his head. To have Mana and not be able to use magic, it really is a complete waste! Without special powers, a destiny or fortune, I am sure you will experience many hardships. You will be unable to grow up in a happy environment. Your future prospects will also be limited because you cannot use magic. You will be tormented by an even greater sense of loneliness than you experienced in your previous life; in your hopelessness, you will struggle to breathe and suffer greatly. But I want you to look forward and live on without giving up or resenting anyone. Without even being able to shout his protests, Amamiya Hiroto began his second life. They were born to new parents, saved by various moments of good fortune, made use of the special powers they had been granted and reunited with each other and recognized one another through their destinies. They kept their rebirth a secret amongst themselves, but before they knew it, they were known as the hundred heroes. Excluding the st person. Rodcorte was the god who ruled over the circle of transmigration for the souls of many worlds, including Earth and Origin. Nor was he able to directly intervene by descending onto a world to perform miracles. What he was capable of doing was controlling the

circle of transmigration of souls and, very occasionally, altering it. However, he had almost never made any alterations to the circle before. This was because the system of the circle of transmigration was very well-made; there were almost no situations that required Rodcorte to adjust it. However, a problem had occurred recently. The circle of transmigration for one of the worlds that he managed was slower than those of the other worlds. While the other worlds were proceeding as normal, this problematic world had come to a standstill for quite some time. Magic, martial arts, literature, science, engineering, art, cuisine. A repetitive pattern was occurring in a wide variety of fields where development would happen, but then be lost soon after. The countries repeatedly went to war with one another; a thousand years passed with no progress to show for it. From time to time a hero would appear and one of two smaller countries that had been at war would win and absorb the loser to form a single, larger country. But such larger countries were unable to unify properly and eventually divided, giving rise to conflict once again. Even when countries were able to maintain peace between each other, incidents like the appearance of powerful demons caused even greater casualties than war. There existed gods who directly controlled that world and led its people. However, to protect the world from a Demon King who had previously appeared in another world, they had to summon heroes from other worlds and fight the Demon King together with them. Ever since then, they had been unable to regain their former power. It was currently in a state of stagnation, but one event could trigger a sudden decline in development. As the world declined, fewer souls passed through the circle of transmigration, posing a danger even for Rodcorte. As Rodcorte wondered what to do, he heard rumors from gods who managed other worlds. The rumor was that if you took a soul from another world that retained all of their former memories, bestowed cheat-like powers upon them and had them reborn into a world, that world would develop in a good direction at an alarming pace. It was a rumor that he wanted to believe in. It seemed absurd think that a single person with memories of their past life and cheat-like powers could have such a large influence on an entire world. Even so, it was worth testing. In the problematic world, the gods had summoned several heroes from other worlds to battle the Demon King. It was a direct summoning of living inhabitants of other worlds, so they had not received divine gifts such as cheat-like abilities. Even so, they were victorious against the Demon King. Furthermore, most of the heroes lost their lives in the battle, but even in their short time on this world, they had made a lasting impact. And there would be no better time to test this rumor than now, when there were no Demon Kings or evil gods. Fortunately, using his position, Rodcorte could feed the souls of the dead back into the problematic world, causing their rebirth into that world as many times as he desired. As for the cheat-like abilities, he could prepare them by using his ordinary god-powers that he had been saving. However, he was uneasy with the idea of reincarnating only one person. Just in case, he should use a hundred people. And with good timing, just as Rodcorte had finished his preparations, around a hundred Japanese people died. With nobody around to object, Rodcorte decided to exclude the souls of the evil people from among those of the Japanese people who had died on the ferry and reincarnate the rest. Once these souls completed their second lives in Origin, he would grant them new powers and destinies once more and have them reincarnated again on the problematic world. With this much time and effort spent on this plan, it would surely go well. However, not being used to having to do such tasks, Rodcorte had made one small error. Even a god could not predict that this error would cause his expectations to come crashing down one day. As if foreshadowing such events, a soul appeared before Rodcorte, having finished its second life. Rodcorte had expected some differences in their timings depending on the order in which he had reincarnated them.

4: The Death Mage Who Doesn't Want a Fourth Time " Comrade Mao

The Death Mage Who Doesn't Want a Fourth Time summary: Amamiya Hiroto is unlucky. His life consisted of misfortune after misfortune, culminating in an unlucky death during an incident on a school boat trip, trying to save a girl he barely knew.

I hope you are not going to propose that we kidnap women of other races and use a ceremony to turn them into Ghouls? And even if we succeed, that might cause other adventurers to come and exterminate us and we would have more important things to worry about than increasing our population by one female. We cannot ask you to make all of the older members of the village young again to maintain the village, boy, so we would be very grateful if you were to resolve this problem. The other villagers and I will be glad to a. It was now natural for Zadiris to believe this. There was nothing to suggest that he would be able to do it for certain, and his medical knowledge was limited to medical dramas and school lessons from his time on Earth, and whatever he had managed to absorb from the scientists and researchers in Origin. In other words, his knowledge applied to humans and worked under the a. Vandalieu experienced for the first time the feeling of a child keeping a secret from a parent. First, the sperm of the Ghoul males only survived inside the females for around half a day. This was a much shorter duration than those of other races. Next, the egg cells of the females only lasted six hours after ovulation. Again, this was much shorter than for other races. In addition, their menstrual cycles were similar to other races, meaning that ovulation occurred only once a month. No, he was happy that his work had produced results and he felt even more motivated. He felt slightly downhearted? Like he was suffering? Why did he feel like this? The reason for it was probably the fact that he was researching ways to treat the infertility of cute girls. It was kind of unfair. Can you do it? However, Vandalieu disagreed with her. The method proposed was possible for him, but it was difficult to call it a solution. A solution required more progress. Alright, we just have to get pregnant, then. As a result of having the Ghouls mate while using Death-Attribute Magic to keep the sperm and egg cells alive, Bilde and the other females soon became pregnant. And then Vandalieu figured out why Ghoul women frequently experienced miscarriages in the early stages of pregnancy. The zygotes had low vitality. The zygotes simply had low vitality. The mothers had high vitality, and it seemed that their bodies were mistaking the zygotes and fetuses in their wombs as a foreign ent. This was what was causing the miscarriages in the early stages of pregnancy. And now that he knew the cause, the rest was simple. He would use Death-Attribute Magic again, this time to prevent the deaths of the zygotes and fetuses. He could prolong their lives until they became able to sustain life on their own. Because of you, boy, we are now able to welcome new members into our village. I thank you from the bottom of my heart. Of course, as long as n. Vandalieu would observe until Bilde and the other mothers safely gave birth, but he no longer had to keep an eye on them every day. Previously, Ghouls had to ask themselves whether they would get pregnant when they mated, and whether the pregnancy would make it past three months if they did. The fact that they were receiving such effects and still had declining birth rates had been worrying them. However, this had required him to cast spells on the Ghoul women every day. As Vandalieu planned to go to the Kingdom of Orbaume, he could only do this for a limited amount of time. The other is techniques such as alchemy and spiritual magic. For example, Zadiris possessed an affinity for the light and wind attributes, while Vandalieu possessed an affinity for the death attribute. Techniques such as alchemy and spiritual magic represent different skills that applying the attributes that one possesses an affinity for in different ways. For example, spiritual magic is a technique where one communicates with spirits of the desired attribute and transfers Mana to them to manifest an effect. And alchemy is a skill where one uses Mana and spells to utilize various catalysts to produce medicines and create Magic Items. On another topic, Basdia, are you sure about your decision? That was why Basdia, who had never become pregnant yet, had the physical appearance of a twenty-five And you do not need to be so worried about being an experimental subject later. Those words sounds like the boy is your partner. Basdia turned her head and gave the two of them a confused look. After that, she would stay young, even as she approached three hundred years of age one day. Even if she waited until Vandalieu developed his secondary s. The knowledge that the elderly

possessed was not to be underestimated. And I might have changed my mind by then, too. Well, that is fine, too. While you are at it, if I were to have another daughter in the future, could I ask that you be her first partner? Well, you are right, but I feel like I have become younger lately. I am sure I would be fine having a few more children. Vandalieu nibbled on a cookie made from acorn powder as he watched them. They are truly mother and child, he thought as Zadiris and Basdia who had been messing around with him earlier were now being messed around by each other. Also, he felt a little satisfied.

5: Spoiler - The Death Mage Who Doesn't Want a Fourth Time | Novel Updates Forum

The Death Mage Who Doesn't Want a Fourth Time. Rated out of 5 based on 1 customer rating 1 Ratings. Amamiya Hiroto is unlucky. His life consisted of misfortune.

Please use the follow button to get notification about the latest chapter next time when you visit NovelOnlineFull. Use F11 button to read novel in full-screen PC only. Drop by anytime you want to read free "fast" latest novel. Enjoy The seven-day-long march went better than expected. Even the monsters that appeared on the way had been of a level that could be easily disposed of by the soldiers; there had been no need for Riley and his party to step up. The monsters would then provide fresh, undried meat to garnish the meals of that day. The hours of daylight were short as they were surrounded by mountains that towered into the sky, but there was no shortage of people who could use illuminating magic, and though they were expensive, there were some with Magic Items that acted as lanterns. The fact that they had reached a place where Talosheim was visible in exactly seven days was because their march had gone so well. However, things started going wrong the moment their march was complete. He had set up a temporary camp in the plains near Talosheim. The only obstacle on this flat terrain was the waist-high gra. Mauvid had gathered the leaders of the expedition here and was looking at the strange sight of Talosheim. What he saw was a thirty-meter-high fortress wall. Other than the imperial capital or fortresses in important locations, such a tall wall was rare for humans. But the larger t. According to the records from two hundred years ago, the wall had indeed been quite tall, but the army had simply determined its height with eye measurements in the past, so it would not be unusual if there were any measurement errors. The strange thing was that although the wall looked like a single strike from a battering ram would knock it down, the two large holes that the hero Mikhail created two hundred years ago were nowhere to be seen. Military records were inaccurate from time to time. Sometimes, exaggerations were made to spread the news of the achievements made by the heroes and generals of the past. It is likely that the Dhampir instructed his subordinates, the Ghouls, to repair the fortress wall. Not a single member of the expedition army had so much as seen a Ghoul yet. The Ghouls are being led by a Dhampir, a monster that is as intelligent as a human. And look carefully at that fortress wall. If they were left in that state two hundred years ago, they would have long since collapsed by now. It would likely not even last a decade, let alone two hundred years. It was difficult to believe that this had been the st. Why was this senile old man able to guess the truth despite not being in contact with the Vampires? Mauvid and Isla had intended to never tell anyone outside of their groups about Vandalieu and Eleanora, right up until the very end. They would keep the army uninformed as it marched to Talosheim and then see how Vandalieu, the Ghouls he led and the Vampire traitors would move. They would never lose track of Eleanora as long as they had their Magic Item, and Isla had confirmed that Eleanora was not aware of the existence of this Magic Item. And so Vandalieu was likely to try and escape together with her rather than use her as a sacrificial p. Though this were unlikely, if he were to put up a do-or-die resistance, Riley and the others would simply slay him. During the confusion, they would also dispose of the problematic High Priest Gordan. With that, all of the objectives of Mauvid and his conspirators would be achieved. Mauvid would occupy the remains of Talosheim, pick a suitable moment to return to the Empire in order to report their success, fabricate a health issue and then retire. If Riley was still alive, he could be brought back as well. Isla was a mercenary, so she could simply say that her contract had expired, separate herself from the expedition army and vanish. After that, the Vampires would collapse the tunnel, leaving the pitiful Chezare and the other soldiers trapped in Talosheim. General Mauvid would become a Vampire and gain eternal life, while Riley and the new earl of the Mauvid family would gain the glory of this world. That was the plan, so the soldiers learning of Vandalieu and his subordinates before marching forward and becoming hesitant would cause problems. Scouting inside is going to be hard, you know? Even if archers were stationed on the wall, they would be bows and arrows handmade by monsters. However, the fact that she and her followers were Vampires was a secret to all but Riley and Mauvid, so suggesting such a plan would be impossible. Naturally, Isla remained silent. After that, we will have to see how the Ghouls act. They would normally charge at us, but under the leadership of that Dhampir, they are

cunning. They might outwit us, split up into smaller groups, hide in the ruins and engage us in urban warfare. If monsters attacked us while we were spread out, we would suffer great casualties. Is this fine with you? They had never planned to engage in a siege, but battering rams had been brought along just in case they were needed to conquer Talosheim. The battering rams were brought out and the heavy infantry declared themselves as the spearhead of the army. Gordan was not watching them, instead taking notice of the sun. The day was already darkening. Most Dhampirs were not weak to the sun, but his subordinates, the Ghouls, would be able to see in the dark. On the other hand, the expedition army was mostly made of humans. Gordan had wanted victory to be secured before darkness fell, but it seemed that things would not go so well. A wrinkle appeared between his brows as he frowned. Not that things would go well with the top members of the expedition having connections with Vampires. He watched the heavy infantry approaching as they protected the battering rams and looked for his timing. It seemed that his enemies knew nothing. Their defense was on another level compared to the typical soldier equipped with a spear, a shield and leather armor. They were troops protecting themselves with tower shields and wielding axes and maces. Vandalieu had heard from Eleanora that normal soldiers had level 2 skills and would be evaluated as E-cla. Several of them might even be able to take on a Rank 4 monster. This army would be quite the powerful enemy if the other soldiers had similar skills. If this were a video game on Earth, the player would have to have a high level just to avoid being overwhelmed. With these, he could make plenty of use of them later. And then he climbed on top of the fortress wall. He exposed himself not only to the charging troops, but to the entire enemy army, including those at their stronghold. Neither of them had expected Vandalieu to show himself in such a bold manner, though the two of them were agitated for different reasons. This is the guidance of my lord Alda! Everyone, follow my lead! Why has he shown himself on his own? Has he fallen to despair after seeing this army? Is he planning to use himself as bait to allow the Ghouls and Eleanora to escape? Vandalieu held up a single spear. Is that the real Ice Age?! It was worth the effort he had made to have Datar create a fake Ice Age of iron. At that moment, the entire stronghold fell silent for a moment before exploding with outrage. I swear on my honor as a knight that I will slay you! That Ice Age was supposed to become mine! Indeed, the majority of the expedition army had not come to dispose of Vandalieu and the traitor Eleanora. They had come to occupy Talosheim, recover the lost national treasure and bring glory to their nation. That was all they had been told, so this was the natural reaction from them. There was no way they would not feel their blood boiling upon seeing that national treasure, the magic spear, broken and discarded. This is a bluff to make us lose our composure! First, for most of the knights and soldiers that made up the expedition army, the supreme commander Langil Mauvid was not a commander worthy of respect, but a n. However, the second-in-command Chezare Legston was the second son of the current marshal, and the knights respected him. Are you telling me to stay quiet after being made fools of like this?! My apologies, but I cannot obey even your commands in this case, Supreme Commander! In fact, he was currently vain and craved the limelight, but he had a caring personality at his core. He had shared the meat of the monsters he had hunted with the knights and soldiers, protected the fort at the tunnel the expedition army had pa. This had caused Riley to gain a surprising amount of popularity among the knights and soldiers. Gordan made a disgruntled noise. Devout followers of Alda, ready yourselves! A crusade is at hand! Though there were individual differences in their devotion, everyone in the tent was a believer in Alda, the G. With this situation that was straight out of a traditional song where heroes and clergymen stood their ground against evil, their fiery anger grew even brighter. The enraged knights and n.

6: The Death Mage | FANDOM powered by Wikia

You're Read The Death Mage Who Doesn't Want a Fourth Time Chapter 61 online at www.enganchecubano.com can use the follow function to bookmark your favorite novel (Only for registered users).

7: The Death Mage that doesn't want a fourth time

THE DEATH MAGE THAT DOESNT WANT A FOURTH TIME pdf

Chapter 1 The Beginning of the Third Time. Amamiya Hiroto has been reincarnated in a Lambda! Amamiya Hiroto has been cursed by the god of transmigration, Rodcorte!

8: Read The Death Mage Who Doesn't Want a Fourth Time Online at FreeMangaHere

Welcome to The Death Mage Who Doesn't Want a Fourth Time Wikia! Amamiya Hiroto is unlucky. His life consisted of misfortune after misfortune, culminating in an unlucky death during an incident on a school boat trip, trying to save a girl he barely knew.

9: The Death Mage Who Doesn't Want A Fourth Time Chapter 15 Online

*This is the second chapter in the Death Mage series! I'd love to hear what you guys think in the comments ;)-Tynkerd
Original work: www.enganchecubano.com*

2005 lotus elise service manual Bsc chemistry interview questions and answers History of the Society of the Friendly Sons of Saint Patrick in the City of New York, 1784 to 1955 The dialogue approach Blossom and the Fruit a True Story of a Black Magician Cracking the gender code A.p calculus bc sigma sums worksheet Dating the Greek Gods The Recipes of the Five Brothers (Volume 3) Something About A Sword (Deadlands: Hell on Earth) Architects and Builders in North Carolina The Browns of Bedford County, Virginia, 1748-1840 Higher algebra abstract and linear sk mapa Chemical principles atkins 6th edition filetype Portraits and sketches of heads of state departments and members of the legislature of Pennsylvania. The healing family Reformed local government system Home-Coming (Medical Romance) The Evangelical forfeit Sex devil Jack Pendarvis May Queen Festival The portrait of a godly mother Copy protection software Rashbams commentary on Exodus The Sexual Relations of Mankind The big store in the twentieth century Construction inspection handbook-quality assurance and quality control In this House of Brede Of Lodz and Love (Library of Modern Jewish Literature) Twiddledum twaddledum Laura chapman approaches in art education Thermal fluid sciences turner 5th edition Abdominal Training (Nutrition Fitness) Introduction to Seashore Life of the San Francisco Bay Region and the Coast of Northern California The Shotokan Karate Union Coaching award scheme Fodors Caribbean 2005 Classification of seizures and convulsions Easy Dessert Cooking with 5 Ingredients American pragmatism : James J.E Tiles The story of oxygen