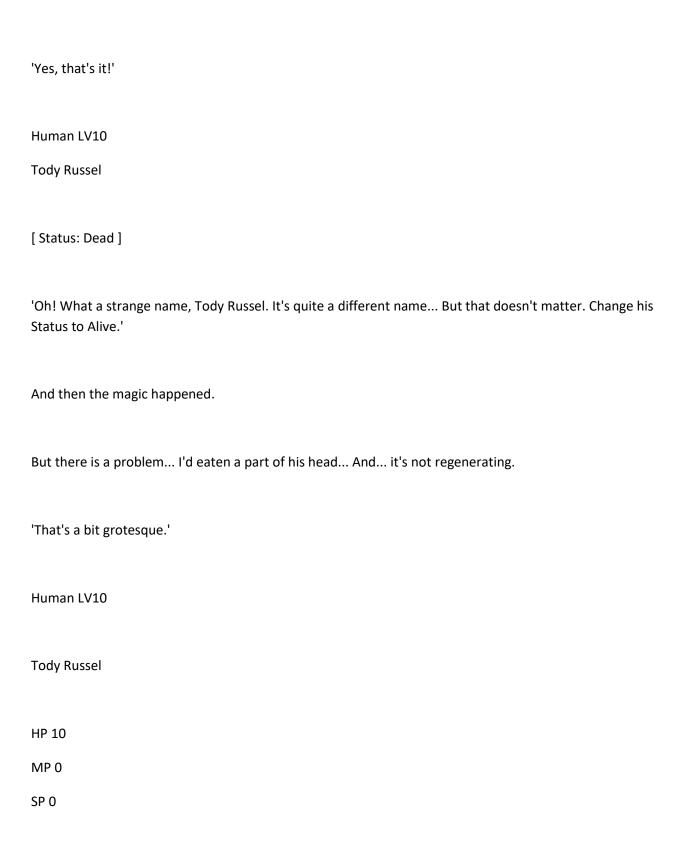


'Hello.' I said in my mind. Without thinking, I stuck one of my legs into the back of one of the men. He's using a staff. He's a mage!
My claw went through the man's body. The tip of my leg came out of his chest, and I could see a piece of an organ there.
'Urgh, disgusting.'
I could feel the heat of the inside of the man's body. I then pulled my leg out, and he collapsed, already dead.
"It's behind! Be careful!" The leader shouted.
I then hit the second mage with my claw, cutting off half his head and causing his brain to fly into the air.
"AAAAAH!!! DAMN IT, WHAT'S HAPPENING!"
"LEADER, WHAT SHOULD WE DO?"
"KEEP ATTACKING!" The leader shouted.
The men continued to swing their swords, but I was repelling their attacks with my claws. They were slow, very slow. It was as if they were in slow motion.
I could see the hope fading from the men's faces as their companions continued to die.
And incredibly, I'm not feeling bad.

I had pierced their bodies, torn off their limbs. I even tasted their blood because it flew into my mouth. But I didn't feel anything about it. It was even a bit amusing.
"Argh, that hurts!" A man shouted after his arm was ripped off.
"Andrew!" Another man shouted after seeing his friend have his throat slit by the tip of my claw.
It is fun because I can understand them. I can feel the anguish in their words every time a new person dies. And for some reason, this is making me a little happy.
Is it happiness or satisfaction?
But I'm sure a smile is on my face right now.
"You monster, go away!" The leader shouted as he hid behind his last two men. I could see tears in the men's eyes. I continued to walk slowly towards them.
'It's fun! I think he's peed himself.' I saw a liquid falling to the ground through the leader's armor. The man pissed himself because of the fear he's feeling.
'Right~~'
With my front legs, I pierced the chest of the two men who were protecting the leader. I hit them with my claws and, at the same time, threw myself on top of them, pressing them to the ground. My claws went through their bodies and pierced the hard rock.

The leader then fell backward. I gazed at him with my probably terrifying eyes, and the man didn't start screaming.
"PLEASE! NO, PLEASE!" He raised his sword.
I removed my claws from the bodies of his friends and walked closer to the man. The smell of urine reached my nose.
'Disgusting.' I said before biting the man's head. I managed to rip half of his head off with my teeth. The man's body immediately lost its strength, and the sword he was holding fell to the ground.
'Hmmm It tastes better than the monsters that live in this labyrinth' However, I don't want to eat it.
I'll not feel good eating human fleshAnd I'm not hungry.
'Right, what do I do with it?'
I looked down the "corridor". Bodies were lying everywhere.
'I should leave these bodies here. It won't make any difference if I take them out or not. Other monsters will probably eat them later.'
Right, let's continue my plan to level up~~
'Wait'
####



Skills
[ Swordsmanship LV6 ]
'OOOHH!!! HE HAS A SKILL!' Does that mean it depends on who I revive?' Do the other humans come with skills?
Let's see, I had counted wrong There's a total of 17 bodies here.
There were three mages.
'Right, let's revive everyone.'
Recovering the right parts of their bodies wasn't easy. When I'd finished, some of them had slightly disproportionate bodies But it's functional. And about their Status, they all came with skills, except the mages, unfortunately.
Maybe it's because they're low-level mages? I don't know.
'All right, I'll put the same status I put on the monsters.'
Once done, I put the 17 humans and 15 monsters together.
'Humans and monsters working together, what a nice time to be alive!'