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Slime Tensei Monogatari Volume 01

Notes:

First try at translating a full chapter. Somethings might not be too clear, if so, I'm sorry. - Gustav

Prologue 1 - I messed up

As great as it was that I managed to join a company despite still being a recent graduate, it was a black company... There I was forced to work as a corporate slave again and again for five years, until one day I unfortunately died as I approached my 30s.

That day, I was in a hurry because an unfortunately broken alarm clock had led to me oversleeping; and maybe it partly happened because it was raining and the ground was wet. If I got there late I was 120% sure the boss who was all talk and did nothing but still took all the credit would be giving me a sarcasm laced scolding for all eternity, so I ran with all my might.

A minute to go until my train would be at the ticket gate. It would have been incredibly convenient if the platform was right next to it, but unfortunately, getting to that train required one to walk for a while even after getting past the gate. I could probably barely make it in time, and if I missed this I'd be late for sure, so I couldn't afford to lose it.

The announcement came, telling that the train was coming.

“Shiiit!”

I was running down the stairs skipping one step at a time, and then I'd have to climb

up some other

stairs ahead. Why was getting to the platform this much trouble? I knew complaining wouldn't help but if it weren't for these stairs I'd easily be getting there in time.

The train's departure is announced. And there I was still climbing those other stairs. Please don't rush in while the doors are closing you say? If I don't do that I won't make it!

Still climbing I was now met with a not-small crowd of people on the stairs as passengers were getting off the train -- continuing in a straight line was impossible. I somehow kept running through the crowd avoiding everyone and the train entered my field of vision. Luckily there was some time left after the announcement before the doors would actually start closing.

(I'm gonna make it!)

Thinking that thought as I kept running I saw something that should only be seen with a glance. I would realize it later but this was in its truest sense the deciding moment.

Nearby, to be precise a few steps ahead of me and to my left, a black haired schoolgirl like you'd find anywhere had slipped on the wet stairs.

From below I ended up catching sight of white panties. Polka dots.

That girl had a blank expression on her face, not realizing yet what had happened. For some reason that scene was moving for me in slow motion, so I could see even that small detail.

And I just instinctively knew it. If I left it alone this girl would come tumbling down the stairs, get hit everywhere and die. I've never had great foresight, and there were no signs I'd ever have it. If I had that sort of ability I probably wouldn't have gotten nothing but red marks in English.

But for some reason, this time I was very sure what would happen; I could clearly see the scene floating in my mind.

What to do, that thought did not even occur.

Before I was thinking anything my body was moving on its own. If I'd simply kept going there would have been a commotion and I'd still have gotten into the train to be at the company on time, and worst case, the train would've been stopped because of the accident and I'd have gotten a good excuse out of it. I didn't have time to think such things.

I moved my leg that should be going forward one step to the left. With that step the grazing of clothes that would've happened from the girl falling past me of course became her whole body crashing into me instead.

The result was obvious. Having used all the force I could muster to move that one step, I could not hold my ground, and as if being carried away by the girl we both started falling down the stairs together.

The slow motion had simply ended and the field of view that had begun to rapidly accelerate began to rotate at high speed too. I didn't know what was what anymore.

But even in that situation I somehow managed to embrace the girl's body and head, desperately trying to protect her.

Don! That dull sound rang and my field of vision went dark. It seems I'd fallen to the very bottom.

I opened my eyes and looked at the girl lying on my chest but I didn't see anything that looked like a serious injury on her. I then looked around at my surroundings in a dazed and dumbfounded state. How I'd ended up in this situation wasn't something I immediately understood.

Anyway it was good that she was safe. The effect of pushing your body...

But, I had taken the full hit and now my body wouldn't even budge. No, the girl was still lying on me so that much seemed obvious.

For the time being I tried to ask her to move but my mouth didn't work well. Somehow my voice came out as an undistinguished groan.

(What? My vision is...)

It's becoming increasingly blurry. Something is wrong.

The girl's eyes now met mine, and as I realized that she immediately let out a horrified scream. I just saved your life here; responding in a way like you just encountered a pervert, really hurts. As I was thinking that...

A gushing sound came from the back of my head.

Because I couldn't move my body I could only turn my eyes to the side to look. There a strange red puddle came into view. It was strange that I didn't see this puddle earlier.

People started to gather around. I wanted to get up quickly so I wouldn't cause a scene but like before my body wouldn't move. I had no control over it at all..

The station staff came and said something in my ear. They're asking if I'm alright? You can tell that without asking. I'm completely, absolutely fine. I hit my head but I'm still fully conscious.

...Hit my head? From that height?

That's right, at the end I remembered I'd received a strong impact to the head. It's easy to predict what happened after my head was hit.

Then, from that height without a proper landing and ending up cushioning the girl's fall too on top of that... It was obvious what the natural result would be.

(Ah, this, it's my blood isn't it?)

The red puddle; that was something that came from my head. It appeared that I was bleeding heavily from the back of my head..

(Is this... death?)

The consciousness that was so clear before was steadily fading; it seemed there was no mistaking it. Who would have thought? That it'd be that way... And to think I would die while saving a stranger.

While thinking of that I was strangely calm.

I just felt it was annoying to die here like this. This way it only looked like I got dragged into this and died. I was intentionally trying to protect that girl. I didn't regret my decision

.

Maybe that was just because this was what the true feeling of death was like, but even so it was still better than having my last thoughts be ones of regret. In a sense being able to die satisfied like this was the greatest happiness.

I wanted to just sleep like this, but I saw the girl on my chest looking at me

with a stunned expression and changed my mind. If I died now this girl would definitely end up thinking someone died because of her.

Me dying was the consequence of my choice and not her responsibility. In truth, I'd always had the choice of letting her die and going to the company.

Even now I was actually thinking of going to the company; I really was a corporate slave.. Sheesh there was no helping me.

That's why, I mustered my last strength...

"Ah....."

If I desperately gathered strength I could let out a voice. I could barely talk the way I was. I really had to use my last reserves to move my mouth.

"Y, You... Are, you, hurt?"

It resembled broken attempts at foreign language. The voice coming out was hoarse and so much like a whisper that I was worried it wouldn't be heard, but the girl noticed I began talking and brought her ear to my mouth. Should be fine if it was like that, I figured.

Upon seeing that, the people around us turned quiet. It was nice that these people seemed to have consideration.

I wished to see her reaction if it was possible but it was becoming painful to hold onto consciousness.

In order to not end this without saying anything I decided to just say something right away.

But what to say? Thinking up something that'd erase this girl's guilt was too difficult...

While hesitating, I decided to say the same thing I'd thought about back at the stairs.

"Pol, ka, dot."

There wasn't a more unsuitable thing to leave as my last words. But I was dying anyway, so it didn't matter to me.

"I could clearly... see it."

The girl had a blank expression for an instant trying to understand what I was saying, before finally realizing and having a really stunned look.

Now I'd probably go from being an unfortunate bystander to being a pervert, but considering I was dying it still didn't matter. Small price to pay if this keeps the girl out of a serious guilt trip.

.....No, it'd be the worst when my parents are told about this. The tale of the man who died after seeing some panties would probably be passed down. That's too bad.

Well, there was no taking it back now, no helping that.

I couldn't hold onto consciousness anymore. The moment I relaxed my conscious was swallowed by darkness and gone.

(^)

Slime Tensei Monogatari Volume 01

Prologue 2 New Game

When I opened my eyes I could see the sky. It was perfectly clear with no clouds.

Having just woken up I desperately tried to move my somehow immobile head while thinking,

(What time is it now?)

I didn't hear the sound of the alarm clock so I shouldn't have overslept. No, the alarm clock had broken.

(Huh? Broken and overslept, isn't that.....)

My conscious was awakened at once. That's right, I should be dead. I fell down the stairs and hit my head.

(That... I'm still conscious like this means I didn't die?)

Then that was way too embarrassing. What was I thinking trying to act cool like that just because it was my last chance? No, those last words weren't even trying to be cool. Rather those last words were an unprecedented level of uncool.

Well, I was alive after all so I didn't care. Even I didn't particularly like the thought of dying alone. I didn't want to die period; I wanted to live.

There are a mountain of things I still want to do.

But what should I say to the company?. I wonder if they'd accept it as being sick leave -- it was a questionable thing. After hitting my head as hard as I did, that I just barely recovered from extreme injuries was what I wanted to believe.

As I was thinking about that matter, I realized that this situation was strange. Even now this clear sky without a single cloud in it was definitely what was being projected to my eyes. My current location was somewhere outdoors for sure.

I had bled out pretty badly; I had definitely fallen down the stairs and lost

consciousness. Normally I would have been carried by an ambulance to the hospital. I certainly hadn't heard about an innovative hospital where you gazed at the sky. And according to the forecast it should've still been raining for a while. This clear sky itself was strange too.

It was understandable if I'd slept for a long time, but if that was the case then where was this? There was no reason to have injured people sleep outdoors for days on end.

I surveyed my surroundings and found nothing in sight . Not even a building. All I found around me were trees and grass and not much else. I didn't even find any sign of any people being nearby.

(And my body feels heavy. It is hard to move as if had no feeling in my legs...)

That's what I thought as I got up, and then looking down I found that my legs weren't even there.

They didn't exist so it was obvious they had no sensation. What a simple conclusion.

"I see I see. My legs aren't there. Ahahahaha..... Ha?!"

Wait a second. My legs aren't there? I should have fallen down the stairs and strongly hit my head. Why would my legs be missing?

There was necrosis and they had to be amputated? As if that could happen from hitting your head!

I didn't understand this at all.

In this moment of extreme confusion I heard the sound of water splashing. When I turned towards it, I found that something that looked like a lake was there. Now I certainl

y found it

dubious that something like that was even there, but I decided to save that for later. For now I needed to go see what condition I was in.

For some reason, even the absence of my legs didn't prevent me from moving

around and I somehow managed to make it to the lakeshore. Even so my body sure did feel rather difficult to move.

At any rate, trying to check my condition by looking at my own reflection merely turned out to leave me speechless. What I saw didn't help matters at all.

As for why, what was reflected there was...

"W, what is... this?!"

My body was jiggling around; a sphere shaking on top of something and pretty much looking like jello.

(^)

Slime Tensei Monogatari Volume 01

スライム転生物語 - Slime Tensei Monogatari

Translation:

Gust

- Darksshades

- indra

Notes: First try at translating a full chapter. Somethings might not be too clear, if so, I'm sorry.

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第一章 これからどう生きよう

Chapter 1 - How to live from now on

In conclusion, it was not a dream. That was the undeniable reality of it.

I was somehow reincarnated in this jelly like liquid form. No, seriously.

I had no idea what this body was made of but I could walk if I focused my mind on that. Strictly speaking I had no legs, so I was bouncing rather than walking.

This body was almost perfectly spherical in shape, it was a cloudy white in color, its two eyes were like black dots, it just had a gap for a mouth and, though I didn't understand how it worked, I could sense smell so there was probably a nose too.

Looking closely between the mouth and the eyes I could see a small hole even a needle wouldn't fit through. It was so small that the naked eye could barely see it..

I tried to retrace my memory but as expected I didn't remember anything from after that accident had happened and I'd lost consciousness. There was nothing like God appearing before me and telling me about a reincarnation -- it simply felt like I'd just been sleeping and then woke up.

But even so who would have thought that something like reincarnation, something I only ever believed to happen in stories, had just happened to me? Life... You never can know what's gonna happen in life.

Regardless, just the fact I was alive was better than dying like that so I wasn't gonna complain..... No, there was still something to complain about.

"Why'd it have to be something this difficult?"

Shouldn't I normally be reincarnated as a human who was picked up by someone incredible and had been training since a young age to become some sort of superhuman? At least I never heard anything about ending up some clearly weak monster.

I felt like resenting God -- I just saved someone's life so why didn't I get rewarded with a better existence than this? I didn't even know if I was reincarnated because of God though.

"Haa... What am I gonna do now?"

By the way I was supposed to have been talking to myself there but in fact, nothing resembling a voice came out. What did come out was just something like a cry. Honestly, it was like “

What did you even say?”.

I took some time to look at the state of my surroundings and search around but there still wasn't a sign of anything. And forget people; there wasn't even any other jelly thing like me around. No, I would've been troubled if there was.

There were two main things I understood now. That this place where this strange creature exists and I reincarnated was a different world than my own and...

[Status, huh...]

...I had come to a world where something I'd only thought to be in games was being displayed to me. It was a status window, though it wasn't like any HP or MP was on it.

It only showed race, level, name and skills. This was something that appeared by itself upon thinking about it. It appeared by my intention and moved around freely but couldn't be touched. This was exactly like a status window.

By the way, my current display was:

Name:

None

Species:

Slime (level 1)

Skills:

[Body Hit] [Potential of Unknown Evolution]

That was it.

It seemed that this jelly-like organism was called a Slime. That sounded like the sort of name you'd give to something created out of a science experiment.

I was impressed that there even

was a level, but it was only a mere level 1. And normally when an enemy appears and it's such a small fry character like this, A or B is all it usually gets displayed as so there was no way there'd be a name. That sure seemed a reasonable enough assumption.

I kinda understood [Body Hit]. It was probably the only method of attack.

However, that last "Evolution Potential" thing was something I couldn't even guess at. I wondered what kind of effect it even had, since nothing actually happened when I tried thinking about it. As a test I thought about the [Body Hit] and my body immediately moved towards the tree I'd set as a target and hit it, so it seemed trying to use it that way wasn't the problem..

I wondered if there were any conditions for using it if that was the case. After a good while of struggling with trial and error, I still didn't know anything so I

decided to postpone it.

With all the time that had passed bouncing around like that I found I had now gotten hungry. It seemed this jelly-like organism - calling it a slime now - could get hungry too.

Having become a slime so suddenly, I of course didn't have any food ingredients or any convenient items in my possession. In other words, I would have to go obtain food with my own power.

I wondered if there was anyone who'd fall prey to something that looked this powerless.

This just didn't feel like the start of things at all.. No matter how I thought about it me dying in the immediate future was all I could see happening..

"Haa..."

My stomach certainly wouldn't fill no matter how much I complained so I stopped grumbling and started looking around for food.

Even if I'd reincarnated as a slime I didn't want to just give up. I died in the end anyway, so even getting to live like this was better. And it could just be possible for me to live on even water alone now. I was a slime after all..

Then I had an idea.

(Is this thing a carnivore? Herbivore?)

I had been convinced that I would've had to go hunt prey, but that wasn't necessarily true. If this was a herbivore then all this grass would be good enough. If it was like that then even a slime would be able to live well.

With that said I began tugging at the nearest blade of grass with my mouth. That gave me the feeling I might actually be able to eat it, and so somehow, I opened my mouth, prepared for the worst, and then tried eating it.

And then the taste was...

"Bad!"

Bitter. My mouth started tingling horribly and the taste was in all honesty nauseating. But I could just barely eat it. And I mean just barely.

There sure wasn't anything else around to eat so I kept munching away at that grass. I couldn't go to war on an empty stomach. Well, I was seriously doubting slimes even had wars to go to.

And like that I hanged in there and kept stuffing myself with grass till my stomach was full. I felt like throwing up most of the way through but I held it in. I really didn't want to find out what sort of stuff a slime would puke out.

I now had a full stomach but my physical condition got considerably worse. My consciousness had gotten somewhat faint too. Oh wait, gulping down all that grass without a second thought I'd simply forgotten to consider that it could've actually been poisonous. Well, it was too late now that I'd already eaten it.

I was completely paralyzed. This was looking straight up dangerous now.

(This... might be it...)

Like that, I lost consciousness once again.

(^)

Slime Tensei Monogatari Volume 01

Chapter 2 - Toxicity, in other words poison

TN: if you (yes you the reader over there ^^) feels this is weird the title actually says “Doku, in other words “Poison””- indra13

EN: This title seemed to be going for a reference to the “Poison” status effect in RPGs, but we couldn’t just go oldschool and call it “PSN, in other words poison” in this day and age for obvious reasons.- Meteor

I could hear something. This was..... an announcement?

[Condition to evolve: "poison ingestion" cleared -- the time limit skill "Potential for Unknown Evolution" has been activated.

This meets the condition for the evolution of this species.

At this time, there is only 1 evolution available: Poison Slime.

Evolve?

YES

NO]

That voice and display appeared in my head. I didn’t really understand it but I figured there couldn’t be a bad result from evolving now so I chose “YES”.

[Permission to evolve confirmed

The evolution will now begin.....

New skills have been acquired due to the evolution

Skills - [Poison Resistance - Small] [Poison Spit] have now been acquired

For having fulfilled these conditions [Language - Slime Race] has now been acquired]

The instant that announcement ended, my vision cleared.

I opened my eyes to find I was back in my good old bed, yeah right -- nothing of that sort happened and I was still in the field with the fresh grass.

It didn’t seem like I’d died yet again. Should I say I'm stubborn or obstinate?

It seemed that I’d lost consciousness from ingesting all that poison by mistake, but that it hadn’t been to the point of actually putting my life in danger. Well,

that poison more or less just made my tongue tingle so it shouldn't have killed me that easily.

However, what exactly was up with that announcement thing that flowed through my mind a while back? It wasn't like I'd grown legs, and the rest of my body didn't seem like it had really changed. I could tell I was still a slime from sensation alone. With how very uniquely jiggly I was feeling, there was no mistaking it.

Suddenly, when I opened my status...

Name: None

Species: Poison Slime (level 1)

Skill: [Body Hit] [Poison Spit] [Poison Resistance - Small] [Language - Slime Race]
[Potential of Unknown Evolution]

There were some ordinary changes. Species was different and there were more Skills too. And hurrying to the lake to check my appearance I found it had definitely changed as well.

The color.

Just a while ago it was white, but now the whole body had turned green.

"Poison, therefore green" felt like a really simple way of going about things, but it was good for easy understanding. Normally it was white so white must be nothing then..

Since it had come to this, it was seeming like that announcement hadn't been a dream after all. From what it had told me I'd managed to evolve due to meeting some special condition.

But,

(I'm still a slime after all~)

Speaking of slimes, every game has them as the weakest weakling of them all. Calling them the king of weaklings wouldn't be an exaggeration.

Even if I said evolution all it meant was I got to use poison now. Now it's not that I wasn't happy with it but, when you talk about evolving and stuff don't

you normally mean suddenly getting much stronger? Only my appearance and color had changed and truthfully I didn't feel like I'd gotten any stronger in the least.

Well that was fine. Before that matter there was something else I had to think about first.

After that announcement from before, I now understood what that something possibility skill actually did. However, it had said something that left me worried.

(Surely it said it was a time limited skill?)

Taking that at face value, this skill would definitely have a time limit then. That would mean that after enough time passed by this effect would just go away.

In other words, it'd be better to think this evolution did have a time limit.

Maybe it'd still be fine even if that time ran out but being that optimistic wouldn't be a good thing. Thinking that naively could very easily turn into a rope around my neck -- for now I needed to get to the next evolution right away.

But even with that said I still didn't know the conditions to evolve. I'd managed to evolve without even raising my level, so I now knew leveling up wasn't always an absolute requirement for it. However, I really didn't have the slightest clue what I was supposed to do or aim for now.

Frankly, that prior sensation of eating and then evolving so much sure wasn't feeling real.

Further still, trying to eat that grass like before felt exactly as horrid as ever but now that tingling in my tongue was gone. It seemed like the skill [Poison Resistance - Small] was already taking effect.

To confirm the other skill as well, I thought about [Poison Spit] and tried spitting. The grass that spit landed on smoked a little and melted and my previous impression changed instantly; poison slimes were terrifying. It was slight but the ground too had melted and turned muddy.

And then, from behind me I suddenly heard the sound of grassroots being pulled. I hurriedly turned around and there was...

"..... A slime?"

A white one, meaning a normal slime, had just appeared. Even if just slightly, I felt it was a little more angular than I was. It seemed less like a sphere and more like a square that'd had its edges rounded.

It was the appearance of the weakling enemy The Slime. I got tense and got in a defensive stance wondering if it was going to become a fight.

If my opponent would attack then I'd have no choice but to fight back. If I didn't then I'd end up dead. A cold sweat... was sadly no longer something I was capable of breaking out into, but I was so tense I might as well have been.

And then the slime,

"Aaah~?..... Whoo, aare youu?"

It just naturally started talking. The particularly laid back, or rather, broken and not too bright manner of speech was difficult to understand but it had definitely spoken, this slime. And come to think of it I'd acquired that [Language - Slime Race] skill. That skill was probably what was making communication like this possible.

It didn't seem to have any intention of fighting so for now I decided to try and talk as well.

"Well who would you be first of all?"

"Aaah~, mee? I..... Whoo amm I?"

"Hey, like I'd know."

Crap I just made that comeback without thinking. Wait, his talking is slow!

"Youu, lloostt kiid? Thenn, foollooww mee."

The slime didn't answer my question and just started slowly walking (sliding really) the other way on his own. It seemed like he really didn't have any intention of attacking.

(Well, obviously)

I'd been carelessly thinking of myself as a human without knowing it, but the

me now and these other guys were the same slimes. That there weren't any of them that'd attack other slimes was probably a stretch, but it'd only be normal for them to generally be friendly around each other. This one even asked if I was lost, so that probability was high.

In all honesty there were a bunch more things I wanted to try here, and I had a bunch of things to ask as well but following this guy was now my maximum priority. I'd lose sight of him otherwise.

And so like that I decided to start going after him. At any rate though, he sure wasn't any faster at walking, this guy.

(^)

Translation: Gust - Darksshades

Notes: First try at translations, sorry if there are not great.

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Slime Tensei Monogatari Volume 01

Chapter 3 Slime Crowd

Slime A (named thusly of my own accord as he had no name) kept advancing more or less like a turtle and after following him, I finally arrived at a cave. And as you'd expect, within that cave I found masses of his fellow slimy friends scrambling around in a swarm.

Frankly, one word that can describe that scene is disgusting. Nah, the scene is not THAT revolting, but with a scene where there are a lot of cloudy white jelly like monsters, it cannot be helped for that scene to induce physiological disgust to the great me who is inside the cave.

Well, I too was indeed every bit like those jellies over there but, let's just overlook that for now.

Whether it was this slime or that slime all the slimes in this cave were just a normal white slime. With a glance I could see that not one of these guys were a different color like me or clearly unusual in appearance like me. It would appear that this here was the den of the common slime.

“Say, what are we gonna do after this?”

I tried to enquire of Slime A.

Being brought here was fine but all the slimes in this cave were just lazing around instead of telling me to do anything at all. Don't tell me; was Slime A just gonna tell me to rest here too or something?

“Veerry soon, houur, offff, hunntiing.”

His broken speech was incomprehensible

but did he say “hunting” just now? Were these dunces with such weak intellects even capable of something like “hunting” to begin with?

Well, they are slimes, be that as it may, since they are members of a monster family let's believe that they are able to do it. Even these guys won't do something that they are unable to do..... maybe.

Slime A had now gone into the cave he'd brought me to, but I didn't end up going in after him. Trying to actually rest here would be way too difficult for me with the human consciousness I still retained. For now I decided I'd just stay at the entrance and observe how things were in there.

And then as I observed them carefully, I realized that while all the slimes in this cave were the same bright white in color there were indeed subtle but sure variations to their shapes. Some of them were an angular shape like Slime A, some of them brought to mind a triangle with how the top of their heads and the sides of their bodies had a bit of a pointiness to them, and finally some of them were slightly terraced in a way that made them look just a little like New Year's mochi.

You could ultimately only tell by looking really closely though. If you just looked at them normally you'd have a hard time spotting all those things on their ever jiggling bodies.

For the moment, I decided I'd try talking to the big square-looking guy that was near me since it was a free time right now.

"Got a minute?"

"Aah?"

It's a reply devoid of intelligence as obvious as usual. It appears that even though this guy has a different shape, this guy is also the same as Slime A.

But at least even with how much of a former human I was being, they weren't picking up any human smells from me.

"Hey you, think you could tell me about Status and Skill?"

I wanted to confirm slime things with another slime like me for now, and I had to confirm if that [Potential of Unknown Evolution] skill was something only I had or not. If it was a blessing from being reincarnated to another world then I'd have to keep it a secret, and if it was something that everyone had then I'd want to ask them for info on just what it was exactly.

That's what I thought, but...

"S, staaatus? Ski, iill?"

From that answer he definitely had no clue about it. Opening the status page was looking to be a completely alien concept to these guys.

Wait, could it be possible that Status wasn't even something that existed to them? At any rate I had to confirm it.

“Ah, then just try to call for it in your mind.”

“Ookayyy.”

I wondered if it was due to its low intelligence, but the way it was just doing whatever I said sure was being a great help in keeping the conversation simple. This was kinda a vague feeling for me too, so I really couldn't have explained it; and as it kept thinking the word Status over and over again...

“Ahh, itt caame.”

At last, this Slime succeeded. It seems that whether the <Status> shows up or not depends on the Intelligence effect, and that <Status> exists on a monster no matter what kind of monster it is.

“Really?! What's it saying?”

After hearing this guy give his sluggish response to that I started trying the same thing with several other slimes too. There was always the possibility that this slime was just special, after all.

And so after asking around ten other slimes for this kinda info, I figured out a bunch of things.

Firstly, it was apparent that the [Potential for Unknown Evolution] skill was something every single slime knew from the very moment they were born. While it was too bad that I wasn't the only one, this also meant that I could potentially learn more about it if I ever ended up meeting any other slimes that knew stuff to any extent.

I asked just to be safe, and of course found they'd never known about this. Well, I guess if they never knew about things like Status then they sure wouldn't have known about this either, huh?

The 2nd is, most of the guys that have different shape have their level raised up without exception. Level 2 to 5 is short to begin with so there is nothing

unusual about it, but, when I compare the guys who have a higher numerical value with the ones that have lower numerical value, their shape is different.

From this I knew that if I were to level up, there was a very high chance my appearance would get transformed in some way or another even if I didn't end up getting some sort of species-changing evolution like last time. Let's keep that in mind for now.

Third was that at the very least you could say there was no one within this crowd who had anything similar to my human intelligence. I wondered if getting that impression from them meant that the species known as Slime just wasn't a particularly wise species. They kinda were small fries after all.

As I kept at this, suddenly without any sort of signal whatsoever all the slimes started heading for the exit of the cave. This one and that one and everyone

, no exception. Just where on Earth were they even going exactly?

As I then luckily managed to find the Slime A from before, I went towards him to try and hear what he had to say.

“Hey, where are we going?”

“Riiighht nooow, houur, offff, hunnttiing.”

Oh yeah, he'd mentioned something like that before. However, there were a lot of them going out to hunt even if that was the case. There wasn't a single one of them staying in the cave. Normally, wouldn't it just be the males going hunting while the females stayed at the nest and raised the children?

Nah, in the first place, I wonder if it's not wrong for the <Slime>, whether they are male or female, pursuing the common sense of hunting?

I hesitated for a little bit, but I ultimately decided to go with them to that “hunting” thing. Really, I had no clue what was happening and I can't say the word wasn't scaring me either, but if I just stayed here then nothing would change at all.

Since there was the possibility of a time limit, I'd have to prepare myself for a little risk. Besides, compared to heading out by myself, I'd have far more options

when something happened if I was in among a crowd.

For now I just followed Slime A as I was closer to him than I was with the rest of them.

T/N: OT said “Shoujiki mitame wa kimochi warui no hito koto.” which is feel weird in english “Frankly the scene is the one word of bad feeling” but not in japan because the author actually referring to the coined word of “Kimochi warui” and that is “Kimoi” or “Disgusting/Gross” - indra13

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Slime Tensei Monogatari Volume 01

Chapter 4 Human And Monster

A short while after leaving the cave, I had come to a place that was located near a road.

In complete contrast to the trackless paths of that forest, here lay grasslands that stretched far and wide, and there lay a single well furnished road that was like a line stretching straight without end through it. This too was something rather typical of a game.

There, now lying hidden in the bushes near this road, were just me and the rest of the slimes. Our numbers were now clearly different from what they'd been before. The reason was simple. On the way here they'd all just advanced at their own convenience towards whatever direction they'd felt like going. Though they called it "hunting" it was not seeming like something they did as a group.

Even now, the slimes that had assembled here weren't showing any particular signs of planning a coordinated effort. I now wondered if perhaps they just weren't smart enough.

I began to get a really bad feeling about this as I held my breath in the thicket. No matter how low their intelligence was they weren't just gonna rush their prey like this were they?

Something like the absolute weakest monster on the list, <The Slime>, going in without any plans whatsoever on a suicide attack and having any chance of winning at all... was just plain unthinkable.

Or perhaps, since our color and shape is different than what I know of, my knowledge could be flawed and we might be unexpectedly strong monsters?

As I pondered that question with no answer while I waited for a bit...

"Preeyyyy's, comeee."

Was what Slime A said to me.

As I thought “Finally

”, I followed Slime A’s line of sight and the prey came into view. I became speechless.

The reason: what was there was a group of humans.

When you really think about it, there’s nothing else besides humans at the top spot of what opponents a monster will rush at, is there? I’d unintentionally associated the word “hunting” with animals but there was no way that was going to happen. It’s

because

these things attack humans that they’re called mamono or monsters in the first place.

T/N: I know mamono can also mean monster but it’s weird if I translate it to English orz - indra13

And with that

, I didn’t feel like taking part in this hunt anymore. There was no way I’d start being willing to kill humans just because I got reincarnated as a slime, nor did I want to.

Besides, as the opponents were human, I didn’t think a slime like me would even be a match for them. The group was outfitted with swords and defensive items and had clearly made arrangements to be ready for battle.

It wouldn’t be so bad if it was a villager without any sort of weapon but, the way I was now I wasn’t even the least bit confident about taking on armed opponents like them. And since it was like that for me even though I’d evolved once, the result was clear as day for the slimes that were below me.

But even with all that, all the other slimes jumped right out from the bushes with absolutely no hesitation at all. Given the present situation, could it be they weren’t just making a dumb move but were

actually jumping out on sheer instinct

? Even if they were, it was still nothing but suicide.

“Hey, wait a sec!”

I somehow stood in front of Slime A to block his way. No longer having hands or feet, I could only stop him like this.

“Whyyyy, stoooppp, meeee?”

The hell’s he saying when I’m trying to help him, this bastard? I managed to hide my irritation.

“Can’t you tell by looking? If you rush in like that you’re just gonna get killed!”

“Soo whaat, iiff I do?”

“Wha.....!?”

I was unable to give an immediate response to that. Did this guy have no fear of death at all?

“We sliimeess, attaaack, huumaans. Thaat’s allll.”

With those words, I now understood. What existed in all of them was just an instinct to attack humans. What little intelligence they did have was purely something extra.

Their values, common sense, and just about everything else were way too different for a former human like me.

“I’mm gooiiinngg, ahead.”

“Ah, hey!”

Saying that, Slime A then showed me a nimble jump he’d never done before, and leapt right over my head to proceed onwards. Having nothing but a body, the only thing I could do was watch him go.

No, I’m sure I couldn’t have stopped him even if I did actually have limbs. I was just way too different from the rest of them, after all.

Sure enough, the slimes that went forth were steadily getting sliced with swords, burned with magic and having their numbers diminished. I’d experience the same thing if I jumped out from here.

Not wanting to die, I couldn’t do anything but keep hiding in the bushes as I

watched the other slimes get exterminated.

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Slime Tensei Monogatari Volume 01

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Chapter 5 - Eating and Attaining

The conclusion arrived before even a minute had passed. There was never a chance of things turning around, and you could say the result was only proper.

With the group of humans having long since moved on, what I now saw before me were the remains of the slimes that had supposedly been alive a moment prior, and that was all.

After checking that there weren't signs of anything else around, I decided to take a closer look at those corpses for the moment. I'd been thinking that maybe some of them had survived, but that naive delusion was quickly crushed.

Everyone here, no, every

slime here was dying away.

Slime A had been slashed with a sword too, and his body lay still with a huge cut running across half of it. The partner that I'd had practically no connection to but had been in his home with just earlier being nothing but a speechless corpse now, was proving to be more emotional than expected.

But, this was probably just a fact of life in this world. If there were people here getting eaten by monsters, then there'd also be people hunting those monsters. This was a world ruled by the so called law of the jungle. And no confusion about it: I'd gotten caught in that circle too.

Then if what I'd have to do from this point onward wasn't being mournful, it wouldn't be cowering in fear either. I had to work towards becoming strong; towards surviving. I'd die if I didn't. Just as cruelly, and just as pointlessly as

Slime A did.

Sorry, anything but that. One unreasonable death was enough for me.

Think, given my current situation, what should I be doing right now?

I could just leave at this point, but would that really be alright? I wondered if there was really nothing for me to gain here.

Speaking of that, eating that poison earlier did

get me a new skill. If that was how it worked, then eating other stuff could possibly get me powers too.

Take for example: these now completely dead slimes. There was no doubt stuff that had been living till just now would still be fresh. And since I'd acquired a resistance, it surely wouldn't be a problem even if there happened to be some poison. Yes, there were no problems whatsoever. Besides these emotions welling up.

But, there was no guarantee someone else wouldn't come here if I didn't hurry up and eat them, and the slimes' bodies would gradually melt and turn to mush too.

Melting right as I was thinking that; though the slimes had been jelly-like when they were alive, they were looking to be creatures whose dead forms weren't preservable in the least and would end up liquefying before long. The ones that'd died first had already turned to cloudy white water entirely. There was no time.

I resolutely took a bite out of Slime A's body. It's not like I wasn't disgusted; it repulsed me so much I could've thrown up. But, I held that back and kept chewing.

Suppressing the nausea dead (though slimes weren't really that familiar with throwing up) I kept gulping down the flavorless jelly of a body, and then...

『For clearing the requirements, side skills [Cannibalism] [Same Race Eater] have now been acquired.』

Once again that announcement flowed through my mind. I opened my status and as expected, my skill list now had those two skills added to it.

Just as I'd thought; like it had been with that first announcement, it was

looking like there were requirements of some sort and that clearing them would lead to me getting skills and evolving.

First it was eating poison and hence absorbing it, and now it was apparently from my slimy self having fed upon his own slimy brethren. Presently, I didn't really get what made these two skills different aside from having gotten them separately. I wondered if there was any meaning in that.

But at any rate, I'd gotten myself two skills with one bite. What'd happen if I ate more, I wondered. I took the slime corpse I'd been eating so intently and began shoveling the rest into my stomach.

However, there were neither strange feelings nor uncomfortable ones this time. It was too early to get used to this; was this the effect of those skills I just got? Sure was a help, anyhow.

A while later, finishing off the entire slime led to...

『Level has been increased to 5.

For reaching the specified level, [Poison Creation - Small] [Poison Talent - Small] have now been acquired.

In turn, you have completed acquiring level-based skills for this species.

For having met this criteria, [Slime Murderer (Provisional)] [Same Race Murderer (Provisional)] have now been acquired.』

That happened. Getting four skills like that was really satisfying, and I'd leveled up too. It seemed like defeating enemies wouldn't be the only way to level up then.

That aside though, the hell was "(Provisional)"? I was sure starting to feel lost here with there being no explanation what its effect was.

".....Thanks for the meal."

Since I had no idea what to say here, I just said that for now. After getting new powers thanks to their flesh and blood, being grateful was probably the very least I could do.

Alright, what do I do now? Staying here like this was clearly dangerous, and it was getting dark. I just wanted to go hide somewhere.

In this situation, going back to that cave from before came to mind first. If I went around searching for another hiding place now, there was no telling what'd happen if I ended up going somewhere I shouldn't. If those were my only options, then not taking unnecessary risks was best.

And so I went back to the den all alone.

(^)

Slime Tensei Monogatari Volume 01

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Chapter 6 - Panty Flash Minus Panties

After spending one night in the cave, I commenced my actions early the next morning. Since all the other slimes were still sleeping peacefully, I ended up going solo.

You couldn't help the way they woke up as a group and then waited around like statues all the way to Everybody Hunt Time if they could. That was probably considered the proper thing to do for a slime.

Sorry, but I would not

be going with something as blockheaded as that. Just waking up early wouldn't make me evolve.

As I was hopping through the forest...

『For having met the criteria, [Jump - Weak] has now been acquired.』

That announcement flowed through. Then the jumps I were already doing got easier all of a sudden. This skill seemed to be helping my jumps in one way or another. It felt like I could go pretty far like this.

It now appeared that when it came to Body Hit, this, or any other skill I might gain for something I could already do without a skill, the effect would apparently be an assistance one that would reduce stamina drain and the like.

With the announcement having stopped, I began to worry about losing the skills I'd earned as this poison slime and started wanting to change into another form right away, but at present that wish didn't come to pass. I was certainly

getting a bunch of skills and managing to get through the conditions the way things were, but I had to wonder if my current method was really any good.

I decided I'd try changing my approach then. I guessed that if I could eat poison and evolve into a poison slime, then there were possibly others who could too. Speaking of having hit on that possibility, paralysis was also a thing.

Temporarily halting my movement, I began searching for grass like that in a way that could work. Having remembered what the poisonous grass had looked like I went and gathered up every other type of grass this time. What I learned from this, was that there seemed to be chiefly three varieties that grew well around this area.

Since I knew that one of these types was poisonous, I was hoping that one of the other two would be what I was looking for.

I put one of those other types in my mouth and tried it out a bit, but I felt my strength replenish and power well up within me. These, were possibly medicinal herbs. Finding something good like this certainly didn't leave me unhappy, but I searched on as this wasn't what I was really wanting.

I put yet another type in my mouth and ate it and, however slightly, I started to feel my body shiver. This seemed like a winner.

I ate what else of that stuff was nearby and my body shivered before going completely immobile. Eating just this much was enough apparently.

I was only getting the shivers this time and the feeling of losing my consciousness wasn't there. But as I waited...

『As the evolution criteria [Neurotoxin Ingestion] has been cleared, the time limit skill [Potential for Unknown Evolution] has now been activated.

Due to meeting this condition, evolving to another species has now become possible.

There are presently two possible evolutions available.

Which would you like to evolve to?

.Paralysis Slime

.Neo Slime

.Do not evolve.』

T/N: It actually said [Mahi Zesshu] (or “Paralysis Ingestion” if you were to translate it directly). But as this obviously wouldn’t make sense in English (the English word “paralysis” doesn’t really refer to something you can eat, does it now?), I instead translated it as [Neurotoxin Ingestion], as paralysis-inducing substances often tend to be neurotoxins.

It was sudden, but that announcement and display appeared in my head this time as well. Apparently I’d met two conditions from the looks of things. I was worried about which to pick, but as I was going to pick something that seemed strong for now, I decided I’d try going with Neo Slime.

『Permission to evolve has been confirmed.

The evolution will begin at this moment...

New skills have been acquired alongside this evolution.

Skills - [Charge] [Expand] [Deflate] have now been acquired.

Due to the superior skill [Charge] being acquired, the inferior skill [Body Hit] has automatically been overwritten.

In addition, due to meeting conditions for more than one evolution, it is now possible to evolve at any time.

For having met the criteria, [Burgeoning Beginner’s Sharp Eyed Analysis] has now been acquired.』

Right as that announcement was ending, my stopped world came back to life. It was now I noticed that time apparently seemed to stop whenever I was in the middle of picking an evolution. Just how the hell did that work?

At any rate, I now went and checked up on what that announcement had mentioned.

『Name: None

Species: Neo Slime (Level 1)

Skills: [Poison Spit] [Poison Resistance - Small] [Language - Slime Race]
[Potential for Unknown Evolution] [Cannibalism] [Same Race Eater] [Poison

Creation - Small] [Poison Talent - Small] [Slime Murderer (Provisional)] [Same Race Murderer (Provisional)] [Jump - Weak] [Charge] [Expand] [Deflate] [Burgeoning Beginner's Sharp Eyed Analysis]]

Charge seemed to be exactly what the announcement had called it -- I tried it out on a tree like before and found it was clearly different in power. Though last time the branches had come only faintly close to waving, this time the branches were rocking about with a particularly loud sound; it was looking to be quite

the enhancement since it had gone as far as making parts of the tree start creaking.

I was feeling like that tree would've broken in a few hits if I really got serious. Weak, this was not.

Expand and Deflate were easy enough. Those sounded like they'd make me bigger to some extent and then shrink me back down. But, having no real reason to use it right now, I decided I'd just keep my size as is.

And that Sharp Eyed thing at the end; that sounded like I could possibly analyze items with it. It was looking like I'd now be able to tell what

I was looking at the next time I saw stuff like that grass from before.

Poisonous plants, paralyzing plants, and the medicinal ones besides those were all a bit typical, but I'd certainly gotten useful skills out of this. There were probably no problems if I could analyze items like those. And from how that last announcement had sounded, I could keep getting stronger and it'd be in a useful way from now on.

By the way, my body had now become one size larger, but had also gone from being green to being a faintly muddy white again. However, from the looks of things this form still wouldn't have trouble spitting out poison or using all those other skills I learned, so that was a relief.

But it hadn't all been good news here. I'd gotten new skills, but my level had gone right back to 1. It was looking like evolving would apparently cause

whatever level I reached to get reset.

Oh well, I'd moved forwards even if my level had gotten reset and this body was just brimming throughout with a power far beyond comparison, so it was all good.

"Now then, what'll be my next move?"

From what it had told me, I could evolve to a Paralysis Slime right here and now too. However, it'd be better I didn't end up doing so considering evolving now would mean not getting all those Neo Slime skills I still had to earn.

Besides, there was a chance I'd only end up weaker if I went and became a Paralysis Slime. Going by the name, that Neo prefix could just possibly mean my current species was a strong one.

And really, I just wanted to maintain the status quo for now. What my next evolution would be was something I'd start thinking of after I'd gotten all the skills for this level.

And with that in mind, I decided to focus all my efforts on leveling up from here on out, but what exactly would be a good way of raising my level?

No, I already get that defeating enemies would be the best way and all but...

That's right, an opportunity as huge as coming across a freshly slayed monster to eat simply wasn't all that likely. I'd only just lucked out on that the last time, and I probably wasn't going to get that opportunity so quickly this time around. If that opportunity was the last, then I guessed it was about time for me to bring down a monster on my own.

"... I can't just keep running forever, huh?"

To tell you the truth, I'd have liked to get stronger if I could before throwing myself into battle like this. However, I had to get some more conditions cleared as soon as possible since there was no telling when the timer for this evolution would run out.

I didn't have time to hesitate.

"... Alright! Let's do this in one go then!"

At least I'd have an advantage if I managed to get poison on my opponents.

They shouldn't be able to tell I can spit poison with the way I look, and if I could manage to land it as a surprise attack, then there's no way I'd lose to anything that wasn't really strong... There couldn't be.

Encouraging myself like that and venturing into the forest for a few minutes, I immediately ran into some enemies.

They were around the height of a young child but their faces weren't particularly human. With the ugly faces and filthy green bodies they had, whether I could call them tiny ogres or not, was what I was left wondering. There were two of them, but they were asleep and completely open to attack.

“... Small goblins?”

I heard that announcement inside my head as I stared at them lying there on the grass. It seemed that the Burgeoning Beginner's Sharp Eyed Analysis thing wasn't just limited to objects alone, but was something that'd work on monsters as well.

One of those two goblins was carrying something that looked like a stick while the other one wasn't carrying anything as far as I could see. They didn't have any clothes on them either, so it was unlikely that they were carrying any hidden weapons.

Since one of them was carrying a weapon, hitting them with a poison spit surprise attack and then charging at them from behind was most likely the best way to deal with them.

That was the image I had in my head but I just couldn't find it in me to move despite that. I mean that's normal. Even though I'd had practically zero experience in fighting up to this point, here I was suddenly risking my life on something as dangerous and even flat out unreasonable as this.

When I ate that slime before, it was only because I was in a rush, dealing with shock, and half in a trance. Having regained my composure somewhat after the night had passed, my present self couldn't help but wonder how I'd even managed to do something like that. I felt like I hadn't really been myself then.

Scary. Too scary.

I could very well die if there was a single detail here that I failed to take into

account. Even succeeding there, it was possible I'd end up with rotten luck anyway. Risking one's life - It was the sort of thing that gave me fears the reality of it wouldn't

even be comparable to anything I had ever imagined it to be.

Still!

I felt like I had to act now and couldn't just keep making excuses my whole life. Saying it's too dangerous for one person and stuff and living life without risks - That wasn't bad either. But, was a slime such as myself even capable of living life that way?

Even hiding away in the den didn't mean that people wouldn't ever come there to kill stuff; and when it came time for them to find something to eat, there was a chance that other monsters would end up setting their sights on the place as well.

Yeah, it'd never end if I kept thinking like this. As I knew next to nothing here, there was only one guideline I really needed to follow.

And that was to get stronger.

Getting killed like Slime A was my only fate if I was weak. He'd have killed the humans and would still be alive right now if he had been strong. We'd even be talking now if the tables hadn't turned on him, and we might've even ended up being friends somewhere down the line. But because he had been weak, all those possibilities had now been lost forever.

Besides, I simply couldn't turn back here if I wanted to get any stronger than this. I had a very strong feeling about that. Like then, it was the same sudden feeling as when I'd seen that girl about to fall to her death.

Not making a sound as I got myself right behind those two, I took a deep breath and prepared myself.

Three... Two... One...

I was limited in how much poison I could spit out in one go. Building up as much poison in my mouth as I possibly could...

Zero!

I leaped right at the goblins from behind.

The goblins heard the rustling of leaves and turned around, but before they could even spot me, I'd already aimed at the one with the weapon and then spat all that poison towards its face.

That foe didn't even get a second to dodge with it having been a surprise attack from behind. The goblin that now had poison literally streaming down its face dropped the stick it had been holding, and clutched its face with its hands before falling down and writhing in pain.

One down!

It seemed it had luckily gotten into its eyes, and though I didn't know if that was enough to kill it, it would surely keep it from moving for now.

Aiming at the stomach of the other dumbfounded one that seemed to be at a complete loss as to what had just happened, I used Charge without having lost any of the momentum from when I'd jumped out.

I ended up closing my eyes at the moment of impact so I didn't really see what happened, but I could feel something like the breaking of bones being transmitted through to me. When I opened my eyes, I saw the goblin's body sailing through the air.

Then it fell down from that flight, hit the ground hard, and was no longer moving afterwards. No, it was twitching a bit as it went into convulsions, but it was clearly at death's door however you looked at it with the state it was in now.

But, I decided to spit some poison at its face (though I didn't have much) and block off its eyes just to be extra safe. The poison landed with a splashing noise and covered its eyes completely. Well, not that it meant much since it'd soon be motionless anyway.

Breathing a sigh of relief and turning around, I saw the poisoned goblin that should've been writhing in pain was gone. And then...

“Guh?!”

I felt like I knew this sensation of a sudden impact followed by your body going limp that most humans would likely never experience, and I was then airborne a

moment later. Based on the feeling, it seemed I'd been hit from behind with something that was long and cylindrical in shape.

It had stuck to me for a brief moment, and then immediately sent me flying. The instant that it did its considerable damage, I saw my whole life flash before my eyes the same way as when I'd been dying before.

As the body of a slime possessed a jelly-like softness and was as light as you'd expect something of its size to be, it flew through the air so well that you could pretty much call it a homerun. I fortunately hit a nearby tree soon enough, and my flight thankfully couldn't proceed any further than that; there was no telling how far I'd have flown otherwise.

The one that had clubbed me from the side so hard like that quite obviously could not have been anyone or anything other than the goblin that had been carrying a weapon. It was wildly swinging its stick with a face that was full of rage.

Despite its face having turned red and swollen, this goblin didn't look to have taken quite as much damage as that last goblin had. I had no idea if its level was high or not, or if it also possessed a resistance to poison or something, but the poison seemed to have had very little effect on it.

Not showing any intention of running, the goblin kept angrily swinging that stick as it started charging towards me. Its manner of movement could be described as being driven not by intelligence, but by sheer wild instinct alone.

Even though one would normally feel terrified upon seeing someone with bloodshot eyes come at them with killing intent, seeing that sight caused me to become calm instead for some reason.

This guy's just swinging that stick around with rage and nothing else. A beast in every way.

In that case, the intelligence of a former human would do quite well against it. Losing to a hotheaded beast like this would just end up putting my status of former human to shame.

I quickly prepared as much poison as I possibly could, and took good aim before firing. Of course, against an opponent that was still standing even after a

perfectly timed surprise attack with all the poison I could throw at it, there was no way

I'd expected to do damage with the poison I'd had just a few seconds to create.

I'd aimed my poison at the goblin's feet, or to be more precise, I'd shot a puddle of poison at the exact spot the goblin would end up stepping on next.

The goblin took one step forward while still in its rage. It was the last step it would ever take in its life.

“GWEE?!”

Letting out a big cry of surprise, the goblin flipped over like something you'd see happen in a manga. Its foot had slipped on the ground that had turned muddy with poison.

Since those flashes or whatever earlier had made me think back to the way I'd ended up dying, it hit me just how fitting this was. As a bonus, since it didn't exactly have anything like underpants on, I was provided with a nice service shot of something I hadn't really wanted to see. It made me pretty sick.

Without missing a beat, I jumped high above the goblin with all my strength. I ended up jumping higher than expected and wondered if it was due to having learned that jump skill. Then I brought out another skill I'd gotten earlier but hadn't made use of yet.

“ORAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHH!”

Expanding my body to around several times its size, I let gravity do its work, and plummeted right towards the goblin.

(^)