Chapter 60: Monster

Ding!

[—Sayo Hitsugi: Affection +24]

Ding!

['Sayo Hitsugi' relationship changed to 'Her kind brother?']

Ding!

[—You have tamed a berserk monster.]
[—The difficulty to unlock the Unique 'Monster Tamer' Class is reduced.]

Nice! Gotta tame them all! Wait, why was Sayo a monster?

(You can check her stats.)

'Later, what's the criteria to unlock my next class?'

(Every 25 Levels, you will gain a new class or your current class will evolve.)

'Great.'

Kind of unbelievable but Sayo already accepted the proposal to be my adopted sister, at least in her heart.

The dead bodies lying behind her were the ones who opened fire. My luck stat was high to meet her, right when she killed her father.

Well, as long as I saved her from killing herself.

"Asahi, what will we do with her?" Saeko asked as she continued patting Sayo's back. She sympathized with Sayo as they both had a habit of self-loathing.

"We will help her, that's all there is to it."

A delighted smile surfaced on her face and a medium-sized heart flew from her.

Ding!

[—Saeko Busujima: Affection +12]

Plus 12 points, huh.

"Thank you," She said with a relieved smile.

"No worries, my dear," I replied and patted the adorable maid's head.

"Asahi-kun, can you create clothes for her?"

"Let's do it later. She might need a nice bath to get rid of the blood."

The onee-san version of her was sexy. But she was cute too in the maid outfit. Not that I will put my hands on a girl this young. Maybe when she grows up.

I didn't accept her, so she could become my cute, perfect maid… definitely…

The tingling on my back got comparatively lax. I directed my life-attribute mana toward those wounds. A cool feeling spread through it and eased the pain. A handy technique to heal myself in a pinch.

We walked out of the supermarket and entered the boat club. We started a crusade on the undead crawling in every corner of this building. It pained me to cut an undead milfs' head when they looked no different from human.

The gate opened up to a warehouse packed with many boats.

Small, big, compact, luxurious, I stored them all.

We strode outside to see some guys touching our Humvee with their filthy hands.

"Leave them to me," Shiori declared, whipping out her sword.

They looked like hooligans from the streets, probably reminding her of the past. Seeing Shiori, they started to whistle and cheered, while pointing their gun in the air.

Shiori only slashed her blade three times to disarm the bunch.

Sigh, these idiots. Where are all the nice guys in the world?

Leaving them moaning outside, we took the Humvee and rode back home.

The light was already out by the time we reached Takagi Estate. I opened the door and glanced at Sayo sleeping in Saeko's embrace. However, her eyes shut too tightly showing she had already woken up.

She must be embarrassed.

Saeko turned to me and winked. She also knew it. Someone with a sharp perception like her wouldn't miss Sayo's rookie act.

After taking the Humvee back into the ring, I waved at the guy who got his ass kicked from my mistake.

He waved back enthusiastically. "You returned pretty late, was everything good?"

The woman beside him slapped his back. "Marikawa-sama, forgive this idiot for getting chummy for you. He didn't mean any ill."

Although she badmouthed him, her intention was clearly to defend him. So, after beating the hell out of him, she fell for him?

"It's fine. Just take care of him," I said with a wink.

Her face flushed as she nodded repeatedly. Chuckling at her cute reaction, I went inside, leaving the couple to their own devices.

Shiori nudged me. "What was that about? Care to share with onee-san?"

"Nothing."

"Then why do you have 'Ahh, it's good to be young' expression on your face?"

I wiped off whatever expression I had and coiled my arm around her waist. "It seems a *goodnight* session is required to show your position."

She took my hand and guided it to her breasts. "Sure~, I will leave my door open tonight~."

This girl...

Back in the room with everyone, even Yuriko, I told Sayo's story. Their suspicious expression vanished, replaced by a sympathetic gaze. Most of the women here had kind hearts, so they could easily empathize with Sayo.

The girl in question still faked sleeping.

I created maid clothes for her, which got a judging look from everyone.

Pointing at her blue maid clothes, I clarified the misunderstanding. "She likes maid clothes."

Is my reputation so low that they think I will lay my hands on a loli?

(They are doing it so you don't touch any illegal loli in the future.)

'I see. My Klyscha is legal, right?'

She whistled at my question.

'Answer me!'

(I am seventeen.)

'We are both seventeen...'

(Umu.)

Saeko and Shiori took Sayo to clean her. I got to my room and fell face-first on the bed.

'Klyscha, show me Sayo's stats.'

Sayo Hitsugi: [Insufficient affection points to unlock the backstory.]

—Favorability points: 53 [Her Kind Brother?]

—Age: 13

—Lvl. 7

—Race: Human Monster Hybrid

—Class: Berserker

Attributes:

Strength: 19

Dexterity: 30

Constitution: 38

Defense: 43

Charm: 30

Magic: 42

Skills:

[—Monster Mutation (Special): The D99 Virus in the user's body evolved and mutated due to the presence of mana. The user has gained skills according to their emotional state.]

—Mystical Growth (E-Rank): The user can absorb the mana in the surroundings to grow stronger. The limit and cooldown vary with the rank of the skill.

—Gluttonous Fury (F-Rank): Emotions can trigger a berserk state, which multiplies the base stats by 2x. Every kill in this state temporarily increases attack power by 2%.

—Instincts (F-Rank): A skill achieved from monster blood. Every rank up increases the effectiveness of the user's perception stat.

[—Wild Martial Arts (F-Rank): The user's attacks are savage and unpredictable like a wild beast.]

[—Burning Wrath (F-Rank): Temporarily sacrifices 10% of user's HP to gain a 20% increase in base stats with a cooldown of 1 minute.]

I expected her to be powerful, but this is broken.

"I call for GM!"