

《Spirit King》

Chapter 58 - Unique Bronze Box

[Alert!]

You have discovered [Dungeons of Grayrock Castle], an area long forgotten by the old lord of this territory. This dungeon has been left untouched for many years, and the prisoners from this once thriving dungeons have long escaped and forgotten.

For being the first to discover [Dungeons of Grayrock Castle]...

Double EXP in the [Dungeons of Grayrock Castle].

"Niko! Do you see this?" Fumino asked as he glanced towards something in front of his vision.

"Hmm." Niko nodded as he looked at everyone else.

Everyone has gotten the message thus far, therefore he contemplated his next actions.

"Should we head in?" Niko asked. Everyone knew that since the day they escaped to this mountain, they had learned valuable lessons, as they felt they were no longer as weak as they were back then. In addition, their levels had risen, and their skills improved to a different level, especially with their teamwork.

The biggest fear was the fact that they would enter uncharted territory and could be overwhelmed, however, with Niko's spirits their worries were put to rest.

As they contemplated a strong gust of wind came from inside the dark cave, as it made their robes and fabric dance in the wind.

Niko raised his head and looked towards the dark cave. The cave made him feel slightly eerie, but the experiences he had already been through had slowly been shaping him into a different kind of person. From deaths to incredible monsters only seen in comic books and television.

Yes the dark cave in front of him made him consider his next moves, however, there wasn't a single hint of fear or doubt as Niko was brimming with confidence.

"Let's go in," Niko said, and the others nodded.

As they entered farther into the cave, their eyes began to adjust to the darkness much more as the details of the rocky walls around them were much easier recognizable now.

The temperature also seemed to have decreased as they moved in farther, as their footsteps echoed through.

Suddenly, as they approached a wider area they came to a stop.

"Two different pathways..." said Zheng as he looked between two huge holes that continued the cave's journey farther in.

"Maybe we all go towards one?" Fumito spoke.

Zheng rebutted, "Or we can separate?"

"Man don't you know people always die when they separate?" Fumito added.

Niko looked at both and contemplated for a minute, "You three go together. I have enough spirits to protect me, therefore I should be good."

Niko was straight to the point as he felt like there was no need to waste time discussing this. He was confident in his abilities and he was ready to take on whatever was ahead of him.

Time felt slow as he walked deeper and deeper into the cave, "What pointless notification! Double the exp? For what? There are no enemies here..."

If other humans saw his mentality they might have thought of him like crazy, who looks for danger in such a way? However, Niko understood that to survive and progress in this world a different mentality was needed, otherwise, he would be stuck at the bottom with no power.

Niko suddenly came to a stop, as he could see farther down the cave. There were eight ratmen sitting and standing idly in front of a door as if they were protecting it. Niko really wanted to understand more about these strange creatures in this world, as there had to be some kind of intelligence here.

"Do these guys ever sleep?" Niko thought to himself as he readied his spirits for combat, gripping the staff he had gotten off of killing the ratman shaman.

He slowly approached the group of ratmen as he raised his hand with a wave and a smile, "Hello everyone, how do you do today?"

The ratmen moved in alarm and turned towards the approaching Niko. Their gazes were full of hatred as there were a few shrieks in the group of ratmen.

"Swish!"

"Swoosh!"

They lunged forward ready to kill, as they wielded rusty weapons.

The faint green aura around Niko moved and grew stronger as one after the other, ratmen spirit appeared and began to attack. The eight ratmen couldn't compare to over a dozen spirits ready to tear them apart.

With the sheer number advantage, the spirits tore through them as the shrieks slowly died down as a smile appeared on Nikos's face as he continued to walk towards the door at a normal pace.

Although he did lose a minuscule amount of spirits in this small battle it didn't matter, as Niko slowly raised his left hand taking the spirits of the newly killed ratmen, adding them to his arsenal.

"Ding!"

Niko felt a rejuvenating feeling around his body as he had finally reached level 10.

"Ah! Finally, I've been waiting for this." Niko's eyes showed excitement as he opened his inventory and extended his hand, as a small bronze chest appeared on it.

"Hehe, this is it!"

[Item: Unique Bronze Box]

Rank: None

[Additional Information]

Opened at level 10.

He could finally open the box he received from killing the rat shaman.

"Open..?!" Niko said with a confused look as he was unsure of the opening mechanism.

"Ta da da!"

The Bronze box shone with a dazzling light, as colorful streaks were also evident within. There was a faint vibration on his hand as the light began to dim.

The eyes Niko widened drastically as he had finally caught a glimpse of what was on his hand.