

《Spirit King》

Chapter 59 - Drops

"Ta da da!"

The Bronze Box executed bright white light with colorful parts all around. There was a grand feeling from this opening as the surrounding air seemed to have been stirred making Niko's hair and black robe wave slightly.

The light began to dim allowing him to regain his vision and composure. Niko's heart began to palpate at an extreme rate, as he had just seen what the grand light had revealed after dimming. A Magenta gem shaped like a pill and the size of a tennis ball laid on his hand. The coldness of the gem wasn't surprising, however, the weight was quite different from the previous ones he had seen.

"A skill gem!" Niko was amazed that something like this could actually drop.

He knew that the drop rate for these was quite low, so to get one from a box either meant certain skills aren't as important as him and the other humans had initially thought or these boxes are more important than he had expected.

From the further examination, Niko could tell that this magenta skill gem on his hand wasn't a seeded skill gem as it was quite dull and there was nothing inside of the gem.

Trying to kill his own curiosity, he decided to check it out.

[Celestial Probe]

...

[Skill: Arms of The Demi-Titan]]

Rank: F+

Description: The arms of a Demi-Titan are believed to possess ultimate power capable of shattering boulders, and making the air ripple with one punch.

[Additional Information]

9 Strength required to successfully activate

[Activate]

Yes/No

"No." Niko was disappointed. Although this skill would definitely help with his low strength problem, he didn't have enough strength to activate the skill, to begin with. In addition, he still didn't know much about seeded skills, and since humans had a limited amount of skills they could possess, would activating a skill outside of his seeded skill create any future developmental problems?

Keeping the skill was also quite selfish, as he and his group were in need of strength fast. With unknown enemies lurking all around, strengthening his side and himself was key at the moment.

"Swoosh!"

Since he couldn't use it, he would ask the other part of his group if they are able to activate the skill so that their power as a collective grows stronger.

Waving his hand he placed the skill gem away as he turned around to look at the corpse of the ratmen that attacked him previously. They were stronger than the average ramen he encountered roaming the mountain, but still not strong or intelligent enough to be a real threat, especially with his spirits around.

"Ah! Item drops!" Niko was pleasantly surprised to see that there were 3 item drops from his kills.

[Celestial Probe]

[Item: Bracer of Toughness]

Rank: F

Description: A bracer that gives the wearer some strength.

[Additional Information]

+1 Constitution

"Uh.. It gives points to constitution not strength though..." Niko shrugged, putting aside this description.

Niko's eyes lit up at this dull-looking metal bracer, as it could raise his constitution slightly, and although it was only by one point, that one point was crucial to making his constitution slightly more above the average human.

"Maybe items can temporarily help make up for my low physical prowess.." He thought to himself as he equipped the bracer which was half exposed under his robe.

He had leveled up which meant he had stat points to spare and for the first time since he had come to this world he decided to place them in strength and agility.

Niko's eyes showed a little confusion as he didn't quite understand why a paintbrush would drop, "What kind of effects does this thing have?"

[Celestial Probe]

....

[Item: Brush of the Wooden Painter]

Rank: E

Description: A paintbrush once used by a renowned painter, known for painting the most beautiful flowers and the most intriguing forests.

[Additional Information]

Skill: Thorns of Poison

Class related to [Painter] required to equip.

+ 2 intelligence

"Ehh..." Niko had never seen this part of any additional information before.

"Class...?" he was perplexed "So there are classes in this game...? How do you attain them..." He was deep in thought as he had just acquired a piece of information that he had never seen before.

In addition, the thought of a "Painter" class was quite ridiculous, however, it didn't

matter as the skill and added two points in intelligence was extremely tempting. Shame that he isn't a painter and knows nothing about painting.

"Sigh." With a sigh of disappointment, he placed the brush into his inventory and turned towards the door which was guarded by the ratmen previously.

The cave was void of sound as the dim lighting already made the environment sketchy and dangerous. Every movement he made from the steps to carrying the staff exuded loud exaggerated sounds as there were nothing but corpses, Niko, and spirits.

Raising his hand, he touched the handle and pulled it.

"Krrrrrrr" The door made some sounds, as the friction between the rusty hinges begged Niko to reach a halt in the pulling, which he eventually did, revealing something which immediately raised his alertness.

Niko took a few steps back as he raised the staff in front of himself. Spirits appeared all around, all glaring fiercely towards the enemy beyond the door.

"Keeek Kek Keeeeeek" The creature beyond made strange sounds. As the sound of metal could be heard in the background of the weird noises being made.

Niko was ready for a complete showdown, this time the enemy looked fierce but he was prepared.