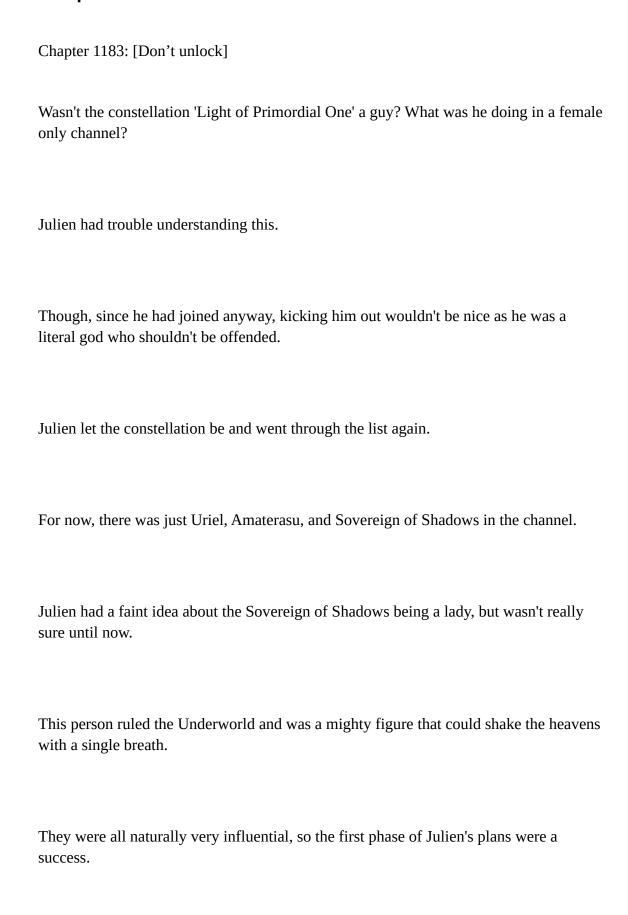
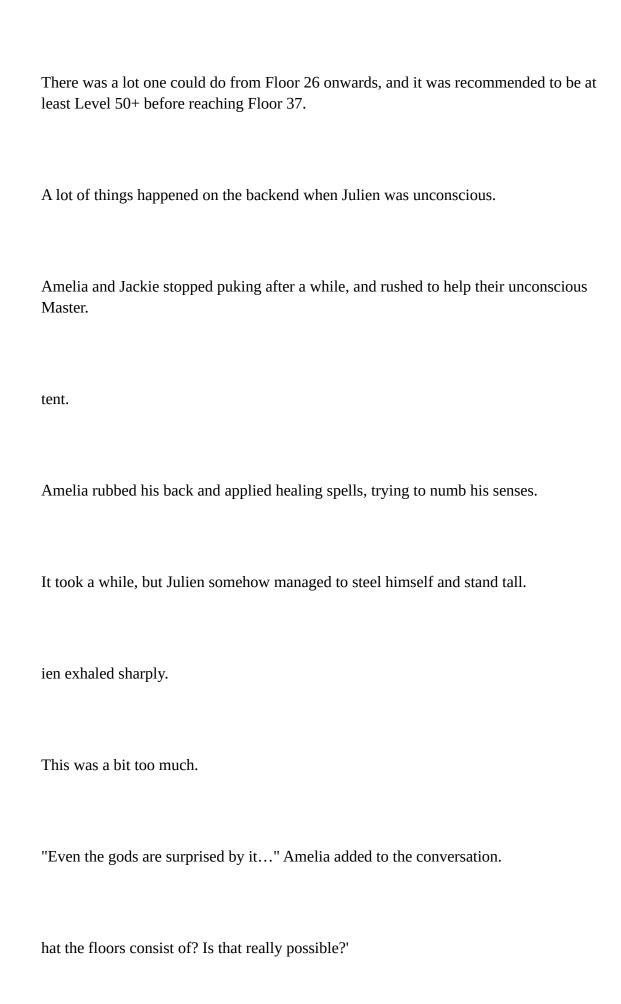
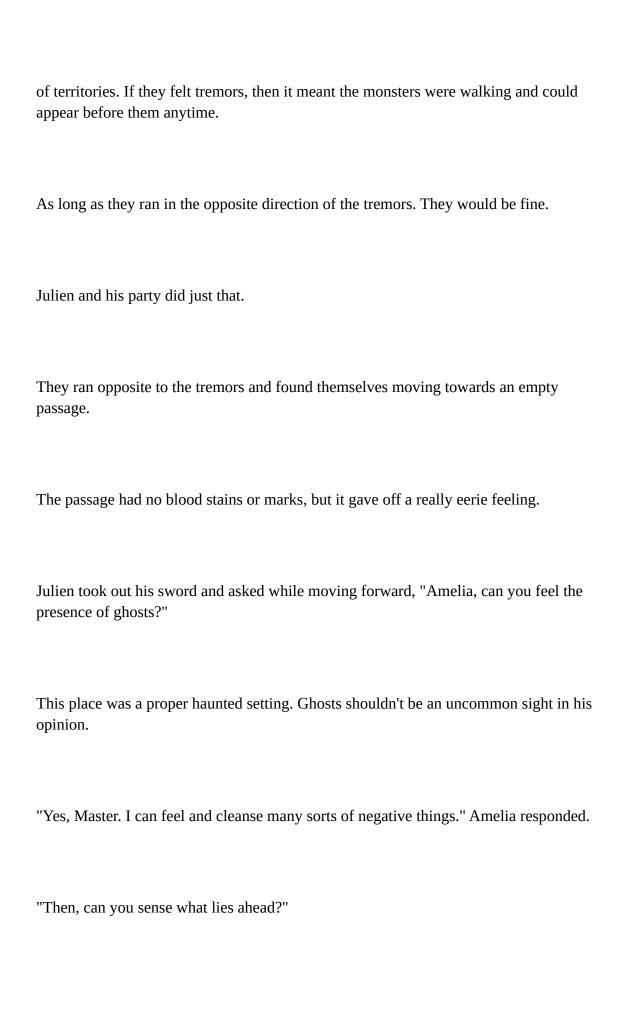
Vampire 1183



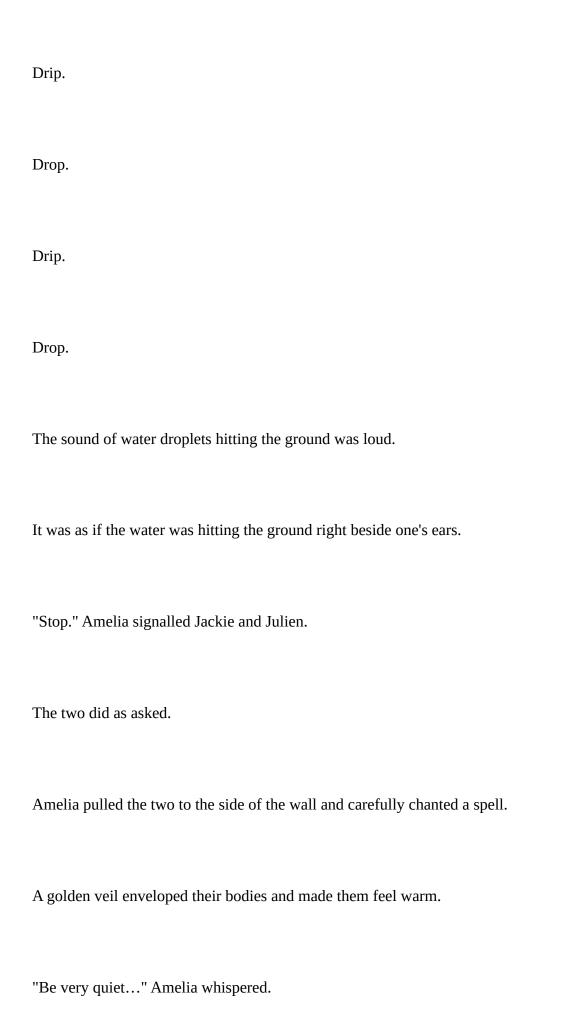
'Now the second phase would depend on my adventures.'
With such a thought in mind, Julien focused on climbing the Tower again. He had spent a lot of time dilly-dallying.
Julien met with the Vice Guildmaster of the Crimson Night Guild before departing.
Celeste usually stayed on Floor 25, managing the affairs of the guild. She would go to Floor 37 periodically when quests arose or Leona called.
Right now, Julien wanted to inquire about his elder sister.
Celeste stated that Leona was on Floor 37, trying her best to clear the scenario present. She also gave information on Katherine and his mother.
All of them were on Floor 37 doing quests.
Julien then got vital information of the remaining floors.
Floor 26 to 30 was similar to the previous ones, but starting from 31 onwards, things changed quite a bit.
The NPCs were close to being real people, the side quests would have a meaningful impact on future Tower climbing and the monsters hunted would drop better loot and XP.





Amelia shook her head. "I cannot divine the unknown. I can only feel it if its near."
Julien frowned as he heard that. If what lies ahead cannot be divined, then it would put them at a huge risk.
"Master, let me stay ahead this time." Jackie could see her Master's troubled expression and offered.
Julien was really not used to horror stuff. Even in his past life, he used to skip watching horror movies as they scared him.
'Such small details of my past truly add up a lot here. I look like a complete wimp who cannot even stay conscious after watching some corpses'
Saying it was easy, experiencing the actual thing wasn't.
To see so many corpses would make anyone sane person's mind short circuit and have them go unconscious.
Amelia was a nun with a strong belief in god. She was used to tending to the sickly and dead, so the corpses did not make her go unconscious.
Jackie on the other hand was a cold killer so it went without saying as to why her tolerance was so high.

Julien on the other hand was an average person.
'I represent the majority. If people from my past world ever fall into this situation, they may even die from shock.'
Once again, Julien was reminded that reality was different from movies and novels.
Actual dead bodies were scarier and would make anyone go unconscious if they saw them.
"Let's hurry and find the stairs." Julien stated.
Their current priority was to ascend to Floor 27 as Julien had no means available to deal with ghosts.
Amelia was the only one who could do something, but it would put up a big toll on her body.
Julien wanted to avoid putting such immense pressure on her.
He asked Jackie to be on guard and ventured carefully into the haunted castle's depth.
••••



Julien and Jackie nodded.
Soon, they saw something moving in the distance.
The space in front was twisting and fluctuating naturally.
Julien blinked involuntarily while staring at the fluctuations, and right then, saw a pale white monster's face with six eyes and no mouth or nose.
It sent a chill down his spine and made him tremble.
Amelia held his hand and gestured him to be calm.
A wolf's shrill howl then resounded in the distance, further agitating Julien.
'What the fuck is happening here'