

DUNGEON OF PRIDE, LAPLACE

Chapter 16: Gacha

After all the seventy wolves came under the Elixir of Enticement's effect, he altered the position of the floors back. And after an hour the sound from the system that he wanted to hear most started ringing.

[1750 DP earned]

By doing the math Simon immediately knew that one direwolf was giving him 25 DP making a total of 1750 DP per hour, and since the elixir takes effect for a whole day that makes for a whopping 47,250 DP a day.

"Who knew that spending a measly 3,000 DP on it would net me this much."

He couldn't stop himself and burst into a peal of joyous laughter. Sitting on the third floor he was looking at the direwolves on the second floor using his dungeon menu.

"I wonder this is how the farmers felt when rearing their livestock?."

"It's quite sad that I cant use the elixir more than twice on them."

The Elixir of Enticement becomes less effective the more it is used on the same monsters. The most it can take effect for is another day, using any more would be pointless.

"Still two days worth of DP and their.." a devilish smile crept up to his face before he continued "and their corpses would make a fine income for my dungeon."

At this moment a demon sitting on a crude throne made out of stone smiling wickedly could be seen on the third floor.

Simon continued to use Elixir of Enticement on the direwolves and kept them inside the maze for two whole days. In these two days, he earned quite a bit of DP from them. When the elixir's effect was finally worn off, he made short work of the scattered wolves in the maze. The DP he earned from that felt like the cherry on top of a cake.

He repeated the cycle of luring monsters to his dungeon and using Elixir of Enticement for an entire week. A group of three-meter tall orcs that had pig-like features, a colony of lizardmen, battle bears, and a pack of stormwolves were some of the monsters that met their demise after being enticed inside the dungeon.

Out of all the monsters he lured inside the dungeon, the race called Stormwolves gave him the most trouble. That was because they could use a skill called [Wind Blast] a beginner tier spell of Wind magic.

During this time he also redesigned the third floor and added a fourth floor to his dungeon. The third floor was a five hundred meters wide cavern. Like an ant nest, the paths inside the cavern zigzagged and were filled with deadly traps and pitfalls. Due to low visibility, several monsters that didn't have Nightvision died in these traps.

The fourth floor was currently empty, it was used as his personal space. The dungeon core which was now the size of a football was also located on this floor.

Right now he had amassed quite a bit of DP. The amount he had was around 651,000. Looking at the number brought a smile to his face. With this amount, he could now use some of the features like [Shop and [Gacha] that he wanted to use before. But at that time he didn't have enough DP to pillage on them.