

Vampire 1183

Chapter 1183: [Don't unlock]

Wasn't the constellation 'Light of Primordial One' a guy? What was he doing in a female only channel?

Julien had trouble understanding this.

Though, since he had joined anyway, kicking him out wouldn't be nice as he was a literal god who shouldn't be offended.

Julien let the constellation be and went through the list again.

For now, there was just Uriel, Amaterasu, and Sovereign of Shadows in the channel.

Julien had a faint idea about the Sovereign of Shadows being a lady, but wasn't really sure until now.

This person ruled the Underworld and was a mighty figure that could shake the heavens with a single breath.

They were all naturally very influential, so the first phase of Julien's plans were a success.

'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.

There was a lot one could do from Floor 26 onwards, and it was recommended to be at least Level 50+ before reaching Floor 37.

A lot of things happened on the backend when Julien was unconscious.

Amelia and Jackie stopped puking after a while, and rushed to help their unconscious Master.

tent.

Amelia rubbed his back and applied healing spells, trying to numb his senses.

It took a while, but Julien somehow managed to steel himself and stand tall.

ien exhaled sharply.

This was a bit too much.

"Even the gods are surprised by it..." Amelia added to the conversation.

hat the floors consist of? Is that really possible?"

of territories. If they felt tremors, then it meant the monsters were walking and could appear before them anytime.

As long as they ran in the opposite direction of the tremors. They would be fine.

Julien and his party did just that.

They ran opposite to the tremors and found themselves moving towards an empty passage.

The passage had no blood stains or marks, but it gave off a really eerie feeling.

Julien took out his sword and asked while moving forward, "Amelia, can you feel the presence of ghosts?"

This place was a proper haunted setting. Ghosts shouldn't be an uncommon sight in his opinion.

"Yes, Master. I can feel and cleanse many sorts of negative things." Amelia responded.

"Then, can you sense what lies ahead?"

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.

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Drip.

Drop.

Drip.

Drop.

The sound of water droplets hitting the ground was loud.

It was as if the water was hitting the ground right beside one's ears.

"Stop." Amelia signalled Jackie and Julien.

The two did as asked.

Amelia pulled the two to the side of the wall and carefully chanted a spell.

A golden veil enveloped their bodies and made them feel warm.

"Be very quiet..." Amelia whispered.

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...'