

《Spirit King》

Chapter 1 - Summoned

Inside a small apartment sat a young man. The apartment was dimly lit as the only light source was a television. This young man sat on a couch that seemed to be made out of black leather and sat cross-legged facing the television that was thin as paper. The black clothes he wore as well as his short black hair almost made him unnoticeable sitting on the couch. The light that emitted from the television made his already solemn face even more serious. The veins on his forehead were perfectly pronounced due to the lighting, showing extreme signs of anger.

A feminine voice began to emit from the television, "Specialists from various countries, have come to the understanding that the trafficking organization, Icarus, have kidnapped another one hundred thousand people. As to why their targets are completely randomized and always one hundred thousand is still a mystery." A reporter on the television spoke.

"Bullshit! It's a mystery because it's all bullshit!" The young man screamed at the television sending spit towards all directions. His average looks, looked extremely fierce at this exact moment, capable of scaring even the most fearless of people, however, his skinny delicate body would do the opposite.

"Cough!"

"Cough!"

"COUGH!!!"

The young man began to cough uncontrollably. Like a reflex, he quickly grabbed a medicine bottle that was on top of a coffee table next to the couch. This medicine had a huge name printed on it, "Niko Lazar" The medicine was specially made for the strange disease that caused his health to worsen. His body was slowly getting weaker each day and he understood that sooner rather than later he would succumb to this mysterious disease. Ever since he was a child, he was tormented by this mysterious disease. Even after many years of examination, doctors were still unable to understand the problem.

Getting himself worked up like this would only worsen his health, however, he had every right to be angry. Three years ago, the first one hundred thousand people to disappear from the face of the earth included his sister, and ever since then, he had always hoped to see her again. He would go online every day for hours upon hours in search of any news or clue regarding this tragedy. It was extremely clear that no human group could have done this. They are all no longer in this world. After the first one hundred thousand people disappeared, every month another one hundred thousand people would disappear without a trace. It seemed everyone above the age of fifteen was disappearing or had a chance to, without a trace and never come back.

Even though people on the internet came up with solid proof regarding this, the powerful people of the world are still ignoring all of it. People are disappearing from thin air and leaving this world. Many security cameras have caught this happening, but those videos were immediately labeled as fake by other people.

Because of this, the government has come up with an imaginary organization to blame everything on, keeping many people calm in the meantime. Niko knew that sooner or later after too many humans had disappeared, everything would be clear to everyone. It wasn't an organization but something supernatural.

Turning off the television, Niko began to breathe in slowly, calming himself down. He took deep breaths and sat back on the couch.

"How can people be that stupid?! An organization!? How is that even possible?! Around one hundred thousand people in one day? Once every damn month?! That is impossible! Where do they keep them? Up their àss!?" Niko gave another angry roar as he began to cough uncontrollably once more.

After calming himself down once again, he slowly began to stand up. Moving around was extremely time consuming and tiresome, as it took almost all of the energy inside of his weakened body.

"Anita..." He murmured to himself, as he slowly walked towards his room. Anita was his sister, and at this moment she would immediately tell him to sit down and accept her support in moving around. After their parents passed away, they could only rely on themselves, and ever since then, his sister had been his caretaker. His everything.

"Dong!"

The sound of a bell echoed through the inside of his mind. As if he was about to defend himself from an attack, he stepped backward in reflex, however, his body was nowhere strong enough to support that sudden movement and he fell back towards the

ground.

"Bang!"

Shock filled his mind as he was completely baffled. His back was in so much pain that he was unable to move his whole body. It was as if a thousand needles were slowly entering his body every moment he moved.

"What the fuck was that?" He cursed. He usually didn't curse as he was a fairly calm person, however, a mixture of anger and pain would always take him out of that comfort zone.

Once again something strange happened. Just like the sound of a bell that happened a moment ago, a screen suddenly appeared randomly in his mind with a sound.

"Ding!"

[100,000 Humans acquired. Summoning will begin in 3... 2... 1...]

His world turned black as he suddenly disappeared from the face of the Earth.