

《Spirit King》

Chapter 42 - Just Like That

"Chump!" The mimic bites down with force, making the sound of bones breaking force its way into the ears of everyone in the room. There was a slow painful groan from Andrea in her last moments as her body became ragdoll like, making her die in a strange position. Blood slowly dripped from the mouth of the chest as it began to slowly cover the floor completely.

Just like that, someone lost their lives. Everything happened so fast that no one could have done anything. Not even those closest to her could react in time, as when they processed what was going on she had already lost her life tragically.

The hearts of everyone was feeling complete distraught at such a thing. They dropped their guard for one second and it was enough to kill someone? They couldn't even get a good rest and they lost their lives that fast.

Right after the blood began flowing the eyes of Kyle turned the size of a grain of sand, as tears quickly formed in his eyes. His tail was raised as it began to beat the chest that had killed his dear friend.

"No!!!! Please!! No!!! Andrea!!! No!!!!!!!" He cried as he was hitting the chest with his spiky tail. Each hole created on the back of the chest oozed out purple blood, however, blood from Andrea also gushed out more and more, as the sound of flesh being ripped could be heard amongst his loud crying and his attacks.

After beating on the chest with all his strength he kneeled down and hugged the remains of her body in pain. His screams of pain made everyone feel discomfort. Although Kyle was strong and had no fear of killing, he still could feel. He was still feeling extreme pain from the loss of a close friend. This is what a human was. As blood began to cover his whole body, he was not fazed, hugging Andreas corpse tighter and tighter screaming louder and louder in pain. Fumito who was slightly more composed but also shedding tears stood above the two, looking down.

Someone as powerful as Andrea dead just like that. Niko simply could not believe how dangerous this world was, even after gaining strength you could still die in the

simplest way possible. There was a slight feeling of guilt in his heart though, as he did possess a skill to see through the disguise of the mimic, but he could have never expected such a thing. Truly lacked experience. He did use it now as the mimic seemed to be dead and found it to be a level five mimic. This news made his heart even heavier because a level five mimic should not be difficult to get rid of.

Not a single person uttered a sound, there were just mournful noises which echoed throughout the room.

Veronica stepped up to break the silence and as them to get up as they needed to move on, however, Ivanic extended an arm and stopped her, whilst shaking his head. "This is a sensitive time... We as humans must let all of our feelings out, so that it does not haunt us in the future." He said, and Veronica stepped back.

After some time went by, they had finally stopped mourning. Kyle took a cloth from his inventory and placed it over the dead body of Andrea. He then turned towards the group whilst facing down and said, "Let's... Go..."

Everyone could still hear the sadness in his voice and manner in which he conducted himself, but as they couldn't just stay Idle they began to move.

They enter the door and are welcomed by more stairs which leads upwards, and like before they cautiously walked up as the little orb led the way. To their luck, the walk was rather uneventful, as they were facing another door.

They agree to cautiously open the door and prepare for battle, and after counting down from three and opening it, nothing attacked them. In fact, they were welcomed to a gorgeous scenery.

They were welcomed to a beautiful grand hall, which seemed to be enormous. The floor was made out of a stunning glossy wood, that would make the floors of many homes on Earth look like dirt grounds. There was a huge velvet carpet laying on the wooden ground, full of floral patterns. The walls were beautiful too, as it looked gray and glossy. There were paintings of strange objects, weapons, as well as flawless landscapes. These paintings were flawlessly made, as each of them looked almost like a picture. The outline of these paintings were golden, making the room they were welcomed to much more extravagant.

As they began to step into the hall they noticed more things, such as medieval like furniture, and beautiful stairs that started off as one but then separated into two stairs which connected to opposite sides of the second floor. These stairs were wooden, with golden trimming, making everyone feel absolute awe.

As they continued to look, they noticed that the stairs connected to a balcony that was made over the whole hall, and as they admired this scenery, a voice came from the back, "Above us! Watch out!"

Seeing this, Niko released all of his spirits at once, and Zheng moved in to help as well. There was chaos, and as the ratman who stabbed Candreva was about to give the finishing blow, Eitan comes in and slashes towards the ratman cutting its chest deeply, but his slashed left him out of balance as another rusty knife stabbed right into his neck.

"Gush!"

Blood flowed like a fountain as Eitan fell to the ground gripping his neck.

"Swosh!" A stinger completely penetrated the head of the ratman that had stabbed Eitan falling down lifeless.

Niko looked towards Candreva who was unconscious on the ground as well as Eitan, and his heart dropped. They couldn't get a rest. Were they going to lose their lives here?