

《Spirit King》

Chapter 46 - Awake

Inside of a wide room, two eyelids move apart from one another, revealing a dark brown pupil surrounded by white. As the pupil begins to move, the eyes widen in awe and confusion, for a slight second, Niko; The person who had just woken thought he was on Earth. He almost believed that all that had occurred was just a dream and that he was actually on earth again, however, further inspection of his surroundings completely destroyed these thoughts.

First and foremost, the extremely comfortable bed he was currently on looked extremely old, and luxurious, like something that you would see in a mansion of an old supervillain. The intricate designs of the dark wood bed frame gave off a strange medieval like feeling, as it looked like one of those olden beds used by royalty. In fact, as Niko's eyes shifted away from the bed covered with beautiful white sheets, he realized that the rest of the furnitures in the room were also styled in the same way. It was as if he went back in time to medieval times.

The room was much bigger than he thought, as other than the king size bed which stood in the middle of the room, there was a beautiful white fur carpet beside the bed. There was a cabinet, a drawer, a few doors, a small couch, and a few other things, all with the same glossy dark brown look to them, whilst some possessed golden outlines.

As Niko slowly sat up, he was surprised by how well his body was. He wasn't fatigued, there was slight soreness, however, that seemed to be it. Looking down on himself he still noticed the old dirty robes he wore while fighting in the dungeon, as there was a pungent smell of blood on it.

Shifting his body, he slowly moved off of the bed, and towards a wide window on the side of the room. As he slowly walked, he noticed the bottom of the mountain covered by a sheet of green, as well as far away places that he had never explored before.

As Niko slowly opened the window, a calm breeze gently entered through it, moving his dirty wild hair slightly. As he gazed out of the window his mind was running images of the events that had occurred before. The deaths, the accomplishments, the highs and the lows. All of these things ran through his mind.

Shaking his head, Niko then called out to his status.

[Name: Niko Lazar]

Level: 8

Exp: 08.13%

[Status]

Strength: 1(+1)

Constitution: 1 (+2)

Agility: 1

Intelligence: 2 (+1)

Mana Power: 8/8

[Unique Title]

One Surrounded by Spirits(Passive)

Lord of Grayrock Castle

+1 Strenght

When inside of your territory, stats increase by certain percentage, depending on level.

[Skills]

Celestial Probe I

Spirit King's Order

After killing just one monster he had leveled up by four! Who knew that killing bosses were this profitable! Niko was now aware of how dangerous dungeons are, and how deadly it can be.

Since he was now in charge of this territory, he decided to deal with the matters regarding his status and territory later, as he slowly moved towards the mirror.

Niko felt a strange feeling within himself, he felt different. A calm look was plastered on his face as he felt much more mature, in the aspect of this world. He felt like a rejuvenated person after witnessing deaths and killing. Seeing what his spirits were capable of also allowed him to understand a bit more about himself. He knew his ability was powerful but to this extent, he was unsure of, but now he was confident. This assurance made him much more hungry for power, and he would do anything to get it, and if anything got in his way he would take them out, whether it be humans or monsters.

Facing his reflection in the mirror, he felt his heart warm slightly. He hadn't seen what he looked like in a long time, and seeing himself at this moment made him quite emotional. He felt as if there was finally some order in his life and an actual sense of direction.

As Niko was taking all of this in, a knock is heard from one of the doors.

"Knock!"

"Knock!"

Niko turns towards the door, and says, "Come in."

Knowing Ivanic was on the other side.

Inside of a wide luxurious hall, a group of men sat on a roundtable discussion subjects to one another. Each man wore a different kind of armor, making them stand out from one another. As they discussed, one bald man stood up from his seat as both of his hands were on the table and spoke.

"As we conclude our discussion we must make a decision on the recent dungeon completion at the third mountain!" the bald man spoke.

A blonde man also stood and calmly responded, "As we have discussed before, we will send some protectors to test the waters. We will see who this person is, and maybe we can rope him in. If not... Let's just see if he can be roped in."

An older man who unlike the others, wore a robe stood up and also spoke, "Let's not make decisions we might regret. Whichever group conquered that dungeon, they are no pushover. We must take this carefully."

As everyone heard him they nodded in agreement.