

Chapter 25 - Valuable Item.

The number of goblins was decreasing as time went on. The dungeon was also getting quieter. When most goblins died, Lukas returned to where the battle had started.

"Time is running out," Lukas said to Abarai.

"?" he looked confused at Lukas. The time above Abarai's head was almost reaching zero. He wanted to warn Abarai not to scare him off if he was teleported suddenly.

Lukas explained briefly what would happen when the time reached zero. At the moment, there are only two minutes left.

"I understand. Then I'm going home."

"So, what do you think? I can bring you into these dungeons more often if you want."

"Do that only if necessary. From what I have seen of your skills, you would be able to handle everything on your own."

"No, it's impossible. I have few skills at the moment. Besides, I get tired quickly; I wouldn't be able to handle so many at once."

"If you used that magic more times, you could kill all of them easily."

"The big problem is that I can't use that magic often. That shit sucked up a lot of my mana." Since Lukas' magic was of low Rank, the amount of mana in his body was low.

A brief explanation.

When a player awakens, they will have the ability to store mana in their bodies. The "container" will be increased according to the user's Rank. The magic Rank of all players can be increased. But each player has their limit.

Some people can go up to rank C, and if their bodies can handle it, they can go up to rank A and store a large amount of mana. Consequently, their attack power will also increase, and they will become successful players.

The magic rank will show how much mana a player can store and how strong their magic or skill will be. So magic is one of the most important [Rank] to increase. For this reason, Lukas loves the mask he has bought.

But Lukas' magic was still at Rank E, even using the mask and the necklace. He was far from being a qualified player.

But even with his magic at Rank E, his attack did a lot of damage. He wondered what would happen when he reached Rank B or even Rank A.

'I don't know my limit yet. Maybe I am limited to Rank C. But since I received a Rank SSS class, I don't think I'll have that problem.' Lukas didn't think the system was such a scoundrel.

"So you have your limits."

"Exactly. I don't know why my attack was so powerful anyway. My magic Rank is still low."

"Magic Rank? I don't understand that."

"It's best not to worry about it. Time is ending; we'd better say goodbye."

". "

Lukas held out his hand to Abarai, and he held it. He was unexpectedly a nice guy.

After a few more seconds, Abarai's body began to glow. And slowly, he disappeared in front of Lukas' eyes. He had now returned to his fictional world created by someone else.

Lukas sighed.

"So, what should I do now?" he narrowed his eyes and started walking to where he had left the items he had won in the gacha. He had a lot of things; he could make good money selling them.

"Huh? Those sons of bitches." However, when Lukass got there, everything was gone. Even the legendary sword was gone. Lukas felt his blood boil momentarily.

"Did those sons of bitches rob me? While I was fighting those dirty goblins to help them? You've got to be kidding me." Lukas kicked the dungeon wall, irritated. Then he could hear some footsteps.

He looked at the owner of the footsteps, and it was the redheaded woman he had seen earlier with the group.

In her arms, she was carrying some of Lukas' items.

"Ah, excuse me. We thought this might be yours, so we put it away." Behind her, three men appeared. They were the man with the giant shield, a man holding a spear, and a man carrying a bow.

The man with the bow was haggard before, but now he seemed to feel better.

"What about the sword?" Lukas began to pick up the items that belonged to him.

"Sword? There was no sword here when we arrived."

"Are you sure?" Lukas looked menacingly at the woman through the holes in her mask. The woman felt her body tremble instantly as if an icy air had hit her.

"I'm telling the truth! They can confirm it, can't they?"

"Yes, she is telling the truth. We found these items when we left the battle, and Lana thought they might be yours. Didn't have any sword." Who answered was Junior, the man with the spear.

"I see," Lukas said in an indifferent tone. If it wasn't them who took it, then other people inside the dungeon could recognize the value of that sword.

Then the man holding the bow decided to open his mouth.

"Maybe it was that boy."

"Boy?" Lukas looked at Robert, searching for answers.

"That's right. There was a boy in our group, but he disappeared as soon as we encountered the group of goblins. He may have run away, but maybe he stayed inside the dungeon and got his sword."

"Robert. Yvon may be strange, but he's not a thief." The group leader stepped forward. "We can help him find his sword. But first, we have to deal with a problem."

"Are you talking about the unknown monster inside the dungeon?"

Marcus' eyebrows rose.

"Give up. You won't be able to do anything against it. I've already met it; it's fucking strong." Lukas fixed his mask and put on the hood that had come off during the fight.

With his dagger in one hand and all the items under his other arm, he began to walk away from the group. However, he was called by the leader of the group.

"Hm?"

"What are you going to do now?"

"I'm going after my sword, of course. That is valuable, you know."