Chapter 27 - Mysterious Boy.

Lukas continued walking along the dark paths of the dungeon until he came to a place he knew well. "Isn't that the path that will lead me to the room where the tiger is?" He remembers the torches and the grass on the floor very well.

"Is the dungeon back to normal? No, it's a little different." He didn't know if he was lucky or unlucky to have gotten there again. He swallowed his saliva and looked at the hall. He didn't know what to do.

Should he go there again and try to fight?

Or should he should try to find the exit?

"Damn it." Lukas placed his items on the dungeon floor again and held his two weapons. He sighed and began to walk slowly down the corridor. The grass grew taller as time passed, and he arrived in the same room the tiger was in earlier.

All the ice had already melted, and the tiger was no longer there.

"Is it hiding somewhere?" Lukas looked around carefully. But there was nothing strange. "Is the tiger walking around the dungeon? But if it became the boss of this dungeon, it shouldn't leave this room."

Every dungeon has a boss room, and the boss will not leave the room. So if the tiger is the boss, he shouldn't leave that room.

"Maybe the original boss is in another room, and this tiger is a second boss. That's the most likely option. Well, it's good it's not here; I'd probably be killed because of my stupidity."

Lukas let his guard down, and then, he felt a presence approaching from behind him.

Turning as fast as he could, Lukas protected his chest with his dagger.

Then, a blade crashed against his, creating a spark.

"Who are you? Are you that boy they were talking about?" Lukas jumped back and faced the boy standing in the middle of the room. He wore a mask over his face, just like Lukas.

But he did not hide his face completely.

'He is strong.' Lukas thought. His hand was numb after he blocked the blade of the unknown boy. If he had reacted a little slower, he would have been killed.

"Was it you who took my sword?" Lukas asked; however, the boy did not answer and decided to attack. Pulling his other dagger from his waist, the boy approached instantly.

Lukas almost did not manage to react once again. Their blades clashed, and he was thrown backward, losing control of his body. Seizing the moment, he tried to hit the boy's leg.

However, his blade missed him, and the boy disappeared.

Lukas, already standing, looked around desperately but could not see the boy.

'Is it an ability? He probably has the assassin class.' The [Assassin] class is specialized in stealth. And the boy was probably using a skill of the type.

Detection skills would help in this situation, but Lukas had none.

[You received a new like! +65]

But since his likes had passed 5,000 again, he could buy a skill to help him. However, the boy was not going to let him do that.

"Urgh." Suddenly attacked from behind, Lukas couldn't wholly avoid the boy's attack. He managed to block only one of the daggers; the boy's other dagger slashed Lukas' chest before he could move away.

It was a swift movement. Lukas' reaction time was not enough.

His armor had been cut, and his chest was lightly wounded. Lukas felt a burning sensation, but it was not a pain that bothered him.

"I love that sweatshirt." Lukas smiled at the boy, and soon after, the boy disappeared again. "Stop doing that! Just fight me head-on, don't hide."

Even after hearing Lukas' words, the boy did not appear.

He appeared again only to make another surprise attack, focusing on Lukas' leg, which the ice stalactite had already injured. The wound had already closed since Lukas had taken a low-level healing potion.

The boy saw the blood on Lukas' pants and thought he was injured.

'Huh?' When the boy saw no wound, he was surprised. However, he attacked Lukas anyway. With a small blade on his shoe, he cut Lukas' thigh deeply and disappeared soon after.

"Urgh. Hey you idiot, you're annoying me..." Lukas opened the item store.

Lukas gripped the handle of his weapons tightly while searching for a detection skill. But it wasn't easy. He kept getting attacked continuously, delaying the purchase of the skill.

Cuts were appearing all over Lukas' body.

It was as if the boy was playing with him. He wanted to continue to hurt Lukas slowly to tire him out and then deliver the final attack.

Lukas was so angry that he didn't even read the skill's effect before he bought it.

[Magic Detection]

'System, use the skill.' After the skill was activated, Lukas' brain received a lot of information, perhaps because he was inside a dungeon crowded with magical particles.

However, he focused only on the stronger magical energy slowly approaching him.

And then, with one swift movement, he turned his body, and the tip of his dagger passed close to the neck of the masked boy. His stealth skill was undone, and he appeared.

Lukas took this opportunity to activate the skill [Deep Cut].

And with the skill called [Blade Creation], he swung his weapons several times and launched attacks toward the boy, who blocked with his two daggers. The boy tried to activate his stealth skill again, but it would be useless.

Lukas knew where he was. He was now at a disadvantage.

"You son of a bitch." Lukas heard the boy's voice for the first time. It was an unexpectedly deep voice.

"You shouldn't have pissed me off. I just won't kill you because I need my sword. However, expect to be without at least an arm or a leg." It was the first time Lukas had fought another player.

His elation increased when he started to make the boy back off.

"If you tell me where my sword is, I'll let you go."

"You idiot. Just because you've learned to deal with my skill doesn't mean I'm at a disadvantage here." The boy finally gave up his skill and fought Lukas head-on.

Lukas looked into the boy's serious eyes. His posture had changed.

A large amount and mana circulated through his body.

'That's dangerous.' Lukas prepared himself to deal with that attack. However, it was not as he expected.