

Chapter 40 – Watchtowers

Lukas ran at high speed through the trees, but it would still take him a long time to cross the entire island. He encountered a few kobolds on the way but killed them quickly and moved on.

"Damn, it's hot and humid here. I'm starting to get pretty tired." The weather was very unpleasant and getting in Lukas' way. His water had also almost run out; luckily, he found a lake.

It was a lake with drinking water, so he had no problem drinking it.

After hydrating himself, Lukas continued running in the middle of the forest for another hour before he found something indicating a village's presence. It was a tower, a watchtower. A large tower built with wood.

Lukas believed that there were kobolds up there, so he approached carefully.

'I won't be able to hit them since I don't have a bow. Should I use magic?' Lukas had a few likes left, so he opened his store to look for silent magic that might help him.

Wind magic was ideal.

'Yes, that is perfect. It's similar to the skill called blade creation.' He found an active skill called [Wind Blade], A common magic in RPG games. It was a Rank D skill with a value of 250 likes.

It was not very expensive.

[You acquired the skill 'Wind blade']

After acquiring the skill, Lukas carefully climbed one of the nearby trees and hid among the leaves. He could see a kobold holding some kind of horn.

It would use it to warn its friends if any enemies appeared.

But Lukas would not let the kobold do that. He used his new skill to launch a wind blade that flew rapidly toward the kobold's neck, ripping its head off. It was an accurate strike.

Its head fell over three meters, and its body was left atop the tower.

[You have killed a kobold! +10]

'This is just one of the towers. Many must be around here.' Lukas began to walk around the area carefully. Although he found many watchtowers, he had not yet found any houses.

He killed all the kobolds on top of the towers because he didn't want to be discovered now, especially not by the boss.

'That is the last one around here.' Lukas climbed up one of the trees, and with his new skill, he killed the kobold up there. And then, taking advantage of the tower higher than the tree, he decided to climb up there.

The tower had a ladder, but it was fragile and could not support his weight. So Lukas decided to jump from one of the trees to the tower. Fortunately, it worked. After he was at the top, he stood up and looked around.

In the distance, he could see the top of the trees and a giant tower. It was far away, but he could see that there were kobolds on top of the tower, four of them. But the monsters didn't seem to have seen him.

"So you guys are there." The village was miles away. Lukas couldn't understand why there were towers so far away. Maybe those horns would make a louder sound than Lukas could imagine.

After jumping towards the ground and taking another sip of water, Lukas moved towards the village two kilometers away from where he was.

'This island is huge.'

####

Lukas got closer and noticed that there was a wall around the village. But it was not a high wall. In addition, he also noticed that the other players who were going after the boss had also arrived there.

A little earlier.

Lukas heard some human voices coming from inside the village.

"I told you to be careful! What are we going to do now? We're going to get burned alive, you idiots!" It was a boy's voice. A young boy.

He and four other people had been tied to logs like the previous players and were about to be burned alive. Around them, many kobolds were watching them.

"Can you be quiet? I'm trying to think of something."

"You ask me to be silent in this situation? Why don't you use one of your magics to cut these ropes? Can't you do that?"

"I'm completely out of mana, damn it! And you, why don't you use one of your martial art techniques to break the ropes?!"

"I'm also out of mana."

"Then stop! Damn it!"

"Hey, you guys, will you shut up?! Don't you see we still have time? They're not going to kill us now. They're only going to do that when the boss is here." A woman intervened in the discussion. She was wearing light leather armor, as were all her friends.

They were novice players.

"Yes, that's right. They are staring at us but not doing anything. We need to do something while we still have time." Another person said. It was another woman.

In all, there were two men and three women in the group. The two men were tied up next to each other, with their backs to the back women. All were tied tightly with their hands up.

They could not move.

But as much as they had time, they didn't know what to do. They were all out of mana and also weak. They had stayed longer inside the dungeon than expected and hadn't eaten anything for a while.

Fortunately for them, from the village's front gate, a masked man entered, holding two blades and emanating a great deal of bloodlust. Another massacre was about to begin.