

Eventually, Francesca saw herself standing right in front of the Unigon's forbidden lair. Gnawed, broken bones, which was covered in repulsive, decaying flesh, was scattered along the edge of the endless void. Walking along the thin, crumbling path, half corroded daggers was scorched around and began to eat away at Francesca's courage.

The intoxicating atmosphere was making Francesca choke! She stumbled towards the enclosed, cramped tunnel and she could taste the dead rot on her tongue. Although the putrid smell was unbearable, she still went into the shadowy depths of the eerie, mysterious cave. The nearer she came, the more voices she could hear in her head. "Turn back now. You'll never be able to defeat me!" the Unigon whispered freakily.

The crumbling walls, with blood oozing out from the ceiling, were scorched remains of previous challengers. Outside of the Unigon's gloomy lair, you could hear the gushing river race across the land as fast as a cheetah. Then. All of a sudden. She heard a noise. Was this the end!? It all comes down to this.....