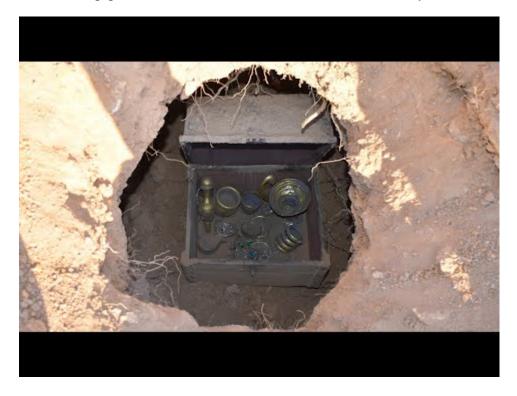
golden ??m?! naa

My ?e??t ??mme?ed ?????t my ribs like a f???t?? bird in a cage. Dust motes danced in the disturbed air as I pried open the ancient ??e?t, its iron hinges groaning like a tortured ?o??.

A ???? e????ed my lips. Inside, ?e?t?ed in ???m?o? velvet, wasn't a pile of jewels or shimmering gold coins, but an ??m?. An ??m? unlike any I'd ever seen.



Hundreds of miniature figures, crafted from gleaming gold, stood f?oze? in formation. Each ?o?d?e?, no bigger than my thumb, was meticulously detailed – tiny helms gleamed, swords ???? attheir waists, and intricate shields adorned their arms.



