

I CREATED A DUNGEON IN A CULTIVATION WORLD

Chapter 1 1: New Beginning

Argon can't help squinting his eyes, looking at the transparent screen in front of him.

[Does the host want to continue?]

(√) (x)

Argon can't believe what he is seeing right now, he got transmigrated to another world. Getting isekaid is not foreign to Argon, since it was a popular concept in his past life, Although it was only in stories and anime.

Looking around all he can see was pitch black, where light can't even shine, the amazing thing, he can see his whole body clearly, he can't help but marvel.

As for how he died, truck-kun didn't get him but the almighty train-sama. Thinking about it Argon's face becomes ugly, at that time it was just his usual day-to-day life. He was waiting for the train to arrive, and as the train was coming, someone pushed him into the train tracks, and the rest was history.

"Sigh" Argon can't help but sigh in helplessness at his unfortunate death.

Looking back at the transparent screen, Argon contemplated. As for choosing the x button, he didn't dare, who knows what will happen if he chooses that. It didn't take long for him to choose the √ button, shortly after the mechanical voice sounded again.

[Congratulations to the host for choosing the right answer.]

Hearing it Argon's mouth twitched, and before he could say anything, blackness engulfed him, shortly after Argon opened his eyes.

"Wait a minute, Am I floating?!" Looking around, he was indeed floating. Argon inspects his body with a racing heart, and he grimaced seeing his transparent like ghost body.

"Systems, why the hell I'm a ghost?!" Argon said with a little anger, isn't he supposed to be reincarnated in someone's body or something?

[Congratulations to the host on activating the Dungeon Maker system. If the host wants to use the system, the host just needs to say of status in his mind. As for the host body, the host doesn't need to worry since the host can change your body with the system... I hope for the best for the host, goodbye.]

"Wait a minute, system!" Argon keeps calling the system but nothing happens, that soulless mechanical voice didn't respond.

Argon can't help but accept his fate, and just as the system's instruction...

'Status' A transparent screen popped up in front of him.

But this time the content is more detailed, there are icons for status, buildings, shops, and more but they are locked, he can't really tell since all it says was locked.

"It really is similar to the game systems in his past life." He can't help thinking if this system was made by the same countryman.

Suddenly, Argon's eyes are drawn to the glowing small mission icon at the top corner of the system, after clicking it the mission pops up.

[Find a location for your dungeon

Reward: 100 soul coins

Mission failed: death

Mission duration: 9 days]

"A soul coin? It must be a currency of the system." As for how much the 100 soul coins are, he doesn't know, as long as the coin reward is enough for him to have a starting point. Argon wishes that the system can answer him right now, and seeing the consequence of the mission failure, Argon wants to beat the shitty system.

Such an irresponsible system, it runs off without giving him any context of what the hell is going on. He can only explore everything by himself.

Without any delay, Argon started his journey on finding a location. As for where he is, he's in the middle of a forest, the good thing is he can fly. He flies up to see clearly of the place, and although this is his first time flying he doesn't feel any discomfort at all, then suddenly.

"SCREECH!!!"

A shrill screech sounded that made his soul shiver. Argon looked back, he was terrified to see a huge hawk-like bird as big as a commercial plane flying at him at full speed.

He wants to run or something, but he can't control his body it's like something holding his body in place. It's like his body is not responding to his command. What the hell, Am I going to die this early, I just got here.

However, the huge creature passed through him, he wanted to scream instinctively but stopped, caused he doesn't feel any pain at all. Looking at his body Argon sighed in relief, that creature went past through him as though it can't see him.

"Damn, I thought I'm going to die. That frightens me." Without any delay, he comes down several times faster than he goes up.

He didn't want to experience that feeling again, that feeling that you're going to die but you can't do anything.

Argon stopped thinking about it because it only makes him frightened even more, and continues to find a place and finished the mission.

It's been about an hour Argon keeps wandering in the forest, and he can only say one thing this place is extremely dangerous, he saw all kinds of beasts, dangerous beasts. It's a good thing that those beasts can't see him, If not he already died several times.

"Now you think about it, If I hear it correctly the name of the system is Dungeon Maker, the system should want me to make a dungeon." At that time Argon's brain was kinda muddled, because of what was happening, and can't think clearly.

"Then If that's the case, I should put my dungeon near to people enough for them to discover it." Of course, it won't be too close to any intelligent inhabitants.

After thinking about it Argon began his journey. But shortly after he stopped.

"Wait... Which route to go?" That's right he doesn't even know where's the exit of the forest.

'Sigh' Argon can't help but just go by his intuition. Wherever fate takes him, and from what he observed from the past hour where he's flying nonstop, he doesn't even feel tired. Is it because he is a ghost, and doesn't have a physical body?
