

I Created 100

Chapter 100 100: Eternal City

"Mission accomplished, my lord," she said, giving him a sultry smile. "I scared those people out of their wits."

Argon looked up at her, his expression softening slightly as he look at her appearance. Isadora was always beautiful, making his day better. Who doesn't like beautiful women? But today she seemed to glow with a special radiance.

"Good work, Isadora," Argon said, his voice low and gravelly. "You've once again proven to be a valuable asset to the dungeon."

Isadora couldn't help but feel a little disappointed. She had been hoping for more than just a simple "good work." She decided to try to tease him a little, to see if she could get a rise out of him.

"Is that all you have to say, Master? I was hoping for a bit more... enthusiasm," Isadora said, batting her eyelashes at him.

Argon chuckled, feeling more relaxed now that Isadora was teasing him.

in these past few days, Argon was always on the edge because of Isadora, apart from her passive charm, Isadora always teases him. Of course, Argon fights back, a soldier never backs down, especially in this kind of situation. Isadora's teasing was growing on him.

"You know I don't like to show too much emotion, Isadora," Argon said, trying to sound serious but failing to hide his little grin.

Isadora grinned, feeling pleased that she had managed to get a reaction out of him.

"Well, My Lord, if you insist on being so serious all the time, I guess I'll just have to find other ways to amuse myself," Isadora said, walking over to Argon and standing in front of him.

"Oh really? And what other ways might those be?" Argon said, his voice low and husky.

Isadora leaned in closer, whispering in Argon's ear, "I'll leave that up to your imagination, Master."

Argon shuddered, feeling a rush of heat as Isadora's breath tickled his ear.

"Okay, let's get back to work before my dragon traits take over my senses," Argon said, trying to sound firm but failing to hide his smile.

She loved it when Argon teased her back. It made her feel like they were on equal footing, even though she was his subordinate. She decided to push a little more, to see if she could get him to go further.

"Then let it take over, my lord," she said, her voice sultry.

Argon raised an eyebrow, but Isadora could see the amusement in his eyes. He leaned forward on his throne, and Isadora couldn't help but feel a little breathless.

"You know I don't back down from a challenge, Isadora," he said, his voice low and dangerous.

Isadora's heart raced as she realized that she might have just crossed a line. But then Argon surprised her again by standing up from his throne and moving closer to her. He leaned in close, his face only inches from hers.

"But you should be careful, Isadora," he whispered, his breath hot against her skin. "Because you never know when your teasing might come back to bite you."

Isadora couldn't help but shiver with anticipation. She loved it when Argon got like this, all hot and bothered. She knew she had to keep herself in check, though. She was his subordinate, after all.

"I'll keep that in mind, my lord," she said, her voice formal but seductive.

Argon stepped back, a smirk on his face. "Good. Now let's get back to work. We have a dungeon to run, after all."

"As you wish, My Lord," Isadora said, turning to leave the throne room. As she walked away, she couldn't help but feel a sense of satisfaction. Argon may be her master, but she knew that she had the power to make him lose control, even if only for a moment.

After Isadora left, Argon turned his attention to his soul coins. He had amassed fifty thousand of them in just a few days, thanks to Isadora's scare tactics. He planned on using the soul coins to revive the mini-boss of the tomb that the white robe people gonna explore. He knew that they were coming because Cambion and Mah Kong had been spying on them.

"50,000 soul coins," Argon murmured to himself, impressed by the amount he had accumulated. "That should be enough to revive the mini-boss and give those white robe people a real challenge."

With the soul coins in his possession, Argon felt confident that he could take on anyone who dared to enter his dungeon. He smiled to himself, thinking about how he would use the power of the mini-boss to crush his enemies.

As he sat back on his throne, Argon couldn't help but think about Isadora. She was more than just a subordinate to him, he thought that it might be because of his charm spell. But there was something about her that he couldn't quite put his finger on. She was beautiful, intelligent, and cunning. And she had a way of getting under his skin.

But as much as he enjoyed her teasing and her company, Argon knew he had to stay focused on the task at hand. He had a dungeon to run, and he couldn't afford to let his guard down. The white robe people were coming, and he had to be ready for them.

"Sytem, let's monitor the white robe people." A screen appeared in front of him showing the landscape of floor 2, on the screen, he saw six people in white robes.

Before going in, everyone had paid 1 spirit stone each for the fee. Some people felt like they got robbed, but no one complained. What happened earlier was still vivid in their minds.

Once inside the city, the bustling activity caught their attention. Despite being newly built, the streets were filled with vendors, shops, and people going about their business. The group couldn't help but feel impressed by the level of activity and commerce happening in the city.

As they walked deeper into the city, they couldn't help but notice the huge tower at the center of it all.