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Chapter 125 125: Dark Moon Clan

The other cultivators of the Heavenly Sword Sect followed suit, unleashing a flurry of attacks that quickly dispatched the remaining undead. The battle was over, but the cost had been high.

The ground was littered with the bodies of the fallen, and the survivors were shaken by the horror of what they had just experienced. The sect master surveyed the scene, his eyes filled with a mix of sadness and anger.

"We must prevent this from ever happening again," he said, his voice filled with determination.

Argon sat on his throne, watching as chaos erupted in the city below. The undead creatures he had unleashed were wreaking havoc, cutting down the hapless humans who dared to stand in their way. He couldn't help but smile as he watched the carnage unfold before him.

Isadora approached him, a look of admiration on her face. "My lord, your plan was brilliant," she said, bowing before him. "By attacking those people, you've made them more eager to explore the dungeon and prevent another attack from happening. And the news of the dungeon will spread faster in the neighboring cities because of what happened."

Argon nodded in agreement, but in reality, that wasn't his true intention.

He had unleashed the skeleton undead not to encourage exploration, but simply to cause destruction and chaos. If he didn't use them, the dungeon itself would automatically select a random place and release a monster to attack the outside world. The first floor had a one-month cooldown period, while the second floor had a three-month cooldown.

He had learned this the hard way, the last time he didn't use the first floor. The dungeon had released a swarm of goblins in a random place in the three kingdoms. From what Cambion had reported to him, the goblin riders had destroyed an entire town, massacring all the residents in it.

Argon didn't really care about the town, but what bothered him was that half of the monsters on the first floor were teleported outside. This had the unintended consequence of making the humans go deeper into the cave, almost reaching the boss room.

But he couldn't let Isadora or anyone else know that. So he simply smiled and nodded, pretending that her words pleased him.

In the Radiant Holy Lands, the atmosphere was as peaceful and serene as always. The sect was known for its emphasis on cultivating inner peace and harmony with nature. The architecture was simple, with buildings made of white stone and red roofs, surrounded by lush gardens and small ponds. The sect members went about their daily routines with a sense of calm and tranquility.

In the residence of the sect master, Althea was guiding Elara on how to do Treasure Binding on the sword she had retrieved from the tomb. They were both focused on the task at hand, carefully weaving the strands of Qi around the sword to unlock its true potential. A 7-star treasure and above need to use Treasure Binding to be of any use, and Althea wanted to make sure that Elara's sword was fully activated.

Suddenly, a cultivator arrived soundlessly, interrupting their concentration. He was one of the many secret agents of the sect, tasked with gathering information from all over the Azure continent. Althea and Elara immediately stopped what they were doing and listened to what the person had to say.

The man's report was about Skyhaven City, a city under the Heavenly Sword Sect's jurisdiction. "A major event has happened," he said gravely, "the space crack in the city is destroyed."

Althea was shocked, and Elara gasped in disbelief. The space cracks were extremely important to their sect, and losing one was a major blow. Althea even felt bad for Kaelar, the sect master of the Heavenly Sword Sect.

"And there's more," the cultivator continued. "A tower has appeared where the space crack used to be."

Elara immediately asked, "Can you describe the tower?"

After the cultivator had finished his description, Elara murmured, "It's the same tower from the three kingdoms."

Althea looked at her in surprise. "Do you mean the dungeon where you got this sword?"

"Yes, sect master." She said.

"The inside of that tower is a new world, but it's more dangerous than the space cracks we have. There are two worlds inside the tower," Elara explained. "The first world is full of monsters called goblins, and the second world is where we got teleported when we entered the tower. It's a world full of dead creatures."

Althea's eyes widened in realization. "So that tower is not just any ordinary structure, it's a dungeon that leads to another world," she said, turning to Elara. "But the world inside is more dangerous than our space cracks, and there are two different worlds in the tower." she murmured.

Althea furrowed her brow, deep in thought. "This is a serious matter. We must inform the ancestors and come up with a plan to investigate this tower. We cannot let the Heavenly Sword Sect monopolize the dungeon" she said decisively.

Elara nodded in agreement. "Yes sect master, we have to act fast before it's too late," she said determinedly.

The two women exchanged a determined look, knowing that the fate of their sect and the Azure continent could rest on this dungeon.

In the northern region of the Azure continent lies the Dark Moon Clan, a place where the law is only for the poor and the weak. The strong and the rich can do as they please without fear of repercussions. The streets are filled with the sounds of raucous laughter, drunken brawls, and the moans of unfortunate victims.

Slavery is legal in this place, and the slaves here are mostly humanoid monsters, especially female ones. They are bought and sold like mere commodities, their lives nothing more than a means to satisfy the twisted desires of their owners. The Dark Moon Clan is infamous for its slave markets, where the rich and powerful come to purchase these monsters for their own pleasure.