

I CREATED A DUNGEON IN A CULTIVATION WORLD

Chapter 15 15: Disaster Strike (Part 2)

Argon orders the wolves to walk stealthily, afraid that the leader of those groups will detect them.

After some time, they successfully arrive at their destination, he let the wolves wait first.

"Now, you've been hunting my wolves for some time now... Let's reverse the situation." Argon said, for some reason he felt a little excited.

Shortly after, seeing that they were about to activate the stone. Argon immediately orders the wolves in his mind.

"ATTACK!!"

The person who was closer to the bushes was bitten on the neck, that person was not even a body tempering. So, he can only scream in agony, he tried to push the wolf in a panic, but the wolf didn't even budge a little, it was like its mouth was glued to his neck, until he died with wide eyes open, full of unwillingness.

Seeing the horrible death of his companion, Arnoux's eyes turned red and dashed to the wolf who still has its mouth on his companion's neck.

However, halfway through he was attacked by another wolf, forcing him to block. The force was too heavy, which make him step back three steps. In front of him, Arnoux saw a little bigger wolf, it was a second-layer body-tempering wolf.

Just based on the blow earlier, the wolf was much stronger than him. Looking around, all the first-layer in his group were fighting their own battle, and the

one who killed his companion was fighting the rest of the non-cultivator in his group.

If take too long Arnoux was sure that they will die sooner or later, even if four of them were besieging it, they still can't defeat it.

[Ding: your wolf killed a regular human you got 1 soul coin]

"So, killing a regular human can get you one soul coin... Then next, let's see if a first-layer cultivator will die today."

Argon floating above watches the scene with a cold face, although he was the one who did this, for some reason he doesn't feel guilty at all.

'Wow, when did I become so cold-blooded' He thought, but didn't think too much about it. Even if he massacres this world to become stronger he will do it, he's only care was to become stronger and survive.

Argon was always alone in his past life and only cares about himself, his life was too bland that you can't see colors in it.

The same every day, go to work, play some games after, then sleep, and repeat the next day.

Now he thinks about it, he's like an NPC in his past life, living in repeat.

He thinks that might be the reason why he quickly adopted his situation, now that his life become exciting he wants to cherish it.

"HELP MEE!!"

Screamed a person, who was bitten by his stomach, the wolf didn't care at all and ripped his stomach open, you can even see the intestine dangling. The person twitched on the ground, slowly dying.

The other three that were left almost peed on their pants in fear, the wolf didn't care about their feelings at all and attack again.

The person that was about to get attacked, tried running but the wolf is faster, it bit his head off, and the poor guy didn't even have time to scream, and he died.