

# I CREATED A DUNGEON IN A CULTIVATION WORLD

## Chapter 19 19: Hobgoblin

Upon seeing Argon, the hobgoblin kneeled down immediately.

"Greetings, My Lord."

"Arise... For now, you will be managing the tribe."

"I will not disappoint your lord."

Argon didn't linger any longer, he teleported outside.

For only having a hundred soul coins, he thinks he did a pretty good job. Although it bothers him a little that the realm of his monsters jumps from seventh-stage body tempering to building base realm. He will just gonna fill it out after he will get soul coins.

He doesn't know, for some reason he feels like something gonna happen tomorrow.

Especially, when he saw some human monitoring his dungeon outside. Those humans dressed way better than those villagers, he was a hundred percent sure, that those people were from towns or cities. So, it's better to be prepaid.

"System, when am I going to have a body? You know, although I love this ghost body, since you don't need anything to survive. I still want to become stronger on my own."

Also if his dungeon will get cleared out by some strong cultivator. In the end, he can only accept his defeat, if he personally participates in defending his dungeon. Of course, that will not gonna happen, cause he will ascend at top of the pyramid.

In addition, who doesn't want to become a cultivator? That was basically his dream when he was still on earth.

[The host just needs 1000 soul coins, and the system will help the host construct a body.]

"That's easier said than done." Argon can only sigh.

For now, he can only wait for tomorrow to come, and since he doesn't have anything to do, he can only bother the goblins. So, he teleported back to the goblins.

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Early in the morning, the sunlight shone on the three groups of people traveling harmoniously, each group has five hundred members in it. Furthermore, they didn't hide their presence, so there were a lot of vagabond cultivators tagging along.

There were at least one thousand seven hundred people in total, including the vagabond cultivators. Some small forces in Waydale city were terrified.

Who wouldn't be terrified? The top three forces in Waydale city dispatch their forces as though they were going to war.

However, they all breathe a sigh of relief upon seeing the three forces all go out of the city.

These small forces also dispatch their underlings to follow them.

The three forces didn't hide their movement, because they also want people to join. Earlier, the three forces receive another report respectively. It's a report that has shaken them, a place that can rise your cultivation by killing the monster inside.