

# I CREATED A DUNGEON IN A CULTIVATION WORLD

## Chapter 2 2: Eternal Dungeon

Argon's face is beaming with joy after he finally found a grassland, finally after a week of walking and flying endlessly he finally found the exit.

What he experienced in the past week, well, its just all kinds of horror, grotesque beasts, humongous beasts, he experienced all of it in just a week. Especially those gigantic beasts as big as a mountain are so visually shocking to him.

Without any delay, Argon set foot in the grassland with caution. Who knows if there's someone who can see him, although the beasts can't see him, that doesn't mean humans or any intelligent creature also can't. He is vigilant in nature that's how he is.

While traversing the plains for some time, he finally found a small village, he didn't approach the village but observed it in the distance.

After that, he goes in back to the forest not far from the village, since the forest is super wide, Argon can't even see the end of it.

"Uhm, This should be enough." the place he chose is not far from the entrance, like a 15 minutes walk in.

"System how do I build the dungeon?" Argon scratched his head. While he was thinking about how to do it, suddenly in front of him a huge magic circle materialized, and the next second a bright light exploded, He can't help but close his eyes because of the brightness.

The beasts in the vicinity are quivering, growling in the direction at the white light shooting up in the sky. Other beasts run off as though their biggest

enemy chasing them, while some weaker beast was on the ground and can't move.

After some time, the white light dissipated, Argon open his eyes, and what appeared in front of him was a temple... No, to be exact a run-down tower, although it's only a one-story tall and full of cracks, and a lot of plants sticking into it, he is still amazed by its structure, it looked like a combination of a temple and pagoda giving it a majestic aura.

Argon was about to get in, however, a transparent screen pop up in front of him.

[Name your dungeon]

"Uhm... A name?" He already has a name in his mind, a lot to be exact. Shortly after Argon finally decided on a name.

"Okay, let's call it Eternal Dungeon." After that, he goes in with excitement.

-----

"Hayah!!"

"Yahh!!"

In the open space of a village, a row of children ranging from 10 to 15 years old are practicing a martial art, punching left and right with the middle age instructor. After punching a hundred times they would sit down to cultivate.

Alix is the only fifteen years old of the team, the oldest among them all, and also the strongest since he set his half-foot on the body tempering realm. In terms of talents, Alix even thinks that if he is put in a city he's considered a genius. Moreover, all the resources of the village were poured on him. Furthermore, the villagers have great hope in him, so he can't slack and disappoint everyone.

After being done cultivating, Alix was just about to go to the training dummies when he saw a light in the distance, his eyes widened.

He runs to the instructor and also his father.

"Father, what is that?"

Arnoux was looking at the white light with a gloomy complexion, he just hope that this is not a disaster.

"You go and inform the elders and village chief, and evacuate all the people."

"Ok, father." Alix said, seeing the seriousness of the situation, he didn't delay any further.

Shortly after all the warriors of the village arrive a total of ten people. Among all these people only three are in the body tempering realm, the rest are all human, and although they are twice as strong as ordinary humans, a first layer body tempering can still crash them with a punch.