

I Created 200

Chapter 200 200: Azrael Arrive In The Eternal City

Argon nodded, his determination unwavering. "Yes, System. I believe that by delving deep into the ancestral memories and applying that knowledge diligently, I can make significant strides in my cultivation. While it may take longer than utilizing soul coins, I am willing to invest the time and effort required."

The system acknowledged Argon's decision, its robotic voice conveying a sense of understanding. "Very well, Host. I shall support you in your chosen path. The memories of the Ancestral Dragon shall serve as a valuable resource on your journey towards enlightenment."

With his resolve strengthened, Argon prepared himself for the arduous but rewarding task ahead. He would immerse himself in the memories of his lineage, drawing upon the wisdom of the Ancestral Dragon to deepen his understanding of the law. Through unwavering perseverance and focused study, he aimed to ascend his understanding of law within half a year.

Inside the City Lord's Manor, Tan Zong awaited Azrael's arrival. He knew that even though they might be equals in terms of their position as subordinates to Argon, Azrael's strength and power far surpassed his own. Thus, he held a deep respect for the mighty being he was about to meet.

As the doors to the hall swung open, Azrael strode in with an air of authority. His tall figure, adorned in majestic black robes, exuded a sense of otherworldly power. Tan Zong immediately bowed in deference, recognizing Azrael's status and acknowledging his superiority.

"Greetings, Azrael," Tan Zong said, keeping his head lowered as a sign of respect. "I am grateful that Lord Argon has sent you to assist us in our time of need."

Azrael's piercing gaze rested on Tan Zong, his voice commanding yet composed. "No need for formalities, Tan Zong," he replied. "We are all bound by our loyalty to Lord Argon. If he deems it necessary, I shall gladly lend my strength to resolve the situation."

Tan Zong straightened up, taking a moment to gather his thoughts. "Thank you, Azrael. As you know, the forces from the Azure Continent have been causing trouble in our territory. Their recent clash with the group from the Eternal City last night did not directly disturb the city. However, we

fear that if their conflict escalates further, it could disrupt the hard-earned peace within the Eternal City."

Tan Zong paused, his voice filled with determination. "For now, we have managed to handle the situation with our forces. However, I must inform you that no Core Formation Realm expert has been seen in the city. As long as it remains that way, I am confident in my ability to maintain order and protect the city."

Azrael nodded, his eyes gleaming with understanding. "I comprehend your concern, Tan Zong. Should a Core Formation Realm expert make a move, the situation could become more precarious. In such a scenario, I am ready to lend my assistance and ensure the preservation of peace in the Eternal City."

Tan Zong sighed with relief, knowing that Azrael's formidable power could be the deciding factor in any potential escalation. "Your support will be invaluable, Azrael. With your presence, we can deter any Core Formation Realm expert who seeks to disrupt the tranquility we have worked so hard to establish."

Azrael's expression remained composed, his aura emanating an unwavering confidence. "Rest assured, Tan Zong. I will be vigilant and swift in my actions. No disturbance shall be allowed to threaten the stability of the Eternal City under Lord Argon's rule."

Tan Zong bowed deeply, gratitude evident in his voice. "Thank you, Azrael. Your dedication and loyalty to Lord Argon and the preservation of our realm are truly admirable."

Azrael acknowledged Tan Zong's gratitude with a nod, his presence exuding an air of authority. "It is my honor to serve Lord Argon and contribute to the prosperity of our cultivation world. Together, we shall overcome any challenge that comes our way."

With their exchange concluded, the two subordinates of Argon stood side by side, united in their purpose. The fate of the Eternal City rested in their capable hands, ready to confront any threat that dared to disturb its peace.

Azrael's curiosity was piqued, and he couldn't help but inquire further. "By the way, Tan Zong, who is this individual who managed to provoke the factions of the Azure Continent?"

Tan Zong's face took on a serious expression as he answered, "It is the Phoenix Blades Group and their leader, Alix. They hold the title of the number one group in the Eternal City and wield significant influence within the city."

A glimmer of interest sparked in Azrael's eyes. "Interesting. Tell me more about this Alix."

Tan Zong nodded. "Alix is an exceptional cultivator. Despite being only at the middle-stage of the Golden Core Realm, he possesses astonishing combat prowess. He can even hold his own against a peak-stage Golden Core Realm cultivator. If I were to face him in battle, even as a peak-stage Golden Core Realm cultivator myself, I would find it challenging to emerge victorious."

Azrael's intrigue grew, impressed by Alix's formidable strength. "Such talent is rare to come across. It seems this Alix is not to be underestimated."

Tan Zong concurred, his tone still cold. "Indeed, he is a truly remarkable individual. His skills and abilities are exceptional, surpassing his cultivation level. He has garnered quite a reputation for his fighting prowess and strategic acumen."

As Tan Zong spoke about Alix, a sinister smile played on his lips, hidden from Azrael's view. In the darkness, far from the prying eyes of the city's inhabitants, Tan Zong's true nature was revealed. He was not the benevolent city lord he pretended to be. Instead, he was an evil cultivator, consumed by his thirst for power and driven by malevolence.

"However," Tan Zong continued, his voice dripping with a hint of malice, "I find Alix's special bloodline most intriguing. It emanates an aura that sends shivers down my hybrid blood. He must possess a rare and powerful lineage, allowing him to wield such strength despite his cultivation stage."