

I Created 223

Chapter 223 223: Another Plan (Part 1)

Yara and Eryx joined him, their eyes wide with wonder as they gazed upon the assortment of valuable items. "This tomb was a treasure trove indeed," Yara remarked, admiration in his voice.

Eryx added, "These resources will undoubtedly strengthen our alliance and aid us in our fight against the Dark Moon Clan."

Alix nodded, his smile growing even wider. "Exactly! And that's why I want to share these treasures with everyone in our alliance. Together, we'll become stronger and more united."

Zao's eyes widened in surprise and gratitude. "Alix, that's a generous offer. But these treasures are hard-earned, and you deserve to keep your share."

Alix shook his head, his determination unwavering. "No, Zao. We're a team, and we fight for a common cause. The success we achieve is shared by all. It's important that every member of our alliance grows stronger, not just a few of us."

Yara and Eryx nodded in agreement, their eyes reflecting the same sentiment. "He's right, Zao. We're all in this together," Yara said.

Eryx added, "Sharing these resources will strengthen the bonds within our alliance and ensure that we stand united against the Dark Moon Clan."

Zao was deeply moved by their words and their selflessness. He smiled, realizing the profound camaraderie that existed within their alliance. "You're all truly exceptional leaders," he said, admiration and respect evident in his voice.

With unanimous agreement, Alix distributed the treasures among the members of the alliance. The joy and gratitude on their faces were palpable as they received the valuable resources, knowing that they were now better equipped to face the challenges ahead.

As the group gathered together, Alix raised his hand, encouraging them to follow his lead. "To our alliance and to a brighter future," he declared with a glint of determination in his eyes.

"To our alliance!" The members of the alliance echoed, raising their hands and joining in the cheer.

With their spirits aflame and their hearts united, Alix's alliance stood stronger than ever. They knew that their path was not an easy one, but with their newfound treasures and unwavering camaraderie, they were ready to face whatever the cultivation world had in store for them.

In his grand throne room, Argon, watched the events unfold with a mix of sadness and curiosity. His eyes followed Alix's every move, witnessing the determination and strength displayed by the young cultivator and his companions.

As Alix and his group conquered the tomb without any casualties, a sense of disappointment washed over Argon. He had hoped to gain soul coins through the deaths of any of them. However, that disappointment soon subsided as he witnessed the fierce battle outside the tomb.

Argon turned his attention to the system. "System, what do you think of Alix?" he asked, his voice carrying a hint of intrigue.

The system responded, its voice echoing in Argon's mind. "Alix has displayed exceptional skill, determination, and leadership throughout his journey. His unwavering commitment to justice and protecting those in need is commendable. He possesses a rare blend of talent and charisma that resonates with others."

Argon pondered the system's words, a faint smile appearing on his face. "Indeed, he has captured the hearts of his allies and proved himself a formidable adversary to the Dark Moon Clan. Alix's actions and strength of character have impressed me."

As the smile lingered on Argon's face, a cunning idea began to form in his mind. "Now that you think about it," he mused to himself, "it would be quite beneficial if Alix's war with the Dark Moon Clan were to unfold inside my dungeon. If they are going to kill each other, it's better for them to do so within my dungeon, more soul coins."

Argon's gaze returned to the floating screen, where Alix's group was celebrating their victory, unaware of the new plan brewing in the tower owner's mind. "I should discuss this with Azrael and Tan Zong," Argon decided, referring to two powerful and loyal subordinates.

Argon focused his thoughts and reached out to Azrael and Tan Zong through their telepathic connection. In their respective locations, the two cultivators felt the mental call and immediately responded.

Azrael's voice resonated in Argon's mind, tinged with loyalty. "My Lord, I am at your service. What do you require of us?"

Tan Zong's voice followed, carrying a hint of excitement. "My Lord, it is an honor to hear from you. How may I assist you?"

Argon wasted no time in conveying his plan. "Gather in my throne room immediately. I have a proposal that I believe will benefit our tower and further our ambitions."

Both Azrael and Tan Zong acknowledged the command and swiftly made their way to Argon's grand throne room. After some time, they appeared before their master, their expressions eager and respectful.

"My Lord," Azrael greeted, bowing slightly. "You summoned us?"

Tan Zong stood beside Azrael, his eyes glinting with anticipation. "We are eager to hear your plan, My Lord."

Argon's gaze swept over his trusted subordinates, his voice laced with anticipation. "I have been observing the progress of Alix and his alliance, and they have proven themselves to be a force to be reckoned with. Their confrontation with the Dark Moon Clan holds immense potential."

Azrael and Tan Zong exchanged a knowing glance, sensing that their master had something specific in mind.

Azrael's eyebrows raised in curiosity. "What is your proposal, My Lord?"

"I believe it would be advantageous for us if Alix's confrontation with the Dark Moon Clan were to take place inside my dungeon," Argon explained. "It will not only provide a challenging battleground for them but also an opportunity for us to earn more soul coins."

Azrael's eyes glinted with understanding, recognizing the opportunity that lay before them. "Brilliant, My Lord," he said. "Having them fight within the dungeon will allow us to reap the benefits of their conflict."

Tan Zong nodded enthusiastically. "Indeed, and it will attract other powerful cultivators to our tower, seeking to witness the clash of two formidable forces."