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Chapter 225: Celestial Haven

Tan Zong clasped his hands behind his back, exuding an air of quiet authority. "I have faith in your capabilities, Alix," he said with a hint of encouragement. "Your alliance has the potential to achieve great things, and I look forward to witnessing your progress."

As Alix and Eryx bid their farewells to the City Lord, a newfound determination filled Alix's heart. He knew that their alliance had a challenging path ahead, but with the support of Tan Zong and the advantage of the tower, they were now better prepared than ever to face the Dark Moon Clan.

After Tan Zong left, Eryx couldn't contain his curiosity any longer and turned to Alix. "What do you think of the City Lord, Alix? And just how powerful do you think he is?"

Alix paused for a moment, contemplating his response. "From the aura the City Lord emanates, he is undeniably powerful," he replied thoughtfully. "Even if I were to fight with my bloodline activated, I don't believe I would have the upper hand. His strength is formidable."

Eryx's eyes widened in surprise. He knew firsthand just how powerful Alix's bloodline was, and for him to express uncertainty about his chances against Tan Zong was significant. "That's saying something," Eryx said, a touch of awe in his voice. "I've witnessed the might of your bloodline, Alix, and it's not something to be underestimated lightly."

Alix nodded in agreement, acknowledging the magnitude of his own abilities. "Indeed, my bloodline is potent, but the City Lord's power feels different," he explained. "It's as if he's mastered some ancient, hidden technique that surpasses even the most formidable bloodlines."

Eryx furrowed his brow, intrigued by Alix's observations. "You think he possesses some secret technique? That's quite amazing."

"Exactly," Alix replied, his expression serious. "There's something about the City Lord that makes me uncomfortable. It's not just his power, but also the air of secrecy surrounding him. I can't shake the feeling that he's hiding something, something dangerous."

Eryx nodded in agreement. "You're right. His charm and charisma have won him the admiration of many, and people see him as a hero of the Eternal City."

Alix sighed, knowing that discussing the City Lord further wouldn't yield any concrete answers. "Let's stop talking about Lord Tan Zong for now," he said, shifting his focus. "Uncle, can you inform all the leaders of the alliance for a meeting? We need to discuss our upcoming confrontation with the Dark Moon Clan and the arrangements within the tower."

Eryx nodded in agreement. "Of course, Alix. I'll send word to all the leaders immediately," he replied. "We should gather everyone to share the City Lord's proposal and decide on the best course of action."

With a sense of urgency, Eryx spread the word to the leaders of the alliance, requesting their presence at the meeting. As the message was conveyed from one leader to another, excitement and anticipation filled the air. This was a crucial moment for the alliance, and everyone understood the significance of the upcoming confrontation with the Dark Moon Clan.

Meanwhile, in the grand throne room of the Special Floor, Argon, sat on his ornate throne, his eyes sharp and penetrating. Tan Zong stood before him, head bowed in respect as he reported the success of his mission.

"My Lord," Tan Zong began, his voice steady and composed, "I have delivered the proposal to Alix and the leaders of the alliance. They have agreed to hold their confrontation with the Dark Moon Clan within the tower, as per your suggestion."

Argon's gaze never wavered from Tan Zong, and a faint smile played on his lips. "Excellent, Tan Zong," he praised. "You've done well in guiding them to make the right decision. The tower will serve as an excellent stage for their confrontation."

Tan Zong nodded, appreciating the praise from the enigmatic ruler. "Thank you, My Lord. I believe the tower's environment will add a thrilling element to their battle, drawing in more powerful cultivators as you intended."

Argon's smile widened. "Indeed, we seek to attract the attention of the powerful cultivators in the Three Kingdoms and the Azure Continent. The more formidable participants, the better. The more soul coins I get if they die."

Argon leaned forward, his gaze locked on Tan Zong's. "I expect nothing less from you, Tan Zong. You have proven yourself to be a valuable asset to our cause."

Tan Zong's pride swelled at the praise from the Grand Lord. "I live to serve you, My Lord, and to see our vision come to fruition."

Argon's expression turned contemplative, and a sense of satisfaction washed over him. "You have done well, Tan Zong. Continue to monitor the situation closely."

"As you wish, My Lord," Tan Zong responded, his loyalty unwavering.

Argon leaned back in his throne, a sinister smile crossing his lips. "Now go, Tan Zong. Continue your duties diligently, and remember, our true objectives remain hidden from all."

Tan Zong bowed once more. "Yes, My Lord. Our true objectives shall remain concealed until the time is ripe."

As Tan Zong turned to leave the throne room, Argon's thoughts lingered on the upcoming confrontation in the tower. He couldn't help but wonder about the safety of the Alix alliance, it would be bad if Alix's alliance will get swarmed by the monsters on each floor. It would be advantageous if they could have a secure base within the tower, where they could strategize without constant interruptions from the dangerous monsters.

Argon closed his eyes, accessing the system interface within his mind. "System," he commanded, "is there a way to create a safe zone for the alliance within the tower? A place where they won't be constantly attacked by monsters, but still face occasional challenges?"

The system responded with its mechanical voice, "Yes, host. There is an item available in the system shop that can create a small area within the tower that acts as a base. While the members of the alliance may occasionally face attacks from monsters, they will not be overwhelmed, unless other unforeseen events occur."

Argon's eyes lit up with satisfaction. "Perfect. I want to purchase this item immediately."

"Understood, host," the system replied, and a virtual interface appeared before Argon. He quickly browsed through the available talismans and found the one he sought.

With a sense of excitement, Argon selected the talisman and made the purchase through the system. The item glowed brightly in his hand as he felt its power coursing through him.

The item is called 'Celestial Haven'.

"It will create a safe zone within the tower for Alix's alliance. They will be able to strategize and plan without constant interruptions from the dangerous monsters on each floor."

With the item in hand, Argon knew that he couldn't be directly involved in its distribution to the alliance. So, he decided on a cunning plan. He would use Tan Zong to act as if he knew about the talisman and reveal its existence to Alix during their meeting.

Argon contacted Tan Zong through their mind link, ensuring no one else would hear their conversation. "Tan Zong," he said, his voice resonating within Tan Zong's thoughts, "I have a plan to help Alix's alliance in the upcoming confrontation. I want you to play a crucial role."

"I have acquired a powerful item called 'Celestial Haven,'" Argon explained. "It will create a safe zone within the tower for Alix's alliance, protecting them from being overwhelmed by monsters. I want you to act as if you already know about the item and subtly inform Alix during their meeting."

"I understand, My Lord," Tan Zong replied, grasping the significance of the plan. "By doing so, Alix will believe that I am sharing a secret with him, further solidifying our influence over his alliance."

"Precisely," Argon confirmed. "Your words will carry weight, and Alix will trust your guidance. Once the alliance members know about the item, they will naturally seek to acquire it."

Tan Zong nodded in agreement. "I will execute your plan flawlessly, My Lord."

"Good," Argon praised. "Remember, our true objectives must remain hidden from everyone, including Alix. Ensure that the item is put up for sale discreetly and let it fall into their hands as if it were mere luck."

"I understand, My Lord," Tan Zong assured him.

With the plan set in motion, Argon felt a sense of satisfaction. His grand scheme was taking shape, and he knew that the Celestial Haven would become a pivotal factor in the events that would soon unfold within the tower.

While Argon cut off the mental call with Tan Zong, his thoughts began to focus on popularizing the Celestial Haven. He knew that if people started living in his tower, the number of participants would increase, leading to more soul coins for him. Besides, there were already forces trying to establish bases within the tower, only to be swiftly overwhelmed by the relentless monsters on each floor.

In the meantime, Alix was immersed in his thoughts as he prepared for the upcoming meeting with the alliance leaders. He couldn't help but feel a sense of unease about the City Lord, Tan Zong. There was something mysterious and dangerous about him that Alix couldn't quite put his finger on.

Alix's thoughts were interrupted when Eryx spoke up. "Alix, are you alright? Your expression seems quite serious."

Alix looked at Eryx and offered a small smile. "I'm fine, Uncle. Just deep in thought about our upcoming tasks."

Nox who had just arrived, put his hands on Alix's shoulder, wearing a warm smile. "Don't think too much, my powerful brother," he said in his usual happy-go-lucky tone. "Our alliance is not something the Dark Moon Clan can destroy in a night. We'll become even more powerful as the days goes by."