

I Created 232

Chapter 232: Revival (part 1)

As they toiled day and night, they also noticed that the daily attacks of the undead lessened. It seemed the monsters had learned to fear the barrier of the Celestial Haven, realizing that this base was no longer an easy target.

One evening, as the sun dipped below the horizon, the alliance leaders stood atop one of the completed towers, surveying their creation with a sense of pride.

"We did it," Lady Xin said, a smile gracing her face. "Our base is now a force to be reckoned with."

Yara chuckled, "Who would have thought that from ruins, we could build such a remarkable fortress?"

Captain Zao raised his axe in the air, "To our alliance's strength and the protection of the Celestial Haven!"

"To our alliance!" they all echoed, raising their weapons and hands in unison.

As the celebration continued, Alix couldn't help but feel a surge of hope. The challenges they faced were immense, but with their united strength, unyielding determination, and the power of the Celestial Haven, they were ready to face whatever this Dark Moon Clan had in store for them. Their journey was far from over, but with each obstacle they overcame, their bond as allies and friends grew stronger, making them an indomitable force in the world of cultivation.

Inside his secluded cultivation chamber, Argon sat cross-legged, completely immersed in his training. The energy around him swirled with intensity, and his concentration was unwavering. Suddenly, a robotic voice echoed in the chamber, breaking his profound focus.

"Subordinate Isadora and subordinate Ma Kong are ready to revive."

Argon's eyes snapped open, and a spark of excitement ignited within him. "Already three months have passed," he mused to himself, recalling the time he had sent his trusted subordinates on a mission.

Without a moment's hesitation, he rose from his meditation position and swiftly made his way towards the grand throne chamber, the heart of his domain. The

throne, an imposing structure adorned with ancient symbols, awaited him at the far end of the chamber.

As he moved through the corridors, he sent a message using his spiritual energy to summon Cambion and Azrael, his other loyal subordinates. The message conveyed a sense of urgency, prompting them to join him in the throne room immediately.

Within minutes, Cambion and Azrael arrived, their presence reflecting the power and skill they possessed.

"My lord, you summoned us," Cambion said with a respectful nod, his eyes curious about the urgency of the meeting.

Azrael's expression was more stoic, but he too was eager to hear why he had been called.

Argon wasted no time in revealing the reason for their gathering, "Isadora and Ma Kong are ready to revive," he declared, a mix of anticipation and pride in his voice. Cambion spoke first, "That's wonderful news, my lord. Isadora's illusion and Ma Kong's strength will undoubtedly be valuable assets.."

Azrael nodded in agreement. "Indeed, their return will strengthen our forces."

Argon's eyes gleamed with satisfaction. "Yes, their revival holds great promise. But before we proceed, tell me, has there been any significant event or intrusion in the dungeon during my seclusion?"

Cambion stepped forward to provide the report. "On the first floor, my lord, there have been no major happenings. Since the day of Alix's expedition, no one has even come close to reaching the boss room. The defenses we put in place are holding strong."

Azrael then spoke, his tone measured and composed. "On the second floor, My Lord, the Clan Leader of the Dark Moon Clan managed to conquer a large tomb. Aside from that, there have been no other significant events on that level."

Argon furrowed his brow, considering the information carefully. "That is interesting," he said thoughtfully. "The other two leaders of the big three forces in the Azure Continent have not made any attempts to explore the dungeon. It is unusual, especially when the Dark Moon Clan's leader has been active in our territory."

Cambion nodded, a hint of concern in his expression. "I did investigate the matter, my

lord, but I couldn't find any concrete evidence as to why they haven't explored the dungeon. However, there is a rumor circulating among the cultivators that they might be on a mission to keep the Azure Continent safe, along with the leaders of major forces."

Azrael added, "It's possible that they are focusing their efforts on external threats, protecting their territories, or engaging in other important tasks to maintain the balance of power in the continent."

Argon considered the possibility. "It could be true. The cultivation world is full of dangers, and there are always external threats lurking."

Back in the throne room, Argon's attention returned to the matter at hand - the revival of Isadora and Ma Kong. With a decisive nod, he turned his focus inward and addressed the system within his mind, "System, revive Isadora and Ma Kong."

The robotic voice of the system responded, "Host, while reviving them, do you want to make their cultivation reach the Core Formation Realm?"

Argon paused for a moment, considering the implications of this decision. Elevating their cultivation to the Core Formation Realm would significantly enhance their strength, making them even more formidable assets to him. However, it would also require a considerable amount of soul coins, a resource that was not infinite.

Argon inspected his reserves and found that he had 200,000 soul coins at his disposal. With determination in his eyes, he replied, "Yes, upgrade their cultivation to the Core Formation Realm."

As soon as Argon gave the command, 100,000 soul coins were swiftly deducted from his reserve. In an instant, two golden arrays emerged in the throne room, radiating a brilliant light. Within the arrays, the figures of Isadora and Ma Kong began to take shape, their bodies slowly forming as if they were awakening from a deep slumber. As Isadora's ethereal figure materialized, her eyes opened, revealing an intense gaze that scanned the surroundings with a mix of wonder and recognition. A soft smile graced her lips as she locked eyes with Argon.

Meanwhile, Ma Kong's hulking frame gradually solidified, and he let out a deep, resounding laugh as he regained consciousness. His eyes, filled with loyalty and determination, met with Argon's, and he clasped his hands into fists, bowing respectfully to his lord.

Cambion and Azrael, witnessing the revival of their fellow subordinates, were filled with admiration and respect for Argon's decision. They had seen firsthand the capabilities of Isadora's illusion techniques and Ma Kong's unparalleled strength, and now with their cultivation elevated to the Core Formation Realm, their power would soar to even greater heights.

"My lord, you have made a wise choice," Cambion praised, "Isadora and Ma Kong's enhanced strength will undoubtedly bolster the dungeons defence."

Argon smiled, acknowledging their praise. "Indeed, their strength will be crucial in fortifying the dungeon's defenses further."

As Isadora and Ma Kong fully materialized, they stood before Argon, radiating power that surpassed their previous forms. Isadora's illusionary aura seemed more potent than ever, and Ma Kong's imposing figure exuded an aura of invincibility.

"Thank you, my lord, for granting us this opportunity to serve you again," Isadora said, her voice filled with gratitude. She couldn't hide the joy in her eyes, knowing that she would be able to stand by Argon's side once more.

Ma Kong, known for his straightforwardness, couldn't contain his excitement. "My Lord, I feel invincible! With this newfound strength, I'll protect you and the dungeon with all my might!"

Argon's smile widened as he looked at his loyal subordinates. "Your dedication is admirable, Isadora, Ma Kong. I trust that your return will significantly contribute to the safety of our dungeon."

Isadora's cheeks flushed slightly, her heart pounding with emotions she couldn't entirely hide. She glanced at Argon, trying to maintain her composure despite the happiness welling up inside her. "Thank you, my lord," she said, her voice soft but filled with sincerity. "Your trust and support mean everything to me."

Ma Kong, on the other hand, couldn't help but show his exuberance. With a determined expression, he declared, "With our enhanced strength, no intruder shall pass our defenses!"

Argon chuckled, appreciating the stark contrast between his two loyal subordinates. Isadora, ever graceful and composed, and Ma Kong, always forthright and passionate. "I have no doubt about that," Argon replied, his voice carrying an air of confidence. "Your skills are unmatched, and now, with the power of Core Formation, you will be

even more formidable."

As Isadora and Argon exchanged glances, Cambion and Azrael remained silent, but their expressions conveyed their unspoken understanding of the bond between Argon and Isadora. They had observed their interactions, and it was evident that something special existed between the two.

Argon, too, knew that his relationship with Isadora was far from ordinary. Though the cultivation world could be treacherous and unpredictable, he found solace in knowing he had someone as loyal and caring as Isadora by his side. Their connection had grown stronger over time, and he couldn't deny the sadness he felt when Isadora sacrifice herself for him.

With a composed demeanor, Argon turned his attention back to Isadora and Ma Kong. "Now that you are revived and your strength augmented, we have much to discuss about the recent events and our plans moving forward," he said, guiding them to the large table in the chamber.

As they settled down, Cambion and Azrael joined them. The four subordinates sat together, their unity and camaraderie evident, united under the leadership of Argon. The throne room became filled with discussions and strategic planning, each member contributing their insights and ideas. Under Argon's guidance, their combined strengths formed an indomitable force, bound together by a shared purpose.