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Chapter 280 280: Law Of Destruction

With that, Ma Kong's shadow seemed to stretch and envelop Glacius, shrouding the dying demon in an impenetrable darkness. Whatever methods Ma Kong employed, they remained hidden within that inky blackness.

As the moments passed, a chilling silence settled over the desolate scene. The only sound that echoed through the crater was the faint, labored breaths of the dying demon. Whatever secrets Glacius held, they were now locked within the void that Ma Kong had summoned.

In the end, it was a cruel mercy. Glacius would not be granted the release of death, at least not immediately. Instead, he would linger in that shadowy abyss, a prisoner of his own fate.

After some time had passed, Ma Kong emerged from the shroud of darkness that had enveloped Glacius. His voice carried a tone of mild indifference as he remarked, "That guy didn't even last for more than an hour."

Ma Kong then turned his attention to the item he had obtained from the dying demon. It was a colossal crystal, unlike anything he had ever encountered. The crystal exuded an overwhelming presence of Qi, its energy swirling within like a tempest trapped in a gemstone.

Studying it closely, Ma Kong soon discerned that this Qi was not pure; it had been tainted by the malevolent environment of the demon world. Ma Kong muttered to himself, "This thing must have been tainted by the environment of the demon world, such a waste."

The destructive Qi contained within the crystal pulsed ominously, as if it yearned for release. Ma Kong, aware of its potential danger, carefully considered his options. It was a unique artifact, tainted yet potent, and it held the potential for great power or great destruction.

In the end, Ma Kong decided that it was not his place to determine the fate of the crystal. With a thoughtful expression, he spoke softly to himself, "I should just let, his lord decide what to do with this."

As if in response to his unspoken decision, the voice of Argon, the one he addressed as resonated within his mind. Argon's voice was commanding but carried an air of anticipation as he said, "Ma Kong, bring that crystal to me."

On the special floor of his secluded cultivation chamber, Argon disconnected his mental connection with Ma Kong, his thoughts now focused on the colossal crystal he was about to receive. He directed his inner consciousness toward the system that resided within his mind.

"System," he inquired with a blend of anticipation and uncertainty, "are you sure the crystal can help me understand the law of destruction?"

The system responded with a reassuring tone, its presence a comforting anchor in Argon's mind. "Yes, host," it affirmed, "it can at least get you to the first layer in the law of destruction."

Argon's eyes lit up with excitement, his mind racing with the possibilities that the crystal held. "This is exactly what I need," he thought to himself. He nodded eagerly, his voice filled with anticipation and gratitude. "This crystal may hold the key to unlocking the mysteries of the law of destruction."

He knew all too well how challenging it was to delve into such profound laws. The law of elements was intricate enough, but others like destruction seemed to exist in realms beyond reach. Argon could sense that this crystal was a bridge to understanding something far greater.

Argon's eyes gleamed with enthusiasm as he responded to the system's confirmation. "This is good," he exclaimed, his voice laced with anticipation. "Although I'm only at the first layer in the law of elements, it won't hurt to have another law to practice."

He understood the significance of mastering multiple laws. Each law held its own unique power and potential, and being proficient in all of them would undoubtedly make him an unparalleled force in the cultivation world. The idea of wielding such diverse and profound abilities fueled his determination.

Argon's gaze shifted to the crystal, and he couldn't help but smile at the possibilities it held. "Imagine how strong I would become," he mused, his voice filled with ambition and excitement. "With mastery over multiple laws, there would be nothing beyond my reach."

As Ma Kong prepared to deliver the crystal, Argon's determination burned brighter than ever. He was ready to embark on a new chapter of his cultivation journey, one that would lead him to unparalleled heights of power and knowledge.

Ma Kong, having faithfully carried out his lord's command, arrived at Argon's secluded cultivation chamber. With reverence, he presented the colossal crystal to Argon, who eagerly received it with a big smile. The crystal glowed with a menacing aura, and Argon could sense its latent power.

Argon's eyes sparkled with excitement as he held the crystal in his hands. "Ma Kong," he said, his voice filled with appreciation, "you've truly found a great treasure."

Ma Kong inclined his head respectfully, acknowledging Argon's praise. "I am honored to have been of service, my lord," he replied with humility.

Argon couldn't contain his enthusiasm for the possibilities that lay ahead. "With this crystal," he continued, "I may unlock the mysteries of the law of destruction. It's a step closer to mastering all the laws."

He looked at Ma Kong with a determined expression. "I'm not content with just one law, Ma Kong. I want to be proficient in all of them. Can you imagine the strength and knowledge I'll gain?"

Ma Kong's eyes gleamed with respect and admiration for his ambitious lord. "Your determination is unmatched, my lord. I have no doubt that you will achieve greatness."

With the exchange complete, Ma Kong respectfully withdrew, leaving Argon alone with the coveted crystal. Argon's excitement was palpable as he held the artifact in his hands, its ominous aura pulsating with potential.

Once Ma Kong had departed, Argon turned his attention inward, directing his thoughts to the system. "How do I use this crystal?" he asked, his voice filled with anticipation. "How can I tap into the power of the law of destruction?"

The system's response echoed in his consciousness, its guidance clear and concise. "Host," it explained, "you just need to use your spiritual sense on the crystal."

Argon nodded in understanding, and without hesitation, he extended his spiritual sense toward the colossal crystal cradled in his hands. As he made contact with the artifact, his surroundings began to change, shifting into an otherworldly landscape of ethereal flames and swirling shadows.

Before him, the very fabric of reality seemed to warp and contort, forming intricate patterns that danced with unfathomable power. The essence of destruction was laid bare before his spiritual sense, a raw and primal force that both fascinated and daunted him.

Argon could feel the vastness of the law of destruction unfolding before him, like an uncharted territory waiting to be explored. He was no longer in his cultivation chamber but immersed in a realm of pure destructive energy.

In this realm, the air crackled with an electric intensity, and the ground beneath Argon's feet seemed to vibrate with a potent energy. He could sense the raw power of destruction swirling around him, manifesting in the form of swirling tempests and cascading waves of energy.