

I Created 331

Chapter 331

Meanwhile, on all floors of the dungeon, adventurers and explorers engaged in battle against formidable foes or navigating treacherous paths suddenly notice a floating transparent screen materializing before them. The screen, shimmering with an ethereal glow, displays a message clear and concise for all to see:

[The new resting area is now open. Please use your returner stone to teleport to the resting area.]

The appearance of the message causes a momentary pause in the dungeon's usual chaos. Cultivators, weary from their battles and exploration, exchange looks of surprise and curiosity. Some, recognizing the strategic advantage of a resting area, waste no time.

"What is this; a resting area?" one adventurer exclaims. He fumbles for the returner stone in his pocket, a small, glowing stone that pulsates with magical energy.

His companion, a fire-type cultivator singed from recent combat, nods in agreement. "This is perfect timing. We could use a break to restock and regroup. Let's head there now."

Together, they activate their returner stones, the magical artifacts glowing brighter with their intention. In a flash of light, they disappeared from the dungeon, and teleported to the newly opened resting area in Elemental Nexus City.

As more adventurers across the dungeon receive the notification, the response is overwhelmingly positive. Groups and solo alike activate their returner stones, eager for a respite from the dungeon's relentless challenges. The air fills with flashes of light as one by one, they teleport away, leaving the dungeon momentarily quieter.

Back in Elemental Nexus City, the arriving adventurers find themselves in a spacious, well-guarded area designed for their comfort and safety. The Soul Strengthening guards stand at attention, their imposing presence deterring any thoughts of mischief, while the lower cultivation guards offer assistance, guiding the newcomers to amenities designed for their needs.

In the heart of Elemental Nexus City, amidst the hustle and bustle of people arriving through flashes of light, a female assistant stands poised with an aura of calm and authority, she holds a stack of elegantly crafted brochures in her hands, distributing them to each cultivator who arrives.

As people gather around, eager to learn more about this new sanctuary, the assistant greets them with a warm, welcoming smile. "Welcome to Elemental Nexus City, a place of rest and rejuvenation for all cultivators," she announces, her voice clear and resonant, carrying over the murmurs of the crowd.

One by one, as the cultivators receive their brochures, a wave of excitement washes over the crowd. The brochure reveals that Elemental Nexus City is not just any ordinary resting area. It is divided into sections based on the basic elements—Fire, Water, Earth, Wind, and more. Each section is specially designed for cultivators of that particular element, offering an environment that enhances their cultivation.

"Two times faster cultivation within the city's elemental zones?" an Earth-type cultivator exclaims in disbelief, his eyes scanning the brochure's details. "This is unprecedented!"

"Yes, exactly!" the assistant responds, her enthusiasm matching that of the cultivators. "Our city harnesses the natural energies of the elemental planes, providing a unique space for you to cultivate more efficiently."

A Water-type cultivator, her robes adorned with flowing patterns that mimic the movement of water, looks up from her brochure, a spark of excitement in her eyes. "Imagine the breakthroughs we could achieve here. I've never heard of a city offering such a direct enhancement to our cultivation practices."

Around her, nods of agreement ripple through the crowd, the news of this unique feature igniting a fervent buzz of conversation. Cultivators of all elements begin to discuss amongst themselves, speculating on the potential benefits and planning their cultivation strategies.

A young Wind-type cultivator, his hair tousled as if caught in a perpetual breeze, turns to his companions, a wide grin on his face. "This could be the opportunity we've been waiting for. To think, our cultivation speed could double just by being in the right zone. Elemental Nexus City might just become our new home base."

As the excitement builds and cultivators from all elements chatter eagerly about the benefits of Elemental Nexus City, one adventurer flips to the back of the brochure where the price listings are detailed. The atmosphere, charged with enthusiasm and anticipation, takes a sudden turn as the numbers come into focus.

"Wait, everyone, look at this," the adventurer calls out, his voice laced with disbelief. "It says here the price for using the cultivation room is 5,000 soul coins per hour! and it's the lowest cultivation room."

The bustling crowd falls into a stunned silence, the excitement cooling as if doused by cold water. Faces that were once alight with anticipation now cloud over with disappointment and disbelief.

"How many goblins do I need to kill to gather that amount of soul coins, and it's per hour?" another cultivator mutters, echoing the thoughts of many around him. His question hangs in the air, a sobering reminder of the steep cost of enhanced cultivation.

A murmur of agreement ripples through the crowd, the initial excitement giving way to calculations and reconsiderations. "I thought this place was too good to be true," a voice adds, tinged with regret.

The assistant, sensing the shift in mood, tries to maintain her composure. "We understand the price may seem high, but the benefits of cultivating in these rooms are unmatched," she explains, attempting to salvage the situation. "The accelerated cultivation speed can significantly shorten the time needed to break through to the next realm."

Despite her reassurances, the adventurers exchange skeptical glances. The promise of faster cultivation now weighed against the hefty price tag. "I came here looking for a place to rest and recover, not to spend all my hard-earned soul coins in an hour," a seasoned cultivator says, folding the brochure with a sigh.

The crowd, once buzzing with excitement, now disperses in small groups, their conversations turning to other matters. Some discuss alternative plans for cultivation, while others contemplate the feasibility of earning enough soul coins to afford even a single hour in the coveted rooms.