

I Created 35

Chapter 35 35: Retaliation

Seeing the gloomy appearance of Xenos, Elder San also becomes serious.

"My Lord, what happened?"

"Take a look at this, Elder San." Xenos gives the letter to Elder San with a sigh.

"Hmm..." The paper in Elder San's hand suddenly ignited in flame, burning into ashes and scattering in the air.

"It's good that there were only a hundred soldiers that died... The Song Clan and Blue Wind Sect have it worse. Especially the Blue Wind Sect, their elder died in the battle." Elder San strokes his beard.

"Yeah, most of those who died were either rogue cultivators or from the small forces... That guy Lin Xu must be foaming in anger right now." Xenos felt better, imagining the angry face of Lin Xu.

Lin Xu the current sect master of the Blue Wind Sect.

"My Lord, do you want me to go there?"

"Ok, let's go together, I also want to visit that place. With you by my side, I will feel safer."

Although he was a City Lord, Elder San's cultivation base was way higher than his. Elder San who lived in the capital city has a cultivation base of first-layer Opening Qi Realm.

Inside the meeting room of the Blue Wind Sect.

Everyone was very silent, looking at the gloomy face of the sect master, all the elders were confused. They were doing their things when they suddenly got called for a meeting.

They thought that it was just a regular meeting, but upon seeing the appearance of the sect master, they thought that something big happen.

"Elder Hao, do you know what happened, why is the face of the sect master so gloomy?" An Elder asked Elder Hao next to him.

"I also don't have a clue." Elder Hao can only shrug.

For now, they were waiting for the last Elder to arrive. In total there were five elders in the Blue Wind Sect, the other three elders were already in the meeting room.

The last one was the one they were waiting to arrive, was also the strongest elder second only to their patriarch. As for the fifth Elder, it's Elder Gong.

After some time, the last elder finally arrived. The other elders didn't complain, they don't have the guts.

"Elder Zong, your late again."

"I'm sorry sect master, I'm working on something and I can't leave it."

"Forget it... I called all of you because something happen to Elder Gong..." Hearing it everyone becomes serious.

"Elder Gong died..."

Everyone took a deep breath, except for Elder Tan Zong. Although Elder Gong is the weakest among them, he was still a genuine building base cultivator. It's a big loss for their sect, in this barren land where resources are scarce, becoming a building base cultivator was already a great feat.

"Sect Master, what happened?" Elder Hao asked.

"The report says that the camp they build was attacked by the green creatures riding a wolf. These creatures also have three building base monsters that fought them... Elder Gong died in one of those three green creatures."

"Sect Master, why only Elder Gong that died? I don't think Elder Lee from the Song Clan is stronger than Elder Gong." An elder asked a little aggrieved, this elder has some friendship with Elder Gong.

"That's right, Sect Master this might be a conspiracy of the Song Clan and the City Lord."

"That's not possible, because a lot of people also died on that raid..."

"So I decided that I will go there personally, and I will let Elder Zong be in charge of the sect for the time being... What do you think Elder Zong?"

All the Elders looked at Elder Tan Zong, whose eyes were closed, sitting on his chair quietly, like his meditating. Elder Tan Zong opens his eyes and turns his head to Lin Xu.

For some reason, when Elder Tan Zong looked at him, Lin Xu's heart skipped a beat. In that split second, he felt like he was being stared at by an ominous beast. Lin Xu just thought he was just hallucinating. 'It must be because of the stress from Elder Gong's death.' He thought.

"Sect Master, can I go with you? You know, I'm also curious about this tower."

Everyone was taken aback, this was the first time they heard Elder Tan Zong ask to leave. Since the day Elder Tan Zong joined their sect, which was five years ago, he never left the sect even once.

They also felt that it was strange, but when they will ask him, it was always the same answer, he was working on something that he can't leave for too long. If you ask him what it is, he will just change the topic.

"Elder Zong, are you sure? What about the thing you're working on, is it ok to leave it?"

"Thanks for your concern sect master, what I'm working on is almost done, so I think I can leave it to my disciple for a few days." Elder Tan Zong smiled.

"Ok then... Elder Hao, I will entrust you with the sect, is that ok?"

"Don't worry sect master, I will take care of the sect."

"That settled then... Elder Zong we will depart early in the morning."

"I will prepare, Sect Master."

"Ok, everyone dismiss, the meeting is over."

The Elders bid farewell by putting their hand together before leaving.