

## **I Created 38**

Chapter 38 38: Martial Skill "Death Pact"

"System, can I use skills from the shop?"

[The host can.]

The system's answer made him smile.

Since he was a dragon, he can get skills through the inheritance of his dragon blood. But the problem was, he needs soul coins to awaken a skill, everything just needs soul coins.

For now, the only available skill was fire dragon related skill, like fire claw the lowest skill on the list that cost one thousand soul coins, while the top skill like firestorm cost a whopping one ten thousand soul coins.

Just seeing it makes him depressed, he can't imagine how much it would cost the skills of the dual elemental dragon, the next evolution of his fire dragon.

Well, it was not really an evolution since his body was already that of an Ancestral Dragon. Since he was an Ancestral Dragon he has the power of all dragons, so it's more like unlocking it.

And the requirement for the next evolution was to become a Golden Core Realm cultivator, and ten thousand soul coins.

It was already nighttime, so Argon got five hundred soul coins. Even at the night, there were still people in the dungeon.

He then opens the martial skill section of the shop, he then filters out all the expensive stuff, and left all the fire-related skills. Since he only unlocked the fire element he can only use a fire related skill.

A few moments later, Argon found a skill that was just perfect for him.

[Death Pact

Price: 300 soul coins

Description: Launch a projectile of a fist made of fire to your opponent, the higher the cultivation the bigger the fist is. Reminder, you need to have a Qi Gathering Realm cultivation to use the skill.]

Argon immediately bought it, and shortly after, information about the skill flooded his brain.

Shortly after, it stopped, and he already mastered the skill like he was using it for years, it was a bizarre experience, but he was not complaining.

Argon then use the skill, and with the information he got, he guided the qi to his arms, and then he punched the air. In the next moment, a fist made of fire as big as a basin was launched at the speed of a bullet, hitting the hard dragon pillar.

"DING!"

Like an egg hitting a stone, the fire fist just disappeared like a bubble without damaging the dragon pillar.

He was not surprised, the system already told him that the structure of this place is not easy to destroy. Even a Heavenly Realm cultivator can't scratch it.

"It's a pretty good skill."

He was satisfied with the skill, although, in his humanoid form he can only exert 80% of his strength, he was still satisfied with the result. If he wants to use his full strength he needs to transform into his dragon form.

-----

Inside the big tent, Fax was reading the newly arrived message from his boss, Xenos.

"So, Lord Xenos and Elder San are on their way here with 2000 highly skilled soldiers... It's great then, I'm also getting tired of managing everything."

Fax who only knows how to fight was tired of managing the newly built town since Elder Gong died, the responsibility fall on the two of them, also he and Elder Lee it was their idea to build a town around the tower.

After what happened, he will never build a camp inside the tower again, he learned it the hard way.

"I should also sleep, my body has been aching since I left the tower, it's begging me to rest."

After he consumed a one-star healing pill, some of his broken bones were healed. When he comes out he already sees some small houses built around the tower. So, it gives him the idea to build a town.

Because of the tower, he was sure that this place will become popular, and become widespread not just in the Oland King, but in the whole northern region.

So building a city here and controlling it will be a big help for Oland Kingdom.

"But why is the kingdom still not reacting though, I don't think the royal family would just ignore this place... 'Sigh' I shouldn't think too much about it, what I need right now is rest, so I can still move tomorrow."