

I Created 50

Chapter 50 50: New Subordinate, Ma Kong

One month has passed.

Arnoux and his group were preparing to enter the dungeon.

"Father, are we going to enter the cave?" Alix asked.

"I don't know about that, when we last enter we almost got planted. We are just lucky that I have already broken through the building base realm, and we are not far from the entrance." Arnoux looked at them, shrugging.

"That's right captain, it's not just us that gets stronger but also them. Also, did you guys notice that their number keeps on increasing? When we first enter the dungeon, we barely saw any goblins, but now, you can see them everywhere." Nox said.

A lot has changed since last month, they also learn a lot of information, like the tower was called a dungeon, and the small green monsters were called goblins, while the big green monsters were called hobgoblins.

All this information comes from the mysterious expert, that abruptly appeared a month ago, and the city lord of this new city.

Alix nodded, remembering their previous encounter with the goblins. "But we still need to explore and find treasures. We can't just give up after one setback."

Arnoux sighed. "You're right. But this time, we need to be more careful and make sure we are well-prepared."

Since last month people keeps on getting treasures that drop after the monsters died. So the dungeon's reputation reaches other cities.

As they approached the entrance of the dungeon, they could see that the Eternal City had grown significantly in just one month. The buildings were more numerous and grander, and the streets were bustling with people and adventurers.

"I can't believe how much the city has grown in just a month," Eryx commented, looking around in awe.

"Yeah, and I heard that Lord Tan Zong helped with the construction, witness says, that Lord Tan Zong, can cut big trees like butter. And can carry boulders as big as a house easily." Nox said, with admiration on his face.

In the past month, they were always inside the dungeon. So, they didn't know much about what was going on in the city.

"Lord Tan Zong's cultivation must be the legendary Qi Gathering Realm," Arnoux said with a look of longing.

"Qi Gathering Realm? That's amazing!" Alix exclaimed, her eyes widening.

They already learned from Arnoux how amazing the Qi Gathering experts were. In the capital, a Qi Gathering expert was a respected figure, second only to the king.

"Yes, it is," Arnoux said, his voice filled with respect.

"I wonder if we'll ever be able to reach that level," Eryx said, a hint of determination in his voice.

"We will. As long as we work hard and cultivate diligently, we will be able to achieve anything we set our minds to," Arnoux said, his eyes gleaming with determination.

With that, they entered the dungeon, ready to face whatever challenges lay ahead. However, before they can enter, they need to show their identity token first to the guards that were guarding the entrance of the dungeon.

To get an identity token, you need to register at the identification office just next to the dungeon. This was implemented by Lord Tan Zong himself, so, everyone obeys obediently.

Getting an identification token was easy, they just need your name and cultivation, in addition, it was free so everyone didn't look for trouble.

At the throne chamber, Argon was reading the report Cambion delivered. After some time, he burned the report.

He has now a great understanding of what's going on in this place. About the name of the kingdom he was located in, the other two kingdoms, and their war on the Plague Sect.

He was quite satisfied with Cambion's work, right now he was thinking about what to reward Cambion, as for raising his cultivation he can't do it, if he wants to rise Cambion's cultivation he needs to pay ten thousand soul coins.

Even though a month has passed, he only got five thousand soul coins in that span of time. After all, it was not like people dying in his dungeon every day.

Argon sighed, knowing that he needed to find a way to increase his soul coin earnings. He couldn't rely solely on adventurers to die in his dungeon to earn soul coins.

As he was lost in thought, his new subordinate, Ma Kong a minotaur monster with a cultivation base of middle-stage Qi Gathering Realm.

Kneeling on the ground, he said "My Lord, I have something to suggest that may interest you," Ma Kong said, bowing respectfully.

Argon looked at him, intrigued. "What is it?"

"Permit me to wreak havoc in one of these four forces." Ma Kong said, you can see burning fighting intent in his eyes.

Argon was lost in thought, right now the dungeon was stable, currently, the number of goblins and hobgoblins was twenty thousand in total.

If he wants to attack the outside world, the available monster for the dungeon to not get affected, were three thousand monsters.

