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Chapter 51 51: The City Of Tver

Argon considered the proposal carefully, taking into account the potential risks and benefits. While he didn't want to disrupt the stability of his dungeon, he also understood the importance of keeping his subordinate motivated and fulfilled. He recognized Ma Kong's fighting spirit and the potential benefits of attacking one of the four forces.

However, Argon also recognized the potential consequences of attacking a powerful enemy, which could bring unwanted attention to their dungeon. After a moment of contemplation, he voiced his concerns to Ma Kong, his voice deep and serious.

"Attacking one of the four forces could bring unwanted attention to us," he said. "We must proceed with caution."

Ma Kong nodded, acknowledging the risks involved. "I understand, my Lord. But if we can successfully attack one of the forces, we can gather more soul coins and strengthen our dungeon."

Argon nodded slowly, weighing the potential benefits against the risks. "Very well. But this time, you're going to attack the weakest city under the jurisdiction of the Plague Sect." A small smile formed on his lips as he considered the potential outcome.

Ma Kong bowed deeply. "Thank you, my Lord. I won't disappoint you."

"Here is the map," Argon said, handing over the document. "I have marked the place you're going to attack. After you arrive at that place, message me and I will transfer the three thousand monsters to you."

"I understand, my Lord," Ma Kong replied, taking the map. "I will excuse myself." With a final bow, he walked through the portal, ready to carry out his mission.

As Ma Kong emerged from the other side of the portal, he found himself in the middle of a dense forest. He checked the map and began to make his way towards the designated target, taking care to move stealthily so as not to draw unwanted attention.

He flies through the air exiting the forest, he quickly checked the map and made his way towards the marked place.

After three hours of flying nonstop, Ma Kong finally arrived. He landed atop the cliff overlooking the small city, hidden from sight. He surveyed the area carefully, making note of the various guards and their positions. He could see that the city was relatively lightly defended, with only a handful of guards patrolling the walls and no visible defenses on the ground.

Ma Kong flies down not far from the city, he then contacted Argon, "My Lord, I have arrived at the place."

"Ok, I will send the goblins right away."

Argon then asked the system to open a portal to the location of Ma Kong.

In the city of Tver.

If Waydale City was a bustling place, then this city was on the opposite side.

Tver was a small and gloomy place, with only a few scattered buildings and a simple marketplace. Despite its unassuming appearance, it was under the jurisdiction of the Plague Sect and was responsible for collecting and managing resources in the surrounding area.

Cultivators that live here were either a member of the Plague Sect, or outlaws. The cities under the Plague Sect were a paradise, for such people.

Everyone just minding their own business, when suddenly they felt a strong aura that made them breathless.

"Wh-what is that?!!" A soldier said with a terrified look.

The rest of the soldiers looked at where that person was looking, and everyone's eyes widened, and began sweating. Not far from the city, a crack in space emerges. Shortly after, the crack started opening.

"What the hell are you doing, BLOW THE HORN!!!" The captain shouted at the stunned guard.

'Airhorn sound'

The sound of the horn echoed throughout the city, alerting the citizens and soldiers alike. The guards immediately rushed to the walls and looked towards the source of the disturbance. They saw a large portal opening up in the distance, and through it, they could make out the silhouettes of countless monsters.

"Oh no, it's an invasion!" one of the guards exclaimed.

The soldiers started to mobilize, getting into formation and preparing to defend the city. All the outlaws and rouge evil cultivators joined the fight. Even if they didn't want to, they don't have a choice, not to mention they can't fly, the city was already tightly closed. If they manage to somehow flee the city, they will be hunted by the plague sect.

As the portal opened, Ma Kong stepped out followed by three thousand goblins. The goblins were small, green-skinned creatures with pointed ears and sharp teeth.

Although the number of the enemy was not that much compared to their number. However, the aura emitting from those unknown monsters made everyone suffocate.

While everyone was busy looking at the enemy, a person quietly landed in the city walls, that person immediately looked at Ma Kong with squinted eyes.