

I Created 54

Chapter 54 54: The Destruction Of Tver City

Ma Kong couldn't help but feel a sense of satisfaction at what he had accomplished.

He had not only defeated his enemy but had also destroyed an entire city in the process. The power he wielded was immense, and he knew that he could use it to conquer even more for his Lord.

The monsters under Ma Kong's command worked diligently, gathering up anything of value they could find in the destroyed city. They pillaged the remaining buildings, taking everything from spirit stones to food, and even weapons.

After the looting was complete, Ma Kong signaled to his monsters to return to the dungeon. A portal emerged from the ground, and the monsters stepped through it one by one. Ma Kong followed them, feeling the familiar rush of energy as he crossed over into the dungeon.

Once inside, Ma Kong made his way to the throne chamber, where he knew his Lord was waiting. As he entered the chamber, he fell to one knee, bowing his head in respect.

"My Lord," he said, his voice reverent. "The mission is complete. The city has been destroyed, and the loot has been collected."

"Excellent work, Ma Kong," his Lord said, his voice deep and commanding. "You have proven yourself to be a loyal and valuable servant."

Ma Kong felt a sense of pride wash over him. He had done well, and his Lord had recognized it. But he knew that there was still much work to be done. There were still enemies to defeat and cities to conquer, and Ma Kong was eager to continue his mission of destruction.

"Since you've done a really good job, I will reward you. I will raise your cultivation to the late stage." He then ordered the system to raise Ma Kong's realm, which cost him eight thousand soul coins.

Eight thousand was a lot. However, compared to how much he got from this raid it was negligible.

Ma Kong can feel his cultivation rising rapidly until he broke through the late stage, before stopping.

"Thank you, my Lord," he said, rising to his feet. "I live only to serve you and bring glory to your name."

His Lord nodded, a faint smile playing at the corners of his lips. "I know, Ma Kong. And you will continue to do so, as long as you remain loyal to me."

Ma Kong bowed his head once more, feeling a surge of loyalty and devotion. He was a servant of his Lord, and he would do anything to please him.

"You should go and rest, just ask the robot outside, it will take you to your room."

It was a robot maid to be exact, it doesn't have combatant power, and the only purpose was to clean the castle and attend to his needs.

After Ma Kong exited, Argon relaxed his body.

"Damn, acting high and mighty is kinda tiring."

After all, he needs to maintain his image as a respected lord, although his subordinates were a hundred percent loyal to him. Who knows, these subordinates were not robots and have their own will, if they found out he was an unreliable leader, they might betray him even with the binding of the system.

That's why he will always reward those deserving.

Argon told Tan Zong about what happened, he doesn't have any reaction he massacre his kind. On the contrary, he even congratulates him for the success of the operation.

He also told him that he looted a lot of things, he can take it if he needs it, after all that, he ended the call.

Two silhouettes arrived at Tver City, their faces were contorted with anger. These two were the teachers of the Plague Sect.

To become a teacher of the Plague Sect, you need to have at least a cultivation of early-stage or middle-stage Qi Gathering Realm.

They saw a city in ruins, dead bodies everywhere, and buildings collapsed. Although Tver City was the weakest among all the cities, it was still stronger than most cities of the three kingdoms.

Plague Sect only has ten cities, so every city was important. But now, one was in ruins, this was a big loss for them.

"We are late..."

"Yeah, it's not even an hour that passed since Joff called for reinforcement."

"Whoever did this must be at least a peak-stage."

"Your right, before we go back to report, let's see if there is any survivor."

The two teachers searched through the debris and wreckage of Tver City, hoping to find some sign of life. As they moved deeper into the ruins, they heard a faint groaning sound.

"Did you hear that?" one of the teachers asked.

"Yeah, let's go check it out," the other replied.

They followed the sound until they found a man lying on the ground, barely conscious. He was an evil cultivator, judging from the ominous energy emanating from him.

"Hey, can you hear us?" one of the teachers asked as they approached him.

The man weakly opened his eyes and nodded.

"What happened here? Who did this?" the other teacher asked.

The man coughed and struggled to speak, "It was a po-powerful monster... He... he slaughtered everyone."

After that, the man lost consciousness again, the two looked at each other feeling helpless.

"We need to get out of here and report this to the elders," one of the teachers said, picking up the person like a sack of rice.

"Hey, be careful. If that guy died, I'm telling you, you won't like the consequence." The other one reminded his companion.

"Don't worry, I already inject some qi into his body. He won't die with just this."

After that, they made their way out of Tver City. Going back to the Plague Sect with their fastest speed.

Upon their arrival, the two teachers immediately reported the incident to the elders, as the sect master was in secluded cultivation and could not be disturbed.

The elder was shocked and concerned upon hearing the news.