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Chapter 62 62: Dryden The Founder Of Oland Kingdom

Argon who was on his throne, scrolling through the floor section was shocked to see his soul coins rising rapidly. His twenty five thousand soul coins skyrocketed to thirty thousand soul coins, and it was continuing.

"System, what is happening?"

[This is because of your subordinate Cambion.]

"Ohh, let me see what is Cambion doing."

A transparent screen emerges in the font of Argon. On the screen, he can see Cambion repping the lives of the soldiers, like a god of death.

Until one of the commanders arrived, stopping Cambion's massacre. Argon was watching what was happening attentively.

Fast forward.

The old man arrived, which made him furrowed.

"Why is there a Golden Core expert in the Oland Kingdom?" He blurted out.

In the report of Cambion, there was only a half-step Golden Core Realm powerhouse in the Oland Kingdom.

"This is bad, system can you teleport Cambion here directly?" He asked.

Although subordinates won't really die, you need to wait for a week for subordinates to revive. Which is not good for his current dungeon.

On the screen, he can see Cambion was no match for the old man.

"You can, but the host needs to pay 2,000 soul coins."

On the screen, Argon can see Cambion getting devoured by the flame. Cambion tried swallowing the fire, but it was too much for him, if he won't stop he will blow up like a bomb.

"Ok, do it now!!"

In the next moment, a teleportation array emerges in front of him.

Cambion stumbled through the teleportation array and appeared in front of Argon's throne. He was badly injured, his skin was charred and his clothes were tattered. He fell to his knees in front of Argon, panting heavily. Argon quickly stood up from his throne and rushed to his side.

"My lord, I have failed you," Cambion gasped out.

"No, I saw everything on the screen. You did well," Argon replied. "Because of you, we now know that there is a Golden Core expert hiding in the Oland Kingdom. We need to be careful."

"You take this first."

Argon purchased a 5-star healing pill for five thousand soul coins, and feed it to Cambion.

Cambion's injuries started to heal visible to the naked eye.

"Thank you, My Lord."

Cambion said gratefully as he felt his strength returning. He looked up at Argon with newfound respect and loyalty. He had always been loyal to Argon, but now it was on another level. Argon had not only saved his life but had also shown that he cared for his well-being. Cambion vowed to do anything for Argon.

"You don't have to thank me, Cambion. You are one of my most valuable subordinates," Argon said, placing a hand on Cambion's shoulder. "Now, tell me everything you know about the Oland Kingdom, and that old man"

Cambion reported everything he had seen and heard, including his speculations on who the mysterious old man was. Argon listened attentively, his mind racing with possibilities.

"Thank you for your report, Cambion. You have done well," Argon said, dismissing Cambion. "Rest up and recover your strength. We may need you again soon."

As Cambion left the throne room, he couldn't help but feel a sense of pride and belonging towards his lord. He had always been loyal to Argon, but after this incident, his loyalty skyrocketed. He knew that he would do anything to serve and protect his lord.

Argon sat on his throne, lost in thought. The revelation of a Golden Core expert in the Oland Kingdom had set off a chain of possibilities in his mind. He knew that he had to be careful and strategic in his next moves.

He asked the system in his mind, "System, can you explain to me the capabilities of Golden Core experts?"

[Golden Core experts are powerful cultivators. They are able to manipulate the elements in their surrounding through their golden core, the source of their power, and can unleash devastating attacks. They are also able to use spiritual energy to heal their wounds and can resist attacks from lower-level cultivators.]

"En," Argon nodded.

As the system finished its explanation, Argon couldn't help but think of his own unique golden core. Unlike human cultivators, he was a Golden Core with a body of Ancestral Dragon, and his abilities were vastly different. As a dragon, he had a natural affinity for elements, which made him exceptionally powerful in controlling elements or the law itself. He could summon and control elements with ease, and his attacks were far more destructive than that of a human golden core expert.

In addition to his elemental abilities, his ancestral dragon body also granted him immense physical strength and durability, making him virtually invulnerable to attacks from lower-level cultivators. He could fly through the air with ease and had heightened senses, including exceptional eyesight and hearing.

However, being a dragon also had its disadvantages. His massive size made it difficult to move around in confined spaces. Furthermore, his dragon form drew a lot of attention, which could be both an advantage and a disadvantage depending on the situation.

Overall, the human Golden Core Realm was not much different from him. He just got more buff in strength and defense, also a unique set of abilities and challenges that set him apart from other cultivators.

In the Plague Sect, the elders and the three grand elders were having a second meeting, after the evil cultivator survivor regained consciousness.

They were discussing the report that was given by the survivor.

"I can't believe that the ones that attacked us were the monsters." Elder 1 said.

"Yeah, although the monster clans didn't put us, in their eyes. They never destroyed one of our cities." Elder 2 said.

"Yeah, this is weird. Although the monster clan is strong, but not much stronger than us in terms of high-end cultivators." Elder 3 was confused.

The three grand elders were in a heated debate, trying to make sense of the recent events that had taken place in the Plague Sect. They were discussing the possibility of the three kingdoms conspiring and making them fight the monster clans, and destroy each other.

"We have received reports that the three Kingdom has been sending spies to our cities, especially the Oland Kingdom, they are the most active trying to find out the Sect's location," Theon said.

Out of the three, Theon was the one in charge of spying on the three kingdoms, and also the one clearing out the rats sent by the three kingdoms. His fighting style was like an assassin, he also has assassins under him, cruel assassins.

Their Sect location was unknown to the outside, and every member of the Plague Sect including the City Lords, elders, and the three grand elders have a curse on them that prevented anyone, even if someone was forced to say it, will die immediately.

Not far from the Plague Sect, a person was flying closer to the Plague Sect. It was the old man Dryden.

After his fight with Cambion, the bad news comes right after. With all the spies he sent dying in this cursed land, it finally paid off, they got a piece of valuable news, that the Zedhyrx the Sect Master of the Plague Sect was preparing to breakthrough the next stage.

At first, he wanted to keep hidden, and surprise Zedhyrx. However, upon seeing the report that Zedhyrx was going to breakthrough the middle-stage, he immediately took off.

If he let Zedhyrx breakthrough the next stage, then his becoming a Golden Core was all for naught. It will become even more dangerous since he is the only one that successfully breakthrough the Golden Core Realm.

The reason why the three kingdoms managed to stop the Plague Sect from conquering this land, was because of him and the other two founders.

They were all half-step Golden Core Realm, in addition to them having a 5-star weapon was enough to stop Zedhyrx an early-stage Golden Core Realm expert.

After some time, Dryden arrived, he was hovering above the Plague Sect, and his aura was on full display, making the evil cultivators and the elders surprised.

His eyes were like two cold stars, gazing down at the sect below. He looked like an ancient deity descending from the heavens to punish the wicked.

His presence alone was enough to cause a commotion, as the ground trembled and the skies darkened. With a flick of his wrist, he summoned his 5-star weapon, a sword that crackled with energy.

The Plague Sect disciples trembled in fear as they saw the old man's weapon, for they knew it meant certain death. But Dryden didn't come here for these small fries. He come to stop Zedhyrx's breakthrough, and he would do so in a way that would make the entire sect shudder in fear.

Dryden scanned the crowd with his sharp gaze and said in a deep, commanding voice, "I am Dryden, one of the founders of the Three Kingdoms. I have come to put an end to your evil deeds and bring justice to this land."