

I Created 63

Chapter 63 63: A Battle That Shocked The Three Kingdoms (Part 1)

The cultivators of the Plague Sect were all stunned by the sight of Dryden's entrance. Even the elders, who were supposed to be powerful and composed, were trembling in fear. They knew all too well who Dryden was and what he was capable of.

Dryden's long white hair flowed behind him, his eyes glinting with determination as he surveyed the Plague Sect beneath him. He wore a long black robe with golden trimmings, and on his back was a sheathed sword, its hilt studded with jewels. As he descended, the air around him crackled with power, causing the ground to shake and dust to rise up in a small cloud.

The evil cultivators and elders of the Plague Sect trembled in fear, recognizing the old man before them as Dryden, one of the founders of the three kingdoms and a half-step Golden Core Realm expert. They knew that they were no match for him, but you can't see the panic in their eyes, because they were confident in their Sect Master.

However, the three elders felt chill down their spines. They can feel an aura similar to their Sect Master, which means... Dryden already set foot on Golden Core Realm.

Before Tanix and Theon could say anything, Gi Ja was already one step ahead.

"You two, try your best to stop that old bastard!!! I will inform the Sect Master!!!" Gi Ja shouted, without looking back. Flying at top speed to where Zedhyrx at.

Both Tanix and Theon looked at each other, you can see stunned, anger, and betrayal on their faces.

But they quickly shook off their emotions and focused on the task at hand. Tanix charged forward, his hands forming a series of intricate seals as he prepared to unleash a powerful spell. Theon on the other hand, moved quickly and silently, his movements like that of an assassin, as he drew his twin blades from his back.

Dryden merely chuckled as he saw the two approaching him, "You two are foolish to think you can stop me," he said, his voice ringing out across the Sect.

Tanix unleashed his spell, a massive blast of dark energy that hurtled towards Dryden. But the old man merely raised his hand, and with a flick of his wrist, the energy dissipated, as if it was nothing more than a puff of smoke.

Theon was already upon him, his blades flashing in the air as he struck at Dryden with lightning-fast speed. But the old man was too fast, too skilled, and too experienced. With a quick sidestep, he dodged Theon's attack and delivered a swift kick to his stomach, sending him flying backwards.

Tanix was quick to follow up, unleashing another powerful spell, bones of every kind started emerging from the ground trying to devour him. But Dryden was already in motion, his sword drawn and glowing with a fierce golden light. With a single strike, he shattered Tanix's spell and sent him crashing to the ground.

The two stood back up, their bodies bruised and battered from the brief encounter, but their spirits undiminished. They knew that they were no match for Dryden, but they also knew that they had to buy time for Zedhyrx to complete his breakthrough.

With grim determination, or because of fear towards Zedhyrx, they charged forward once more, ready to face the old man in combat once again. The battle was far from over, and they were prepared to fight to the death if they had to, it's not because they are loyal or brave, they don't have a choice. Their lives were in the hands of Zedhyrx. And being tortured by Zedhyrx, dying a quick death was better.

Without wasting any time, Tanix and Theon charged at Dryden, ready to face him in battle. Theon, with his assassin-like fighting style, darted forward with his dual blades, aiming for Dryden's vital points. However, Dryden was quick to react and with a swift movement of his sword, he parried Theon's attack effortlessly again, with a mocking smile on his face. Theon was caught off guard and stumbled backward.

Tanix, on the other hand, unleashed a barrage of a huge bone arrows, each one aimed to take down Dryden. But, to his surprise, Dryden didn't even bother to dodge or parry his attacks. Instead, he stood his ground and with a simple flick of his wrist, fireballs materialized around him. He then sends it to intercept Tanix's attack.

One fireball was hurled toward Tanix, the fire was too fast for him, so he can only defend himself with all his got.

He flew back with a powerful force. He crashed into a nearby building, the impact causing the structure to collapse in on itself.

The Plague Sect cultivators looked on in horror as Tanix struggled to get back on his feet, blood trickling down from his mouth. The grand elders that's like a god in their eyes, were like a child in front of this old man. Everyone felt cold, they can't help but pray that their Sect Master doesn't abandon them, even though they don't believe in God.

Theon, meanwhile, regained his balance and charged at Dryden once again, his blades glinting in the sunlight. This time, however, he was more cautious and waited for an opening.

Dryden didn't disappoint. With a powerful swipe of his sword, he sent Theon's blades flying out of his hands. Theon was left defenseless, but he didn't give up. He darted forward and with a fierce kick, aimed for Dryden's chest. However, Dryden simply raised his hand and caught Theon's foot with ease.

With a flick of his wrist, Dryden sent Theon flying backward, crashing into the ground with a loud thud. Theon struggled to get back up, but he knew he was no match for Dryden. He slowly crawled away, his eyes filled with fear and despair.

Dryden stood tall and proud, his aura still crackling with power. He looked down at the Plague Sect cultivators, who were now quivering in fear. He can't help but feel satisfaction seeing these cruel people fear him.

"I am Dryden, one of the founders of the three kingdoms," he said in a voice that echoed throughout the sect. "For all the innocent people that you killed. I will give them justice today by destroying this place."

With those words, Dryden unleashed his full power, causing the earth to shake and the air distorted by the heat he emitted. He charged forward, his sword glowing with a fierce golden light. As he moved, he cut down everything in his path, buildings, and cultivators alike.

The Plague Sect cultivators tried to fight back, but they were no match for Dryden's power. He effortlessly dodged their attacks and countered them with devastating blows. Bones shattered, and flesh tore as he cut through their defenses with ease.

The evil cultivators and elders of the sect could only watch in horror as Dryden's attack destroyed one-fifth of their sect in an instant. Buildings collapsed, and the earth trembled as the full force of Dryden's power was unleashed.

Dryden was not done, he raised his sword and pointed it at the nearest building. The air around him crackled with power once more, and a bright golden light emanated from his sword.

The Plague Sect cultivators watched in horror as Dryden unleashed his power, destroying everything in his path. Buildings crumbled to the ground, flames erupted everywhere, and the ground shook violently.

Zedhyrx, who was in the middle of his breakthrough, felt the disturbance in the sect's aura. He knew what was happening outside, can't take it anymore, he eventually stopped his breakthrough, which made him cuff blood. After wiping the blood, he quickly rushed to the scene. As he arrived, he saw the devastation wrought by Dryden's power. He can't believe that someone can cause so much destruction.

"Who dares to destroy my sect?!" Zedhyrx shouted, his voice thundering across the sect. He was angry, although he know that someone was attacking his sect, he doesn't know who it is.

Dryden turned to face Zedhyrx, a smug smile on his face. "Ah, the Sect Master of the Plague Sect. I have been waiting for you," he said, his voice laced with sarcasm.

Zedhyrx gritted his teeth, his eyes narrowed with anger. He raised his hand, and a dark aura surrounded him. "Dryden, I can't believe you manage to breakthrough, with the talents of you three, this is a miracle," he said, his voice cold and menacing. "And the first thing you do after your breakthrough was to destroy my Sect? Ha, then I will open your eyes to what a real Golden Core Realm is. I will bury you here in my Sect."

Dryden chuckled, his sword still glowing with fiery red light. "Let's see if you can back up your words, Zedhyrx!!!" he said, as he charged forward, ready to face Zedhyrx in battle.

Zedhyrx didn't waste any time, he immediately launched an attack towards Dryden. His dark aura formed into sharp tendrils that flew towards Dryden, but he easily dodged them with swift movements. As he closed in on Zedhyrx, he swung his sword with incredible force, aiming for Zedhyrx's head.