

## **I Created 64**

### Chapter 64 64: A Battle That Shocked The Three Kingdoms (Part 2)

Zedhyrx parried the attack with his own sword, but the impact was so great that it sent him flying back. He landed on the ground, skidding across the dirt.

Because of his forcibly stopping his breakthrough, he got injured in return and can't use his full strength.

Dryden wasn't done yet, he charged towards Zedhyrx once again. This time, he used a different approach. He unleashed a barrage of fireballs towards Zedhyrx, and as he dodged them, Dryden lunged forward with his sword.

Zedhyrx managed to dodge the fireballs, but he wasn't quick enough to avoid Dryden's attack. The sword sliced through the air, aiming for his chest. Zedhyrx quickly raised his sword to defend himself, but Dryden's attack was too powerful. The force of the impact sent Zedhyrx flying backward once again.

As he landed on the ground, he felt a sharp pain in his chest. He looked down and saw blood dripping from his wound.

"I'm surprised, you are this strong, Dryden, but that doesn't mean you have the strength to defeat me," Zedhyrx said, his voice filled with coldness. "I will show you the power of the Plague Sect!"

Zedhyrx raised his hand, and a dark mist surrounded him. His eyes glowed with a fierce light, and his aura grew stronger. The ground beneath him shook, and the air around him began to darken.

Dryden felt the change in Zedhyrx's aura, and he knew that he was in trouble. He had never seen such a powerful technique before, and he knew that he had to be careful.

Suddenly, Zedhyrx raised his other hand towards the sky and chanted an incantation. The dark mist around him condensed.

Suddenly, the ground beneath Zedhyrx began to rumble, and a massive bone monster emerged from the earth. The monster was the size of a modern house, and its eyes glowed with an eerie green light. It had sharp claws and teeth, and its bones creaked as it moved.

The Plague Sect cultivators gasped in horror as they saw the bone monster. They never knew of this bone monster.

After all, the Sect has never been attacked. Even the elders were shocked by the appearance of the bone monster.

Only the three grand elders know about the monster. Because this bone monster was the reason why the three of them along with the Sect Master, build the Plague Sect in this place.

They don't know what kind of monster it was since it has a lot of missing bones. But one thing they were sure of, it was a powerful monster. Being just a bone with a lot of missing parts, it was as strong as the middle-stage Golden Core Realm, you can imagine how strong it was when it was still alive.

As for how Zedhyrx manages to control the bone, it was because of the cultivation practice that they got from exploring ruins.

Dryden was taken aback by the sudden appearance of the monster, the monster looked at him, and he can't help felt a chill. But he quickly regained his composure. He knew that he had to act fast if he wanted to survive.

The bone monster charged towards Dryden with incredible speed, its massive jaws opening wide. Dryden's eyes widened in shock as he saw the monster move faster than he expected, and he quickly jumped back to avoid being swallowed whole.

The bone monster swung its massive tail, sending Dryden flying through the air. He crashed into a nearby building, causing it to crumble to the ground.

Zedhyrx smiled triumphantly as he watched Dryden struggle to get up from the rubble. He knew that he had the upper hand now, and he wasn't going to let it slip away.

"You're finished, Dryden," Zedhyrx said, his voice filled with confidence. "Now, feel the power of the Plague Sect!"

Dryden struggled to stand up, his body aching from the impact of the bone monster's attack. He knew that he was in a dangerous situation, but he refused to give up. He gritted his teeth and summoned all the strength he had left.

Dryden was thinking fast about how to get out of this situation. Now that he already achieved, what he come for. He doesn't need to fight here any longer, and put his life in danger.

Dryden closed his eyes and focused all of his energy. He could feel the flames within him burning brighter and hotter than ever before. He knew that this was his chance.

He began to channel his cultivation, using his strongest technique to create a massive inferno. The flames grew higher and higher, engulfing everything in their path, including the bone monster.

Zedhyrx watched in horror as the flames consumed the bone monster. He knows that Dryden's attack can't defeat the bone monster, but if he let the fire rage on his sect, at least 3/4 of his sect will be destroyed

Zedhyrx summoned all of his own cultivation, and he too began to channel his power. A massive dark mist started emerging, stopping the raging inferno.

The two cultivators were locked in a fierce battle, their powers clashing against each other. The ground shook beneath them, and the air crackled with energy. It was a battle of wills, a battle of strength, and a battle for survival.

All the elders and evil cultivators started running for their lives, you can see panic, and fear plastered on their faces. Some are too slow, they were turned to ashes by the inferno, or getting poisoned by the black mist.

Dryden refused to back down, and he continued to channel his power. The flames grew hotter and hotter, burning everything in their path. Zedhyrx was injured by his breakthrough and not at his full strength, and was no match for the inferno, and he began to feel his energy deplete.

Finally, with one final burst of power, Dryden unleashed his most powerful fire-type technique. The flames shot out in all directions, consuming everything in their path. The ground shook, and the air grew thick with smoke.

Zedhyrx chanted another technique, and the dark mist around him swirled and condensed once again. Suddenly, dozens of smaller bone monsters appeared out of thin air, their jaws snapping and their claws clicking.

They started devouring the flames that wreaked havoc, but the smaller bone monster didn't last long.

The flames started engulfing the bone monsters in a sea of fire. The monsters screeched and writhed in pain, their bones cracking and splintering under the intense heat.

While everything was in chaos, Dryden turned and ran, his body aching from his injuries but his heart filled with a sense of triumph.

"RROAARR"

A massive roar shook the heaven and earth, Dryden who was flying at his fastest speed heard the angry roar, and immediately fly even faster.

However, before it could do anything it started crumbling back to the depths of the earth. Zedhyrx runs out of energy to maintain the bone monster. He can continue it, by sacrificing the evil cultivators. But there was no need for that, Dryden already fled. Furthermore, the casualties of their fight were not small, a lot of people from his sect died.

Zedhyrx looked around, surveying the devastation that had been wrought upon his sect. The ground was scorched and blackened, and the air was filled with the acrid smell of smoke and burning flesh. Most of his sect had been destroyed, and the survivors were scattered and wounded. Zedhyrx himself was injured, his power depleted from the fierce battle with Dryden.

Fury coursed through his veins, and he swore vengeance against the one who had destroyed his sect. He would not rest until Dryden was buried in the ground. Zedhyrx summoned the remaining disciples of his sect, and together they began to rebuild, and he vowed to take revenge.

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While Zedhyrx and Dryden were busy at each other's necks.

Argon was in the throne chamber, excitedly scrolling through the floor shop. Because of Cambion, he got an additional fifty thousand soul coins. Just the commander that Cambion killed got him eight thousand soul coins. While the general got him ten thousand soul coins.

All in all, he got a total of seventy-five soul coins. So right now, he was looking for better dungeon floors than last time.

After a while, he stopped.

This time three unique dungeon floors caught his attention.

[Necropolis: This floor is a world of the undead, where skeletons, zombies, and other undead creatures roam freely. The air is filled with the stench of decay, and the ground is littered with bones.

Price: 30,000 soul coins, adding 10,000 soul coins adds one native monster, with a cultivation base of early-stage Golden Core Realm.]

[Elemental Planes: A collection of floors each dedicated to one of the four elements - earth, air, fire, and water. Each plane has its own unique challenges and creatures, making it a diverse and challenging dungeon experience.

Price: 60,000 soul coins, adding 10,000 soul coins adds one native monster, with a cultivation base of early-stage Golden Core Realm.]