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Chapter 69 69: The Changes Of Eternal Tower (Part 1)

Despite its large size, the Tornit moves with surprising speed and agility, its massive bulk seeming to defy the laws of physics. It emits a guttural, menacing growl that sends shivers down the spine of even the bravest warriors.

The Tornit is a creature of pure evil, a manifestation of darkness and malevolence that seeks to destroy all that is good and pure in the world. Its very presence is enough to inspire fear and terror in the hearts of those who stand against it, and few have lived to tell the tale of their encounter with this monstrous beast.]

'Wow, just from the description, this monster is the evilest monster I've seen so far.' he thought.

"System how much do I need to revive the Tornit?" he asked.

[As the last boss on this floor, it is a peak of Core Formation Realm. To revive it the host needs 70,000 soul coins.]

Hearing it, he was speechless. "That much?" he then looked at his punny one thousand soul coins.

[Yes.]

Argon sighed, realizing that he was far from being able to afford the Tornit's revival. He made a mental note to come back and revive the creature once he had amassed enough soul coins.

Argon sighed. "Looks like I have a lot of work to do then." He made a mental note to start grinding for soul coins as soon as possible. But for now, he needed a break from this stressful exploration. So, he decided to relax in the hot tub and let the robot maids pamper him.

He teleported right away into the hot tub on the special floor.

As he settled into the hot, bubbling water, the robot maids went to work, massaging his muscles and attending to his every need. Argon closed his eyes and let out a contented sigh, feeling the tension and stress of his exploration slip away.

He knew that he had a long road ahead of him, but for now, he would enjoy this moment of peace and relaxation.

As he drifted off into a peaceful state of mind, his thoughts wandered to the many challenges he would face in the days to come, and he knew that he would need all his strength and skill to overcome them.

But with the help of his trusty robot compani-... I mean the loyal subordinates, the monsters of the dungeon, and his own determination and courage, he was confident that he could conquer any obstacle that lay ahead.

The same time when Argon bought the second floor.

Meanwhile, in the bustling Eternal City, the cultivators were going about their business, completely unaware of the events taking place in the depths of the dungeon. That is, until the Eternal Tower, which stood at the center of the city, began to change.

At first, the changes were subtle. A faint glow emanated from the tower, and the air around it began to hum with a strange energy. Then, the tower began to shift and morph, its shape warping and twisting in ways that defied explanation.

The rundown tower, which had been covered in moss and cracks, was now glowing with a new radiance.

As they watched, the cracks and moss on the tower began to disappear, replaced by gleaming new bricks and a fresh coat of paint. The tower's spire, which had been bent and broken, straightened out and grew taller, reaching towards the sky.

"Look, something is happening in the tower!!!" Guy 1 blurted out in surprise.

The people around that guy looked toward the tower, and their faces changed.

Cultivators from all over the city stopped in their tracks, staring in shock and awe as they watched the tower transform before their very eyes. Some whispered in hushed tones about the tower's true nature, while others simply stood in stunned silence, unable to comprehend what they were seeing.

As they watched, the tower continued to change, its height increasing and its shape morphing into something entirely new. The ground trembled beneath their feet as the tower seemed to pulsate with energy, and a low humming sound filled the air.

Arnoux and his group, were on their way to enter the dungeon again but were stopped in their tracks.

As they approached the Eternal Tower, they too noticed the strange changes taking place. Arnoux furrowed his brow, trying to make sense of what he was seeing.

"What in the world is happening to the tower?" he muttered to himself.

His companions, who were equally baffled, exchanged worried glances.

"Captain, we should stay away from the tower," Nox said.

"That's right, Father. It doesn't look good. We should stay back and watch from a safe distance." Alix said.

Arnoux nodded in agreement and they stepped back, keeping a watchful eye on the tower. As they watched, the tower grew taller and taller, until it seemed to reach into the clouds themselves.

Suddenly, a figure appeared in the air above the city, hovering in mid-air. It was Tan Zong, the legendary cultivator, and protector of the city, in the people's eyes.

"Everyone, please remain calm," Tan Zong's voice boomed through the city. "There is no need for panic. We are investigating the situation and will provide updates as soon as possible."

Tan Zong already know what was happening, His Lord already told him, that there might be changes in the dungeon outside. But he didn't know that the changes were this big, which surprised him a little.

As he learned more about Argon, he becomes more and more in awe of His Lord. He learned Argon can create monsters out of nothing, which was just miraculous to him.

Furthermore, His Lord raised his cultivation to the peak of Qi Gathering Realm, like a God. His loyalty becomes worship right away.

The crowd let out a collective sigh of relief at Tan Zong's words. He become officially one of the most powerful cultivators in the three kingdoms, and his presence alone was enough to quell any sense of panic or unrest.

Arnoux and his companions watched in awe as Tan Zong hovered above the city, his eyes fixed on the tower below. They knew that they were witnessing something truly historic, and they felt privileged to be a part of it.