

## I Created 76

### Chapter 76 76: Assassination Attempt

The next day.

"Is everything ready?" Aethelarion asked.

Malcom nodded. "Yes, Your Majesty. I have made the necessary arrangements with The Shadow. They will carry out the assassination on Dryden during their journey to Waydale City. Everything will be taken care of, and no one will suspect our involvement."

Aethelarion smiled in satisfaction. "Excellent. This is the beginning of a new era for our kingdom."

As they made their way to the courtyard to see off Dryden, Aethelarion's heart was pounding with excitement. He couldn't wait to hear the news of Dryden's demise, and finally take full control of the kingdom.

Dryden only take four people with him, he didn't need to take more. In this way, he will arrive faster.

As Dryden approached, Aethelarion put on a fake smile and greeted him. "Ancestor, I wish you a safe journey. We will be eagerly awaiting your return."

"En," Dryden just nodded without looking at him, which made Aethelarion furious, but on the outside, he was still smiling.

With that, Dryden and his small group set off on their journey. Aethelarion watched as they disappeared from sight, his heart racing with anticipation.

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Dryden and his group were flying, making their way towards Waydale City. The sun was shining brightly, and the wind was calm. The journey was peaceful, and they were making a good time.

Suddenly, as they were flying over a dense forest, an array abruptly emerged, covering them and enabling them to fly. The group was taken by surprise, and they looked around in confusion.

"What's going on?" one of Dryden's companions asked.

Dryden's eyes narrowed as he scanned the area for any signs of danger. He had been in enough battles to know that something was amiss.

"Be on your guard," he warned the group. "We don't know what we're dealing with."

His first thought was Zedhyrx taking revenge, but he was wrong.

Without a choice, they continued on foot vigilantly.

When suddenly, Dryden felt a gust of wind behind him. Turning around he can see a dagger glinting in the sunlight hurling towards his throat.

'So fast?' Dryden thought in surprise, but he didn't panic at all.

Dryden recognized the man's cultivation level immediately. He was at the peak of the Qi Gathering Realm, which is not a threat to him anymore, unless they have a special item, just like his sword. But this kind of treasure is rare in this place.

"Cling!!"

The dagger was stopped by a thin barrier made of Qi, it was inches away from stabbing Dryden's throat.

The assassin's eyes were wide open in surprise. As for Dryden, he was looking at him with a mocking face.

'This guy is a Golden Core expert, this is bad.' the assassin thought, and tried retreating as fast as he can.

But before he could even move, Dryden caught his right hand with lightning-fast reflexes. The assassin struggled, trying to free himself, but Dryden's grip was too strong.

"You dare to assassinate me?" Dryden's voice was calm but full of danger.

The assassin struggled to free himself, but Dryden held on tight. In a split second, the assassin's expression changed from surprise to fear as he realized that he was in serious trouble.

Without a second thought, the trained and cruel assassin took out his sword and aimed it at his arm. In a swift motion, he cut off his own arm, freeing himself from Dryden's grip.

Dryden watched in shock looking at the assassin's severed arm in his hand. He couldn't help but feel a tinge of respect for the assassin's determination and skill, but at the same time, he knew that he had to apprehend him.

"Who sent you?" Dryden demanded.

The assassin remained silent, his eyes darting around as if searching for an escape route. Dryden could sense his fear, but he was determined to get answers.

"Speak now or face the consequences," Dryden warned, his voice low and dangerous.

But the assassin remained stubbornly silent, clenching his teeth and refusing to give any information. Dryden sighed, knowing that he was at a dead end. He was about to attack again...

Suddenly, the assassin took out a talisman and muttered some words under his breath. In a flash, he disappeared, leaving Dryden and the four commanders standing there in the forest with confused looked.

Dryden let out a deep sigh as he sheathed his sword. "Well, that was unexpected."

One of the commanders spoke up. "That's right, Ancestor. Who in the territory of our three kingdoms has the guts to assassinate you?"

Dryden frowned, deep in thought. "I'm not sure, but I have a person in mind, of who is behind this." The only one who had the guts to do this was the current King, Aethelarion.

'And that assassin is strong, if I'm still at half-step Golden Core realm, I might get seriously injured by that surprise attack.' Suddenly he thought of something. 'Don't tell me that guy is not from the three kingdoms.'

Dryden's mind raced with possibilities. If the assassin wasn't from the three kingdoms, then who could it be?

At that time when Argon was stuck in the half-step Golden Core realm, he tried exploring outside the land of the three kingdoms.

But he never imagined, someone from the other land would come to attack him. Because it took him a year, flying nonstop just to see a human settlement.

What he found was a town, and in that town, although a Golden Core realm is considered powerful, you can still see a number of them. He stay in that town for five years, but he still didn't breakthrough, so he just comes back to the three kingdoms. The main reason he come back was the threat of the Plague Sect.

One of the commanders spoke up, respectfully. "What do we do now, Ancestor?"

Dryden shook his head, clearing his thoughts. "Let's continue on to Waydale City. We can't let this incident slow us down." The commanders nodded in agreement, and they continued on their journey with increased vigilance.

After a few hours of traveling, they finally arrived at Waydale City.