

## I Created 83

### Chapter 83 83: Four Undead Monsters (Part 2)

As Dryden saw the body of the zombie disintegrate, he felt his cultivation rise a little. He could feel the energy coursing through his body, and he knew that he had become stronger. He closed his eyes and took a deep breath, trying to focus on the energy and let it flow freely within him.

After a few moments, he opened his eyes and looked around, feeling a sense of satisfaction. He had defeated the zombie, and he had also gained some valuable experience. He knew that he still had a long way to go, but he was determined to become even stronger.

"This is why I do what I do," he whispered to himself. "The thrill of the battle, the rush of adrenaline, it's all worth it in the end."

Although he always fought Zedhyrx, however, what he felt in fighting Zedhyrx, was not the thrill of a battle, but a will to survive, a will to protect his kingdom.

Dryden decided to rest first.

After a few minutes of rest, Dryden slowly got up and looked around. He knew he couldn't stay in one place for too long, as there might be more monsters lurking in the shadows.

"I need to keep moving," he said to himself as he sheathed his sword. "I can't let my guard down. There might be more of them lurking in this forest."

As he was about to continue on his way, he heard a growl that sent shivers down his spine. It was the growl of monsters, and it sounded like they were getting closer. Suddenly, one unknown monster and two skeleton warriors emerged from the darkness, blocking Dryden's path. These monsters were unlike anything he had ever seen before, with their rotting flesh and bony frames.

"Is this place just full of unknown monsters?!" He said with an ugly look, he can feel death waving at him at this moment.

The ghoul was a terrifying sight. Its skin was a sickly gray color, and its eyes glowed a bright red. Its long hair was matted and greasy, and its mouth was filled with sharp teeth. The ghoul's body was covered in scars and open wounds, giving it a grotesque appearance.

The two skeleton warriors were equally terrifying. They were about Dryden's height, and their bones were yellowed and cracked. They wore scraps of armor and carried swords that glinted in the moonlight. Dryden had never seen monsters like this before, and he knew that he was in deep trouble.

The monsters approached Dryden slowly, their eyes fixed on him. Dryden took a step back, his hand hovering over his sword. But he knew that he was no match for the three monsters at once. He decided to flee from the dead forest, hoping that he could outrun them.

He turned around and ran as fast as he could, his heart pounding in his chest. He could hear the monsters chasing him, their growls and rattles echoing through the forest.

Dryden ran for what felt like an eternity, his lungs burning with exhaustion. Finally, he burst out of the dead forest and into the open fields beyond. He collapsed onto the dry ground, panting for breath. He had never felt so afraid in his life. But he knew that he had survived, and that was all that mattered.

"Damn, why are there so many Golden Core monsters here." He said, after catching his breath.

Dryden took a moment to compose himself before he decided to leave the dungeon for now. He reached into his bag and pulled out the returner stone, holding it tightly in his hand. As he concentrated on the stone, he felt a rush of energy coursing through his body. In an instant, he was teleported back outside the dungeon.

As he stood there catching his breath, he couldn't help but feel a sense of relief. He had narrowly escaped the monsters in the dead forest, and he knew that he had been lucky. He vowed to never underestimate the dangers of the dungeons again.

"That was a close call, I need to be more careful next time. This dungeon is not to be taken lightly."

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At the time when Dryden entered the dungeon.

As soon as Dryden arrives on the second floor, Argon received a message from the system.

[You have your first intruder on the second floor. Kill or drive away the intruder.

Duration: 12 Hours

Reward: 20,000 soul coins.]

"Wow, such a generous reward." Argon's eyes lit up seeing it.

He already knows that there was a Golden Core human in the city. Because at that time when the ball was scanning Dryden's realm, the ball already transmitted a message to him.

Argon smiled to himself, pleased with the opportunity to test his creation. He opened up the surveillance screen in front of him, watching as Dryden made his way through the dungeon. He watched as Dryden stumbled upon a dead forest.

And applause in his mind when Dryden entered the forest, because not many people can do that, risking themselves exploring the unknown dangerous places.

After some time, Argon saw on the monitor that Dryden found a small tomb.

"Hmm, I should let him fight the zombie. Not just for the mission but also to see the capabilities of the zombie." He thought.

Right before Dryden opened the tomb, Argon teleported the zombie inside the tomb.

As Dryden fought the zombie, Argon watched with interest, studying his fighting style and technique. When Dryden emerged victorious, Argon was impressed with his skill and determination.

However, when the ghoul and skeleton warriors appeared, Argon knew that things were about to get much more difficult for Dryden. He watched as Dryden tried to flee from the monsters, and he could sense the fear and panic in the old man.

"Interesting," Argon said to himself. "This person is quite capable. I'll have to keep an eye on him and see how far he can go. He might just be worth my time, and entertain my boredom."

