

## I Created 85

### Chapter 85 85: A Hellish Day Descended On The Three Kingdoms (Part 1)

The three bowed and left the room, each one lost in their own thoughts about the mission ahead.

As they walked through the halls of the castle, Cambion spoke up. "This mission will not be easy. We will have to be careful and avoid drawing attention to ourselves," he said, echoing Argon's warning.

Ma Kong nodded. "Yes, we must be cautious. The kingdoms have their own powerful cultivators, and if they discover what we're planning, they will not hesitate to stop us," he said.

Tan Zong spoke up, "Ok good luck to you two, I will stay here in the Oland Kingdom, and we must complete this mission given by us."

Tan Zong was different from the two, he was now a Golden Core, and it won't be easy for anyone in the three kingdoms to do anything to him.

The two nodded and left, each going their separate ways to prepare for their mission. Tan Zong was to stay in the Oland Kingdom, while Cambion and Ma Kong would travel to the other two kingdoms to find a suitable location to release the undead.

As they prepared for their journey, the three couldn't help but feel a sense of trepidation. Failure was not an option, so they needed to be careful, and cunning.

Tan Zong spent his time studying the maps and gathering information about the Oland Kingdom. He needed to be familiar with the kingdom's terrain and the location of its powerful cultivators.

Meanwhile, Cambion and Ma Kong traveled to their respective kingdoms, keeping a low profile and avoiding any unnecessary confrontations. They knew that they needed to find a location to release the undead, but they also needed to be careful not to draw any attention to themselves.

As the three traveled in their respective area, they encountered various obstacles and challenges, including powerful cultivators and treacherous terrain. However, they were able to overcome these obstacles with ease.

Finally, after several weeks of traveling and gathering information, the three were able to find suitable locations to release the undead. They contacted Argon, who quickly arrived at their location.

Argon nodded in satisfaction. "Good job," he said to the three. "Now, let's get to work."

Argon opened a small portal, just enough to release the four undead. Shortly after, in the location of the three, and the location of Tver City, a portal opened, revealing a dark, swirling vortex.

He already has a location to open a portal in the territory of the Plague Sect. As long as you already opened a portal in that area you can open a portal again. He only has three subordinates right now, so he doesn't have a choice, and can only open in the same spot. Hoping that the undead will venture into the other cities of the Plague Sect.

The undead creatures emerged from the portals, ready to do their master's bidding. The two skeleton warriors, the zombie warrior, and the ghoul began to move, their movements slow and uncoordinated at first, but gradually becoming more fluid and purposeful.

Cambion, Ma Kong, and Tan Zong watched as the undead made their way toward the nearby cities. They knew that the creatures would cause chaos and destruction wherever they went.

"Good job everyone, you can come back to the dungeon now. Just let the four undead do their thing." Argon praises them.

"As you wish, My Lord." The three said in unison, and after that, the call was cut off.

The three then began their journey to come back, and since Tan Zong was in the Oland Kingdom, he was the first one to return.

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In a forest near Salen City located in the Kingdom Of Como, one of the three kingdoms. A group of cultivators was fighting a huge bear.

The bear was massive, with fur as black as the night sky, and its eyes glowed with an eerie red light. The cultivators were struggling to fend off the beast, its powerful claws and jaws tearing through their defenses with ease.

Suddenly, a strange noise caught their attention. It was a sound they had never heard before, a low, ominous moaning that seemed to be coming from the depths of hell.

The huge bear stopped its attack and suddenly fled deeper into the forest. It seemed to sense a dangerous opponent nearby and quickly retreated.

The cultivators looked around in confusion, trying to pinpoint the source of the noise. That's when they saw it - a figure stumbling out of the trees, covered in rotting flesh and blood. It was the zombie warrior, the undead creature that had been unleashed by Argon and his subordinates.

The cultivators froze in fear as the zombie warrior shambled toward them, its eyes empty and lifeless. It let out another moan, its jaws opening wide to reveal rows of razor-sharp teeth.

Its eyes lock onto them, and it lets out another low growl. The cultivators start to back away, but the zombie picks up its pace, its movements becoming more agile and coordinated.

One of the cultivators, a young man, unsheathed his sword. However, before he could fully unsheathe it, it was too late. The zombie moved with lightning speed, it was so fast that in the young man's eyes, it teleported in front of him. The zombie's hands grabbed the young man's head and tore it with ease.

The other cultivators were paralyzed with fear, unable to move as they watched the zombie feast on their friend's body. They had never seen anything like this before. They had never seen a creature so savage, so relentless, and so terrifying.

"AAAAHHHHHH." The woman in the group screams in horror as the zombie warrior finishes its meal. The other cultivators snap out of their shock and begin to run, but it's too late.

As the zombie finished its meal in just a second, it turned its attention to the fleeing cultivators. Its eyes glowed with a hunger that could not be sated. The zombie disappeared, and in the next second, it was already next to a fleeing person.