

## I Created 101

### Chapter 101 101: Going In The Dungeon

The tower was surrounded by even more vendors and shops, and what caught their eye were the 1-star treasures being sold in every shop. This was a shock to the people from both kingdoms who had never seen so many 1-star treasures being sold at once, they can even see 2-star treasures on display.

One of the soldiers couldn't help but exclaim, "I've never seen so many 1-star treasures in one place! It's like a treasure trove!"

One of the soldiers from the two kingdoms spoke up, "I can't believe it. Look at all these treasures! It's like we've stumbled upon a secret treasure trove."

Another soldier replied, "I know, right? I can't even imagine what kind of treasures must be inside that dungeon. It must be something truly amazing."

But Eldorin and his group didn't have any reaction to the sight of the 1-star treasures. To them, a 1-star treasure was like a cabbage you could see on the roadside. It was nothing compared to the treasures they had seen in their sect.

Elara spoke up, "Grandpa, this city is pretty amazing! It's hard to believe that this city is located in a barren land. What's more impressive is it's only been built not long ago."

Eldorin nodded in agreement. "Yes, it's a testament to the power of cultivation. With enough resources and manpower, anything is possible." He looked at Elara and added, "But remember, we're not here to sightsee. We have a mission to complete, and we need to focus on that."

Elara nodded obediently, and they continued on their way. As they walked through the busy streets, they could see people from all walks of life going about their business. There were cultivators, merchants, craftsmen, and even some ordinary people. The city was bustling with activity, and it was hard not to get caught up in the excitement.

As they got closer to the tower, they could see that it was even more impressive up close. The tower was at least 10 stories high and it look magnificent. It had intricate carvings and decorations all over it, and it looked like it had been there for centuries instead of just a few years.

Eldorin admitted to himself that it was not something he had expected. He had thought that he would see a crack in space, and a city built around it. But what he saw was a literal tower, and it made him wonder if the people who built it had stumbled upon a powerful artifact or had some unique cultivation method.

His sect also had two space cracks, so he was not surprised that someone had managed to monopolize it and build a city around it. He made a mental note to ask his sect master about this later, as it was definitely an intriguing mystery.

As they approached the tower, they could see that it was heavily guarded. There were dozens of guards stationed outside, all dressed in uniform armor and carrying weapons. Eldorin and his group approached them confidently, and the guards immediately stepped forward to block their path.

"Excuse me, travelers," one of the guards said sternly. "May I ask if you have an identification token?"

Eldorin and his group looked at each other, confused. "Identification token? What's that?" Eldorin asked.

The guard sighed. "If you want to enter the tower, you need an identification token. It's a way for us to keep track of who enters and exits the tower."

Eldorin and his group exchanged glances again. They had never heard of an identification token before. "We don't have one," Eldorin said.

The guard nodded. "In that case, you will need to register at the identification office. It's not far from here, just down the street," he said, pointing in the direction they needed to go. "Once you've registered, you'll receive your identification token, and you'll be able to enter the tower."

Eldorin and his group thanked the guard and made their way to the identification office. It didn't take them long to find it, and they were surprised to see that there was already a long line of people waiting to register.

After waiting for some time, they finally reached the front of the line. They were asked to provide their names, birthdates, and other personal information. After verifying their identities, they were given their identification tokens.

As they left the identification office, they looked at the tokens in their hands with stupefied faces. They were shocked to know that there was an item that could identify their cultivation. Eldorin was thinking that it would be good if they also have one in their sect.

As they made their way back to the tower, Eldorin and his group were still in shock. "I can't believe it," Elara said. "We had to register just to enter the dungeon?"

Eldorin nodded. "Yes, it seems like they take security very seriously here."

The group nodded in agreement, and they made their way back to the dungeon. As they presented their tokens to the guards, they were allowed to proceed without any further questions.

But as they got closer to the entrance, they saw something that left them even more shocked. There was an open door with a teleportation portal as the entrance to the tower. And there was a long line of people waiting to enter through it.

Eldorin couldn't believe his eyes. Even in their sect, they only had a teleportation array, an inferior version of the teleportation portal. And the teleportation portal in the dungeon was so huge, that it could fit thousands of people going in at the same time.

He turned to his group and said excitedly, "I can't believe it. This is really a teleportation portal, and from its scale of it, it's not just your ordinary portal. It's so big, the speed must be amazing."

Elara looked at him in confusion. "Grandpa is it really that amazing? We have teleportation arrays in our sect, isn't that the same." It was the first time she saw his grandpa so excited.