I Created 111

Chapter 111 111: Argon's Mission: Build A Dungeon On The Azure Continent

Argon stroked his chin in thought. "Interesting. That's quite a distance from here. But it's good to know that the array is still intact. We may have to pay a visit there sometime soon," he said, a hint of excitement in his voice. "Did you find anything else of note in that area?" he asked.

Cambion hesitated for a moment before answering. "There were rumors of a powerful monster living in the area, My Lord. However, we were unable to confirm its existence," he said.

Argon raised an eyebrow. "A powerful monster, you say? That could be worth investigating further. Thank you for the information. You may leave now," he said.

As Cambion and Ma Kong left the throne room, Argon turned to Isadora. "Isadora, I need you to prepare for a journey. We're going to the Northern Mountains," he said, his tone serious.

Isadora nodded in acknowledgment. "Understood, My Lord. When shall we depart?" she asked.

"As soon as possible. I want to investigate that area and confirm the existence of that rumored monster. But there's more to it than that," Argon said, his eyes gleaming with excitement.

The system just gives him a mission to build a dungeon on a new continent, that was on the other side of that teleportation array.

[Mission: Go to the Azure Continent, and build a dungeon there.

Reward: 1 subordinate draw chance.]

"What do you mean, My Lord?" Isadora asked, curious.

"There is a new place on the other side of that teleportation array, and I'm going to build a dungeon in that place. Argon said, a smile spreading across his face, he continued. "But before that, we should investigate first, the rumored powerful monster in the area."

Isadora nodded again. "Of course, My Lord. I will make sure to prepare for all eventualities," she said.

"Good. And Isadora, I want you to come with me personally. Your powers will be invaluable in this new continent, and I need someone I can trust by my side," Argon said, placing a hand on her smooth back.

Isadora nodded, looking at Argon flirtatiously. Despite her attempts to hide it, Argon could see a blush on her face. "As you wish, My Lord. I will prepare myself accordingly," she said.

"Excellent. We'll depart today, so make sure you have everything you need by then," Argon said with a nod, before dismissing Isadora.

As she left the throne room, Isadora couldn't help but feel a sense of excitement and anticipation. She doesn't care about the new continent, or a dungeon to build, she only cared about the chance to prove herself to Argon - she can't wait to prove herself. She quickly made her way to her quarters, eager to begin preparing for the journey ahead.

Meanwhile, Argon sat back on his throne, deep in thought. Argon's mind was buzzing with excitement, eager to explore the new world and build his dungeon. But he knew that they needed to be cautious, as the unknown always held hidden dangers. They would need to be prepared for whatever they might encounter on this new adventure.

Thirty minutes have passed, and Isadora comes back already. What she prepared was a lot of qi stones from Tan Zong, and put them in her space ring, that Argon bought.

"Isadora, that's a lot of qi stones. Do we really need all of them for this journey?" Argon asked, after examining the inside of the space ring on her finger.

"Well, My Lord, I thought it would be wise to have some extra funds for our travels. We don't know what kind of expenses we might incur in the outside world," Isadora explained, looking up at him with a serious expression.

Argon nodded in agreement. "You're right. It's better to be safe than sorry. Thank you, Isadora. You always think ahead," he said, impressed with her foresight.

Isadora smiles at him sweetly. "Thank you, My Lord. I will always do my best to serve you," she said with a smile.

As Elara and her group arrived at the entrance of the Radiant Holy Lands, the two students guarding the entrance were caught off guard by their arrival. One of them quickly woke up his companion, whispering urgently, "Hey, wake up! People are coming!"

The other student rubbed his bleary eyes and asked, "What's the rush? It's not even time for the shift change yet."

But as Elara's group drew closer, the two students gasped in surprise. They recognized the uniform that the inner disciples of their sect wore, and they immediately straightened up and greeted Elara's group with respect.

"Greetings, inner disciples! Welcome back to the Radiant Holy Lands!" one of the students said, a hint of awe in his voice.

Elara nodded in acknowledgment but didn't respond, as she was still mourning the loss of two of her grandpa and teacher. The two students noticed the two dead bodies floating next to Elara and gasped in shock.

"Wh-what happened? Why are there two dead bodies with you?" one of the guards stammered. They can't see who it is because of a white mist covering the bodies.

Elara took a deep breath and tried to hold back her tears. "It was an accident that happened during our mission. We lost two of our comrades," she said, her voice barely above a whisper.

The two guards exchanged worried glances but didn't press the matter further, sensing that Elara didn't want to talk about it. Instead, they quickly opened the gates and led Elara's group inside the sect.

As they entered the sect, Elara felt a sense of familiarity and belonging wash over her. She had been away on a mission for a few months, and it felt good to be back home.

The Radiant Holy Lands were located in a mountainous area, surrounded by lush forests and pristine waterfalls. The air was crisp and clean, infused with the essence of nature, and the sunlight danced on the leaves of the trees, creating a magical atmosphere. The entire place was shrouded in an aura of cultivation, with the faint smell of incense and herbs in the air.

The outer area of the sect was breathtaking, with towering mountains surrounding them on all sides.