

## I Created 117

### Chapter 117 117: Exploring The Azure Continent: Gathering Information On Top Forces And Territories

"Where do we go from here, my lord?" she asked.

Argon looked around, trying to get his bearings. He noticed a narrow path leading down the side of the mountain, and he gestured for Isadora to follow him.

"We'll head down there and see where it leads us," he said, stepping onto the path. "We need to find out where we are and how we can get to the white-robed people's territory."

They started to make their way down the mountain. The terrain was rough, and the going was slow.

As they trekked through the rugged terrain, Argon couldn't help but feel a sense of excitement. They were finally getting closer to their goal, and he knew that the journey ahead would be filled with danger and challenges. But with his skills and Isadora by his side, he was confident that they could overcome anything that came their way.

After a few hours of travel, they finally arrived at the foot of the mountain. Argon surveyed the landscape and saw that they were in the middle of a vast plain, with a small town in the distance.

"That city looks like the best place to gather information," Argon said, pointing towards the city. "Let's head there and see what we can find out."

Isadora nodded in agreement, and they took to the sky, flying towards the city. As they got closer, Argon was surprised to see how large the city was. If it were in the Three Kingdoms' territory, it would be considered a great city.

As they landed at the gate, a guard stopped them and said, "If you want to enter the town, you need to pay one hundred low-grade qi stones."

Argon was taken aback. "One hundred low-grade qi stones? Also, this is only a town, this town is so large that it would be considered a city in the Three Kingdoms," he thought to himself.

Argon then examined the cultivation of the guard and saw that he was in the Opening Qi realm, which was impressive. In the Three Kingdoms, someone with this level of cultivation would be a captain in the capital city.

Argon took out two hundred low-grade qi stones from his storage ring and handed them to the guard. "We'll pay the fee," he said.

The guard nodded and let them in, and they entered the town. As they walked through the bustling streets, Argon couldn't help but feel amazed by the vibrant culture and architecture of the town.

However, he knew that they couldn't afford to get distracted by the sights and sounds around them. They needed to find out more about this place and the top forces that ruled over it.

After some inquiries, they heard of a shady tavern where information could be bought for the right price. Argon and Isadora

made their way to a rundown inn on the outskirts of town. The inn was dimly lit, and the air was thick with the scent of smoke and alcohol.

As they entered, they were met with suspicious glances from the patrons. But Argon and Isadora ignored them and took a seat at a table in the corner.

A grizzled old man approached them and said, "What can I get for you?"

"We're not here for drinks," Argon said. "We're looking for information. Can you tell us about the top forces in this land and their territories?"

The old man looked at them dumbfounded. "Are you sure about that?" he said. "Are you playing with me?" The eyes of the old man became unfriendly. Who in their right mind would pay to know that information? After all, everyone knows the top forces in this continent.

"We're willing to pay for the information," Argon said, sliding a handful of low-grade qi stones across the table.

The old man's eyes widened at the sight of the qi stones. "Well, in that case," he said, leaning in closer. "The top force in this land is the Radiant Holy Lands. They control the southern territory,

which is this land. Then there's the Dark Moon Clan in the north, where no one dares to cross paths with them. And the Heavenly Sword Sect in the east."

Argon nodded, taking mental notes. "Thank you for the information. Can you also tell us more about the Azure continent as a whole?" he asked.

The old man nodded, his demeanor becoming more friendly. "Ah, the Azure continent. It's a vast land, with many kingdoms and territories. The three forces I mentioned earlier are fighting for hegemony over the continent, and there are many smaller factions and sects vying for power as well. It's a dangerous place, full of conflict and turmoil. But for those who are strong enough, there are also great opportunities to be had."

The old man then pulled out a map of the whole continent and handed it to Argon. "Here, take this. It'll help you navigate the land and avoid any trouble."

Argon unrolled the map and studied it carefully. The old man had been right. The Radiant Holy Lands controlled the southern territory, the Dark Moon Clan the northern territory, and the Heavenly Sword Sect the eastern territory. But there were also many other smaller factions scattered throughout the continent.

Argon also saw that there were many uncharted areas, which only added to the mystery and danger of the Azure continent.

Argon thanked the old man and left the tavern and made their way back to their lodgings, Argon couldn't help but feel a sense of excitement and anticipation. They had gained valuable information about the top forces in the land and had a better understanding of the Azure continent as a whole.

As they walked, Argon noticed that the sun was setting and realized that it was time to rest and plan for their journey tomorrow.

"I think we should find an inn for the night," Argon said to Isadora. "We can rest up and continue our journey in the morning."

Isadora nodded in agreement, and they began to look for an inn. After a few minutes of walking, they came across a small inn that looked cozy and welcoming.

Argon pushed open the door and was greeted by the warmth of a fireplace and the smell of fresh food. The inn was small but clean, with wooden floors and walls adorned with tapestries and paintings.

A plump, middle-aged woman greeted them with a smile. "Welcome, travelers. How may I assist you?" she said.

"We would like to ren-," Argon said.

But before he could finish his sentence, Isadora cut in. "One room, please." she said, giving Argon a knowing look.

Argon was taken aback by her interruption but didn't object.

The innkeeper raised an eyebrow but quickly composed herself. "Very well, one room it is. Follow me," she said, leading them up a flight of stairs.

Argon couldn't help but feel a sense of excitement and anticipation. He followed closely behind Isadora, admiring the way her hips swayed with each step. Once they entered the room, Argon couldn't help but let his eyes wander over Isadora's curves. He felt a stirring in his loins and knew that he wanted her again.

As they entered the room, Argon took a moment to appreciate their surroundings. The room was small but cozy, with a large bed in the center of the room and a small table and chairs by the window. The walls were adorned with more tapestries and paintings, adding to the room's warm and welcoming atmosphere.

Isadora walked over to the bed and sat down, patting the spot next to her. "Come, My Lord," she said softly. "Join me."

Argon hesitated for a moment before sitting down beside her. He could feel his heart beating faster as Isadora leaned in close to him, her lips dangerously close to his. She smelled of lavender and honey, a scent that made his head spin.

"So, what's our plan for tomorrow?" she asked.

Argon cleared his throat, trying to ignore the sudden surge of desire that he felt for her. "We'll continue our journey east towards the Heavenly Sword Sect. From what I see from the map, it's where most of the forces are located," he said.

As his desire surged within him, Argon couldn't help but wonder if he had made the right choice in selecting the dragon race.

Argon couldn't help but let his eyes wander over Isadora's curves.

Isadora caught him staring and smirked. "Like what you see, my lord?" she teased, slowly unbuttoning her dress.

Argon's breath caught in his throat as he watched Isadora's hands move over her chest, teasingly undoing the buttons one by one. His eyes lingered on the sight of her creamy skin, the curves of her breasts just visible through the fabric.

Without thinking, Argon stepped closer to her, running his fingers over her exposed skin. Isadora leaned into him, her lips brushing against his neck.

"I thought we agreed to keep things professional, Isadora," Argon whispered, even as his hands roamed over her body.

Isadora chuckled, her breath hot against his ear. "I thought you said we could have some fun on this trip, my lord," she said, her voice low and seductive.

Their bodies intertwined as they fell onto the bed, their hands roaming over each other's bodies. Isadora moaned softly as Argon kissed her neck, sending shivers down her spine.

As they made love, their bodies moved in perfect sync, each touch and caress sending waves of pleasure through them. They were lost in each other, consumed by their desire and passion.

Hours later, as they lay entwined in each other's arms, Argon pulled her closer, feeling a sense of contentment wash over him. For now, he was happy just to be with her, to forget about their mission and the dangers that lay ahead. For now, they were just two people lost in their own world of passion and desire.