

## I Created 90

### Chapter 90 90: Mysterious White Robe People

"Where are these people come from, is it from outside the three kingdoms?" Argon looked at the white-robed people with interest.

He wondered who they were and what organization they belonged to. Perhaps he could investigate further and learn more about them.

Suddenly, a notification popped up on Argon's screen, interrupting his thoughts. It was a message from the system, informing him that a new quest had been added to his log. The quest was titled "Investigate the White-Robed Cultivators," and the description read:

[Find out who the white-robed cultivators are and where they come from. Discover their motives and their true power. Report back to the system with your findings.

Reward: cultivation rise to the next stage]

"Ohh, a mission, and the reward are not soul coins, but cultivation" He was a little surprised.

Argon smiled to himself, excited by the prospect of a new challenge. He knew that completing this mission would not only bring his cultivation to the next stage, but it would also help him learn more about the mysterious white-robed cultivators.

"Let's see how much I got." He excitedly opened the system.

As he checked his soul coin balance, Argon was pleased to see that he had accumulated 140,000 soul coins. It was a considerable amount, and he knew he could use it to upgrade a lot of things, and even get a new subordinate.

Although a lot of things happened during the attack, the four undead still killed a lot of people.

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"Young miss, do you know what kind of monster that is?" Asked of one of the white robe people to the woman with golden hair.

Elara shakes her head "This is my first time seeing such monsters, and these monsters are strong." He continued, "But we were able to handle them with the power of our sect," Elara said confidently.

One of the white-robed cultivators then spoke up, "We suspect that these monsters are not native to this world. They may have come from another dimension or realm."

From the place where they come from, monsters from another dimension would occasionally come out from time to time, and even some unknown new monsters.

Elara nodded thoughtfully. "That could explain why we've never seen them before. We need to investigate further and find out where they came from and why they attacked this city."

"I agree," another white-robed cultivator said. "We should report our findings to the sect and see if they can help us with our investigation."

Elara nodded in agreement. Then she looked at the young man. "You should go and send the video we recorded while fighting the monsters to our sect, in person. Maybe they can provide us with some answers."

"Young miss, can you let other people do it." The young man looked at Elara with an awkward smile. "You know miss, I don't want to go through the teleportation array again." Just imagining what he went through, he felt like throwing up again.

Hearing it, the others looked at the young man with hateful looks. If stares can kill, the young man was already in pieces.

"No," Elara answered plainly.

Hearing the cold reply, the young man can only cry inside.

He knew that he had no choice but to do as Elara had instructed. He took a deep breath, composed himself, and nodded in agreement. "Yes, young miss. I'll go and send the video to the sect in person."

Elara smiled warmly at him. "Thank you. Your efforts will not go unnoticed."

The young man smiled back, feeling a little bit better about the task ahead of him. He knew that it was an important mission and that it could lead to a significant breakthrough in their investigation. He turned around and began to walk away, eager to complete his task and return to the safety of the sect.

Not long after the young man left, an old man arrives. All the white robe people bowed at the old man respectfully.

"Grandpa, you're here..." Elara walked and hugged his Granpa with a smile on her face.

"Did you kill the monster?" Eldorin stroked his granddaughter's hair lovingly.

"Yes, everyone helped me." she continued. "But Grandpa did you catch the bad guy?"

"I didn't, after I arrive where I felt that old man's presence he was already gone."

What they were looking for was the person in the black robe Argon saw in the Plague Sect.

Elara's expression darkened upon hearing this. "So he got away again." She let out a frustrated sigh. "We need to find him soon, Grandpa. He's causing too much trouble for our sect and for innocent people."

Eldorin nodded in agreement. "I know, Elara. We will do everything in our power to stop him."

"I have a feeling that he's not working alone," Elara said, her eyes narrowing. "There must be others helping him, and we need to find out who they are and what they're planning."

Eldorin placed a hand on her granddaughter's shoulder. "Don't worry, Elara. Grandpa will do his best to arrest that guy, and give justice to the people of our sect he killed."

Elara nodded. "Yes, Grandpa will gonna catch that criminal, and make him pay for all the things he's done." You can see burning anger in her eyes.

Then suddenly she thought of something. "Grandpa, We suspect that he may be involved in the attack on this city."

"It might be, after all that guy is unpredictable," Eldorin looked around at the destruction caused by the monsters. "It's a shame that innocent people had to suffer because of this. If he really has something to do with this, then we must do everything we can to protect this land."

"We must, Elder." The group of cultivators said in unison, and you can see the determination on their faces.

"Now, let's go back to the Tudela Kingdom, and discuss our next move."

The group of cultivators nodded in agreement and began to make their way back to their sect, determined to arrest the criminal as soon as possible.