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Chapter 96 96: Radiant Holy Lands

However, not everyone was convinced that the dungeon was the answer to their problems. Some were wary of the dangers that lay within, and others believed that it was just another distraction from the real issues at hand. The tension between the Kingdom of Como, Tudela Kingdom, and the Plague Sect still lingered, and the fate of the kingdoms remained uncertain.

Only time would tell whether the dungeon would prove to be a blessing or a curse for the people of the three kingdoms. But one thing was for sure: the revelation about the dungeon had changed everything, and the world would never be the same again.

After the initial shock and panic had subsided, the Tudela Kingdom slowly began to return to normalcy. The people were still cautious and on edge, but they were getting back to their daily routines and trying to put the recent events behind them.

The marketplaces and shops had reopened, and the bustling sounds of commerce and trade could be heard once again. The streets were no longer deserted, and people could be seen going about their daily business. Farmers were tending to their crops, bakers were baking bread, and blacksmiths were hammering away at their forges.

The city's guard was out in full force, patrolling the streets to maintain law and order. They were vigilant in their duty, keeping a watchful eye on the people and ensuring that no unwanted elements could cause any harm.

In the bustling city center of Tudela, merchants were busy selling their wares and haggling with customers. The sound of their banter mixed with the chatter of people going about their business and the clatter of horse-drawn carts making their way down the streets.

One of the locals, a middle-aged man named Luis, was chatting with his friend Juan at a nearby market stall. "I tell you, Juan, I never thought I'd see something like that happen in our kingdom. It's like something out of a nightmare," Luis remarked.

Juan nodded in agreement, "Yes, it was terrible. But it seems like things are getting back to normal now."

"Thank goodness for that," Luis said with a sigh of relief. "I was worried that we'd be living in fear forever."

"I heard that some people are saying that there's a city inside the Endless Forest," Juan said, his eyes wide with excitement. "They say that if you venture inside, you can raise your cultivation by killing monsters and also get items from killing them."

Luis chuckled, "Sounds like a wild rumor to me. But who knows, maybe there's some truth to it. I just hope no one else gets hurt trying to find out."

As they continued to chat, the sound of a horse approaching caught their attention. It was a royal messenger, galloping down the street with urgency.

"Make way! Royal message coming through!" the messenger shouted as he rode by.

Luis and Juan exchanged a worried glance. They wondered what news the messenger was bringing, and whether it would be good or bad.

"Let's hope it's not more bad news," Luis said with a frown.

Juan nodded in agreement, "Yes, let's hope for the best."

The white robe people had arrived at the palace, and the king and his officials were gathered in a luxurious meeting room to discuss the recent events. The room was filled with exquisite furniture made of the finest materials. The walls were adorned with intricate artwork, and the floors were covered in plush carpets. A large table dominated the center of the room, and the king and his officials were seated around it, eagerly awaiting the arrival of the white robe people.

As the white robe people entered the room, everyone stood up and bowed deeply, fawning over their presence. The white robe people nodded in acknowledgment before taking their seats at the head of the table.

The king cleared his throat and began, "We have gathered here today to discuss the recent events that have occurred in our kingdom. As you may know, the three kingdoms, have been plagued by

attacks from undead creatures, and rumors have been circulating about a city inside the Endless Forest."

"We have heard the rumors about the city inside the endless forest," Elrin the leader of the white-robed people said, his eyes glinting with curiosity. "It is said that one can raise their cultivation by killing the monsters inside and that valuable items can be obtained from their drops."

The king and his officials nodded eagerly, fawning over the white-robed people's every word.

"What do you suggest we do, honored guests?" the king asked, leaning forward in his chair.

Elara smiled mysteriously and replied, "Let's wait for the report confirming if the rumor is true, first. However, we have reason to believe that the recent attacks may be related to that dungeon that appeared in the Endless Forest."

The officials furrowed their brows in confusion, and the king asked, "My Lord, what do you mean? Can you explain further?"

Eldorin cleared his throat and began, "From our experience, the dungeon may be similar to another dimension or realm. In the place where our sect is located, monsters or unknown monsters would suddenly appear and start attacking our local forces. It was only after we discovered the entrance to the dungeon that we were able to put a stop to it."

The king and his officials exchanged shocked looks, realizing the gravity of the situation. "My Lord, may I ask, what is the name of your sect, and where is it located?" the king asked, his voice barely above a whisper.

"Our sect is called the Radiant Holy Lands, located on a continent far from here," Eldorin answered, sensing the tension in the room. "If you wish to come to our continent, it would take about a year or two of nonstop flying."

The officials gasped in surprise at the thought of such a long journey, but the king was more concerned about the threat of the dungeon. "How can we stop these attacks from happening in our kingdom? We cannot afford to have our people live in fear."