

I Created 79

Chapter 79 79: Dryden Enter The Dungeon

'Ohh' Without him knowing, he unknowingly approached the entrance, and was about to enter.

Dryden quickly composed himself and replied, "I am Dryden, a traveler passing through. I was just admiring this impressive tower."

The guard looked him up and down before nodding. "Very well, If you want to enter the dungeon, you need to have an identity token."

The guard can tell that Dryden was new here, guarding the dungeon every day, he can tell if the person was new, because they have that same look of stupefaction.

Dryden raised an eyebrow. "An identity token? What is that for?"

The guard sighed. "It's for security purposes. We need to keep track of who enters and exits the dungeon. To get an identity token, you need to register in the registration office."

"Alright, where is this registration office?"

The guard pointed to a building not far from the entrance. "It's that building over there. Just go in and follow the instructions."

"Thank you," Dryden said, nodding his head. He turned and made his way to the registration office. The building was large and imposing, just like the tower, and he could see many people going in and out.

As he entered the building, he then goes straight to the counter and was greeted by a receptionist who asked him what he needed. He explained that he needed an identity token, and the receptionist handed him a form to fill out.

The receptionist nodded and led him to a small room with a large, glowing orb in the center. "This is our Treasure Ball," she explained. "It will identify your realm and assign you an identification token."

Tan Zong got this treasure from Argon, since people can lie with their realm, he thought that he needs a treasure that can identify a person's realm if he wants to monitor who was entering the dungeon.

The treasure cost Argon five thousand soul coins, since it can identify up to the Heavenly Realm. Compared to other treasures it was way cheaper. After all, it was a treasure that only identify a person's realm.

Dryden approached the treasure ball, marveling at its intricate design. As he touched it, the ball emitted a bright light and a voice boomed out, "Golden Core Realm."

Dryden was amazed as he watched the ball light up and display his realm as Golden Core. "This is incredible," he said in awe. "What is this ball called?"

The receptionist smiled. "We call it the Realm Reader. It's a unique technology that Lord Tan Zong got in the dungeon."

Dryden chuckled. "It definitely lives up to its name."

The receptionist's tone changed to a more respectful one. "It seems you are a Golden Core Realm. Sir, if you don't mind me asking, isn't Golden Core Realm the same realm as the Sect Master of the Plague Sect."

The receptionist comes from other cities, so she knows more than the people living in the surrounding area of Waydale City.

"Yes, I am. So, I will ask you to keep my identity." Dryden answered.

"Don't worry sir, your identity will be safe with us. No one will know unless you expose it yourself."

Although he was taken aback at first caused his realm got exposed. In the end, he stopped thinking about it, he didn't care too much if his identity get exposed.

As though he thought of something, Dryden asked with a confused look. "By the way, did I just hear you earlier say that you got this treasure ball from that huge tower called dungeon?"

The receptionist nodded. "Yes, that's correct. Lord Tan Zong obtained the Realm Reader from the dungeon. It's one of the many treasures he acquired during his expeditions there."

Dryden's interest was piqued. "The dungeon, you say? What exactly is it?"

The receptionist explained, "The dungeon is a dangerous place filled with monsters and treasures. Many cultivators enter to raise their cultivation and acquire treasures, but few make it out alive."

Dryden was shaken to the core hearing this. He had read about the dungeon in the report, but hearing it from someone who had actually been there made it all the more real.

To be honest, after he saw the huge tower, Dryden already thought that the report might be true. But now, it was one hundred percent real. Of course, he won't be greedy and make this city under his kingdom. After all, he still doesn't know how strong the City Lord is.

If he didn't have an adventure outside the three kingdoms, he might have already claimed this place under his kingdom and might have gotten himself killed, if the City Lord is stronger than him.

Dryden thanked the receptionist for her help and made his way towards the entrance of the dungeon, his excitement growing with each step. He had always been an adventurer at heart and the prospect of exploring the dangerous depths of the dungeon was thrilling.

As he made his way back to the dungeon entrance, Dryden noticed that the guard who had stopped him earlier was now talking to a group of people. Curious, he approached the group and listened in on their conversation.

One of the men was telling a story about his recent expedition into the dungeon. He spoke of fierce battles with monsters and the discovery of rare treasures. The group listened in awe, hanging onto his every word.

Dryden couldn't help but feel a twinge of jealousy. He wanted to experience the same thrill and excitement that the man was describing. Since he founded the Oland Kingdom, he never

experienced the thrill of exploring unknown places like he always do when he was still in his younger days.

If what the people here say about the dungeon was all real, then he will not go back to the capital city and just live here.

Argon approached the guard and presented his identity token. The guard examined it and nodded. "You're good to go. But be careful in there. The dungeon is not to be underestimated."

Dryden nodded, his heart racing with anticipation. He took a deep breath and stepped into the dungeon.