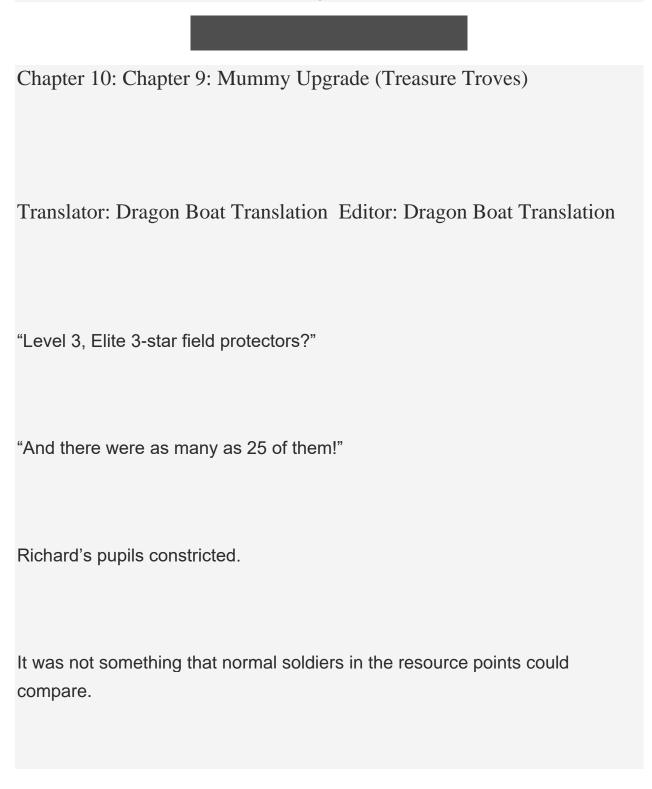
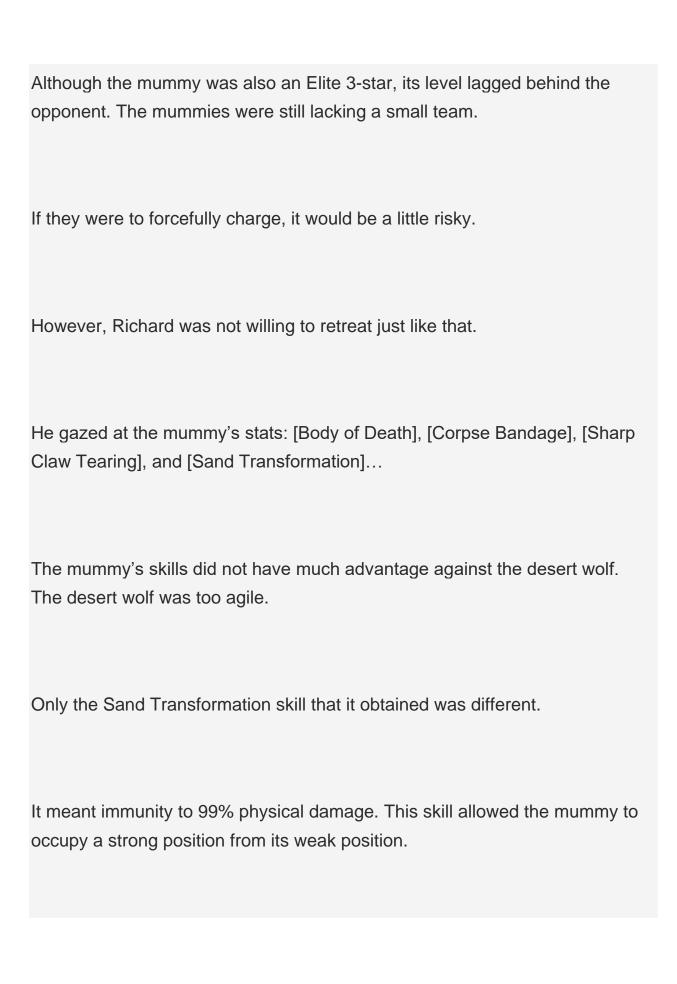
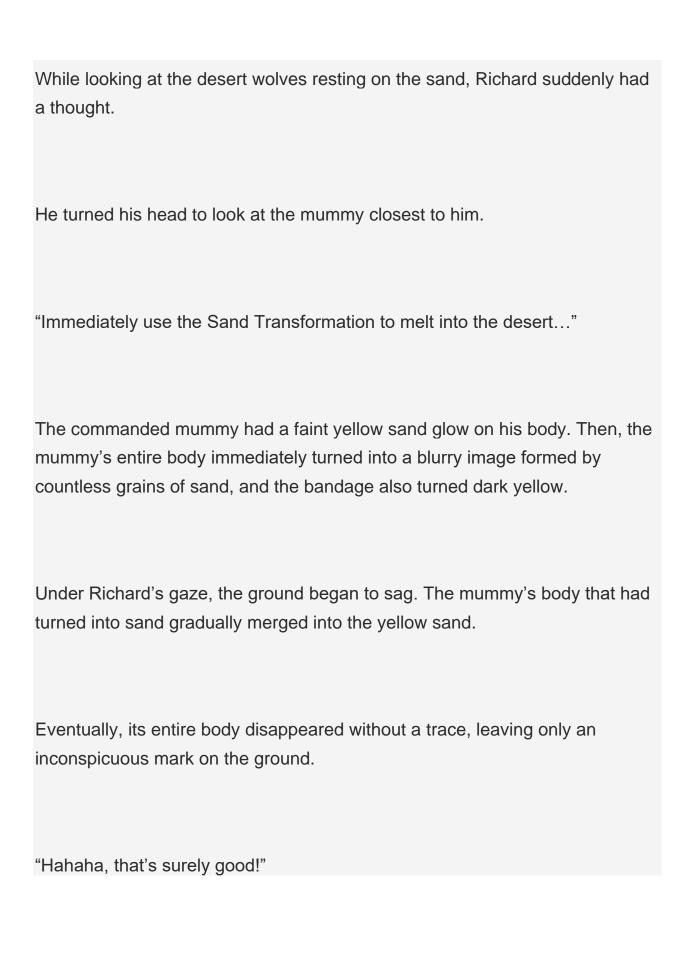
## LORD OF THE WORLD: I BECOME THE LORD OF THE DESERT FROM THE START

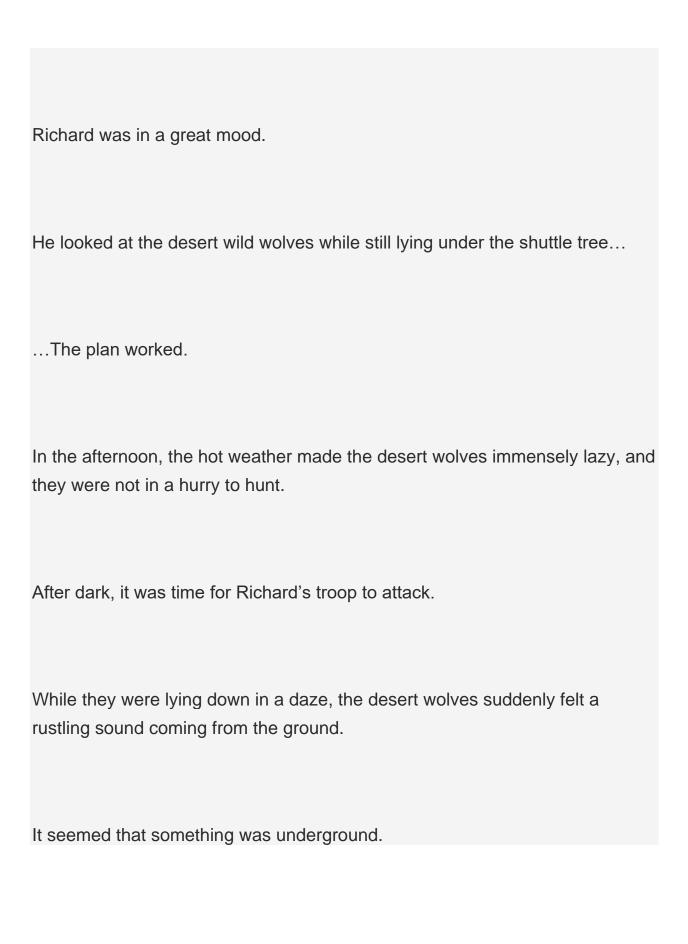
## **Chapter 10**

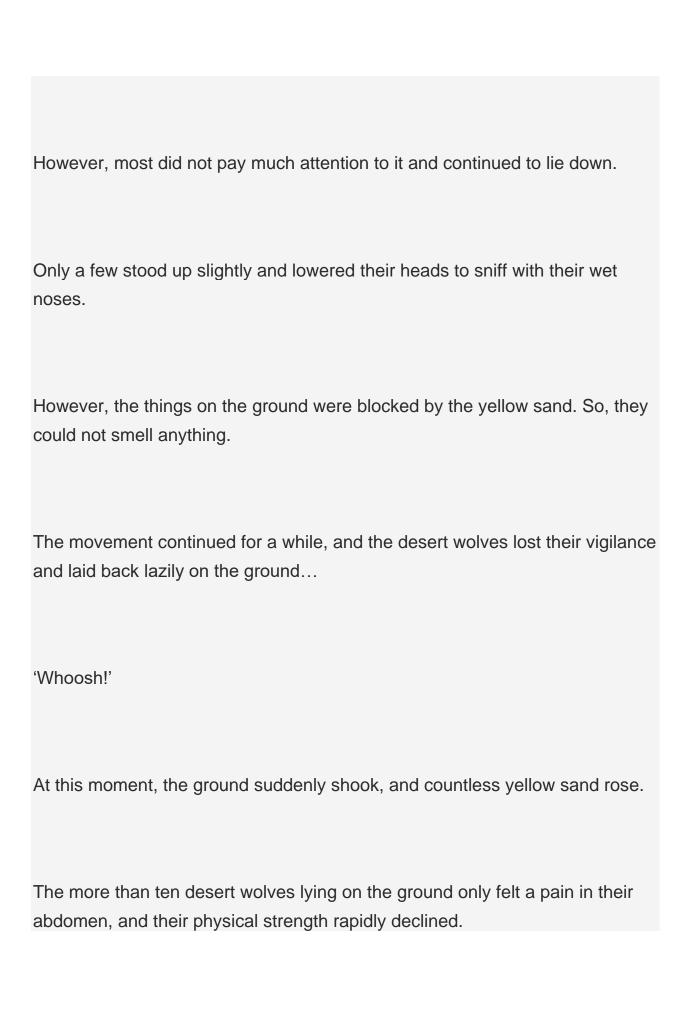


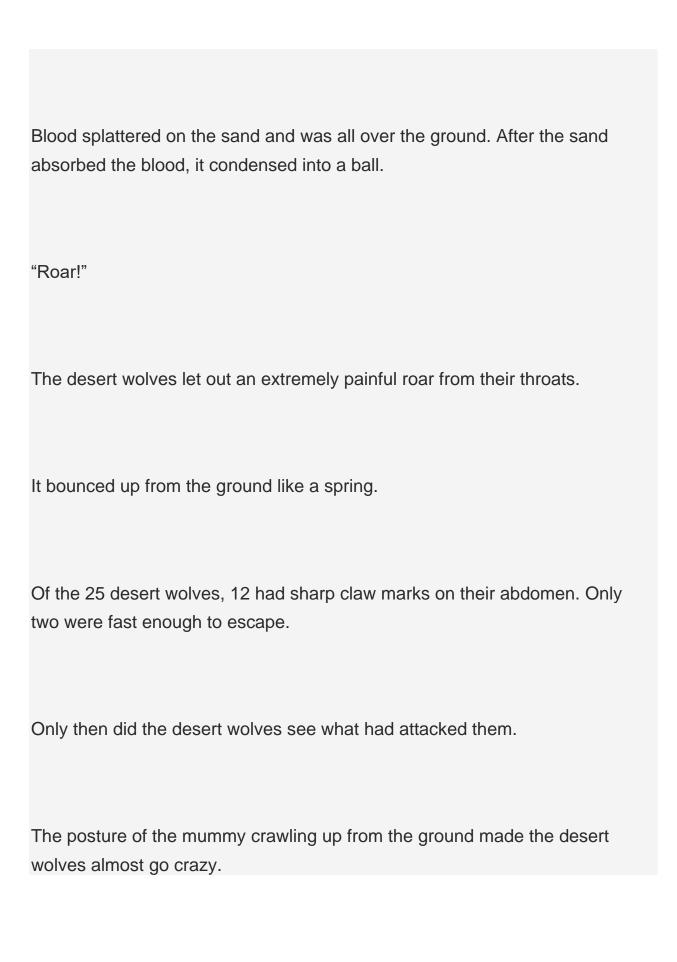


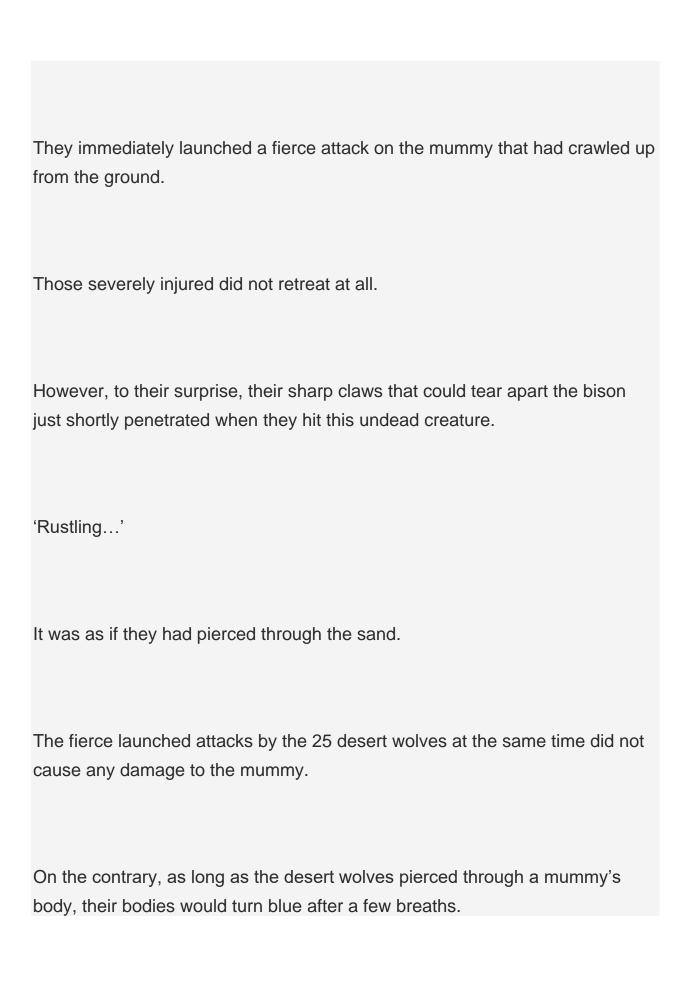
Moreover, it was easier for the enemy to get infected with the plague after the Sand Transformation.
When they were fighting the gnolls earlier, this combination had a powerful effect.
Richard took a look. At this time, all the mummies' Sand Transformation skills had already recovered.
"Although the Sand Transformation skill is a bug, if we were to face the opponents head-on, the desert wolves are too agile. We might not be able to make much progress
"Is there any way to restrict the desert wolves' movements? No, there's no need to restrict their movements. They just need to be slowed down.
"The mummy's plague can reduce their attributes by 20%. It's completely possible to do that Then, is there any way to infect the desert wolves with the plague before the battle?"

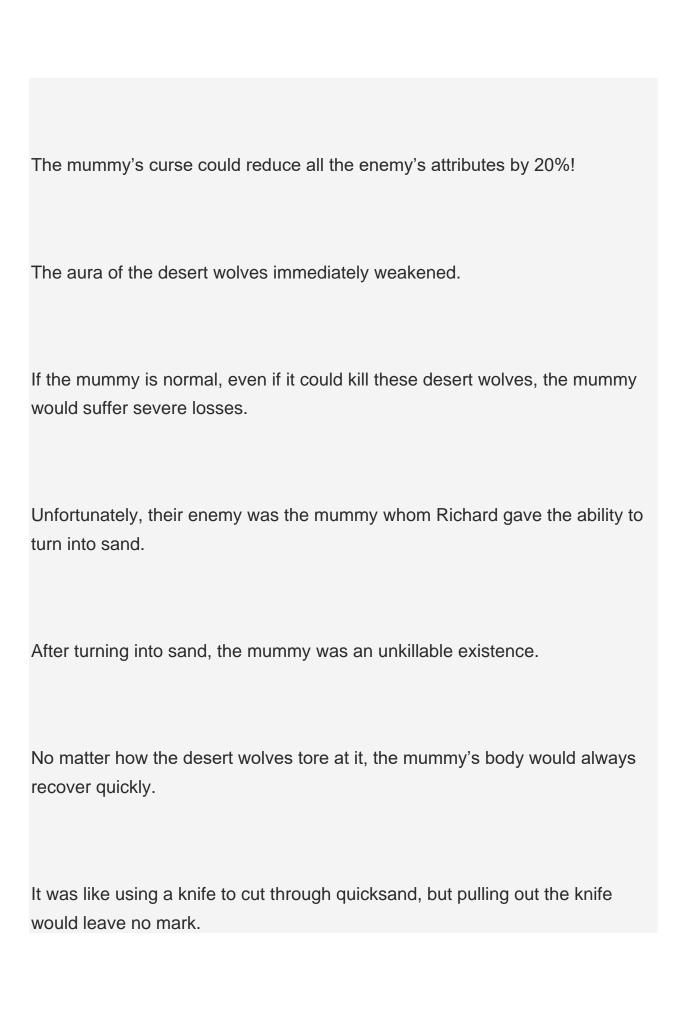


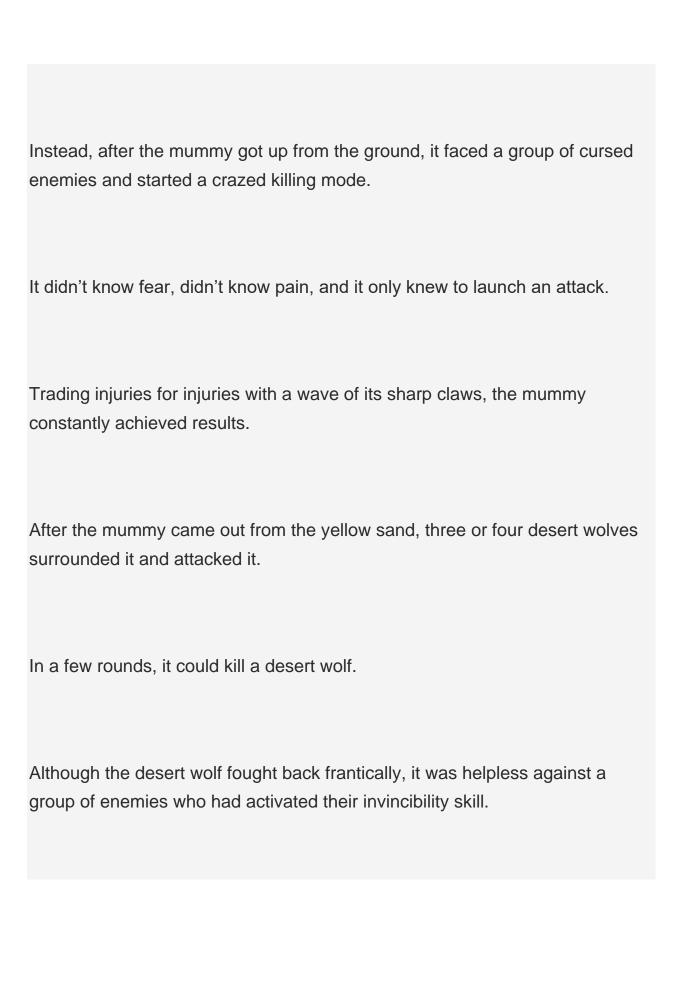






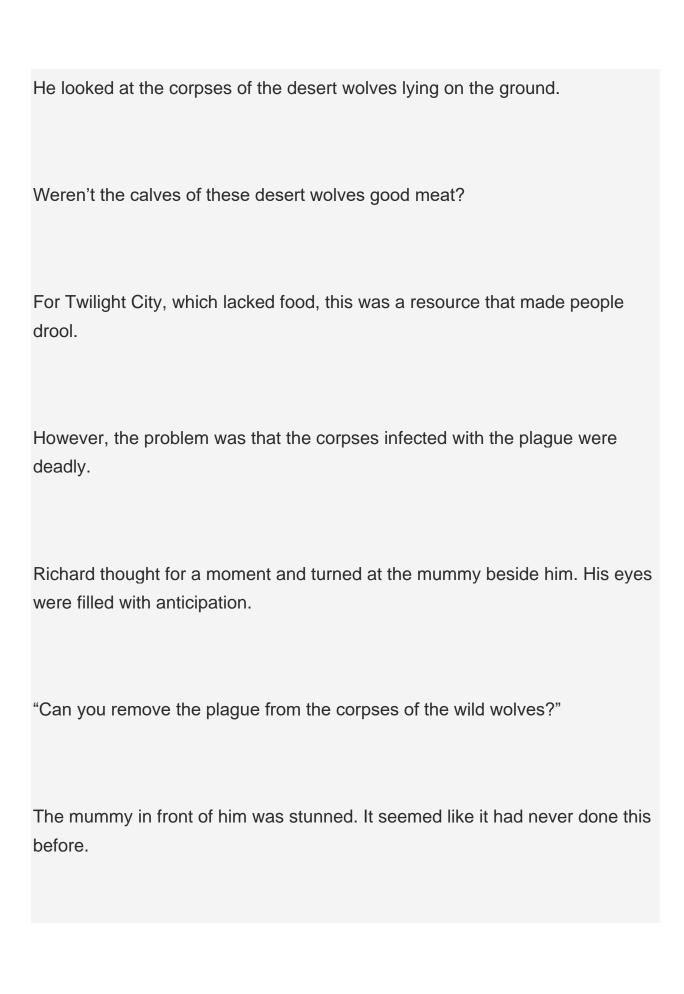






The battle ended before the mummy's Sand Transformation skill duration ended. The last desert wolf was drowned by more than ten mummies. The body of the desert wolf was almost covered in scars, and fresh blood was flowing out... [Ding~ The army you have led has annihilated a group of desert wolves and obtained victory in a small-scale battle. You have obtained 50 experience points.] [Level: 2 (50/1000)] The Elite-level troops each provided 2 experience points. The rewards were not bad. However, the experience gained from leveling up to level 3 was 10 times more than before. The progress of leveling up slowed down instantly.

However, what made Richard happy was still to come.
[Ding~ Bandaged mummies have experienced a lot of battles. Their levels have increased.]
After the system notification sounded, the aura of the 14 bandage mummies suddenly increased by a huge amount. At the same time, the scars left behind had also returned to normal.
Even the Sand Transformation skill that he had just used had refreshed.
Richard was in a great mood.
This was a bloody good win.
And the main gains were not just these.



After hesitating for a moment, the mummy slowly walked forward and pressed its hand to the wound on the wild wolf's corpse.
A moment later, the blue curse on the desert wolf's skin seemed to come alive and began to move towards the direction where the mummy was pressing on the wound.
After more than ten breaths, the blue light completely disappeared. Clearly, the wild wolf's corpse had returned to normal
Richard's eyes were filled with surprise.
Mummies were treasure troves!
Blood money!