

The World 1001

Chapter 1001 - 1001 S-rank Mission [2/3]

It formed a positive cycle.

The power of the Extinction Lord was very compatible with the gods of the ancient ones. They fused into the statue after depletion.

The statue gradually began to look alive under Richard's gaze.

The people felt it was no longer a stone statue.

It was as if he could come back to life at any moment.

Richard focused on the changes in the ancient god statue.

He would not hesitate to retreat if anything unexpected happened.

That was their lifeblood. Anything could go wrong, but not the statue of the ancient god!

Richard worried. He felt that time passed by very slowly, especially the wall cracks. That made him feel a strong sense of urgency.

Ten minutes. Twenty minutes had passed.

Richard's face grew increasingly anxious as time passed by.

'Kacha!'

The body of the Extinction Lord suddenly split open from the abdomen. Several monumental pieces of residue fell.

A hint of torch flashed.

The empty eye sockets on his face suddenly revealed a scarlet light.

Richard felt his hair stand on end.

"This corpse! Had he resurrected?"

This thought arose in his heart. The muscles in his entire body instantly tensed up. He would immediately react in case of unusual movement.

However, he held his breath for a long time. The scene stood still.

Only then did his tensed heart relax a little.

That blurred his vision, and everything in his line of sight disappeared.

A figure with an indomitable spirit and endless pressure stood brazenly in a blood-colored void.

The other party's existence was like a lofty mountain. A glance was enough to make people unable to help but want to prostrate themselves and worship it, although it was a little blurry.

Was it the Extinction Lord? An unharmed Extinction Lord!

Richard's heart trembled when he saw the figure. A bad feeling rose in his mind.

Could it be that this ancient god wanted to devour his body and revive him?!

"I can sense the aura of a new world on you..."

An obscure and incomprehensible voice with endless majesty sounded in this bloody void.

Richard could understand what he meant, although he could not understand what the figure tried to say.

"A life from the future!"

“When you see my divine body, it means a new era is about to arrive.

“We will also return.

“You can activate the power I left behind, which means... The god of the ancient ones acknowledged you.”

“Bring my eyes to the Master of Crimson Moon. Allow it to bring order and rules to this world again.”

The voice stopped abruptly.

Then, the blurry divine body with endless pressure shattered like glass.

It turned into endless blood-colored light.

The scene before Richard suddenly disappeared. The lord of extinction’s half-devoured crack-filled divine body took over.

Would it give the eyes to the Crimson Moon Master?

“Windsor?”

Richard nearly felt bewildered.

A familiar notification sounded in his ear.

[Ding~ You have received an S-rank Mission. A commission from the ancient times. Please find the Crimson Moon Master and hand over the eyes of the lord of extinction.]

[The Crimson Moon Master will give mission reward.]

“An ancient commission? The S-rank mission?”

Richard suddenly perked up.

The last time he triggered an S-rank mission was in a large-scale dungeon.

“Good heavens, why was such a mission so difficult?”

His expression suddenly changed as he pondered.

The image of the transcendent from the Knight Sect he slayed appeared in his mind.

Could this mission eventually involve the Knight Sects? Or gods?

He nearly sorted out his thoughts.

The lord of extinction's divine body suddenly surged with boundless energy. It poured like a water dispenser toward the ancient god statue jar.

His body had absorbed tons of energy for half an hour in just a few breaths. He poured all of it into the ancient god statue.

The energy disappeared. A scarlet flame eye quietly fell from the sky.

It floated directly before Richard.

The eye no longer had a body, and Richard felt even more pressure from it than the lord of extinction's broken body.

He opened the attribute panel.

[Scarlet Flame Eyes (Quest Item)]

[Level: Special]

[Characteristic: Sealed]

[Note: The power of the Crimson Moon Master is required to open the seal.]

“Good heavens! One still sealed it. Was there no trust between people?”

Richard looked indignant.

Chapter 1002 - 1002 S-rank Mission [3/3]

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Chapter 1003 - 1003 Reaping Gods, New Plan [1/3]

The ancient god statue was still in the process of transformation after it devoured the power of the Extinction Lord's divine body.

Richard couldn't tell how much the ancient god statue would improve this time.

However, judging from Renee's current level, one could predict she would make a fortune from this.

"Level 22!"

Renee continued with her transformation. Her level rose from level 17 to 22!

"That was a f*cking battle power one could resurrect continuously!"

She obtained extraordinary powers. Richard wanted to ask, who else?!

Moreover, the current state explicitly stated level 22 was not the limit. Renee could touch the edge of becoming a legend when the ancient god statue digested the majestic power of the gods of the ancient ones.

"Hahaha!" He looked forward to that time.

This wave was comfortable.

Richard investigated the ancient god statue. A few transcendents stationed outside the obelisk quietly approached.

The centaur Emily tilted her head and looked curiously at the collapsed obelisk.

“Father, which eye at the top of the obelisk...suddenly disappeared just now?”

“Did you get it?”

That eye gave her an extremely dangerous feeling. Only a few gave her this feeling in her battle career.

“I got it.”

Richard nodded without further explanation.

The system notification sounded.

[Ding~ You have led your troop in the capture of an obelisk and obtained a glorious victory. You have gained 1,000,000 experience points.]

[Ding~ Your level has increased. Current Level: 17 (120,000/6,000,000)]

[Ding~ You have conquered an obelisk. You have received a special reward: Territory Expansion Order (Rare Item)]

[Territory Expansion Order — You can increase the territory slots by 2,000. You needed to prepare enough resources and expand the city wall simultaneously.]

The notification halted.

Richard felt a power surge out of the depths of his blood. It was like a roaring river.

That made every inch of his flesh and bones sturdier under the nourishment of that power.

The whole process was like one had soaked in hot water and enjoyed a top-notch massage.

It was so comfortable that he couldn't even bear to open his eyes.

It was not until ten minutes later that the feeling subsided.

Richard opened his eyes again. He felt the power surge in his body. That made him feel like he could blow up a dragon with one punch.

He let out a long sigh and suppressed the illusory feeling brought by the increase in strength. Then, he opened his attribute panel with anticipation.

His skills didn't progress. But his other attributes had increased by quite a bit.

The strength of Sand Transformation increased from 8,000 points (20 points per second) to 10,000 points (30 points per second)

His mana increased from 80,000 to 100,000.

The system could only upgrade skills at levels 15 and 20. There was no extra expectation.

However, the rapid increase in his attributes would allow his explosive destructive power to rise.

He calmed down. He looked at another notification. That was a strange Item–Territory Expansion Order.

A smile appeared on his face.

He had thought his gains would end there following the collapse of the obelisk. He did not expect the system to give him an additional surprise.

The system could no longer upgrade to a large-scale city. The Twilight City technology no longer progressed.

They used the spaces in the territory and seriously affected the development.

This strange item came while he was very thirsty.

Richard focused on the S-rank mission after a few glances.

He didn't know how to carry out this mission.

The mission was easy on the surface. Meeting Windsor would be easy. His relationship with the other party had already reached a sufficiently intimate state.

He could find her at any time if he went to Solan City.

He could even call Windsor over if he wanted to.

Windsor even gave him a token.

He used the last one when he slayed the Greed Lord.

He pondered. He took a phoenix-tail-flower-engraved gem on it from the system space and gently rubbed the pattern on it.

To him, Windsor was a trump card that could make a final decision. It could give him enough confidence before the threat of the gods.

However, favors weren't unlimited. It was a waste.

A notification sounded in his ear again.

[Ding~ The Knight Sect has sensed the presence of scarlet flame eye. He has used the Great Prophecy Spell to lock onto the scarlet flame eye. The system will expose the scarlet's coordinates to the Great Prophecy Spell within three days.]

[Please stop the enemies trying to snatch the scarlet flame eyes and hand them to the Crimson Moom Master.]

Richard perked up. He read the notification twice. His eyes moved slightly.

“Great Prophecy Spell? The system will expose coordinates!

“Another game of chase and escape?”

He thought about the subtle details. Lorena suddenly said with a solemn expression.

“Lord, there is a powerful force tearing the surrounding space.

“Justice and mercy!

“I sensed the power of the Knight Sect God!”

His tone sounded unprecedentedly solemn.

“The enemy is coming...”

“We need to evacuate this area immediately!”

“Just like that?”

Richard narrowed his eyes.

The main reason for completing this S-rank mission was to stop the Knight Sect’s pursuit.

Pursue, pursue! This word gave him a flash of inspiration. He seemed to have thought of something, but that feeling disappeared too quickly. He couldn’t capture.

He frowned.

What was it?

He suddenly saw the corpses of the two giant worms in the distance from the corner of his eye. His eyes suddenly lit up.

Chapter 1004 - 1004 Reaping Gods, New Plan [2/3]

The vague feeling from before immediately became explicit.

The rotten swamp!

Who are the pursuers? Enemies, powerful enemies!

What did this mean? Corpses, a large number of corpses!

However, that wasn't enough.

The pursuers of the Knight Sect must be extraordinary. It would be difficult to estimate how many casualties Twilight City would suffer if they were to fight against them.

It wasn't worth it.

Richard's gaze deepened.

The rotten swamp currently uses a borrowed knife to kill and a borrowed chicken to lay eggs.

There was no need for him to fight the other party head-on.

Why couldn't they let other forces resist the Knight Sect?

Were those planes connected to the Naga Plane?

No. Maybe not. There must be a force that could go against the Knight Sect.

At this point, the Dwarf God statue appeared in his hand.

Promotion immersed him.

He looked at the throne. He wore gorgeous wings and a gemstone-filled ring. He slept with one hand on his cheek.

“Your Excellency Fam, the Knight Sect has set its sights on the item of the past in my hands. They have already used a Great Prophecy Spell to anchor this treasure.

“I need your help.”

He finished speaking, and the Dwarf God slowly opened his closed eyes and sat up slightly.

He looked into the other party’s eyes. One could feel an ancient aura.

Richard inexplicably sensed that the mighty existence that had once peeped into the river of fate had become mightier.

The other party's strength recovered.

That was great news for him.

"I sensed it..."

"It is enough to foresee what he wants, although the Great Prophecy of the God of Knights is not as powerful as the Sun God."

"The return of the ancient gods has caused the gods to fall into endless fear."

As he said this, the corners of his mouth curled up into a mocking smile.

"Everyone knows that a new era is about to arrive. But how can those existences on the divine thrones allow others to pull them down from the altar?"

"Those who have already gained benefits will never give up their benefits."

He lifted his head slightly and had long stared at the void. He sighed softly.

"A group of fish struggled in a dry pond. No matter how they turn over and jump, it's all in vain."

He looked at Richard and pondered. He said slowly.

“What can I do for you, Lord Richard?”

Richard did not comment on the other party’s words. The height of the Dwarf God was not something he could compare to.

He wanted to be back in business.

“Your Excellency Fam, can you help move the spatial rift that the Decay King opened in front of Twilight City into the rotten swamp?”

The Dwarf God said with a faint smile.

“You had stationed the Deception God in the rotten swamp, right? The golden lion from the power of greed is also in your hands.

“Are you planning to use the power of the Decay King to fight against the Knight God?”

Richard never doubted the wisdom of this big shot.

“That’s right. The rotten swamp needs to devour even more power.

“I can use the item of the god of the ancient ones that I obtained as bait. It isn’t enough to make His Excellency Tai Long and the golden lion’s greed temptation fight.”

Richard had snatched the rotten authority from the hands of the Decay King. That is according to the Decay King.

That was undoubtedly trampling his face to the ground!

A mortal dared to spy on the authority of a god and succeeded.

How could the Decay King tolerate this? He ruled the 333rd level of the bottomless abyss. How could he accept this?

The situation changed drastically following the rise of the Crimson Moon. The initially non-fatal authority suddenly became distinct. That is for the Decay King.

He could have survived at such a critical moment if he had more strength.

How could he let the Twilight City go?

The transcendent of the Knight Sect peeped at the scarlet flame eyes and had the same reason.

A god even famous in the Good Faction and an evil god with a bad reputation in the abyss could meet in the rotten swamp. What would happen?

Could the two sides discuss what they wanted and what had happened amicably? Could they find a common enemy together?

It would be strange if he didn't beat the dog's brain out immediately.

The rotten swamp was the Decay King's home ground, even if the other party wanted to live in peace. Tai Long and the golden lion were not mascots.

However, the biggest problem with this plan was that it made sense logically. But it was arduous to operate.

The two terrifying gods could flip the table. He needed to find enough power to balance each other.

The Dwarf God seemed to know what Richard was worried about and said slowly.

"A power must have connected the plane where the rotten swamp to your underground world. The power of the natural order of the Mortal Plane has already affected that plane.

"Existences above the gods cannot descend.

"Furthermore, that plane's space is too weak to accommodate existences above glorious.

"The other party couldn't destroy it even if they want to with the protection of the laws of the Mortal Plane."

The Dwarf God's words reassured Richard.

The plan was feasible!

Richard didn't stay any longer. He extended gratitude and returned to his thoughts. He opened his eyes and immediately gave the order.

"All troops, retreat to Eternal Land and await further orders.

"Transcendents, stay behind in the rotten swamp."

The transcendents immediately supported their chests in agreement.

Immediately after, the troop quickly reorganized and flew toward the spatial rift at the fastest speed.

The two players who had long waited were a little anxious when they saw Richard quickly withdraw but would not want to stay.

"Boss Qingqiu..."

Chapter 1005 - 1005 Reaping Gods, New Plan [3/3]

Richard gazed at them when he heard the other's shout.

He drove the Greed Lion closer and looked down at the two of them.

"You should know that I've occupied a plane. You can contact the president of the Faraway Mountain Guild if the Dragon's Fang Guild is interested in participating in this plane and trading with Twilight City in the future. His ID is..."

Richard told the name of the player guild leader from the battle at Lion City. He turned around and left without hesitation.

The middle-aged player quickly spoke.

"Boss Qingqiu, don't worry. We wouldn't reveal your information to the Knight Sect. The death of the transcendent was all the work of the obelisk's guards!"

Richard turned to look at them.

"The troop of the god of knights is about to arrive. You can go back.

"Also, please help me spread the news that Ell welcomes players to do business and develop together.

"This safe plane can become a trading hub for everyone.

“The guild leader of Faraway Mountain Guild will inform you of the coordinates of the plane.”

Richard finished speaking. He drove the golden lion out of sight.

Emotion filled the white-haired, pale-faced old player’s eyes.

“Master, Qingqiu’s move was quite clever.”

The middle-aged player nodded slowly.

“Players with foresight could see the value of a plane, let alone Qingqiu...”

“Transfer.”

“The transportation is convenient.

“Connecting the entire Mortal Plane.

“The strategic value of a plane is much higher than its value!”

“Once Ell becomes the players’ first choice for trading, it’s not hard to imagine that Qingqiu’s power will soar again.”

He said with some unwillingness.

“This is what we wanted to do...”

The white-haired, pale-faced old player revealed a bitter smile.

“Master, only Qingqiu can do this...Not to mention how much power was needed to occupy a plane. What would we use to attract players even if we occupied a plane? How could they protect the players?”

“This requires incomparably powerful strength and sufficient influence.

“Even the top guilds can’t compare to Qingqiu’s influence and strength...That guy was a pure pervert!”

There were many clever people. But not those we know of could do it.

It would be useless for the Dragon Fang Guild to do this. Who cared who they were?

The middle-aged player sighed.

“I’ll immediately contact the leader of the Faraway Mountain Guild on my return. Next, I’ll invest heavily in Ell Kingdom. We mustn’t miss this opportunity if Qingqiu wants to create a marketplace for all!”

That was Qingqiu. He did things with his strength. The chances of success were extremely high.

The Dragon Fang Guild should participate in this banquet.

Richard didn't mind about the two players. He had already thought of getting the players to participate in the development of Ell.

Players would stand up for him if he didn't do such a thing the soonest. Even those mighty natives would interfere.

The [Trading Market] on the forum was convenient, but the high 30% fee was enough to deter many players' large transactions.

How much profit would it bring if Ell became the players' preferred [Trading Market]?

It would be blissful even if only one-tenth or one-hundredth participated.

That was equivalent to him controlling a city with hundreds of millions population.

However, this idea would take a long time to realize.

Questions were countless.

However, dreams could come true. One must work hard for them.

He brought the troop back to Krina City.

At this moment, several giant worms rushed into the space crack to the rotten swamp.

These giant worms became increasingly crazy under the strong attraction of the golden fruit.

Richard ignored the giant worms and sped up his flight. He led the troops through the spatial rift, and then had them return to the Eternal Land through the rotten swamp.

At this moment, only Dark Valkyrie, who had yet to complete her transformation, the level 23 Loreinna, the level 20 centaur Emily, the level 20 dark soul eater Kratos, and the level 24 golden lion remained. It was one step away from becoming a legend.

In addition, there was also the god's ancient tree that devoured the corpse of the Greed Lord and the heart of the Chaos Divine Sin.

There was another mighty existence—Tai Long, the Deception God.

Finally, the level 18 Xina was also among them.

Richard didn't count level 15 Krina warrior Molly.

He gazed around at the many mighty figures around him. He felt happy.

He had subdued every hero here.

He had tirelessly accumulated a foundation he had never imagined when he first entered the “Shining Era.”

A crisp crack sounded from the spatial rift connected to the Giant Worm Plane.

Richard turned his head and sensed a bright and righteous aura that quietly rose.

He sensed justice, compassion, and honor.

The knight’s code quietly floated in his mind.

The pursuers of the S-rank mission had arrived.

Richard gripped the statue of the Dwarf God in his hand.

Excitement filled his eyes.

“Your Excellency Fam...Alright, let’s begin.”

In the next moment, the statue of the Dwarf God emitted endless light.

Gray patrolled the walls of Twilight City. It realized that the cracked sky gradually faded and disappeared.

The rotten authority in the surroundings also dissipated at the same time.

Chapter 1006 - 1006 Crane and Clam Fight, Reaping the Profits [1/3]

The rotten swamp.

A spatial rift appeared silently in the blood mist.

The area expanded to 40 kilometers. The originally crowded space became much more relaxed under the obstruction of the blood mist.

The outsiders hadn’t sensed the spatial rift.

Bottomless abyss.

On the 333rd floor, the Corrosion God suddenly opened his eyes and looked in a direction. Anger and madness engulfed his tone.

“Crawlers! Lowly bastards!”

“I want you to taste my fury personally...”

A deep voice resounded throughout the entire plane.

Countless severely corroded abyssal lifeforms raised their heads abruptly at this moment and discovered a hysterical roar.

They expressed their loyalty to their ruler!

Giant Worm Plane.

A distorted spatial rift suddenly shattered, and a holy light shone.

That instantly made this area extremely holy.

The giant worms on the ground seemed to have sensed something and suddenly lay down. They trembled.

The spatial rift continued to expand afterward. It quickly extended from the sky to the ground.

It expanded to the limit.

'Ta Ta!'

Everyone could hear the sound of horse hooves.

A team of heavy knights had come out of the spatial rift. That shocked the giant worms.

The heavy knights held swords and wore heavy armor. A thick shield covered their warhorses.

A rider waved a flag on a long pole.

The flag bore an image of a warhorse that raised its front hooves high while a knight on the horse waved a sword in his hand.

That was the symbol of the Knight Sect, the heroic charge flag.

All the soldiers who came out of the spatial rift were knights.

Over a hundred people marched forward, but their movements were as orderly as one person.

Just that aura alone gave people a strong impact.

Every knight held their heads high.

Their morale was high.

No one could imagine what kind of destructive power such heavy knights would cause once they charged!

The heavy knights were like a flood of steel as they quickly got into formation in front of the spatial rift.

One of the commanders waved his battle sword.

He pointed at the spatial rift that led to the rotten swamp.

“For glory!”

“Charge!”

His firm words were infectious.

He finished speaking.

He waved his reins and raised his front legs high. He roared.

Then, he jumped out like lightning.

The knights beside him also urged their horses.

The entire knight formed a powerful black tide.

Several giant worms still had yet to enter in front of the spatial rift in the rotten swamp.

They were like stray dogs that retreated in fear under this pressure.

They avoided the knight's charge.

The steel torrent ignored these giant worms and entered the spatial rift indomitably. They quickly disappeared into the blood mist.

Terrifying demons that were 1.9 meters tall emitted a corroded aura. Demons with tridents in their hands rushed out of the spatial gate. Their bodies gave off a disgusting atmosphere. Large patches of corrupted spots appeared on their surfaces.

Chapter 1007 - 1007 Crane and Clam Fight, Reaping the Profits [2/3]

Coincidentally, these demons happened to be in the path of the knight troop.

'Ta Ta!'

Ten thousand horses galloped and shocked people in the swamp.

The blood mist separated the voice and amplified the worry in their hearts.

The demons sensed a disgusting aura from the other side of the blood mist as soon as they walked out of the spatial rift.

That was the power unique to the Good and Lawful Faction.

"Roar! Roar!

'Ta Ta!'

'Ta Ta!'

As the warhorses galloped, the troop of the Knight Sect also sensed the danger from this blood-colored land.

How could they not know about the aura of a demon?

The knight commander led the troops toward the demons.

God, the treasure he had searched was in this direction.

“Those damned demons dared to snatch the treasures of gods!”

His gaze turned crazy.

“For the glory of god!”

“Kill!”

The heavy knight troops crashed into the corroded demons like a car that had traveled 200 kilometers with a roar.

‘Kacha!’

‘Bang!’

The two legions collided in the thick blood mist.

The knights sent the demons flying. They broke their sturdy bodies and trampled them into pieces.

The knights included the heavy armor of the knights and their horses. The demons' skills were futile.

They crushed them into meat paste under such a charge, although the corroded demon troop was ferocious!

The corpses and blood of the evil demons poured into the swamp. The rotten swamp devoured them in a few breaths.

“Kill them!”

The corroded demons smelled the blood of their companions. That affected them and even made them crazier.

The lives of the chaotic Evil Faction never knew what fear was.

These creatures went wild and even slaughtered their companions.

The corroded demons jumped up and forcefully climbed onto the bodies of the knights while they charged at high speed. They used their sharp claws and bloody mouths to bite and pierce through them with their weapons. They used all kinds of methods.

Their ferocious stance caused the unstoppable heavy knight to slow down a little.

The most powerful thing about a knight was their impact. Their advantage would disappear without a trace once they lost their speed.

The demons pounced forward wildly. They used brutal methods to slow down the troops.

The real war had just begun.

The knight commander was an extraordinary existence. He was sure when he saw the demons.

These damned demons had snatched away the treasure of the gods. He could sense that the aura of that treasure was behind them.

These demons were the guardians of that treasure.

The leader of the corroded demons was initially a demigod. But the space him to descend.

He had two transcedents to lead the team at the last minute.

He entered the rotten swamp. He immediately sensed the aura of the power. It was right in this swamp.

The heavy knight troop launched an attack on them!

“Do I need to say more?”

Once the kind and law-abiding false gods seized their authority!!

These heavy knights with disgusting power were the guards who prevented them from taking back their authority!

Chaotic evil and orderly good were natural enemies. The two sides were incompatible.

At this moment, under the temptation.

He immediately treated the other party as his mission target.

The enemies were demons, and this information quickly reached the Knight Sect through the herald. The commander immediately sent more troops when the big shots learned about it. At the same time, the two transcendent demons also sent back the news that the Light Faction’s false gods were involved.

The Decay King became furious. He knew it, he knew it!! All of this was a scheme by the false gods!!

Chapter 1008 - 1008 Crane and Clam Fight, Reaping the Profits [3/3]

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The corroded demons jumped up and forcefully climbed onto the bodies of the knights while they charged at high speed. They used their sharp claws and bloody mouths to bite and pierce through them with their weapons. They used all kinds of methods.

Their ferocious stance caused the unstoppable heavy knight to slow down a little.

The most powerful thing about a knight was their impact. Their advantage would disappear without a trace once they lost their speed.

The demons pounced forward wildly. They used brutal methods to slow down the troops.

The real war had just begun.

The knight commander was an extraordinary existence. He was sure when he saw the demons.

These damned demons had snatched away the treasure of the gods. He could sense that the aura of that treasure was behind them.

These demons were the guardians of that treasure.

The leader of the corroded demons was initially a demigod. But the space him to descend.

He had two transcents to lead the team at the last minute.

He entered the rotten swamp. He immediately sensed the aura of the power. It was right in this swamp.

The heavy knight troop launched an attack on them!

“Do I need to say more?”

Once the kind and law-abiding false gods seized their authority!!

These heavy knights with disgusting power were the guards who prevented them from taking back their authority!

Chaotic evil and orderly good were natural enemies. The two sides were incompatible.

At this moment, under the temptation.

He immediately treated the other party as his mission target.

The enemies were demons, and this information quickly reached the Knight Sect through the herald. The commander immediately sent more troops when the big shots learned about it. At the same time, the two transcendent demons also sent back the news that the Light Faction's false gods were involved.

The Decay King became furious. He knew it, he knew it!! All of this was a scheme by the false gods!!

Chapter 1009 - 1009 Addicted to Fishing [1/2]

Outsiders would never have thought that one could do an S-rank mission in such a way.

That was killing three birds with one stone.

It could solve the problem of the Decay King as he spied on Twilight City and would want to suppress the Knight God.

At the same time, it could also allow the rotten swamp to obtain tons of precious flesh energy.

He would want to harvest the gods like leeks.

Comfortable.

The Great Prophecy Spell lasted three days. Richard sat on the fishing platform. He did not interfere in the war or lure the two sides.

On the first day, 15 of the 40 crown soldier lairs in the rotten swamp had advanced to glorious.

On the second day, 20 completed the advancement.

The Knight Sect fell into madness on the third day, the last day of the Great Prophecy Spell.

Richard even saw a level 24 extraordinary unit, the divine spirit!

The divine spirit was a hero who died in the Mortal Plane. The gods bestowed him with the characteristic of immortality and gave him mighty power after the Divine Kingdom received him.

That was the power that the gods used to protect their divine kingdoms.

The divine spirit had appeared. That was enough to show that the Knight God had spared no expense in this war.

The madness of the Knight God also caused a chain reaction from the Decay King.

A rotten aura filled the level 24 extraordinary soldiers. There were angels, fallen giants, and high-level berserk demons.

There were many more types than the Knight God.

The ruler of the 333rd level of the bottomless abyss was truly enraged!

The closer one was to the abyss, the larger the area of the plane.

The 333rd floor was below average. It was no exaggeration to say that its surface area was comparable to several large planes combined.

The bottomless abyss could exist for a long time because of its terrifying power. The main factor was the vast land.

The scene would be spectacular once such a ruler used all his strength.

The Decay King's demon troop could have filled the plane if it weren't for the fact that the Naga Plane couldn't withstand such a powerful force and that there was a limit to the opening of the spatial gate.

The more lively the fight, the happier Richard was.

The system notified him that the Great Prophecy Spell had ended at the end of the third day.

The system had upgraded all the lairs in the Rotten Swamp to a glorious level. They could directly recruit the top-tier Glorious 3-stars troop. The blood slaughterer!

The nearly 4,000 crown blood slaughterers Richard had recruited had also risen to Glorious 3-stars.

Their levels were all level 17.

Richard was in a good mood as he looked at the formation of the blood slaughterers at the edge of the rotten swamp.

Their powerful snake tails, sharp tridents, ferocious gazes, bulging muscles, and everything else on their bodies told the outside world how powerful these soldiers were.

What was more important was that they didn't need money.

Now, the rotten swamp already had 50 troop lairs. They could recruit 50 teams weekly with enough flesh and energy.

There would be two teams in a month.

These two teams could empty him if he used more rare resources to recruit.

Richard did not close the dimensional door to the Giant Worm Plane to prevent the Knight God from entering the rotten swamp after the duration of the Great Prophecy Spell was over.

Instead, he silently stayed in the swamp and continued to lure the two angry gods to fight.

The Knight God refused to give up because he realized the scarlet flame eyes hadn't disappeared even after the Great Prophecy Spell ended. They were still behind the demons.

The cost was still an investment since they hadn't lost their target, and they had lost so many troops and even several divine spirits. The commander was too unwilling to withdraw at this moment.

He could get the scarlet gem if he increased his attack. That thought supported the Knight God to continue this war.

On the other hand, the Decay King, a purely evil god, did not react to the deaths of his subordinates. He only had one goal. And that was to retrieve the rotten authority.

As for how many subordinates died. "So what?!" Demons filled the abyss.

Death was worthless in this land.

The worms in the sea of abyss could give rise to countless new demons every day. Troops engulfed the abyss.

The giant worms could have imprisoned the demons in the abyss if it weren't for the rules. They could have occupied the world.

The fourth and the fifth day came. The players only noticed this silent clash on the sixth day. That made the players click their tongues. The speed of the troop's advance began to slow down.

Then, some extraordinary heroes began to try to leave the swamp and explore in other directions.

And this time, Tai Long couldn't hide it anymore.

Those extraordinary heroes all had treasures that contained divine power.

Richard sensed this and couldn't help but feel regretful.

Fishing too much had aroused the vigilance of the fish.

He didn't linger on the layout this time. He decisively took out the statue of the Dwarf God and asked him to help clear out both sides.

The Dwarf God had become much mightier. He did not waste any time and directly attacked.

The rotten swamp emitted a vast amount of power. The blood-colored mist illuminated the world.

This piece of land had integrated with the remnant power of the Naga Plane. It has become the planar power and controlled the entire plane.

The Decay King opened the spatial rift. That shattered the path to the Giant Worm Plane.

Those extraordinary heroes sensed something wrong and decisively tore through the void to leave.

Chapter 1010 - 1010 Addicted to Fishing [2/2]

The Dwarf God did not stop them and allowed them to leave. Then, he used the rotten swamp to clean up the entire Naga Plane.

He wanted to eliminate all traces left behind.

The Dwarf God's aura visibly weakened afterward.

"I have cleaned the marks left behind by the Decay King and the Knight God in this plane. They will no longer be able to find this space."

He looked into the void as he spoke.

"Get rid of that item of the gods of the ancient ones in your hands as soon as possible."

"The Great Prophecy Spell isn't something only the Knight God can do. I could deal with it to provoke an even more powerful existence."

Richard understood and thanked him solemnly.

"Your Excellency Fam, I will remember your help. Twilight City will never forget your sacrifice."

The first half of the sentence was his thanks, and the second half was his promise on behalf of the entire force.

The two were similar but completely different.

The Dwarf God looked at him meaningfully and did not say anything. He supported his face again and fell into a deep sleep after he waved his hand.

Richard couldn't repay him yet.

Richard had recovered from his unconsciousness. Tai Long beside him spoke in a rather complicated tone.

"Lord Richard, that god...Has he recovered?"

Richard hid the shocking main character who created this piece of animated land.

That made him inexplicably think of the ancient prophecy.

He was the world's favored one, the beloved of the god of luck, the beloved god of fate, the heir of the old days. It was the key to a new era.

He would lean toward that prophecy when he thought about how the other party was constantly involved with the ancient gods and how extraordinary he was.

Richard looked at the god who was notorious in the outside world but had recently changed his mind.

“Your Excellency Tai Long, the door to the new world has opened. Your Excellency Fam will naturally come at the rise of the new order.”

At this point, he didn't continue and changed the topic.

“Next, we need to open up more planes and connect them to the rotten swamp...

“Your Excellency, your next priority is to upgrade the rotten swamp to level 5.”

“The progress would be monumental if we could have dozens of transcendent troop lairs. That is for us!”

Tai Long looked at Richard and nodded.

“Lord Richard, leave everything to me. That lord has done so many things. I can't disappoint you, right?”

Richard smiled and said nothing more. He returned his gaze to the rotten swamp.

The Decay King and the Knight God still had several troops that hadn't retreated after the space slits closed.

The situation was not right, although the two troops still fought. They scattered in all directions and tried to find a way out.

Richard smiled.

” How can I let you run away? The meat is already in the pot.”

He ordered again.

“Your Excellency Tai Long, open up all the dimensions and let those troops in...”

“Treebeard, reproduce the golden fruits...Prepare to fish!”

Richard could only search for benefits from these little lackeys since gods no longer competed.

He issued the order, and the isolated dimensions from the outside world once again smelled the dreamable aura.

His bloodline was restless, and his soul yearned.

The remaining troops of the two forces also stopped and looked straight at the center of the rotten swamp.

The golden fruit on the withered tree branch was striking.

The demon was the first to go crazy and immediately charged toward the golden fruit.

The morale of the Knight Sect was soul-strapping. They were very resistant to the temptation of the golden fruit.

In the end, it was the golden lion who stirred up their inner desires.

Then, a war started again around the golden fruit.

The demons and the knights were all extraordinary soldiers. They occupied the most critical parts.

The allied forces of the twenty-odd planes couldn't even touch the edge.

The alliance troops attacked the demon and knight troops under all temptations.

The two mightiest forces were also mortal enemies. Immediately after, a chaotic battle that was countless times more chaotic than before erupted.

Richard smiled at the sight.

Fishing always makes people happy.

Then, he quickly focused on the scarlet flame eyes.

The Dwarf God has just reminded him he could no longer use this S-rank mission treasure as bait.

It would not be easy to end it if he provoked a top-tier boss.

He calmed down. He took out a crystal clear gem and touched the phoenix-tail flower.

He pinched it lightly.

Crack. The gem shattered.

A unique energy surged and condensed in the sky.

After a few breaths, the energy gradually formed a blurry figure.

After the figure became clear to an extent, it slowly opened its eyes.

At this moment, the blurry figure seemed to come alive.

Richard nodded slightly.

“Good day, Chairman Windsor.”

“Lord Richard...”

The figure spoke softly. The lady seemed to have sensed something halfway through her sentence. Her eyes erupted with a dazzling light.

“Are the scarlet flame eyes in your hands?”