

The World 1011

Chapter 1011 - 1011 Richard Makes a Move, Shaking the World [1/3]

Fog Empire, Faraway Mountain Guild. Dragon Fang Guild.

The group of players looked at their leader, Kelde. He sat at the head of the round table.

The white-haired, pale-faced old player sat on the left. He spoke to Richard.

A mature female player in her early thirties spoke first.

“Master, are you saying Qingqiu personally invited our Dragon Fang Guild to participate in the construction of Ell Kingdom?”

“Moreover, Qingqiu wants to turn Ell into a player [Trading Market]?!”

Kelde had already explained the entire situation. But the news was too shocking, so she had to ask in detail.

Only a few hundred people survived the glorious troop from Kelde’s return the other day.

One couldn’t find the transcendents of the Knight Sect.

Everyone thought that the mission to capture the obelisk had failed.

However, they did not expect the other party to bring back a piece of news that shocked everyone.

Kelde had encountered Qingqiu inside the obelisk, although the attack on the obelisk had failed!

They directly let them participate in the reconstruction of Ell Plane after the other party rescued them.

This news even directly diluted the huge losses this time.

“Who was Qingqiu?”

“The strongest player among the billions of players!”

Ever since he entered the “Shining Era,” he stood at the top of all players.

Qingqiu had killed the Greed Lord some time ago during his battle against the Blazing Flame Guild in Lion City. The Greed Lord was one of the seven sins of the evil gods.

His reputation among all the players was like the sun in the sky!

Such a top-notch big shot personally invited them to participate in the development of the plane controlled by the other party. It was surprising.

One of Kelde's eyes was silver, while the other was blue.

He turned around and sensed everyone's emotions. That silver eye emitted a faint light and caused a sense of oppression in the room.

Everyone subconsciously sat up straight. No one dared to ignore the master.

A deep voice rang out.

"I'm also surprised that Qingqiu chose the Dragon Fang Guild. However, it's Qingqiu, after all."

"The Dragon Fang Guild isn't worth Qingqiu's attention."

"We must grasp this opportunity well. The Dragon Fang Guild will have more room for development. We must get closer to Qingqiu."

His tone gradually became higher as he spoke.

"Furthermore, this matter is highly feasible. What is the success rate of establishing a player [Trading Market] with Qingqiu's influence and methods?"

"The Dragon Fang Guild could participate and lead in setting up a trap... That is an opportunity that all guilds are envious of. We can't miss it!!"

“That was Qingqiu!”

Qingqiu threw out the olive branch. Who wouldn't be tempted by it??

Kelde had witnessed how the number one player killed the transcendent. That was more clear than anyone else about the power of the number one player.

It wasn't an exaggeration to say that some of the noble families that players couldn't even reach could not compare to Qingqiu!

The other party had five transcendents, five!!

That was only on the surface. Qingqiu still had hidden a few. Not to mention that the other party had even slaughtered a god!

A massacre was a massacre. No one could erase it regardless of strength or the use of some means!

The Dragon Fang Guild echelons fell into deep thought again. The air was quiet again.

The white-haired, pale-faced old player on Kelde's left slowly stood up. His aged eyes turned sharp.

“Master, aren't we discussing with everyone... That was an order.

“Next, we will be deeply involved in the Ell Plane construction.

“Qingqiu must also have some thoughts about this news.

“We can seize this opportunity to establish an association and recruit all the guilds interested in participating in the development of Ell Plane.

“The development of Ell Plane must enter the fast lane soon with those big guilds as an example.

“Qingqiu gave us this task because they wanted to test our strength. We won’t have such a rare opportunity in the future if we don’t do well this time.

“A guild that wants to get closer to Qingqiu... Too many.”

They were not irreplaceable.

That raised everyone’s spirit. They immediately recognized the situation.

It quickly changed into obedience and support from the doubt and hesitation.

Kelde no longer hesitated and immediately arranged tasks after he unified the people. At the same time, he communicated with the Faraway Mountain Guild, which was already in El Plane, to discuss together.

Not long after, the news exploded on the forum.

The Ell Dimension is officially open to players. Guilds can participate in the construction and development of the Ell Dimension.”

“The Ell Plane will become the [Trading Market] for all players.”

A new Player Trading Market will rise soon. Qingqiu

He was the most famous, influential, and powerful player among the players.

Countless people watched Richard’s every move.

Especially after the heroic feat of slaying a god under the gaze of billions of viewers, the word ‘Qingqiu’ created traffic on the forum.

The click rate would enormously reduce popularity if the title did not mention Qingqiu.

Therefore, the news that Ell Plane would develop players caused a vast sensation.

All players had a strong demand for offline transactions because of the 30% fee on the forum.

Chapter 1012 - 1012 Richard Makes a Move, Shaking the World [2/3]

The cost of transportation was high due to the inconvenience. It was okay if it were close. However, the cost of offline transactions even exceeded the goods themselves. It was far less cost-effective than online.

Therefore, one has suppressed this demand.

However, the players immediately saw endless possibilities when the chapter about the Dimension Explorer appeared.

Planes that could connect to the various regions of the Mortal Plane would undoubtedly compress the distance between them countless times.

They could conduct transactions in a moment even if the two places were hundreds of thousands of miles apart, as long as there was a plane as a transit station.

The big guilds had a keen sense of smell. Many had already begun to make arrangements in this direction.

However, protecting it from invasion was a huge problem. Even the top guilds couldn't be too confident to do so.

Could they stop the business expansion and a top-notch native force attack?

Furthermore, it wasn't easy to persuade the players.

Therefore, substantial progress couldn't emerge on this matter.

At that moment, Richard stood up and beat all the heads to it.

They passed the news through the players to the guild leaders of the various large guilds. At the same time, the top nobles among the natives, the upper echelons of the kingdom, and the sects. All the factions received this information at almost the same time.

Qingqiu had once again entered the eyes of all the powers.

However, the power of the previous act of slaughtering the gods was still there. There was not much movement, although many people had other thoughts. They observed silently. This person had been in the Mortal Plane for less than a year, but he had already stirred up the world's top figures.

They also wanted to know if this plane [Trading Market] could continue and to what extent it could develop...

The players had an intense response.

More than a thousand guilds had applied to join the development of Ell Plane.

On February 20th, a few days after the incident had started to brew, Faraway Mountain Guild and Dragon Fang Guild submitted the list to Richard.

Richard had just evacuated from the rotten swamp. He thought about it for a long time and went to Ell after he heard the news.

Tundel took over the Ell Plane after half a month of conquest.

They had eliminated the rebels of the Raging Blood Duke. All the troops had pledged their loyalty to him.

This dimension had become a part of Twilight City as the man behind the Queen.

That was the capital of Ell Kingdom, Ell City.

Richard casually looked at the buildings behind the towering city wall.

There were towering spires, semi-circular colored windows, and a giant bell tower on the crossroad.

Richard could not see the end.

The only discordant thing was residents on the streets were a few. It was far from being as prosperous as he had imagined.

The population was the foundation of everything. It would still seem lifeless even in a prosperous city,

Tundel of Ell behind Richard wore a silver crown and a golden cloak. He looked at him with a deep gaze.

“Lord Qingqiu, all the forces in Ell have pledged their loyalty to me... We took back the Ell Kingdom.”

Richard was excited when he heard this.

More than three months ago, the Raging Blood Duke massacred the royal family of Ell. He controlled the country's troops.

They could only hide in the forbidden area and struggle with their lives.

The other party appeared out of nowhere and took on the heavy responsibility of reorganizing the mountains and rivers.

Richard had slayed the Raging Blood Duke. He is the mastermind behind the scenes of the fall of Greed Lord. Tundell hadn't returned to her senses until she sat on the throne again. Only then did she believe that all of this wasn't a dream.

His respect and admiration for Richard rose after a series of events.

“I once promised you that as long as I could kill those traitors... I'll share the kingdom of Ell with you!

“Lord Richard, my promise will never change.

Holiness and unquestionable determination filled his gaze.

Richard turned to look at the Queen of Ell and slowly straightened her crown.

He stared into those eyes. His dark gaze carried an endless depth.

“This is your country, Tundel. I hope you can lead your people to live a prosperous life.”

He took a deep breath.

“I’ve recently arranged for a group of Grace mainland Lords to help rebuild the kingdom of Ell.”

“Arrange a big city for the Grace Mainland Lords.”

“In the future, Ell Kingdom will become the trading center for billions of Grace Mainland Lords.

“Here, I only trust you. I need you to help me manage this [Trading Market].”

“Can you do it?”

She looked at his intoxicating eyes. Her heart skipped a beat.

“Yes!”

Chapter 1013 - 1013 Richard Makes a Move, Shaking the World [3/3]

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They also wanted to know if this plane [Trading Market] could continue and to what extent it could develop...

The players had an intense response.

More than a thousand guilds had applied to join the development of EII Plane.

On February 20th, a few days after the incident had started to brew, Faraway Mountain Guild and Dragon Fang Guild submitted the list to Richard.

Richard had just evacuated from the rotten swamp. He thought about it for a long time and went to EII after he heard the news.

Tundel took over the EII Plane after half a month of conquest.

They had eliminated the rebels of the Raging Blood Duke. All the troops had pledged their loyalty to him.

This dimension had become a part of Twilight City as the man behind the Queen.

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Chapter 1014 - 1014 The Exchange Gift [1/2]

Time has passed quickly.

The news that Richard would build the Ell Plane into an offline [Trading Market] for players became a foregone conclusion as thousands of large guilds moved in.

Then Richard established an association of guilds based on these thousands of guilds, the Ell Players Association.

He became the president, and the Faraway Mountain Guild and the Dragon Fang Guild, which had prepared all this, were given the position of vice president.

In addition, there were twelve executive directors and twenty-four senior directors under the association. The thirty-six strongest guilds would take up the positions.

Richard decided on the location of the [Trading Market] after deliberation. He chose the city of the Mountain Duke.

The level 19 hero with the Mountain Giant Bloodline had left a deep impression on him.

He was the vanguard of the Raging Blood Duke whom Kratos had killed. He was only level 19 at the time.

Richard had revived soldiers due to his skills, but the Raging Blood Duke killed them.

They died twice in this war.

The Mountain Duke, who had the bloodline of the Mountain Giant, had built Mountain Range City on a large scale.

Richard emptied the city.

It could accommodate tens of millions of residents.

Moreover, less than 100,000 people remained in the city due to the Raging Blood Duke's madness. He had wiped the native forces out.

In addition, the surrounding terrain was flat. Richard could not expand any time.

The advantage was distinct after he combined all the conditions.

The preparation work was tedious. Richard delegated his authority several times. But he had to decide on several matters.

He completed the process at the start of March.

Finally, on March 10th, Richard officially established the Ell Player Association in Mountain Range City.

The number of guilds that had joined had also increased from the initial thousands to 3,500.

These guilds were all smart people with a keen sense of smell. All had more than 500 lord members.

It wasn't an exaggeration to say that Richard's attack had directly gathered the strongest guilds.

The transactions between these guild members would allow the market to prosper even if he didn't open it to the public.

The guild leaders of the various guilds were not stupid. They immediately invested more when they realized this.

Richard was also a man who would do his best if he did not do anything.

He was so busy that his feet did not touch the ground.

However, there had been a lot of things happening outside during this period. The ruler of Solan City, the legendary ascetic, had once again sent him an invitation to meet.

This time, he had even sent an invitation. And it was very solemn.

There were too many trivial matters at hand. Richard could not free himself at all. He could only reject them temporarily.

He focused on the player [Trading Market].

The idea delighted him. But he needed to deal with countless problems.

Richard sat behind a table piled with books and documents in the largest conference room in the Lord's Mansion of Mountain Range City. He flipped through them.

He would frown and pick up a magic pen to record paramount matters in the notebook beside him.

“President Qingqiu, it's still the same problem. The biggest problem isn't to gain the approval of other players or to defend against external threats if we want to use Ell as a [Trading Market].

“This [Trading Market] is like a playing house if there is no convenient and fast passage. We can only close the door and play by ourselves.”

The voice of the master of the Dragon Fang Guild, Kelde, resounded in the conference room. He was serious.

This problem had brewed in the association for a long time. They had not thought of a solution.

They couldn't handle it. They reported it to Richard after the council's discussion.

Richard took a deep breath and put down the question in his hand. He looked up at the middle-aged player and nodded.

“I'll handle this matter. There isn't any problem that we can't solve?”

Kelde felt a little ashamed.

There were thousands of members in the Ell Player Association. Richard had to do something for them, which embarrassed them.

The number of players in these guilds added up to millions. Several payers couldn't fight against one person. This? But thinking about it, the other party was Qingqiu, so it didn't matter.

"That's the biggest problem right now. As for the rest, it won't be a problem for the guilds to join forces."

Richard lowered his head again to read the documents.

"Go down. Tomorrow morning, have someone wait at the north side of Mountain Range City."

Kelde was stunned for a moment. But he didn't say anything else. He bowed and retreated out of the meeting room.

The news quickly spread around. Players in the association were immediately curious. They all wanted to see how Qingqiu would solve this vast problem.

The next day, the players who had waited at the northbound of Mountain Range City saw a 100-meter-long, golden, and terrifying lifeform that seemed of gold step out of the void.

It was like one had erected a city wall on the ground.

[Void Sandworm]

[Hero Unit]

[Level 19 Potential Beyond A-rank]

This void lifeform from the first large-scale dungeon had finally transformed into an adult after half a year of growth.

Kelde was dumbfounded.

The emotions in his heart fluctuated. Qingqiu would always send any subordinate, a Beyond A-rank hero!

One couldn't know how strong their foundation was.

Then, a group of players who were in high spirits gathered around and soon saw the ability of the void sandworm.

Chapter 1015 - 1015 The Exchange Gift [2/2]

Opening a spatial passageway would be as easy as drinking water and eating rice with detailed coordinates.

The big problem that troubled them seemed as simple as a child counting his fingers.

However, they still needed the void sandworm to maintain them after one opened these spatial passageways. At most, one could open ten spatial rifts at the same time.

That was far compared to the plan to connect all the primary nodes in the Mortal Plane.

However, Richard had already provided the primer, and the gamers immediately had an idea.

Three thousand five hundred guilds. What a vast amount of resources.

On the second day, with the efforts of all the guilds, a 5-star unique blueprint, the space portal, appeared on Richard's desk.

In addition, there was a detailed plan attached.

The Ell Players Association built a fixed portal after the void sandworm opened the portal.

They connected all the primary nodes of the Mortal Plane.

However, one built these portals in the territory of the members of the Ell Players Association in the early days.

That was an additional benefit.

The morale of the newly established EII Players Association rose a lot. And many guilds began to increase their investment in Mountain Range City after Richard had fixed this problem.

All kinds of new facilities and buildings rose from the ground. The bustling crowd brought life back to the city. The Raging Blood Duke had massacred this way of life.

EII Players Association and [Trading Market] were both valuable items.

Any of them could increase Richard's influence by tenfold or even a hundredfold.

It would also allow Twilight City grow rapidly.

However, the benefits before Richard had not blinded his vision. He issued a few decisions that made all the guilds feel excited about the official establishment of the EII Players Association.

Every guild that entered the guild would only need to hand over 100,000 units of rare resources to obtain a piece of land or a building as the guild's base.

At the same time, the EII Players Association members had the clothes to protect the EII Plane. They had to send ten legions when the EII Plane was in danger.

Each guild would send a large troop of soldiers to Mountain Range City. And the guards would be in charge of the arrangements.

The guild would pay for the troop members' supplies.

The last one was the key to the guilds—Richard would distribute 70% of the annual income of the [Trading Market] in Mountain Range City to all the association members.

The cohesiveness of the Ell Players Association would immediately increase as soon as one announced the strategy.

“The Ell Players Association is safe with these conditions!”

“Military power, personnel, and future benefits are all in the hands of the other party. If we want greater benefits, we will protect Ell.”

Kelde, the president of the Dragon Fang Guild, looked at the heated discussion on the forum about the Ell Players Association and sighed.

The white-haired, pale-faced old player beside him said with a burning gaze.

“How can guild leader Qingqiu be simply the number one player?”

“He has tied all the members together, although this arrangement has paid a lot of benefits.”

“From now on, whoever wants to attack Ell will attack the 3,500 members!”

“Each guild has only sent out a single brigade, yet Shanling City has 3.5 million soldiers!”

“The troop strength will soar to hundreds of millions if one triggered the wartime policy.”

“More guilds will join in the future as the Mountain Range City grew bigger...”

Richard vaguely saw the rise of a giant from his current layout.

The move to sharing 70% of the profits was simply fatal!

Mountain Range City would be extremely stable even if the enemy would spy on them with thousands of guilds and millions or even tens of millions of guild members.

Don't make a sound. That was okay. But one will amaze the world with a sound.

However, what surprised them even more was the other party's calmness under the temptation of such benefits.

That was a [Trading Market] that involved tens of billions of players!

How exaggerated were the benefits?

Think about the wealth and taxes the big cities with tens of millions of people on Planet Blue yearly generate. Now, the other party had given up 70% of this interest.

How many people could be so decisive and open-minded?!

The white-haired, pale-faced old player's tone sounded more respectful.

"Only President Qingqiu can establish a player association and a trading market.

"It would be difficult for other guilds to reach this level even if they wanted to replicate it.

"The future Ell Plane has unlimited potential. President, we've grasped an amazing opportunity this time."

Kelder took a deep breath and said with a complicated tone.

"Previously, the forum said that Guild Leader Qing Qiu was a loner. And he had no interest in establishing a player faction. Now, it seemed the other party was just waiting for an opportunity to gather everyone."

This move was earth-shattering.

Even the top player guilds were as weak as ants before the Ell Players Association. Thousands of guilds comprised this organization.

Qingqiu's influence could spread to all aspects even though the control and binding power were not mandatory.

What Richard wanted to do would become extremely simple.

Furthermore, Qingqiu had the authority to mobilize the Mountain Range City troops. That was a few million soldiers.

The people could ask the guilds for help if Qingqiu encountered trouble. Each guild could borrow a troop. As long as half of the guilds borrowed, they could instantly raise tens of millions.

The two of them looked at each other, and the more they thought about it, the more awed they felt for Richard.

The other party's move had pulled his influence to the extreme.

"We could complete the planned spatial teleportation in half a month. We will witness unprecedented prosperity after the official opening of the Mountain Range City to the public."

Fortunately, they were participants, witnesses, and even creators.

He was inexplicably excited.

Richard had thought carefully about how to deal with and interact with the players.

In the end, the conclusion was that there was no need to include the players in the rule of Twilight City, but they could leverage it.

A great man once said, make few enemies and many friends.

They could gradually raise eyebrows as the players grew, especially in the last dimensional war, after the player guilds defeated the native forces.

No one could guarantee what would happen, although he could beat up a top guild like the Blazing Flame Guild.

The Ell Plane was his first move.

Next, there were more plans to come.

Richard had received accurate news that the players, as the favorites of the world's will, were in the battle between the old gods and the new gods in the new expansion pack of the Crimson Moon. That is if he remembered correctly.

The scales would tilt in that direction on whichever side the players stood on.

Ell Players Association. Richard already had the power to influence the situation.

And he was the controller of this power.

Richard curled up his lips. His eyes revealed a light difficult for outsiders to understand.

“Windsor, what would you give me in exchange for this gift?”

Chapter 1016 - 1016 Huge Impact [1/2]

“Shining Era,” Year 7001, April 1st.

One must have recorded this day in history. On the same day last year, Twenty billion people on Planet Blue entered the “Shining Era.”

A year had passed, and the initial 20 billion players remained with a little over 10 billion.

The loss was close to 50%.

It was also on this day that countless players sighed with emotion. At the same time, an announcement caused a vast discussion on the forum.

“EII Players Association Announcement: We officially open the EII Players [Trading Market] today. The EII Players Association has opened the first batch of 5,000-dimensional teleportation portals. We have uploaded the location of the relevant teleportation portals. Players can check their regional map to find the nearest teleportation portal.”

The announcement attracted everyone’s attention.

The news of the [Trading Market] has spread like wildfire in two months. All the players waited for the [Trading Market] to open.

Now, it was finally here.

Many players immediately checked the uploaded map to see where the nearest teleportation gate was.

Batches of players set off for the teleportation portal and stepped into EII Plane afterward.

[Where’s Your F*cking Italian Cannon] was also one of them.

He was also very curious about the [Trading Market] as the first player to trade with Richard.

He heard the news. He rushed over immediately.

He went through the portal, and his vision returned to the usual. [Where’s Your F*cking Italian Cannon] saw the towering walls of Mountain Range City.

Several guards, towering arrow towers, and ferocious heavy siege crossbows all showed the strength of this city.

He rolled his eyes a few times. He turned his head and smiled at a female player beside him. The female player wore black armor and had a beautiful figure. Her skin was fair and soft. She has a mole at the corner of her eye.

“Sister, Boss Qingqiu was prepared. He didn’t place the teleportation portal in the city...”

[Night Rain Flower Falls] snapped.

“You’re the smartest. Do you need to say more about this basic common sense?”

[Where’s Your F*cking Italian Cannon] was not bothered by the insult and continued to look around.

The surroundings were still very simple. There were only troops that guarded the teleportation portal. There were only a few buildings.

However, one could see a plan for the [Trading Market].

There was ample space around each portal, so it was no problem for them to transport goods.

It would be enough no matter how they expanded in the future.

This area was near the city wall. It only took about 20 minutes to walk. You could hire a carriage nearby if one wouldn't want to walk.

"There are quite a lot of people here. But there are clearly less than 5,000 teleportation portals. There should be other arrangements in other directions..."

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon] grumbled for a while. He waved his hand excitedly and called for a carriage. He got on it with his sister.

"Sis, I wanted to introduce you to Boss Qingqiu. But you declined. Do you have regrets? Boss Qingqiu might not even be interested in you now!"

[Night Rain Flower Falls] glared at this bastard. She gnashed her teeth in hatred.

I didn't beat him up enough in the past.

"Get lost!"

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon] sighed.

"There was once a chance to turn Qingqiu into my brother-in-law, but I didn't cherish it. Now, it's too late for regrets. Don't be in a hurry to regret it. Ahhh!"

He even sang a few lines from Beijing opera that caused her sister to slap him.

The siblings fought, and the carriage quickly entered Mountain Range City.

Archduke of Mountain Range designed this city according to its body size. The various buildings were exceptionally tall.

He crossed the city gate and looked out of the glass window. Several brand-new signboards came into view.

Choices of Spear Weapon Shop, Troll Potion Shop, and Evil Dragon Scroll filled the guild. Below the shop's name were the names of various guilds.

They left the area near the city gate and entered the streets. The siblings immediately realized that many of the shops at the border were still closed.

There was a big word on them, "For Rent."

One could see a line of slightly smaller words—Renters can go to the City Management Center of Mountain Range to discuss.

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon] looked at the vast flow of people around him. He was a little tempted.

"Sis, why don't we rent a shop here too?"

“Our territory has a lot of good stuff. It’s a pity to sell them all in the market. Thirty percent of the fees, damn it...”

[Night Rain Flower Falls] g shook his head.

“Let’s take a look first.”

‘How could he make a decision so quickly?’

[Where’s Your F*cking Italian Cannon] shrugged and did not say anything else. He continued to move forward.

They saw many new things along the way.

They arrived at the central square of Mountain Range City in four to five hours.

Amidst the crowd, the [Where’s Your F*cking Italian Cannon] had sharp eyes and saw a vast building more than 100 meters tall in front of him. The monumental plaque on it was particularly eye-catching.

Any race could understand the meaning of the language magic engraved on it.

The two asked the players around them while they wore work attire with some curiosity.

He learned from the other party that one established this commodity [Trading Market] for large-scale transactions.

Players with long-term and enormous demands could place their orders here.

At the same time, if there was a corresponding supply of materials, he could directly accept the order.

The seller would deliver the required order to the buyer after integration of [Trading Market].

It played a role in connecting upstream and downstream.

Other than the bulk commodity [Trading Market], there was also a reward center, mission commission hall, and so on.

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon] listened to the staff member's introduction. He praised.

"Boss Qing Qiu is indeed someone who does big things. He almost gave what all the players want."

Chapter 1017 - 1017 Huge Impact [2/2]

[Night Rain Flower Falls] showed a bit of respect.

“How can Qingqiu’s methods be simple in uniting thousands of player guilds and making everyone acknowledge the Player [Trading Market]?”

“Moreover, he doesn’t need to do these things. There are so many guilds. There will be capable people among them.

“Let’s go and continue shopping. Let’s see which shop is good and rent one.

“As long as this city isn’t attacked, in the future... Unlimited potential!”

One could foresee the future to see such a prosperous scene on the first day.

[Where’s Your F*cking Italian Cannon] smiled proudly. He felt honored as the first lackey of Qingqiu.

“See, I already knew that Boss Qingqiu had unlimited potential. I’m the one with the discerning eyes, as expected!”

“Little brother, do you know where Boss Qingqiu works?”

The staff beside him smiled and pointed at the heavily guarded area.

“City Lord Mansion...”

He could not help but say afterward.

“I advise you not to go if you want to meet President Qingqiu. At least 80 million people have met President Qingqiu.”

[Where’s Your F*cking Italian Cannon] chuckled.

“Others might not see us, but Boss Qingqiu will see us.”

“I’m the number one follower of Boss Qingqiu.”

He spoke and raised his head proudly.

[Night Rain Flower Falls’s] mouth twitched as she watched. She clenched her fists and resisted the urge to beat this guy up. “So you’re still very proud of yourself?”

The staff member didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. He waved his hand and let them leave.

Then, he saw the siblings headed straight for the City Lord Mansion.

However, The guard outside stopped them before they could get close.

The staff member looked amused.

Unexpectedly, they did not give up and said something to the guards.

The soldier immediately entered the Lord's Mansion. The guard returned afterward and allowed the siblings to enter.

The young staff's expression froze when he saw the scene.

"F*ck, is this true?"

Envy instantly engulfed him. Qingqiu ah, that was Qingqiu! Hugging onto the thigh of such a big shot, he wouldn't have to worry for the rest of his life.

This opportunity had nothing to do with him.

Richard officially opened the Ell [Trading Market] to the public. Only players watched the fun.

However, dark, countless native forces observed every move of Mountain Range City.

They focused all their eyes on this city that could affect the situation in the Mortal Plane, whether it was the kingdom of the nobles, the top families, the large chambers of commerce, or the religious forces.

Ice Empire. That was a land of extreme coldness.

Rebecca stood silently by the window. She looked out through the transparent window at the heavy snow outside.

Her right hand gently grabbed a corner of the cloak woven from the fur of the Desert Crown Robe.

The warmth from the cloak was the only warmth in this forbidden land.

Her thoughts gradually dispersed.

“It has been a while since I left the vampire castle.”

I wonder if Lord Richard has found the Vampire Breed treasure. Is the taste of the Desert Crown Honey still the same as before?

“Miss Rebecca, the archduke has just sent a secret letter asking for information about Sir Richard.”

The voice behind her interrupted Rebecca’s thoughts. She turned around and saw a middle-aged female mage. She stared at her solemnly.

“Father asked me about Lord Richard?”

Rebecca was somewhat puzzled.

“Didn’t I tell him before? Why?”

Her expression froze afterward.

“Lord Richard, is there something wrong?”

The middle-aged female mage’s expression turned strange when she heard.

“Should be... We can consider.”

Rebecca immediately became a little anxious when she saw the subtle expression on her face.

Her face darkened.

“What happened? Could it be that Lord Richard is in danger and is asking us for help?!”

“Gather the troop immediately...”

The mage hurriedly waved his hand when she heard.

“No, Lord Richard is fine...”

Crystals filled the house.

Rebecca's expression became somewhat cold.

The female Wizard quickly said.

"It's about Lord Richard. It's a great thing. I was too surprised and didn't know how to tell you."

She didn't waste any more time and went straight to the point.

"The Grand Duke has sent news that the number one Grace Mainland Overlord, the God Slayer who slaughtered the Greed, Qing Qiu, has gathered millions of god slayers and established a [Trading Market] in an alternate dimension called Ell Dimension."

"This [Trading Market] opened 5,000 portals in the early stages. It connected to every corner of the Mortal Plane."

Chapter 1018 - 1018 Christy Arrives

Richard's first impression of [Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon] was a young man who walked lightly and restlessly.

The aura that belonged only to players was not like the others, which the "Shining Era" had worn away by its various difficulties.

People witness a few people with an aura.

“Boss Qingqiu! No. Big Brother!”

The moment [Where’s Your F*cking Italian Cannon] saw Richard, he immediately knelt down and hugged Richard’s thigh.

He looked up with tears in his eyes.

“We finally met, Big Brother!”

Richard’s impression of this guy quickly overlapped with the one on the forum, and the sense of strangeness disappeared.

He didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. This is top-grade.

The power of the yellow sand moved slightly and pushed him away.

“Get lost.”

[Where’s Your F*cking Italian Cannon] stood up, he looked at the beautiful female player with interest.

The female player saw this gaze. [Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon] chuckled and quickly extended his hand to introduce.

“Big Brother! Let me introduce you. This is my sister...”

He winked and whispered.

“How is it? High-grade, right?”

[Night Rain Flower Falls's] eyelids twitched as she glared at [Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon] fiercely. She resisted the urge to give her cheap brother a few slaps and said in a deep voice.

“Hello, Lord Qingqiu, Chen Yushu, forum ID [Night Rain Flower Falls], sorry to disturb you for the first time. Don't take Chen Feng's words to heart.”

She bowed solemnly as she spoke.

“Thank you for your reminder.”

At the beginning of the game, she had found a two-star dungeon and wanted to try it out, but Richard had told them the difficulty of the one-star dungeon he had completed.

He would have died if he had entered that instance dungeon with his strength back then.

The two were so shocked that they broke out in cold sweat. They had dodged a bullet.

Later, the other party gave him the mummy's heart which will allow him to obtain Gray, an A-rank hero.

Richard's friendship with the two had been established since the beginning of the "Shining Era."

Richard was very happy about their visit.

He only considers a few friends as his strength and status reinforce.

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon] was very familiar with him. That made him feel a little closer.

"You're welcome. It's been so long."

Richard didn't dwell on the topic, but looked curiously at [Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon].

"Chen Feng, where is your territory?"

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon] quickly said, "The endless wilderness beside the Black Dragon Mountains."

“Wilderness?”

That piqued Richard’s interest. The little centaur Emily had obtained a part of the wilderness priesthood when she found her soul shard in the place where the laws were broken.

Unfortunately, Twilight City was located in the desert, and the other party’s clergy could not be of much use.

Richard pondered and slowly said.

“I have a centaur under my command. She’s naturally suited to the wilderness. Give me the coordinates. When I have time, I’ll let her go to the wilderness for a walk...”

“Centaur? That is transcendent, right?”

[Where’s Your F*cking Italian Cannon’s] lips trembled in excitement as he slapped his thigh.

“Big Brother! I knew you loved me the most!!

“We just discovered a vast gem mine with a superhero guard. You’ve helped us a lot!!

“This was transcendent!”

Richard had sent Emily into the wilderness to find an excuse to help him.

He owed him a huge favor. It seemed that he could only ask his sister to marry him...

He turned to look at [Night Rain Flower Falls] and felt a little stifled.

“This silly sister of mine, this kind of big golden leg, this rich husband doesn’t even know to take the initiative. It really makes me worry.”

Richard waved his hand.

“You guys decide on this matter.”

He didn’t know how effective the wilderness godhood was, but he hoped that Emily would bring him some surprises.

Nothing major would happen as for the safety of the minions, with the Hero Altar around.

“Mountain Range City will become the first choice for players to trade.

“Do you have any specialties in your territory? I can find you a good shop and sell your products in Mountain Range City.”

The city was too big and required several players to fill the gap even if there were thousands of player guilds.

Helping others was not helping them. It was better to let their own people develop.

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon's] was about to cry. He turned to look at [Night Rain Flower Falls] and blinked.

'Sis, if you don't take the initiative, I'm going to...'

[Night Rain Flower Falls] mouthed.

"Get lost!"

They chatted for a while. Richard suddenly thought of something and looked at [Night Rain Flower Falls].

"Miss Chen Yushu, Chen Feng said that you're an internal staff member of "Shining Era?"

[Night Rain Flower Falls] nodded, as if she knew what Richard wanted to ask.

"I don't know much about the game."

"The system lost most of the information after it released the Crimson Moon expansion pack."

“We can no longer use this information to gain benefits with such a massive change in the world situation, whether it’s me or other staff members who know about the game.”

Richard was a little disappointed.

His plan to get more information from this aspect failed.

[Night Rain Flower Falls] continued to talk.

“Moreover, I could not initiate even if I knew the information. I didn’t see any familiar colleagues or players with names on the forums.

“What does this mean? If one wanted to survive in this world, even if they had a certain information advantage, they could not laugh until the end.

“The Shining Era is a long marathon. A temporary lead doesn’t mean everything.

“In the end, I still have to rely on myself...”

[Night Rain Flower Falls] had a deep understanding of this.

She had received the assistance of a B-rank hero at the very beginning of the “Shining Era” even if he knew some.

However, it was too difficult to develop.

The suppression of the natives, the external dangers, the lack of resources, and countless difficulties hindered her to move forward.

[Night Rain Flower Falls] sighed as they watched Richard fall into deep thought.

“There is no distinct information. But the general direction should not have changed. The “Shining Era” is a new generation.

“In a game, there are always ups and downs in order to develop a more exciting plot.

“In the future, the situation will become even more chaotic.”

“Lord Qingqiu, the Ell Players Association has already entered the eyes of all the forces on the Mortal Plane. You need to be mentally prepared for this.”

Richard nodded.

What [Night Rain Flower Falls] said was not much different from what the Dwarf God said.

As for the reminder, after he made this decision, he had the confidence to bear all the consequences.

The two left after an hour or more.

Richard arranged for a player to lead them to choose a shop.

Emotions filled [Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon's].

“Big Brother is Big Brother. How generous!

“Transcendents, he can give them away as he wishes. He can give people shops as he wishes. This time, I owe my Lord a favor.”

[Night Rain Flower Falls] couldn't take it anymore and kicked the bastard's butt.

Who's your Big Brother?”

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon's] patted his butt and looked at his sister with dissatisfaction.

“You missed your chance, and you're blaming me?

“Whoever is with Big Brother is my sister!

“What does it have to do with you that I call Qingqiu Big Brother?”

The eyelids of [Night Rain Flower Falls] twitched.

‘This idiot...’

The arrival of [Where’s Your F*cking Italian Cannon’s] was just a small splash. No one cared about the two strangers.

Since the opening of Mountain Range City on the 1st of April, the number of players entering the city continued to increase, and on the 7th of April, the number reached its peak after a week of preparation.

The entire city was packed with people. As far as the eye could see, it was a scene similar to what one would see when they went to the cafeteria after class.

The shops in Mountain Range City were also rented out at an exaggerated speed.

The entire city erupted with shocking vitality.

The influx of people brought prosperity in all aspects. All kinds of gourmet shops, weapon shops, tailor shops, and even entertainment centers spread at an exaggerated speed.

There were taxes, house rental, large-value commodity trading center, and reward center. All kinds of facilities were activated in front of the massive flow of people.

The forces that observed Ell Plane in the dark started to get restless when they saw this prosperous scene.

Those powerful native forces all increased their progress in conquering the other planes...

No one could refuse to have a prosperous city that could connect to every corner of the Mortal Plane.

Richard's reputation once again spread throughout the Mortal Plane.

Even the high and mighty gods heard his name from the prayers of their believers.

Richard received a message from Twilight City. The little princess of Solan City, Christy, had come to the city in person.

The other party held a handwritten letter from Grand Duke Solan, the legendary ascetic.

Christy said that Grand Duke Solan wanted to see him as soon as possible.

Richard pondered the news for a long time.

This was the first time the legendary boss had invited him.

From the very beginning, he had his servant deliver a message to Vale, to the Violet Merchant Association Chamber of Commerce and sent a message to Christy. Then the Violet Merchant Association Chamber of Commerce sent it to Christy in person.

Every change in attitude of the legendary ascetic was closely related to the improvement of his strength.

Richard was feeling a little strange.

Strength was the only pass.

The Ell Players Association had many talented people. And its structure was extremely complete. Hundreds of top talents designed it.

These talents were previously executives, officials, top professors of major companies, and even several novel prize winners.

However, after entering the "Shining Era," everyone was equal. If they wanted to survive, they could only rely on stronger organizations.

Richard called the person-in-charge and explained in detail what to take note of after he left.

Christy had already arrived at Twilight City. He had to go back to Solan City.

Not only did he have to meet Archduke Solan, but he also had to discuss his next move with Windsor.

Richard had prepared such a big gift, so he did not know how the main character of the new expansion pack would react.

However, just in case, Kratos, the dark soul eater, Loreina, and Emily were all left behind in Mountain Range City.

The golden lion contributed to the rotten swamp, and the god's ancient tree still devoured the heart. It could not complete its transformation in a short time.

With three top-tier transcendentals, a troop of millions, and a troop that could be pulled out from the EII Players Association at any time. There was no need to worry too much about safety.

Richard arranged everything. He brought Dark Valkyrie back to Twilight City.

After two months, he stepped into this city that belonged to him completely. His tense mood instantly relaxed.

It felt like a traveler returned home.

No matter where he was, he would never feel as safe as he did in Twilight City.

"My lord is back!"

The city was in an uproar with a cry of surprise.

Here, Richard was the king of all, the ruler of the gods.

All the residents bowed in unison wherever he passed. Their postures were respectful and humble.

Richard's eyes smiled as he entered the Lord's Mansion under the respectful gazes of the crowd.

He saw Christy, when he entered the hall. She wore a white dress.

He was fast asleep.

She did not have the noble temperament of a little princess in Solan City at all.

Richard didn't know whether to laugh or cry. He stepped forward and pinched the young woman's nose.

"Wake up, lazy pig."

Chapter 1019 - 1019 A New Crisis, The Spying of the Holy Church Empire [1/2]

The humans established the first Holy Church Empire. However, one had destroyed the original Holy Church Empire countless years ago.

The current Holy Church Empire was probably the tenth or so that had been rebuilt.

The king claimed that he had inherited the bloodline of the Holy Church Empire's royal family and had inherited the orthodox lineage.

The Holy Church Empire governed Solan City. Of course, due to the existence of the legendary ascetic, Duke Solan, the leadership was only in name.

No one had the guts to point fingers at a legend.

However, it was impossible to conceal the immense strength of the Holy Church Empire.

Richard looked at the little girl before him who fought for him and said slowly.

"The Ell Plane is the territory of Twilight City. No one can touch it. Let alone the Holy Church Empire, even the Sun Sect would not be able to do so!"

Christy's heart started beating faster when she heard the calm but arrogant words.

Her eyes were sparkled like stars.

It would sound arrogant if one said this, even her father, the legendary ascetic,

However, the valiant young man before him had occupied a plane and established a vast force that could affect the situation in the Mortal Plane.

He had even killed the Greed Lord. He is one of the seven sins of evil gods, under the watchful eyes of billions of people!!

The words of such a dragon among men, even if they were wanton, made people seriously consider the possibility of realization.

No one dared to underestimate them.

The same words, but with a different status, brought about a completely different perception.

“Lord Richard, my father and I are firmly on your side.”

Christy was afraid that Richard would misunderstand, so she explained timidly.

“Your territory can only be yours. Father has already sternly rejected the higher-ups of the Empire.”

“However, there are many people in the empire who have a grudge against Solan City. Those who are not afraid of Solan City may not give up, although it can stop the greed of some people.”

He lowered his voice.

“The royal family of the empire has also sent a prince over. He’s waiting in Solan City. The royal family also wishes to communicate with you.”

At this point, his gaze became a little complicated.

Half a year ago, when he went to Solan City alone, he had nothing. Rebecca even gave him the manor.

Half a year later, not only did the other party get her father, a glorious existence, to send her over to deliver a message, even the Holy Church Empire’s royal family personally sent a prince to request an audience.

Unknowingly, this valiant young man had grown from an unknown person to a first-class big shot.

A young girl who was not mature would always have some heroic plot. At this moment, he could see the admiration in Christy’s eyes.

Richard’s expression softened a little. Fortunately, Solan City did not stand against him this time.

Otherwise, this little girl would be disappointed. No one had the right to trample on Twilight City.

Even that glorious ascetic.

“Is there any other news?”

Christy shook her head.

“Father told me to tell you this...”

“I heard that the sect has been making a lot of moves recently. Do you know anything about it?”

“The Crimson Moon rose, and the major sects in Solan City spread the word that the ancient gods were the embodiment of evil and would bring the world to destruction. They even asked all their believers to search for those who had been drenched in blood rain. If those people were caught, they would be burned alive by the sects.”

“They’ve offered a high reward. Once any information regarding the ancient gods is reported to the church and verified, they’ll be rewarded handsomely.”

Christy frowned.

“I’ve read through many ancient historical books, but I haven’t found any records of the ancient gods. I haven’t even found any information about the books that specifically record evil lives.”

“I asked Father, and Father said that he didn’t know the specific information either. However, according to his speculation, the ancient gods were most likely gods who ruled the world before the gods were born.

“I can foresee that the replacement of the old and the new will cause a great upheaval, although I don’t know why the gods that had disappeared for a long time have revived.”

The gods erased all information about the ancient gods.

Windsor caused the blood rain to cover the entire plane when the Crimson Moon rose, allowing countless people to obtain the power of the great ancient ones, the world would be in chaos.

He killed ten gods under everyone's gaze. That caused a vast commotion.

Perhaps there were people who wanted to join the camp of the ancient gods, but they didn't know where to go or what to do...

But ever since the crimson moon rose and the first chapter of the plane explorer was opened, Richard had not heard of Windsor's movements.

It was impossible for the other party to calm down just like that. The next time he erupted, it would be earth-shattering.

He needed to have an in-depth conversation with the main character of the new expansion pack.

"Help me keep an eye out for the movements of the sect. The gods were not as kind and gentle as their believers claimed."

Christy nodded emotionally.

Richard pulled the conversation back to business.

“What is the purpose of the Holy Church Royal Family coming here this time?”

“I don’t know, but it should be related to Ell.”

Christy exclaimed.

“Lord Richard, after you occupied Ell and built it into the [Trading Market] of the Grace Mainland Overlord. The impact you caused was no less than when you killed the Greed Lord...”

This valiant young man, everything he did made people tremble.

Even her proud father was full of praise for him.

Christy pondered and felt a little embarrassed. She saw her father this time. Lord Richard should be able to get his approval, right?

Chapter 1020 - 1020 A New Crisis, The Spying of the Holy Church Empire [2/2]

Her face blushed as she thought of something irrelevant.

Richard didn’t know that the young lady’s thoughts had already flown to the horizon. He pondered. He said slowly, “Since that’s the case, let’s go over there and meet him.

“Your Highness Christy, are you going to visit Twilight City for a few days, or are you going to Solan City with me?”

Christy said decisively.

“With you!”

It was nothing unusual for a lady who had seen the world, although the scenery of Twilight City was unique.

What was the point of staying without the other party in this city? He looked at the sand. He had grown up in the Desert of Death and had seen enough.

Richard nodded, not surprised. He immediately sent for Karu.

The gray-haired Karu entered the hall. He told him that he went to Solan City and also took care of some trivial matters.

A little information made Richard feel much better.

The fifth improvement completed the Elven Music Box. The Elven Music Box was very close to the MP3 or tape player he had expected after a few months of intensive research.

At this time, the production line of the Elven Music Box had also expanded by more than ten times. The daily production had increased to 800 units, which was only a hair's breadth away from the 1,000 units he had requested.

A batch of production lines that incorporated alchemy technology would be put into use by the middle of this month.

The production capacity would increase enormously.

The Elven Music Box would be available for sale by the end of April.

That was to expand the sales and market.

The first batch of Elven Music Boxes would be ten Elven Music Boxes. The dark elves of the underground world sang most of the songs. A girl recorded one of them with an exceptionally clear voice in Twilight City.

The production of the Elven Music Box was much simpler.

The daily production could reach 8,000 after two months of vigorous expansion of production capacity.

The production capacity would soar, similarly, when the production line integrated with alchemy technology was put into use.

A vast industry already rose. And a blue sea territory waited for Twilight City to occupy.

Richard was both happy and helpless.

It was naturally a good thing they progressed so quickly.

However, this production rate would not even be able to make a splash.

There was an immense market before him.

“Karu is still too conservative. Increase the investment of resources by ten times. I need to see the production of Elven Music Boxes reach 10,000 units per day in a month! A year later, the production capacity would reach 100,000!

“Look for Tundel and ask her to send some people to you if you don’t have enough people.

“We can contact the Ell Players Association directly if we need a gray-colored dwarf. The Grace Mainland Overlord from all over the Mortal Plane can satisfy all our needs!”

That was why online transactions could never replace offline. Not to mention the fees, The various restrictions of online transactions alone could make it difficult for many businesses to develop, not to mention the many fees. One could buy and sell anything in the offline world.

Slave trading was a lucrative business, and many player guilds had their own channels.

Karu was mentally prepared. But Richard's generosity still shocked him.

"100,000 units a day?"

The production cost of each unit was 500 units of rare resources. He would have to consume 50 million units of resources every day if he achieved his goal? Wasn't that the implication?

This data...

Karu took a few deep breaths to calm himself down.

His gaze was firm.

"Lord, your order is the direction we should go in. We shall heed!"

Richard nodded. Such a big market was right before him. But now he couldn't make money because of production capacity problems.

That feeling was too unbearable.

"We can't neglect the production of the Black Sorbet either. Ell is already under our control. Later, you can discuss with Tundel and allocate an area for the Frost Grass."

The Raging Blood Duke had killed 70% of the population of Ell Plane. Two to three million people remained.

These people were enough to support the labor force he needed.

“At the same time, let Tundel arrange a few cities to be the production bases for the black congealed troops. The expansion of the Black Frozen Ice Cream is even faster.”

The forces in Twilight City were no longer as weak as they were when they first entered the “Shining Era.”

The resources in his hands rose to a new level after the integration of the strength of the players.

He could totally expand and reform Ell, and no longer need to be as careful as when he obtained the underground world.

He needed a production base, and Ell would become a production base.

His will was above everything else.

Richard didn't waste any more time after these two instructions. Karu left the manor with Christy. Her eyes curved into crescents and walked briskly.

Richard stopped and looked to the side. He stepped out of the door.

There was a group of soldiers with the Solan City emblem on their chests.

The leader was a silent female warrior.

She was in her early fifties and wore thick black armor. Dense scars covered her face. That made one's heart tremble.

This female warrior's past was probably incomparably glorious.

The other party was transcendent.

It was the first time that a transcendent from the friendly camp had come to Twilight City.

He nodded slightly at the other party.

The female warrior's eyes flashed with doubt when she met Richard's gaze. It was like his level puzzled her. But she still bowed respectfully.

She straightened up. She looked at Dark Valkyrie who had silently guarded Richard. Her expression instantly became extremely solemn.

Her attitude became increasingly grave.

This lord was not someone transcendent like her could afford to offend no matter what.

Richard didn't care too much about it. Transcendents, he was still awed half a year ago. But how many came? Was it enough for Dark Valkyrie to hack?

Richard asked how many people Christy had brought. He called Alves over.

He brought a squadron of skeleton blood dragons with him and had the undead dragons carry Christy's team to Solan City.

This time, he had to go and return quickly. There were too many trivial matters in EII, and he needed to personally oversee them.

There were still countless things to deal with in Twilight City.

Richard had two objectives for his trip to Solan City.

He would meet Windsor and get the reward from the last S-rank mission. Of course, there was also a gift from the EII Players Association.

He looked forward to Windsor's expression. His return gift was also worth looking forward to.

The other thing was the meeting with the Grand Duke. This was the third or fourth time he had invited him.

For a legend to be able to send his own daughter here, he still had to give her some face. Lastly, he had to figure out the attitude of the outside world towards the Ell Plane, especially the Holy Church Empire.

They could either live in peace or die in a river of blood.