

## **The World 1021**

### **Chapter 1021 - 1021 Returning to Solan City [1/2]**

Disorientation in the Desert of Death was ineffective against the Twilight City troop.

The skeleton blood dragon spread its wings and flew wildly on the morning of the 2nd of April. The towering city walls of Solan City appeared on the ground as the morning sun lit up the sky.

The height of more than 50 meters was like a ravine.

In the sky, the horse cavalymen fought orderly, They carried long lances as they constantly patrolled the surroundings.

These level 19 soldiers were the elites of Solan City.

It was said that there were also level 20 transcendent horse cavalymen. However, transcendent troops were considered absolute elites in any force and were not used for patrolling.

Richard would have yearned to own these troops half a year ago.

However, at this moment, his mood no longer fluctuated.

The evil dragon wings had already surpassed three squadrons after two months of development.

Envy shrouded him when he didn't have it. That feeling would fade after he had it.

Richard subconsciously wanted the troop to stay in the military storage area as per his past habits.

The scar-faced extraordinary female warrior who protected Christy approached on her skeleton blood dragon.

She said respectfully.

"Lord Richard, the Grand Duke, instructed us before he came. From now on, you can directly lead the troop into Solan City. You don't have to store your troops like the others."

"Just fly directly into the city."

Richard gave him a meaningful look.

"I'll thank you personally when I meet Grand Duke Solan if that is the case."

She finished speaking. The transcendent female warrior immediately heaved a sigh of relief, and the smile on her face widened.

Outsiders would have to be extremely grateful for this privilege.

But the person in front of him was different.

The other party had accepted it. It was a very good attitude to discuss it with the host.

As for violating the past rules of Solan City. Weren't rules made to be violated?

This was Solan City, and Duke Solan's orders were the rules.

Richard didn't hesitate to let Alves speed up and approach the wall.

The bustling crowd at the city gate soon discovered the troop that did not belong to Solan City.

They actually dared to fly straight towards the city wall. He felt that it was a little funny.

Immediately, everyone stopped in their tracks and watched the show.

"Good heavens, I've been in Solan City for ten years, and this is the first time I've seen someone actually lead a troop straight towards the city walls."

"Yi? This is a player troop?"

“No way, there’s someone who doesn’t know the rules of Solan City?”

The undead dragons carried many soldiers flew above the city walls under the watchful eyes of the crowd. Then, the guards on the city wall did not stop him. Instead, they saluted him.

The knights above them slowly circled down and surrounded the troop.

This commotion caused the natives and players who were watching the commotion below to widen their eyes in disbelief.

“That guy actually flew over the city wall??”

Solan City’s rule that forbade anyone from jumping over the city wall had changed?

A group of players who were unwilling to give up immediately asked the soldiers beside them. They had no choice but to accept a ridiculous fact after being scolded.

A player had actually led his own troop and acted tyrannically in a city guarded by transcendants.

Who was the other party?

Why did the soldiers of Solan City give the green light?

Soon, this scene spread throughout Solan City.

The high nobles who had a large number of spies were the first to hear the news and immediately became suspicious.

The information they had was not something that the lower-class residents and players could compare to. The rules of Solan City were set by Grand Duke Solan.

Even if the prince of the royal family came, he had to obey the rules. Even his only daughter had to follow the rules.

The person who entered the city could ignore the rules of Solan City. So there was a high chance that Grand Duke Solan recognized him.

Who had the ability to make a legendary ascetic break the rules he had set?

For a moment, the person who entered the city became the focus of the nobles in Solan City.

'Whew!'

A squadron of skeletal blood dragons slowly landed at the entrance of Violet Manor under the lead of Alves.

The commotion immediately attracted the attention of countless people.

Soon, this news was passed back to the ears of the various nobles.

The Violet Merchant Association Chamber of Commerce which wasn't very eye-catching in Solan City, was immediately taken seriously.

They really wanted to know the background of the person who could make Grand Duke Solan break the rules.

He got down from the skeleton blood dragon's back. The female extraordinary warrior immediately asked for her leave with her soldiers.

Richard didn't waste any time and let them leave.

Christy refused to leave.

The transcendent didn't say anything else. He left the girl behind. He quickly disappeared around the corner of the street.

After being scolded, Christy would be fine.

There was no need to worry about safety.

Christy was a chatterbox.

She held Richard's arm and walked into the manor.

"Lord Richard, Vale has been running the Violet Merchant Association well recently!"

"Many nobles have reached a partnership with the Violet Merchant Association Chamber of Commerce. The sales of the Black Sorbet have increased a lot recently. Even many trade unions in the surrounding cities have taken the initiative to seek cooperation."

"Of course, the most important contributor is me. No matter how well the Violet Merchant Association Chamber of Commerce develops, no one has ever dared to cause trouble!"

#### **Chapter 1022 - 1022 Returning to Solan City [2/2]**

"You must convince my father to bring me with you on your return to the territory. I want to go to the underground world to take a look."

Richard didn't know whether to laugh or cry at these trivial words.

She could talk to herself for a day even if he ignored this young lady.

Such a vast commotion outside had already alarmed the people in the manor.

A large group of people swarmed over after Richard entered.

Vale was in the center of the crowd. He saw the familiar figure and immediately quickened his pace.

He approached quickly, cupped his chest, and bowed with joy.

“Good day, Lord Richard!”

“Good day, Your Highness Christy.”

Richard looked at the young man in charge of the Violet Merchant Association Chamber of Commerce and felt sparingly emotional.

He was worried Vale couldn't perform his task well when he first sent him over.

However, in the past half a year, the Violet Merchant Association had developed steadily under his hands. They had often could make up for the losses in Twilight City.

He had perfectly fulfilled Richard's initial expectations of establishing the Violet Merchant Association.

“Vale, you've worked hard during this period. Your contributions are vital to the territory.

“Twilight City will never forget your sacrifice.”

Richard took out a crystal from the system space.



He handed it to the other party.

Vale subconsciously took it and said in surprise.

“Lord, this is?”

“A reward for you.”

“The strengthening crystal can upgrade a skill to Beyond A-rank.”

Vril’s body trembled. He gripped the crystal tightly before Richard could finish his sentence.

“This, this is too valuable, Lord.”

Richard smiled.

“Your contribution is more valuable.”

“Make good use of it. The Violet Merchant Association Chamber of Commerce will have to bear even heavier responsibilities in the future.”

Vale's eyes reddened as he looked at Richard's solemn gaze.

Not only did he save her from the desert, but he also gave her unlimited trust.

He was a commoner on the verge of death after he fell into trouble. He progressed to a business leader in charge of a chamber of commerce. He could talk to the high nobles on equal terms.

This feeling was difficult for outsiders to understand.

Christy's eyes lit up.

She hugged his arm tightly.

"There's such a treasure? Lord Richard..."

He revealed the cautious look of a child so eager to see a toy but did not dare to speak to his parents.

Richard didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

He pried the man's hand away and pulled it. He tapped his shoulder.

Another strengthening crystal appeared in his hand with a wave.

In the last large-scale instance dungeon, he had obtained a total of three at the final settlement.

He gave one to the one-armed blacksmith Sam, but he never gave away the two he had.

He unhesitatingly handed it to Vale.

Christy looked at Richard, then at the strengthening crystal in his hand.

His heart trembled.

The voice became weaker.

“R-really?”

Richard laughed.

“You’re a great hero, so I naturally have to reward you. You’re my backer in Solan City.”

Christy stared at Richard for a long time. There was no falsehood in his eyes, and the smile on his face became genuinely bright.

Vale shook his head.

“I can’t accept it. Lord Richard, it’s more important to you.”

He finished speaking and felt his hand wrapped in warmth. Then, Richard forcefully stuffed a cold and hard piece into his palm.

“I’ll give it to you. Why are you talking so much nonsense?”

Richard tapped the young man’s face again. He walked briskly into the room afterward.

“Vale, get the chef to prepare breakfast. We’ve traveled all night and haven’t eaten yet...”

Vale looked at Richard’s back. Christy subconsciously turned to look at Vale.

He saw the crystal in each other’s hands and felt inexplicably shy.

Christy took a deep breath to calm herself down.

At this moment, she somewhat understood why Vale was loyal to Richard.

That was the first time she had heard of a treasure that could raise a skill Beyond A-rank.

She didn't even need to think to know how precious this was. But Richard gave it to him just like that.

He touched the crystal and felt inexplicably satisfied.

He took a deep breath. A sharp glint flashed across his eyes.

The young lady's innocence faded away at this moment.

"Lord Richard, don't worry. No matter how the empire's echelons view you, Solan City will stand firmly with you.

"I, Christy Solan, the descendant of a legend and the sole heir of Solan City, said this.

"No war could break me, and no blood like a river could startle me!

"Solan City would never abandon its friends."

They had a comfortable breakfast. Richard leaned back on the soft elven chair and listened to Vril's report.

Christy knew they had something to discuss. She didn't say much and went to the guest room to catch up on her sleep.

She still had to wait for him to make arrangements. That extraordinary female warrior was probably still reporting to Grand Duke Solan.

The Grand Duke Solan invited them again. It was time for them to meet.

Duke Solan would attend as the Castellan of Solan City and the Grand Duke of the Holy Church Empire.

Conversely, Richard spoke to him as the lord of Twilight City and the master of Ell.

This meeting would determine the relationship between the two parties. And it might even affect the Holy Church Empire and Twilight City's future.

Unknowingly, Richard had already gained the strength that even Solan City and the Holy Church Empire had to take seriously.

In the previous invitations, Grand Duke Solan had only regarded Richard as a lord who had a good relationship with his daughter and had good potential.

The relationship between the two sides was different, although it had only been a few months.

However, Richard didn't discuss this with Vale. He was more concerned about the Violet Merchant Association Chamber of Commerce's arrangements, the intelligence network.

Vale was quite serious about this topic.

“The construction of the intelligence network has already begun.

“I bought several slaves with talent in this area. They have all come in handy after training.”

“We have more than 300 people under our direct jurisdiction. There are 20 intelligence organizations we have bribed with money. We summarized the information, and we can still obtain a lot of useful information, although the quality of the information provided is not high.”

Richard nodded.

“What’s the situation with the prince sent by the Holy Church Empire this time?”

Vale’s expression was a little strange.

“That prince...It might be more complicated than we thought.”

### **Chapter 1023 - 1023 The Prince's Revenge**

“It seems like the echelons of the Holy Church Empire have already made their decision.”

Richard’s eyes narrowed as he spoke calmly.

“That duke is probably here to shut some people up. For example, Grand Duke of Frostwolf in Solan City.”

“Not obeying the orders of the Holy Church Empire, and even offending a member of the royal family. Or if something happened to the Royal Family, the Holy Church Empire could use it as an excuse to attack Twilight City.”

Logically speaking, the players had only been in the “Shining Era” for a short year. They could not fight against an empire regardless of their strength.

Perhaps the only thing the arrogant nobles feared was the death of the Greed Lord.

The god he killed in front of billions of people caused a vast commotion in Ell Plane.

They wouldn’t dare to act until they had ascertained his true power, even if people spied on him.

The third prince was cannon fodder that would scout the way and take the blame or even die.

At this point, he already had an idea in his heart.

However, he still had to see what role the Grand Duke of Frostwolf in Solan City would play in this operation.

He needed to confirm whether they were friends or foes.



Vale's expression turned ugly.

Twilight City was his home, and the Violet Merchant Association Chamber of Commerce was the business he had built with his hands. He would not allow anyone to destroy his hard work!

"According to the spies, the third prince wouldn't want to participate in this operation."

"He wouldn't want to participate?"

Richard narrowed his eyes. Who would be willing to be treated as cannon fodder?

"Lord, can we secretly contact the other party?"

Vale's suggestion gave Richard a flash of inspiration, and a bold idea suddenly emerged.

An abandoned prince who was not valued did not seem to be worthless.

After all, wasn't he a Holy Church Royal Family member?

"Can our Dark Group secretly transmit information?"

“It’s not a big problem. Everyone cares about this prince, although the prince has guards around him.”

Vale finished speaking. Everyone could hear the hurried footsteps from outside the hall.

A half-murloc quickly entered the room and reported after he bowed.

“Lord Richard, President Vale, a group of distinguished guests have arrived outside the manor. One claimed to be the Third Prince of the Holy Church Empire.”

Richard immediately perked up. That piqued his interest.

He glanced at Vale.

“It seems that the heavens fated prince with us.

“Bring him in...”

‘Bring him in?’

The half-murloc was stunned. The soldier thought Richard had lied about his identity, but he had not expected Richard to admit it. ‘Wasn’t the prince not allowed to come? Why would he welcome him?’

However, he turned around and left without saying anything when he realized none of the two intended to retract the order.

However, his back was even straighter than usual.

Not long after, the half-murloc entered the hall again. At this time, a young man in his early twenties dressed in black leather armor and warrior attire followed behind him.

The young man's pure golden short hair was quite eye-catching.

Vicissitudes that didn't match the young man's age filled his eyes. That was the most meaningful impression on Richard.

Only after countless hardships, crimes, and an exchange of cold and warmth of life could one have such a gaze.

Richard pondered on the young man's background and the mission of this trip. There was no need to think about it.

The young man was alone and did not have any guards behind.

The half-murloc retreated out of the hall. The young man took a deep breath and almost stepped forward. Then, under Vale's surprised gaze, he knelt on one knee before Richard.

"Lord Richard, the Third Prince of the Holy Church Empire, Luce Theresia, salutes you."

Richard was surprised by the man's attitude.

A prince knelt on one knee before him. What kind of operation was this?

He stared at the young man.

He spoke slowly.

"Your Majesty Luce, with your noble status, there's no need to bow before me."

He asked curiously.

"Your Majesty's' surname... Not the Holy Church?"

To prove their orthodoxy, the royal families of the later Holy Church Empires would always use the word 'Holy Church' as their surname.

Luce gritted his teeth and sneered.

"Holy Church, such a filthy surname... You don't have the right to put it behind my name."

“Theresia is our mother’s surname.”

Richard did not comment.

“Your Majesty Luce, please rise first. I can’t accept the prince’s courtesy. Besides, this is the relationship between Your Majesty and the royal family. I don’t think you need to tell me.”

To say all this to a stranger, was the other party sincere or intentional?

He was so silly that he didn’t even know one buried him.

Luce took a deep breath. His expression returned to normal.

“That’s right, I was rude.”

He spoke with a complicated tone after he got up.

“The Holy Church’s Royal Family has already agreed with most of the nobles, and they are preparing to seize the Ell Plane.”

“Lord Richard, you are their target.

“This time, they sent me here to use me to provoke you and test your true strength.”

Vale's expression changed when he heard this.

This prince. Had their enmity with the Holy Church Empire reached such a level?

Richard had only come to this conclusion after a few pieces of information. He did not expect the other party to reveal his cards as soon as he opened his mouth.

'What was the young man trying to do?'

Richard was surprised.

"It seems that Prince Luce came prepared."

He didn't say anything more and followed the second half of the sentence.

"Test? How?"

Luce also needed clarification about Richard's attitude. He calmed down afterward. He said, "The Sun Sect has a church in Solan City.

"The new white-robed archbishop took office three days ago.

“That white-robed archbishop is a legend.

“The other party can even beg the Sun God to send divine punishment.”

Richard’s expression turned serious.

He stared straight at the young man’s face and softly spoke.

“Your Majesty Luce, do you know what you’re saying?”

At this moment, an endless pressure surged from Richard’s body.

Sandstorms covered the hall. The air froze.

Luce’s heart trembled, but he didn’t retreat. He stepped forward and looked at Richard with determination.

He said word by word.

“I know, Lord Richard!”

“I will take responsibility for what I said!”

“Not only do the echelons of the Holy Church Empire wish to control the Ell Plane, but they have also prepared a great gift for you, Wormly Soul.”

“This is a treasure from an evil god. The worms will devour the soul and will become a shell once one has planted it in one soul!

“A new soul will rise inside, and that soul will obey the owner of the Wormly Soul.

“You couldn’t escape even if you’re the Grace Mainland Overlord.”

Richard sensed that the prince couldn’t lie. He narrowed his eyes.

“Have you thought about the consequences of telling me this information?”

A hint of madness appeared on Luce’s face.

“Consequences? At worst, my soul. What other consequences can there be?”

“The meaning of my life is revenge. After those filthy bastards slaughtered my father, mother, and sister!!”



'Those bastards killed his father, mother, and sister!?'

Richard turned to look at Vale in surprise.

Vale shook his head. That implied he knew nothing about it.

The pale-faced Luce said in a trembling voice when he noticed their gestures.

"I know that you find it hard to trust me, Lord Richard, and I also know that the filthy blood of the Holy Church's royal family flows in my veins... But that's not important. I'm willing to do anything for you as long as I can kill all those bastards!!"

Richard's face was still calm. He got used to the opponent's madness.

"As far as I know, your mother died of illness when you were ten. And you don't have a younger sister. As for your father, isn't he the King of the Holy Church Empire? When did he die?"

Pain and struggle flashed across Luce's face. He clutched his head and squeezed out a sound through his teeth.

"King? That bastard is worthy of being my father?"

"I was that bastard who forced my mother after getting drunk once... It was an accident.

“At that time, my mother was already married.”

“Three years after she gave birth to me, my younger sister followed.

“However, the bastards of the Holy Church Royal Family relied on the Bloodline Identification Spell... He found me!”

“They...”

He could not continue at this point. He clenched his five fingers tightly.

A woman was married to a commoner. She had the king’s children. To outsiders, that commoner had suffered a massive loss.

However, in the eyes of the Royal Family, this woman had given birth to descendants of the Royal Family, yet she dared to have a relationship with a lowly civilian and even had children.

That simply tarnished the Noble Royal Bloodline!

The Noble Royal Family had easily made a move and sent those civilians who had tarnished the Royal Family to meet the Death God.

“What makes me curious is, why are you still alive?”

Richard's tone was unfriendly.

Luce's heart turned cold as he slowly lowered his head.

"At that time, that bastard didn't have many descendants, and they all had physical problems... The Royal Family had a forbidden technique that allowed the bloodline of their descendants to strengthen themselves."

Good heavens, that was amazing.

The Holy Church Royal Family's operation amazed Richard.

As expected, humans were the race that was the easiest to sway. Evil, good, orderly, and chaotic. These factions were all choices one could decide with a single thought.

The Holy Church Empire's Royal Family could do such a thing. There was a strong sense of irony.

"Your Majesty Luce, why are you telling me this information? What do you want?"

Richard's face grew serious.

Luce's eyes were already red as he spoke in a low voice.

“Because you are the Slayer God who killed one of the seven sins of evil. You are the most powerful ruler among the twenty billion Grace Mainland Lords!”

“Because you control an entire plane, and at the same time, you rule the influential Grace Mainland Lords!”

“It’s also because you’re the enemy of the Holy Church Empire, the prey of those bastards!”

“The greed of those bastards has already devoured their rationality. They can’t let you off.”

“There are many powerful existences in this world, but the only one who can kill all those bastards and is willing to become enemies with them is you!”

As he spoke, he knelt and pressed his head against the ground.

His tone was crazy and passionate.

“Lord Richard, I’m willing to give up everything I have to serve you!”

Richard looked at the prince in silence for a long time.

Vale didn’t move at all.

Strange atmosphere shrouded the air.

Richard looked at Luce after a long time. The young man had not got up yet and heaved a sigh of relief. Richard was about to speak when a familiar notification sounded in his ear.

[Ding~ The legends you left behind in the Mortal Plane have enormously increased your reputation. Your legend rating reached 15 (Universal).]

[Ding~ You have triggered an S-rank quest—Prince’s Revenge.]

[Luce Theresia, who was born from violence and an accident. He grew up in a peaceful and loving environment.]

[However, because of the bloodline in his body, he suffered the cruel treatment of the Holy Church’s Royal Family. They killed his father, mother, and sister.]

[The human tragedy ignited Prince Luce’s endless flames of revenge.]

[Please help Prince Luce complete his revenge.]

[Mission objective: Kill the King of the Holy Church Empire and eliminate all the sinners involved in this incident.]

### **Chapter 1024 - 1024 How Do You Feel About My Daughter? [1/2]**

“Your Majesty Luce, your sincerity has moved me.”

“But I want to hear your plan first.”

“How do you plan to take revenge?”

Richard half-leaned on the main seat in the hall of the elegant Violet Manor. He stared at Luce Theresia, the pitiful Third Prince of the Holy Church Empire, while he knelt on the ground.

He possessed the Royal Family Bloodline, but that didn't allow him to obtain power, status, and happiness. That also caused the death of his family. The Holy Church King would also use him as a tonic to strengthen himself.

It was a tragedy.

Luce's body trembled as he raised his head. Excitement filled his red eyes.

“Lord Richard! The Royal Family of the Holy Church Empire connects with the evil gods of the abyss. I'm currently investigating this matter...”

Richard's expression was playful.

“So, you intend to borrow the strength of the Good and Lawful Faction to overthrow the rule of the Holy Church Empire?”

Prince Luce immediately felt the mockery in Richard's tone when he heard this.

Bitterness engulfed his face.

"I also know that this isn't realistic. No one would start a war against a powerful kingdom because of some groundless accusations. But I have no choice!"

He couldn't take revenge according to the usual ground with his strength.

He could only take the unconventional path.

Richard looked into the young man's eyes and spoke after some silence.

"Luce, are you willing to inherit the throne of the Holy Church Empire and become the ruler of this empire?"

Luce's heart skipped a beat, and he looked at Richard in astonishment.

"Lord, is, is this possible?"

Who was he? He was a lowly bastard that the king gave birth to with a commoner after getting drunk!

He became the Third Prince because the Holy Church Empire had a forbidden technique that allowed him to extract the bloodline of his descendants to strengthen himself.

He wanted to be king with his status.

It was even less likely than a beggar becoming a king.

Richard spoke meaningfully.

“Isn’t the blood of the Holy Church Royal Family flowing in your veins as well?”

“Why can’t it be you when all other princes can inherit the throne?”

His tone became more protruding.

“You can take revenge with a wave of your hand when you become the king!

“This empire shouldn’t be so dark and evil. You can freely write the ideal country in your heart.

“Everyone will have to prostrate before you.

“Your Majesty Luce...”



Richard would have to face empire troops to complete the S-rank Mission with external forces.

It was as difficult as ascending to the heavens.

However, what if he opened it from the inside?

Luce was still a member of the Holy Church Empire, although his status was low in the Royal Family.

He would start a fight between the nine sons. That was an opportunity to use it.

Those vast troops would not view the fight over the thrones of the princes as mortal enemies.

“I will do my best to support you once you have decided.

“Your Majesty Luce, the future is in your hands.”

“I will stay in Solan City for three days. I hope to receive your reply within three days.

“You don’t have to reply to me now. Go back and think about it.

“But remember to become a member of Twilight City once you choose this path.”

“Go, now!”

Luce sat in the carriage. He leaned against the glass window and looked at the streets and pedestrians while they incessantly retreated. The conversation just now echoed in his mind.

“Was it possible to become a king?”

“How could a person like me become a king?”

That God Slayer had pointed out a path that he had never dared to think of.

He shook his heart like an earthquake, although the idea was absurd.

‘Phew!’

“Your Majesty, we’ve arrived...”

The driver’s calm voice came from outside the carriage.

The soft words pleasantly surprised Luce. He subconsciously turned around.

He saw a few figures outside his luxurious residence talking to each other.

He took a deep breath, opened the carriage door, and stepped out.

The few figures immediately stopped talking. One of them, a middle-aged man in his forties, stepped forward.

The other party sized up Luce a few times and said disgustingly.

“I told you not to run around. Which Grace Mainland Lord did you see today?”

He scolded Luce and no longer waited for the young prince’s response.

“You went alone. What can you discuss now? Remember your real mission. Don’t try to convince the other party. Wasting your energy on this is wasting my time!”

“Grand Duke of Frostwolf in Solan City is hosting a banquet tonight. You’ll be attending with us. Don’t say anything useless. Reply to the Grand Duke only in ways we told you to if he asks you.

“Hurry up and go back and change your clothes. We can’t waste here with you.

The luxuriously dressed middle-aged man laughed loudly and turned around to chat with the others.

The others did not move from the beginning to the end.

Luce got used to this kind of regard. But he felt an unprecedented humiliation this time.

He clenched his fists.

The seductive words of the corpse appeared in his mind again.

'Luce, are you willing to inherit the throne of the Holy Church Empire and become the ruler of this empire?'

'I...

'I am willing!

'My fury will devour everything!!'

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Vale waited for Luce's back to disappear for a long time before he looked at Richard hesitantly.

"My Lord, are we going to interfere in the battle for the throne of the Holy Church Empire?"

“He has the intentions, although the king is old. He’s not at the point where he can’t move. Now that he’s interfering, although one hasn’t appointed a crown prince yet.”

He didn’t finish his sentence, but his meaning was clear.

### **Chapter 1025 - 1025 How Do You Feel About My Daughter? [2/2]**

Richard’s gaze was playful.

“The next step in our free time might have an unexpected effect, although we don’t have many chess pieces in our hands.”

That was a semi-divine artifact. One would have to work hard to overcome even the most arduous treasure as a reward.

However, one has to plan this matter carefully.

It was as difficult as ascending to the heavens to give the throne to a destitute prince with no foundation.

However, it was precise because of the difficulty that the final rewards would be sweet.

“I think I’ll have to discuss another topic when I meet the Grand Duke of Frostworlf in Solan City this time...”

Richard finished speaking. They heard footsteps outside the door.

“Lord Richard, President Vale, the City Lord’s Mansion received an invitation to you to attend a banquet tonight.”

The half-murloc handed over the golden invitation.

Richard put it aside. He didn’t even glance at it. “Vale, come with me tonight.”

“I have been looking forward to this meeting for a long time.”

A Legendary Ascetic Monk, the ruler of Solan City, the Archbishop of the Holy Church Empire—any of these titles would have an enormous deterrence.

One could call someone a ruler when one gathered all these names on one person.

He should be a ruler who could control the fate of tens of millions of people.

Their wealth, strength, and status should be best among the Mortal Plane.

One couldn’t even step into the banquet’s door a year ago. Not to mention being invited to it.

At this moment, Twilight City already had the qualifications to be on equal footing with Solan City.

His previous efforts had finally paid off.

Multicolored clouds filled the sky as the sky gradually darkened.

Violet Manor's fleet slowly drove towards the city center.

Christy sat next to Richard. She held his arm tightly. She tilted her head and asked with interest.

"Lord Richard, did Prince Luce say anything? For example, the audacious Richard, why didn't he offer the Ell Plane to the Holy Church Empire? Or perhaps the Holy Church Empire will confer you the title of Marquis, and you will hand over the Ell Plane to the Royal Family to manage..."

At this moment, she still tightly gripped the strengthening crystal that Richard had given her in her hand, unwilling to let go.

Richard laughed.

"You're overthinking. I'll talk to your father about Luce in detail."

He spoke meaningfully.

"It won't be long before that prince becomes the most distinguished guest in Solan City."

Christy didn't believe him.

“Even a beggar knows about the third prince's background. How could he be qualified to represent the Holy Church Royal Family if he wouldn't want to seize the Ell Plane?”

“What's so noble about it?”

Richard pinched her delicate face and didn't explain.

This matter depended on the attitude of the Grand Duke of Frostwolf in Solan City.

He would arrange for Luce to ascend the throne.

He would gain something if he played a few more moves.

Troops stood before the City Lord's Mansion.

Troops heavily guarded the surroundings.

No pedestrians dared to approach this martial law area. The street residents only dared to stand outside the cordon and carefully observe.



The area under martial law today was wide. It seemed that something big was about to happen.

Many nosy residents and players even initiated to stop. They wanted to see what would happen.

A luxurious carriage slowly drove over and entered the center of the heavily guarded area not long after.

Everyone froze wide-eyed. Shock and disbelief shrouded their faces.

The carriage stopped, and a tall, sturdy figure in a plain robe with an aura as heavy as a mountain opened the door.

“Grand Duke of Frostwolf in Solan City?!”

A resident exclaimed. That caused the crowd to go into an uproar.

In Solan City, there was someone who could make Grand Duke Frostwolf in Solan open the carriage door!!

The legendary figure pulled the door open. This scene shocked everyone.

That was a legend!

Who could enjoy such treatment?!

Countless people had questions in their minds.

The words of the Grand Duke did not shock Richard. He alighted from the carriage. His expression remained calm.

Christy had already let go of his arm. She introduced herself shyly.

“Lord Richard, this is my father...

“Father, this is Lord Richard, whom I have always obeyed.”

The two looked at each other.

A tacit smile followed afterward.

**Chapter 1026 - 1026 Grand Duke of Frostwolf in Solan City, This Pervert Even Has Authority?!**

The Lord’s Mansion in Solan City was naturally incomparable to the Lord’s Mansion in Twilight City.

Richard felt the charm of a high noble the moment he stepped into the manor with hundreds of savings.

They were the statues everybody could see. Or the colorful murals on the outer walls of the building, whether it was the flowers blooming in the corner of the wall.

It was refreshing.

Every arrangement was perfect.

One usually would not look at how valuable the antiques displayed by the other party. Or how gorgeous the other party's clothes were to observe a noble's background. One only needed to look at the various details to get a general idea.

The spacious front yard did not have many precious things, but it gave off a noble and elegant feeling.

Grand Duke of Frostwolf in Solan City was not as aloof and calm as the ascetics Richard had imagined. Instead, he was talkative and continued to discuss the front yard decorations.

One dug them from the peak of the snowy mountain, and one picked them up from the depths of the sea. Each had a remarkable origin.

Richard answered softly.

He saw Christy from the corner of his eye. She followed the two with her curved eyes. He found it funny.

He finally knew where this little girl's mouth came from.

The Grand Duke of Frostwolf in Solan City was as talkative as Christy.

It didn't fit the character of a legendary ascetic.

They toured around the spacious front yard. That was enough to rebuild a manor for a long time. The Grand Duke's talkative nature gradually subsided, and he led them to an ancient living room.

Richard and the Grand Duke sat before the pure white round table.

The maid served tea. The Grand Duke sized up Dark Valkyrie while she silently protected Richard.

"Lord Richard, this subordinate of yours isn't ordinary.

"It wouldn't be long before you gain a legend."

Richard's eyes lit up.

Dark Valkyrie was in the process of transformation when he met her.

It had been nearly two months.

Level 23 Loreinna slowly could not defend against Dark Valkyrie's blade. Richard couldn't determine her exact level.

"Fay obtained a special item in Ell. That reinforced her body following the fusion."

Grand Duke of Frostworlf in Solan City nodded thoughtfully.

"An alternate plane..."

Emotion filled his tone.

"The gods of the old days have returned, the alternate planes have connected to the Mortal Plane, and the sects have changed... I can't see the future anymore."

"Lord Richard, what do you think of the current situation?"

Was he going to get to the main topic?

Richard's eyes narrowed as he spoke slowly.

"Chaos is the eve of order.

"A new world is coming."

The Grand Duke of Frostwolf in Solan City's blue eyes focused.

He stared at him and said word by word.

"Lord Richard, you do know something."

He continued and did not wait for Richard to speak.

"Do you have any plans for the future development of Ell?"

The air suddenly froze, although his tone was still calm.

Christy also stopped smiling and looked at the two seriously.

Richard slowly picked up his hot teacup and sipped.

He waited for the teacup to settle before he spoke.

"All Dimension. It can only be the Ell Plane Twilight City."

"But Mountain Range City welcomes everyone."

Then, he looked at Christy.

“I’ve already reserved half a street in Mountain Range City for Her Highness Christy. The Solan merchant group can move in at any time...”

The Grand Duke of Frostwolf in Solan City narrowed his eyes and tapped his right hand on the table.

“I thank you on behalf of Christy.”

“Are there forces aside from the Grace mainland Overlord that could enter Ell Plane other than Solan City?”

Richard’s tone was still light.

“Your Excellency, I’ve mentioned that the Mountain Range City welcomes everyone.”

“Whether it’s Grace Mainland Overlord or anyone else.”

The Grand Duke of Frostwolf in Solan City had a complicated look in his eyes when he said this.

“When I was young, I was far less courageous than you.”

He let out a long sigh. His tone became serious.

“Have you made your decision?”

“The pressure you have to face isn’t just a little bit if you want to become the [Trading Market] of the world.

“Several ambitious nobles, chambers of commerce, and sects will become your potential enemies.

“They will jump out and bite you like a beast in the shadows once you reveal your weakness.

“The Holy Church Empire is just an appetizer.

“Are you ready?”

Richard looked straight into the man’s eyes. His gaze unwavered.

“Your Highness should know the path I would take when one has established the EII Players Association.

“Grace Mainland Overlord isn’t weak.



“They... It’s the future.”

The Grand Duke of Frostwolf in Solan City remained silent.

Richard continued.

“But the shops belonging to Her Highness Christy will remain unchanged. I promise you that no matter what happens to Ell.

“Twilight City will always be a friend of Solan City.

“A new world is about to arrive, and greater chaos is about to occur. Both need greater power and friends, whether Twilight or Solan City.

“Grand Duke. No one can be sure of the future. All we can do is seize every opportunity. And become stronger!

“No one can touch Ell.”

The Grand Duke looked at the unshakable determination. And a hint of admiration appeared on his solemn face.

“I respect you, although I have a different opinion.

“Your Excellency, the God Slayer.”

Strength was the only pass.

Only a battle record that could make a legend open the carriage door could make him submit.

The death of the famous member of the seven sins of the evil god, the Greed Lord, shocked everyone.

The Grand Duke was no exception.

Richard smiled.

“I hope that in the future, Twilight and Solan City can help each other and tide over difficulties.”

The Grand Duke of Frostwolf in Solan City laughed and nodded.

“Alright, let’s help each other and tide over the difficulties!”

The God Slayer, the ruler of Ell, the leader of the Ell Players Association, and the ruler of Twilight City had the right to speak to a legend like him.

The extraordinary that stood behind him would soon break through to legendary. He has the right to talk to him peacefully whether one disregarded these honors and titles.

The Grand Duke thought of something and spoke softly after an agreement on the general direction.

“Lord Richard, did you destroy an abyssal gate at the edge of the desert of death?”

“I can sense a strong aura of corruption and even the smell of authority.”

“The Decay King! If I’m not mistaken, it should be the master of the 333rd level of the bottomless abyss.”

“Such a terrifying evil god must have a vast plan. Luckily, you found it in time and dealt with it.”

“I want to thank you, Lord...”

Richard whispered.

“There’s no need. I’ve also obtained quite a lot of benefits inside.”

The Grand Duke asked curiously.

“Even the king of decay used his authority. How did you manage to clean up the mess?”

That was also what he yearned for the most! Authority!

That was the fundamental power of the gods. These were the rules of the world.

A legend like him would even dream of touching the authority.

That was the only way for him to advance to a higher level.

Richard said lightly.

“I got that wisp of power. That space slit naturally collapsed.”

“The king of decay doesn’t have the power to tear apart the laws of the Mortal Plane.”

The Grand Duke’s heart skipped a beat when he heard this. Shock and disbelief engulfed his face.

“You, you mean... The authority of the king of decay, you obtained it?!”

It was like a firecracker had blown up the peak of Mount Jumurama during the New Year.

“How was this possible?”

How could one just snatch the authority of a god away?!

Moreover, the king of decay was still alive and well!!

Richard chuckled.

“It’s just a wisp. The true authority is still in the hands of the king of decay.”

The Grand Duke heaved a sigh of relief. It was just a wisp. No wonder! What? A wisp of it was also authority!!

What kind of fantasy was it to snatch the authority of a god from the hands of another?!

Countless questions arose in his heart. Words appeared in his mind.

However, as he was about to say it, he suddenly thought of the other party’s battle achievements. God Slayer.

He swallowed the words that were on the tip of his tongue.

The other party had even killed a god, so to snatch a wisp of authority didn’t seem that overboard.

A bitter smile appeared on his face.

“This guy! What a pervert!”

How long had the Grace Mainland Overlord been in the Mortal Plane? In just over a year, he had already slaughtered a god!

Wouldn't he be going to heaven if he gave him a period to grow?

Then, he remembered that he had already reached an agreement with the other party, and his daughter was also very close to the other party.

He felt a little happy in his heart.

Fortunately, such a pervert was on the same side as him.

There was a hint of heat in his eyes.

“Lord Richard, I have a presumptuous request. Let me observe that wisp of authority!”

“Don't worry, I swear on my soul that I won't have any intentions of spying on you...”

The temptation of taking another step forward was almost irresistible for a legend about to reach extreme evil in the Mortal Plane.

Now, an extremely precious and even impossible opportunity was right before him. How could he miss it?

Richard smiled.

“Of course. The Grand Duke is Her Highness Christy’s father. This request isn’t a problem for Her Highness even without an agreement.”

“However, my subordinate currently devours the body of the Greed Lord. He hasn’t woke up yet. I can only let the Grand Duke observe him after the transformation.”

Christy’s lips curled up as she looked at her father proudly.

Her eyes blinked as if she was saying, ‘See, I have good taste!’

The Grand Duke of Frostwolf in Solan City took a deep breath, his eyes full of amazement.

The body of a god.

He had experienced many storms in his life as a legend. It would not cause him much psychological fluctuation, even if one placed a divine artifact before him.

But he felt he didn’t have anything to offer after a discussion with Richard for a while,

One moment, the other was an authority, and the next moment, it was a god's body. Who the hell was he going to reason with?

### **Chapter 1027 - 1027 Richard's Paper, Thunder Strike [1/2]**

The moon was already high in the sky. Richard left the Lord's Mansion soon.

On one side was the cold and warm moon, and on the other was the Crimson Moon.

Most of the residents had long gotten used to the existence of the Crimson Moon. They have adapted for a few months.

The two moons hovered in the air and were no longer something people feared.

Vale still pondered in the carriage over Richard's conversation with the Grand Duke of Solan.

He had witnessed how Richard slowly convinced the legendary figure with great prestige at the edge of the desert of death and finally stood firmly on the side of Twilight City.

The conversation between the two had even reached the height of a change in the situation of the Mortal Plane.

It took a long time for him to recover from his chaotic thoughts. He turned around and looked at the handsome side profile of the man who looked at the brightly lit street through the glass window.



“Lord, I really can’t get enough of it...”

He took a deep breath and spoke slowly.

“Lord, why would the Grand Duke of Frostwolf be willing to offend the echelons of the Holy Church Empire and support the Third Prince instead?”

“The Third Prince is still far from the throne even with Grand Duke’s support. Placing a chess piece on a prince with no hope is a little...”

He thought for a moment but couldn’t think of any adjectives.

The Third Prince was famous even in Solan City. The city that was thousands of miles away.

Of course, most were negative. After all, the king did not spare a prince born from a commoner. It would always be a topic of discussion.

One could only imagine a situation the other party would be in in the capital city of the Holy Church Empire, whether Solan City was in a state.

It wasn’t that Vale didn’t trust Richard’s judgment. This card was just lousy, and there was no chance of turning the tables.

Richard smiled.

“Who knows what the future holds? One cannot settle the matter.

“As for the Grand Duke’s, this was just a bet that was neither too big nor too small for him in the next round, although it was mainly due to my request. The truth is?

“For ordinary people, it’s fatal to stand on the wrong side in the fight for the Crown Prince. But who is the Grand Duke of Frostwolf in Solan City? So what if the Third Prince had not become king?

“Could it be that the new king will send troops to crusade against the Grand Duke? Fight a legendary ascetic?

“The Grand Duke of Frostwolf in Solan City has the right to be willful.”

Strength was the only pass.

The king would have to consider it seriously if the Grand Duke was stronger and broke through to become a demigod, even if he wanted the current king to step down.

Vale nodded thoughtfully.

He followed his train of thought.

“In this way, we can publicize the high regard the Grand Duke places on the Third Prince on his return.

“It can even guide public opinion and let everyone know that the Third Prince is a top-notch genius. He used his charm to convince the legendary ascetic, the Grand Duke of Frostwolf in Solan City.

“Some princes spread rumors about his previous reputation to confuse the public and prevent him from fighting for the throne.

“Even if not many people believe it, One can still change some people’s perception even if only a few people believe it.

“This way, it’ll be easier for me to do anything in the future...”

Richard smiled and tapped his shoulder.

He softly said while the man’s face was slightly red.

“You’ve learned a lot during this period. Why don’t I leave the Third Prince’s matter to you?

“A prince to hold the throne feels more accomplished than running a business meeting.”

Eagerness filled Vale’s eyes. She smiled bitterly in the end.

“Lord, you think too highly of me.”

Now, only the Grand Duke of Frostwolf supported him. The Third Prince was still far from ascending to the throne.

Richard smiled and didn't dwell on the subject.

This move still needed time to ferment. Results could be within three to five months or even a year.

However, this was how chess was. The seemingly useless move now could become the deciding move at the end of the game.

He still had time to play.

He regained his senses. He looked at Dark Valkyrie.

This boss had yet to complete her transformation. The Grand Duke of Frostwolf had just verified this. Soon, she would break through to legendary.

He was satisfied no matter how he looked at it.

Twilight City once had a legend. It meant that they had stepped into a new height.

The Deception God, the Dwarf God, and even Windsor, the Crimson Moon Lord, were all trump cards, although he had a lot of powerful forces in his hands.

However, these were all external forces one could not use at any time.

A transcendent who belonged to Twilight City was equivalent to possessing conventional nuclear weapons and could use them however Richard wanted.

He didn't need to look at anyone's face.

He would be even more confident facing a legend like the Grand Duke of Frostwolf in Solan City.

"Fay, how do you feel after seeing the Grand Duke of Frostwolf today?"

A pair of deep eyes revealed a hint of fighting spirit under the golden mask of Twilight City.

"Very strong. So strong that I feel a sharp knife press the danger of my soul.

"I couldn't defeat him now if he makes a move.

Richard heard Fay say weak words for the first time.

He smiled and comforted her.

“You haven’t reached a glorious-level. It would be strange if you could win against a level 29 ascetic.”

Level 29 was the Grand Duke’s level.

He was only one step away from becoming a level 30 demigod.

That was what he found out when he found time.

The attributes were all question marks.

The other party’s strength had already surpassed him by far too much.

“Level 29?”

Dark Valkyrie muttered a few times. The fighting spirit in her eyes rose again.

**Chapter 1028 - 1028 Richard's Paper, Thunder Strike [2/2]**

“Master, one day, I will defeat him.”

When had this boss from the death arena ever been weaker than anyone else?

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The Grand Duke of Frostwolf in Solan City slowly leaned back in his chair and closed his eyes to rest in the City Lord's Mansion. He received the servant's report that the Violet Merchant Association Chamber of Commerces's carriage had left.

Christy looked at the empty archway with a silly smile on her face.

She pondered about something interesting.

A seventy-year-old butler was in the room other than the two figures. White hair shrouded his head. He dressed meticulously.

A long silence had passed.

The seventy-year-old butler said slowly, "Grand Duke, aren't we agreeing too quickly?"

The Grand Duke of Frostwolf in Solan City closed his eyes. He replied softly but did not open them.

"What should we do? What is your opinion?"

"We could negotiate more conditions. We could obtain a portion of the management rights of Ell Plane. Lord Richard will make a concession.

“He needs allies and the support of Solan City.”

These words prompted the Grand Duke to open his eyes.

He looked at the seventy-year-old butler who had watched him grow up with a complicated expression.

“No, Butler Yarrow, you’re wrong. It’s not that Lord Richard needs Solan City. We... We need Lord Richard as an ally!”

These words stunned the seventy-year-old butler.

“Grand Duke, why does Solan City need a Grace Mainland Overlord?”

“We could still do it even if the other party has a plane and gathered several Grace Mainland Lords.

“But that’s still a rootless duckweed that hasn’t experienced the threat of the outside world...”

The Grand Duke of Frostwolf’s gaze became more subtle.

“Because Grace Mainland Overlord is the future.

“He is the key to open the door to a new world.



“Richard, he might be holding this key right now...”

His expression became solemn as he spoke.

“The Holy Church Empire should change following the Third Prince’s visit to Lord Richard. Bring him to see me.

“A new king might bring about a different atmosphere.

“Christy, you can go to the Violet Merchant Association Chamber of Commerce and talk to Lord Richard.”

Christy’s eyes immediately lit up.

Joy overwhelmed her heart.

“Father?”

The Grand Duke of Frostwolf looked at his beloved with some reluctance.

“Mhm... In June, I will open the forbidden area of the clan. You won’t have the chance to go out in the next six months.”

“The situation is getting more and more unclear. I can’t guarantee that Solan City will be safe and sound in this chaos.

“Christy, the thing your mother left for you... I’ll leave it to you.

“Strength is the only pass. Solan City needs an heir with enough strength to lead it.”

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Early morning of April 9th.

Richard had breakfast and softly asked Vale afterward. He had thought of something.

“Has Chairman Windsor been in Solan City recently?”

He had dealt with the Grand Duke of Frostwolf the other day. He couldn’t go to the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce.

The system hadn’t settled the rewards for the S-rank mission he completed last time.

During this period, the Crimson Moon did not make any big moves. It was a little too quiet.

He also wanted to know what the main character of the new expansion had planned for the next step.

It would be easier for him to adjust the development plan of Twilight City.

“Chairman Windsor told me that you must pass on the information to her as soon as possible on her return.

“Yesterday, I informed the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce.

“They responded that President Windsor would be back this morning.”

That was a simple problem with the relationship between the two chambers of commerce.

Richard nodded.

“Prepare the carriage to the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce.”

### **Chapter 1029: The Ell Players Association Is Just a Gift?!**

Windsor paused. She didn't mention what she had prepared for Richard.

Her eyes moved slightly. She looked at Dark Valkyrie behind him.

"What a unique power...

"You are only one step away from becoming a legend.

"There's no need to rush to break through. Carefully comprehend the power you have now. When you feel that it's enough, you can break through.

"Legend is another domain. The more solid the foundation, the greater the benefits one will receive after reinforcement."

She waved her hand as she spoke. A fist-sized red crystal appeared in her hand.

"If you're willing to accept the power of the great ancient ones, you can absorb the energy sealed inside after you break through to transcendent..."

Dark Valkyrie looked at the elegant figure before her with a solemn gaze.

She sensed a danger ten thousand times stronger than the Grand Duke of Frostwolf in Solan City's lady before her.

She would not have the slightest confidence in winning if the Grand Duke of Frostwolf attacked with all his might, but the lady before her was like a god walking in the mortal world.

Just a glance was enough to make her soul tremble uncontrollably.

That was not a mortal at all.

Compared to him, the legendary ascetic Grand Duke of Frostwolf was like a grain of rice compared to the bright moon.

Dark Valkyrie did not answer but turned to Richard.

Richard opened the attribute panel and glanced.

The Stone of the Ancient Ones

[Level: Special]

[Description: One has sealed the surging power of the ancient ones inside.]

Richard's thoughts spun. He slowly nodded.

"Thank you, Chairman Windsor, for your gift."

Dark Valkyrie nodded slowly. She cupped her hands on her chest and took the red stone.

She felt a surge of power as powerful as the sun when she held it.

An ancient aura accompanied it.

It could wipe dozens of streets around it.

Windsor's expression softened.

The gift was a signal that Richard had accepted it. That meant that he could get involved with the ancient ones.

She did not know that something must have drenched the god's ancient tree in blood on the day of the Crimson Moon. It had absorbed a lot of the power of the ancient ones and obtained benefits.

Moreover, this thing was a gift. It would be a waste not to take it.

Windsor's mood improved a little. She did not stay any longer. She led the few of them into the main building of the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce.

She took the alchemy elevator to the office on the top floor. Windsor sat elegantly on the sofa by the window.

The sofa with a white wool cushion immediately caved in under the pressure of her perky buttocks.

Her tight-fitting red dress became even tighter when she straightened her back. Her shockingly voluptuous figure perfectly revealed her feminine charm.

Richard sat across from Windsor and stared at her.

A short white round table separated them.

Vale sat down on Richard's left side. He had been reckless while Dark Valkyrie stood behind him like a statue.

Windsor saw the admiration in Richard's eyes. She felt a little uncomfortable.

She leaned back on the sofa and covered part of her body before what she felt disappeared.

She stared at the handsome young man and said with a smile that was not a smile.

"Recently, Lord Richard's various operations are very admirable. He consolidated the Ell Plane, taking in the Grace Mainland Lords and establishing a [Trading Market]. Every single one of them was so eye-catching.

"Right now, the reputation of the God Slayer Qingqiu has probably spread throughout the entire Mortal Plane."

God Slayer! Richard didn't know whether to laugh or cry when Windsor said this.

Outsiders did not know that he was the one who killed the Greed Lord. But how could Windsor not know?

She was the chairperson of the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce in name. The Crimson Moon Lord in secret, and the main character of the new expansion pack who had taken action!

"I'm just borrowing the glory of Chairman Windsor.

"The Ell Players Association isn't borrowing my power..."

Windsor's eyes narrowed, and her tone became serious.

"Lord Richard, what are your plans for Ell?"

"You should know that as the [Trading Market] of the Grace Mainland Lords, Ell will have a vast impact!"

Richard's deep gaze met the woman's eyes as she spoke.

"Chairman Windsor, I should be asking you."

That startled Windsor.



"Ask me?"

He spoke playfully.

"I do not rule the Ell Plane."

Richard spoke slowly.

"I've told you the planar power favors the Grace Mainland Lords.

"In the battle between the ancient and modern gods, the planar power will side with the Grace Mainland Lords."

As he spoke, his gaze did not move anymore. He stared at the perfect face in front of him.

"The Ell Players Association has gathered the top guilds among the Grace Mainland Lords."

"We can influence the Grace Mainland Lord with their power."

Windsor subconsciously sat up straight and stared blankly at the charm-filled young man. He attracted the attention of the entire Mortal Plane.

Thousands of waves calmed her heart.

Her heart thumped faster as she spoke in a hoarse voice.

"You mean..."

Richard nodded slowly.

"I didn't think much about integrating Grace Mainland Lords. I would have done it long ago if I wanted to. But then I met Chairman Windsor. I think it's time to make a change."

"This power... My gift to you, Chairman Windsor."

Vale felt a chill down his spine.

He turned to look at Richard's side profile and fell into an inexplicable state.

It stirred up the winds and clouds of the world and made countless people look askance at it. Just one. A present?

Then, he looked at the red figure with envy and amazement.

Lord Richard, this is shocking!

Windsor's mind buzzed at this moment. Her thoughts were somewhat sluggish.

The other party had done so much. Had Richard done it for Windsor?

She wouldn't even look at any empty ambition, but Richard had done it.

It had made the Ell Players Association and the [Trading Market] the focus of the entire world.

The other party stood up and told her such circumstances did not interest her.

He had done so much just to give her a gift.

Who could withstand this?

Strange emotions filled the air.

Windsor felt that one had shattered her usual calmness and indifference.

This handsome figure was in front of her alone, and her mind incessantly repeated what she had just said.

She opened her mouth and wanted to say something. But she realized that all words seemed to be useless at this moment.

The other party's gift far exceeded her expectations. It was too precious.

Richard gave the woman some time to recover and continued.

"The Ell Players Association will fully cooperate with you, Chairman Windsor.

"These guilds will stand firmly in the old camp.

"Fight together with you and me.

"However, all the Grace Mainland Lords needed to experience the benefits of joining the old camp to reach this level, Chairman Windsor.

"This is something I can't do. I need you to solve it."

He paused for a moment before he continued.

"Chairman Windsor, after the Crimson Moon rose, the stones of the ancient ones have been silent for too long.

"We should arrange the next step of the operation after such a long time of preparation.

"How do you need me to cooperate?"

He needed to know what the Crimson Moon would do next so that he could adjust the direction of the development of Twilight City.

No one was willing to go the opposite way from the main character of the new expansion pack, a top-tier boss who could kill gods like a killer.

But cooperation was also a genuine cooperation.

He and Windsor were already on the same boat when he relied on the ancient god statue.

Moreover, he would not hesitate to bet on Windsor with their relationship, even if he had to choose a side again.

The gods knew who he was. Windsor was his uttermost trump card.

Fortunately, he had already established a close relationship with the other party before one revealed this trump card.

Windsor took a deep breath and suppressed rising and falling emotions in her heart. She forced herself to focus on serious matters.

She spoke seriously.

"The planes that hide the power of the stones of the ancient ones are all connected to the Mortal Plane.

"The rules of the Mortal Plane activate the power of the stones of the ancient ones that once made the world work.

"When all the powers of the stones of the ancient ones return to the Mortal Plane, it will be the time for us to take action.

"It won't be too late. We'll know in three months at most."

There was an unprecedented heat in her eyes as she spoke, and the rest of her words made Richard's scalp tingle and his entire body tremble.

"At that time, something will strip the power of the gods!

"They will all clear the rules they control, the authority the gods wield, and the divine titles they possess!"

"The world rules will return to the beginning of the "Shining Era."

"This day will be Twilight City of the gods. And the last time before the new era begins!"

"Those gods who disappeared will fall back to the Mortal Plane.

"Until someone regained his authority and became a god again... At that time, it would be a "Shining Era."

Richard stared blankly at Windsor. It was like he was on a pilgrimage.

The emotions in his heart surged like waves.

The Crimson Moon had been quiet for several months. But it would not stop just like that.

However, he did not expect Windsor to play so big this time!!

The laws of the Mortal Plane activated the power of the stones of the ancient ones. That would cause something to strip the gods of their authority and fall to the mortal world!

The Twilight City of the Gods. That was the last light of the "Shining Era."

Richard took a few deep breaths. He couldn't suppress the horror in his heart.

This news was so explosive that he found it hard to accept.

Then, the Mortal Plane might fall into the flames of war if everything were true.

The gods were not just the Gods of the Good and Lawful Faction, the evil gods of the bottomless abyss, the Death Lord of the Death Plane, and the Devil Lord of 90% of hell. They were all gods who wielded authority!

These terrifying existences would also return to the Mortal Plane.

### **Chapter 1030: Windsor's Gift-Desert Authority! [1/3]**

Windsor looked at Richard. Her eyes were firm and unafraid after the news of his death. Satisfaction and certainty filled her eyes.

Could he lead everyone in a desperate situation if the leader of a faction was mentally unstable and met with real difficulties?

No matter how powerful he was now, it was just seasonal seafood.

The mentality was the cornerstone of becoming a powerhouse.

"Lord Richard, I see is a fragment in the endless mist. It might happen if nothing changes and things develop in this direction.



"But it will only be a warning if we set up the plan.

"The New Era is the same. We could achieve our goals if we slack off and even give up on our goals just because we see the future full of possibilities.

"Then the result might be that one would shatter hope and extinguish the flame."

Windsor had a noble temperament and had a deep and calm look in her eyes that outsiders could not understand.

"Lord Richard, before the New Era, the Mortal Plane will be in unprecedented chaos and darkness.

"Those gods one had stripped their authority will transform into the most brutal beasts and devour everything.

"The forces hiding in the dark for countless years will also be restless.

"Even the bottomless abyss will be connected to the Mortal Plane."

He stared at Richard, and his tone became unusually solemn.

"The system will reorganize all the rules after the chaos. And I will lose half of the power I control. I'm afraid I won't be able to help you anymore.

"But I hope you can lead your territory and survive until the day the New Era begins, no matter what happens in the future."

The air fell silent again.

Richard's expression was complicated. He was silent for long.

Dark Valkyrie and Vale's expressions softened.

Fortunately, that so-called future fragment had not become an unchangeable fact.

Otherwise, they could not imagine what would happen if that happened.

They probably did not need to live in this world anymore. The sky would fall if anything happened to Richard.

He would shatter again the confidence that Dark Valkyrie had gained from her rapid increase in strength.

A strong sense of urgency rose in her heart.

She needed to become stronger, stronger!

She was so powerful that no one could hurt her master under her protection!!

She would never allow the future fragment Windsor mentioned to happen. Never!

The desire for power again engulfed her eyes.

She wanted to break through to legend or even demigod as soon as possible.

Then demigods would be the most powerful existences in the Mortal Plane if the gods lost their authority.

She could only protect her master by mastering the soul-strapping power.

Vale's heart was also in turmoil. Some of the plans he had previously conceived were risky, and some quickly surfaced in his mind.

He suddenly made up his mind.

High risk meant high returns.

Time didn't allow the Violet Merchant Association Chamber of Commerce to continue developing like this.

He needed the Violet Merchant Association Chamber of Commerce to expand in the shortest time possible to provide more support to Twilight City.

Richard looked at Windsor. She was silent. She let out a long sigh.

All the gods had lost their authority, and Windsor naturally could not be an exception. Otherwise, there would be no need to start a New Era.

Wouldn't it be better for the other party to eliminate all the unstable factors?

Richard pondered. He slowly said, "Will the EII Players Association be less useful to us if the big change is coming soon?"

One had stripped the gods's authority. The conflict between the Old Camp and the other party became less vital.

Windsor shook her head.

"No, it's the opposite. The more unstable it is, the more obvious the effect of the Grace Mainland Lords will be."

"The EII Players Association will be the last straw to crush the gods."

"The devouring of the gods will also be the key to a New Era."

She spoke in a solemn tone.

"Lord Richard, last month, the Crimson Moon established a branch in a Special Plane."

"Next, you can tell the coordinates of that plane to the Ell Players Association and let them go..."

"All the Grace Mainland Lords here will receive rewards one can't refuse."

"The only condition is to become a member of the ancient ones."

Richard nodded and did not object.

At this stage, most players were still neutral or on the side of the sect.

However, it was not a big deal for the players with milk switch camps. They would even sell themselves as long as the benefits were enough.

Crimson Moon was the main character of the new expansion pack. Those guys had probably waited for this day for a long time.

Who didn't want to reap benefits more often?

Richard discussed the general direction. He discussed many details with Windsor.

The Crimson Moon's next move, the other party's plans after the situation changed, and so on.

Richard and Crimson finally stopped after three hours when the dwarf clock on the wall reached 12.

The Mortal Plane was about to enter unprecedented chaos. There were too many things to prepare.

Windsor summoned the maid and asked her to prepare lunch.

The entire floor where her office was a private area. There was no one else.

The office was not the only private area. The dining room, living room, bedroom, and bathroom were secluded.

The group returned to the office after lunch in the dining room.

The maid made hot tea again.

Richard sat comfortably on the soft sofa and slowly savored the food.