

The World 1031

Chapter 1031 576: Windsor's Gift-Desert Authority! [2/3]

Something must have soothed his tense mood after lunch.

Richard looked at the bustling city through the transparent floor-to-ceiling glass window. He thought about some of the details of the discussion just now. He did not say anything.

The air fell silent for a moment.

Windsor seemed to have thought of something, and her gentle voice broke the silence after a long time.

"Lord Richard, I haven't given you the gift I prepared for you."

Richard immediately perked up and turned to look at Windsor with interest.

Last time, he had blocked the pursuit of the Knight God and completed the S-rank Mission.

The other party had just given Dark Valkyrie a stone of the ancient one. That was not enough.

What kind of gift could this top-tier boss give him?

He filled his heart with expectation.

She was the primary character of the new expansion pack and the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce chairman. She was a well-deserved rich woman.

Windsor did not hesitate. She slowly stood up and extended his fair right hand under Richard's gaze.

A terrifying pressure surged out of her body. It was as if tens of thousands of mountains had collapsed and thousands of rivers flowed.

The surrounding air suddenly froze.

The world turned dark in a trance. And one must have erased the light that shone through the glass window.

Richard saw the Crimson Moon in the shadows quietly rise and float behind Windsor.

One must have paused everything when the Crimson Moon appeared. It became silent.

Windsor was the only person in his line of sight. She had become the only one in the world.

Richard subconsciously sat up straight and stared at her.

He filled his heart with anticipation.

Windsor opened her right hand slowly. Her palm faced up.

Boundless energy surged into her palm in the next moment. A wisp of yellow sand quietly appeared after a few breaths.

Tiny grains of sand rapidly flew. They piled up into a mini hill in an instant.

Richard couldn't take his eyes off the dune.

An intense desire rose in his heart.

Excitement, agitation, and countless emotions engulfed his heart.

The power of yellow sand spun subconsciously and flowed out of his body like water. It moved towards the mini hill in Windsor's palm with clear ripples.

Windsor's gentle voice sounded.

"Lord, this is part of the desert authority.

"I slayed three gods of the desert god system and took them away.

"The Desert God is hiding outside the endless void. I didn't find any traces of him.

"However, this portion of authority is just right for you.

"Too much might not be enough."

'Sand, desert authority?

'She slayed three gods of the desert god system and took them away?!'

Richard looked up at Windsor's smiling eyes. His heart skipped a beat.

That was not something that she had obtained in a short period. Windsor also paid a price for him while Richard quietly set up a plan for her.

He took a deep breath. He forcefully calmed down the emotions that churned in his heart. The desert authority formed the overflowing power of the yellow sand and slowly wrapped around the mini dune.

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Richard's entire soul trembled when the power of sand touched the dune.

The incomparable comfort was like an extreme climax. That almost made him moan.

Every cell in his body cheered.

The power of yellow sand in his body surged at a rapid rate.

The mini dune gradually turned back into sand. That drew the power of the yellow sand into Richard's body.

Richard slowly closed his eyes. He sensed everything.

A scene suddenly appeared in his mind during his confusion. The yellow sand that filled the sky lay flat under the scorching sun.

The endless desert connected to the end of the horizon.

The sun and moon moved. That destroyed the stars.

A desert was still a desert.

The wind howled, and the rain poured. The desert was as usual.

The passage of time and the changes of all things could not leave a trace on the desert.

The desert seemed to have become eternal.

Richard carefully perceived all of this. He had a deeper perception of the desert.

"I am the desert, and I will be eternal."

The wind and frost could not leave a trace, and time could not carve scars.

He didn't know how much time had passed. It might have been a minute or half a century.

The eternal flow of the desert slowly faded away under the erosion of time.

[Ding~ You have successfully obtained the Yellow Sand Authority (15%). You have acquired a unique skill—Yellow Sand Body.]

[Yellow Sand Body (Special) -- The yellow sand can transfer the damage to the nearby yellow sand after activation during the attack for 3 hours. Cooldown: 6 hours.]

[Ding~ Your level has increased. Current Level: 18.]

[Ding~ The Yellow Sand Authority possesses an exceptionally generous power. You could not control it. The Yellow Sand Authority has already fallen into a deep slumber. You can reactivate it after you break through to transcendence.]

A series of system notifications woke Richard up.

He turned around and looked at his surroundings. The air had long returned to normal. Windsor had already sat back on the sofa and sipped hot tea.

The rising Crimson Moon had already disappeared without a trace.

Richard let out a long sigh. He returned to sit down.

Windsor looked at Richard. Her breathing had stabilized, and the admiration in her eyes intensified.

"You've mastered it in just three hours, although it's only a portion of the desert's authority. Lord Richard, you're quite a surprise."

Richard shook his head.

"The power of authority is too great. I only obtained a tiny portion of it."

"Perhaps I'll have to reach the transcendent level before I can control it."

The power of authority was the power of the laws that governed the world.

It would be as difficult as ascending to the heavens to control this power before reaching the transcendent level if it weren't for the power of the yellow sand.

But even so, his harvest this time was already exaggerated enough.

He calmed down. He opened his attribute panel.

His level had risen from level 17 to 18. He could have touched transcendence if he stepped forward.

It would be a whole new world stepping into the transcendent realm.

The newly acquired skill was also a monster. That was the Yellow Sand Body.

One could transfer all the damage received to the nearby yellow sand.

And it lasted for three hours!!

What did this mean?

No one could kill him within three hours as long as yellow sand was around!

Was this the power of authority?

Richard was excited.

Moreover, this was only an insignificant part of it.

It was hard to imagine how much he would improve if he wielded the power.

It was no wonder that gods were so unattainable.

Even legends were like ants before the gods when one accumulated this power.

Richard was in a good mood.

He took a deep look at Windsor.

The reward for this mission was so generous. It was probably not only because of the S-rank Mission. He had helped the old white-haired man from the Red Dragon General Store retrieve his heart, and this time, he had set up the EII Plane and established the EII Players Association.

That was probably the reason.

Each of his efforts had a reward.

This rich woman was not stingy at all.

Chapter 1033 577: Prince Luce, My Lord, I Swear To You With My Soul That The Holy Church Empire Will Always Be At Your Command [1/2]

Their acts could change their status.

Richard had no idea what happened when the Ell Plane entered the Mortal Plane.

The rhythm of everything was different from before.

Richard stared at Windsor after he obtained the desert authority. He suppressed the joy.

"Chairman Windsor, Twilight City has developed a new product. That is the Elven Music Box.

"However, the production is too slow with our current capacity.

"Is the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce interested in a deep cooperation with us?"

Windsor's eyes lit up with interest.

"Is it the Elven Music Box Vale sent over last time?"

She waved her hand as she spoke.

A flat object about 20 centimeters long, 10 centimeters wide, and five centimeters tall flew out of thin air and slowly landed on the round table.

One has carved layers of exquisite patterns in this item.

One has dotted tiny gems in the silver-gray metallic texture. It was like a starry sky.

It gave off the feeling of a work of art.

Windsor gently opened it from the middle. That thing revealed a magic sound tape. Its shape was like a disc. One has engraved inscriptions on it.

Windsor confirmed something was there, and she closed it again.

'Kacha!'

She gently pressed the middle of the three buttons on the front. She clicked the button.

Magic power circulated in the music box.

Then, a melodious and clear song slowly sounded.

The murmuring of the night elves, coupled with the unique instruments of the underworld, made people inexplicably quiet down.

Windsor said with some emotion.

"This is a genuine treasure I can't bear to part with."

She looked at Richard with bright eyes.

"I'm still a little surprised that it can be so detailed that it can even separate the playback from the storage device, although the Eleven Music Box isn't rare."

Richard shrugged. There were still billions of people who knew about this.

The players even create a magical version of the Internet with enough time.

However, his entry point was vastly good. The research and development of this thing was easy. The market was broad, and the profits were particularly considerable.

However, one must not solely rely on Twilight City for production.

Richard wouldn't be quick if it were before. There was still plenty of time for him to slowly develop.

But now, Richard learned from Windsor that in just a few months, the gods had all stripped their military forces of their authority and returned to the Mortal Plane.

Time did not allow him to develop slowly.

The resources that the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce controlled were something other than Twilight City could compare to. They only made it in a year.

Richard had high hopes for the Elven Music Box. He could earn resources at the fastest speed as long as Windsor accepted the proposal.

"Twilight City will provide the technology, including the subsequent production and sales plans, as well as maintenance and technical updates.

"The Phoenix Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce would take most vital production and sales.

"We'll split the profits by fifty-fifty... How is it?"

Windsor understood Richard's gaze. She slowly shook her head.

"No, sixty-forty," Richard said as he frowned.

"Sixty for you, forty for the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce.

"You developed this product. You could achieve great success even without the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce. I trust your ability.

"You've taken advantage of this."

Richard looked at the luxuriously plump figure before him. He looked up at her again.

He nodded without hesitation.

"Alright, then we've settled. I'll immediately send the production technology of the Elven Music Box to the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce.

"There are also blueprints for the automatic production machines in Fortress City."

Richard moved like he actively saw the venture capital investments. The downside was that he had to pay a portion of the profits, but the advantage was that he could grow and occupy the market as quickly as possible.

The final benefits would be more generous than his slow development.

Richard was in a better mood with Windsor's cooperation.

The night elves continued to sing.

"Yesterday, I had an in-depth conversation with the Third Prince of the Holy Church Empire, Luce.

"The echelons of the Holy Church Empire, especially the King, aren't friendly to me. Thus, I've decided to support the Third Prince in ascending to the throne.

"Everyone will know Solan City would support the Third Prince when he returns.

"President Windsor, I hope you can push the Third Prince if the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce has a network of connections in the upper echelons of the Holy Church Empire."

Wealthy people have their own ways of playing.

Richard couldn't take a small group of people to the capital to support the Third Prince with his current influence.

This S-rank Mission for the Third Prince's revenge did not have a limit on how to complete it. He could set up the operation freely.

Windsor said with interest.

"It seems that Lord Richard has other plans."

She picked up the hot tea on the table and slowly sipped as she spoke. She put it down again and played with the taste.

"The Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce has been around for hundreds of years, so we naturally have our connections."

"It's not just the connections of the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce. I can get three of the fifteen archbishops of the Holy Church Empire to support the Third Prince if you need it."

What a big deal.

Richard's eyes lit up.

The archbishop was a top-notch figure who held great power and possessed immense power and strength.

The Holy Church Empire had a total of fifteen people. The Third Prince was the least favored. No one would take him seriously. He could receive four soul-strapping people, the Grand Duke included.

This support was genuine.

Chapter 1034 577: Prince Luce, My Lord, I Swear To You With My Soul That The Holy Church Empire Will Always Be At Your Command [2/2]

Every archduke had a network of connections within the empire.

They were often in a leading position in these networks. Once they stood out, those forces on the same boat would also become the third prince's supporters.

Vale subconsciously turned to Richard when he heard this.

Excitement filled his heart.

Worried initially engulfed him. The Third Prince couldn't turn the tables with his reputation.

However, he did not expect that the other party had already obtained the support of four vital soul-strapping people.

The Third Prince wasn't mighty. Of course, this was because of his lord, Sir Richard.

He alone could convince the Grand Duke of Frostwolf and Chairman Windsor to support the Third Prince.

"Why don't we try persuading someone else?"

Windsor finished speaking. She seemed to have thought of something, and her voice sounded deeper.

"On the surface, the Holy Church Empire's royal family cooperates with the Sun Sect. But they secretly maintain an unclear relationship with a certain evil god in the bottomless abyss."

"We will have to wait until the ancient laws are activated and one strips away the authority of the gods if we want to support the new king to ascend to the throne."

Her gaze turned solemn as she spoke.

"We do need to control an empire."

Richard understood when he heard this.

Windsor must have had similar thoughts as him before. Otherwise, why would the three archdukes suddenly appear?

The sky was dark when Richard left the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce.

Two bright moons also quietly rose into the sky.

Windsor stood before the floor-to-ceiling window and looked down at the city. Stars lit the metropolis up. There was an inexplicable look in her eyes.

"What I saw in the future shard was that you died. But I didn't tell the part you stood before of me..."

"New Era..."

She let out a long sigh and slowly closed her deep eyes.

"No matter what, I won't let anything happen to you."

The carriage drove into Violet Manor and stopped outside the main hall.

A maid emerged from the carriage and came to report.

The Third Prince Luce had arrived in the morning when he left. He had waited in the hall for an entire day.

Richard chuckled.

He strode in.

Vale followed suit. After entering the hall, He looked at the Third Prince when he entered the hall. The prince appeared a little haggard. His expression was subtle.

At this moment, the other party still did not know one had decided his fate.

A prince whom the people looked down on and did not even treat him as a human. This oppressed prince would ascend to the throne under countless shocked and incredulous gazes!

The Holy Church Empire was about to welcome their new king!

Prince Luce saw Richard. All of his anxiety, worry, and uneasiness all disappeared.

He walked forward with a determined gaze.

He knelt down before Richard and pressed his head against the ground. His gesture surprised the maid.

He greeted Richard most humbly. He loudly said, "Lord Richard, Luce swears on his soul that he will be loyal to you forever. The Holy Church Empire will also be under your command forever!"

Richard's lips curled up at the sight.

This game got increasingly exciting.

April 10th.

Frost Wolf City was a city-state ruled by the Frostwolf Family in the Ice Snow Empire.

A group of over three thousand cavalry riding on frost warhorses crossed the city gate with a murderous aura.

The leader wore white armor and held a sharp sword in his hand.

Her beautiful hair fluttered in the cold wind.

Chapter 1035 578: Changes Brought by the Desert Authority, Terrifying Combat Strength [1/3]

Richard didn't stay in Solan City for long. On April 10th, he rode away on Alves after lunch.

All the nobles and stewards of the Chamber of Commerce in Solan City set off for Violet Manor shortly after he left.

Luxurious carriages filled the usually quiet manor entrance in less than two hours.

The sense of smell of the nobles was countless times sharper than that of ordinary people.

Most nobles did not know what kind of close relationship Richard had with the Grand Duke of Frostwolf in Solan City.

However, it was undoubtedly a soul-strapping signal that the Grand Duke could break the rules and allow Richard to lead his troop through the air where flying was prohibited in the city.

Vale saw all the nobles he had never seen at the City Lord's Mansion.

Some forces that had never dealt with the Violet Merchant Association Chamber of Commerce in the past showed the most amiable scene.

Vale could not reject the gifts placed outside the door and welcomed them one by one with a smile. Those risky plans required a lot of connections.

These nobles would be the key to the Violet Merchant Association Chamber of Commerce's future development.

The Third Prince Luce also visited the City Lord's Mansion while Richard was out.

He couldn't hide the excitement on his face when he left the mansion.

He did not expect to receive such shocking news.

He had only sworn his allegiance to Richard for a day, and the Grand Duke of Frstwolf in Solan City told him without reservation that he would fully support him in his bid for the throne.

The legendary ascetic also expressed the Third Prince could use Solan City's political resources.

Furthermore, the Grand Duke gave him a top-tier troop of level 17 and 19 soldiers.

He even sent a transcendent warrior as his guard.

Excitement and disbelief engulfed the Grand Duke of Frostwolf in Solan City.

Then, the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce brought news that made Prince Luce feel for the first time how terrifying the power of the master he had just sworn loyalty to was.

The Archdukes of Swan, Long Lake, and Thorn were all top-notch missions that could massively influence the Holy Church Empire.

They could all become his strong supporters for the throne on the Third Prince's return to the capital.

Furthermore, each archduke has a legion of troops. At the same time, a transcendent guarded them to protect and command.

The Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce will provide full financial support.

People, money, troops, top-notch battle strength, political resources, and influence.

Luce had already obtained all of them in just a short time.

He was still in a daze when he returned to his residence.

Richard proposed to make him king, and he could not imagine how. He was just someone the king hated despite being the Third Prince.

The king had just prepared to devour his bloodline to strengthen himself.

Everyone looked down on the Third Prince. He was a commoner's child and had nothing.

But he is prepared to die now in exchange for the kingship that Richard had offered him to attain it.

He had to work hard to complete it, no matter what!

However, it overwhelmed him that Richard had quickly arranged and prepared for him.

He had become a prince with transcendentals as his guards and the support of several influential people in the Church Empire.

He could turn the clouds into the rain with a flip.

That heroic and extraordinary figure's position in his heart was almost equal to that of a god.

He recovered from his emotions and subconsciously turned to look behind him.

That tall and sturdy transcendent protected him. The guard was like a small mountain, silent but mighty.

Transcendents were top-notch figures in any force.

Now, they had become his guards and were at his disposal.

Moreover, Windsor of the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce promised the Third Prince three more transcendents.

Several people doted on the Second Prince. He only had two extraordinary guards by his side.

The influential people behind these transcendents were all exceptional legends! That made the Third Prince even more confident!

He could be the mightiest prince! That wouldn't be an exaggeration to say on his return to the Holy Church City.

The throne would be his!

For revenge and lord!

No one could stop him from advancing!

Luce's heart raced. He heard laughter from outside the door.

That interrupted his thoughts. He frowned and turned to look at the voice at the door.

Someone pushed the door open. Luce slammed into the wall behind him and bounced back.

That pushed him away for the second time. A middle-aged bald man with a big belly came into his sight. He wore a brown robe. He entered the room with a few red-faced stewards. He reeked of alcohol.

The middle-aged bald man with a big belly saw the ashen-faced Luce unmoved by the window. That displeased him.

He shouted.

"Idiot, who told you to meet the Grand Duke of Frostwolf alone?"

"I'll throw you into the toilet for ten days if you ruin our plan!"

"A filthy bastard dares to act on his own..."

The eyes of the transcendent warrior who had been silent in the room turned cold. Killing intent surged in his eyes.

His current identity was to protect Prince Luce, although his loyalty remained with the Grand Duke of Frostwolf.

The words of these people were undoubtedly a slap to his face.

He suppressed the killing intent in his heart. He said slowly to Luce.

"Your Majesty, at your command..."

Chapter 1036 578: Changes Brought by the Desert Authority, Terrifying Combat Strength [2/3]

Only then did a few figures reeked of alcohol notice this extraordinary warrior. He restrained his aura, and none have sensed his strength.

They couldn't help but reveal a mocking expression.

"You already have your guards on this trip? It was amazing. Hahaha, little brat, you're following the wrong person. What future do you have with this trash?"

"Hahaha, Your Majesty? Does this bastard deserve this title?"

"What? Are you still planning to attack me?"

The few stewards laughed happily, but one had an ashen face. His two legs trembled, and he almost fainted.

He took a step forward and knelt on the ground. He pressed his head against the ground and begged with a trembling voice, no matter what others did.

"Your Majesty, I didn't know you were here. I'm a subordinate of Marquis Caus. I just sent them back. It has nothing to do with them..."

A few saw the gesture of their companion. They shivered and sobered up a little.

"Your Majesty?"

Only existences above transcendence could use this title.

"Was this guy crazy?"

How could the Third Prince be a transcendent?

A few wanted to laugh at him. They saw the other party's extremely terrified posture. The uneasiness in their hearts climbed like vines.

The middle-aged bald man with a big belly took a deep breath and looked at the transcendent warrior.

"Sir, I was sent by His Majesty the King..."

Before he could finish, the extraordinary warrior who looked straight at Luce spoke again.

"Your Majesty, please give the order."

His cold tone gave everyone a bad feeling.

Luce spoke, and that feeling rose to its peak.

"I've thought about it countless times before. How could I take revenge on you when I have enough power?"

Luce looked at them with a ferocious expression.

"I've thought of all the tortures you can think of!!"

The roar made the extraordinary warrior frown.

Mockery engulfed Luce's face.

"When I truly possessed the power to take revenge, I realized that all my previous imaginations were meaningless..."

"Because you are too weak! You're so weak that even an ant like me, who they all look down on, doesn't care about you!"

He narrowed his eyes slightly. His tone sounded like a suppressed volcano.

"You might be right. I used to be a useless worm you could bully.

"But you didn't realize that a worm could grow into a man-eating beast one day.

"I'm an ordinary person. I'm the Third Prince that everyone looks down on.

"But so what?!"

"From today onwards, I will climb to the highest point of your fear, step by step, until...Kill that bastard king and treat you as the glorious throne.

"Step on it!"

"My soul has long rotted, and maggots have sprouted. Now, the only things that move my body are the flames of revenge."

"Lord's reward allowed me to have all of this...No one can take them away!"

"I'll let the lord know he didn't misjudge me!"

Luce's last sentence was a hysterical roar.

He released all the emotions he had suppressed.

Their hearts couldn't calm down. It was like one had pulled each from heaven into the bottomless abyss.

"I will only say this once. You are only worthy of hearing this once."

Luce took a deep breath, and the anger on his face disappeared without a trace. His gaze no longer fluctuated.

"Your Majesty, the upper echelons of the dynasty sent these people. Please get rid of them all."

He finished speaking, and everyone felt a mountain-like pressure. It was like a mountain would collapse, and the extraordinary warrior's body shattered the earth.

At this moment, their souls collapsed, and fear consumed their hearts.

'Plop!'

They all knelt on the ground.

"Your Majesty, please spare my life. The First Prince ordered the disrespect I showed you!"

"Your Excellency, you are the Lord of Solan City. We are the second prince's men. You don't have to make an enemy of the second prince for a low-level bastard..."

"Your Excellency..."

Their cries for their parents and arrogant attitude contrasted with their initial reaction when Luce entered the hall.

But the extraordinary warrior did not let them continue to wail.

The blood essence in his body suddenly erupted.

It directly enveloped a few of them.

The next moment, a few bodies exploded into a bloody mist.

The air instantly turned blood red.

The energy didn't stop. It was like water that flowed and wrapped around the blood mist. It flowed out through the door crack.

There was nothing but the faint smell of blood in the air.

Blood stained the floor.

This scene startled Prince Luce.

Those minions who had oppressed him countless times were dead. They were all dead. They died so cleanly that it felt like he was in a dream.

After a long time, Luce suddenly let out a chuckle. Then, his laughter gradually became louder. In the end, his crazy laughter filled the room.

At the end of his laughter, tears had unknowingly blurred his face.

Richard had left Solan City. He had no idea of Prince Luce's transformation. He just felt the whole world was different when he entered the desert.

Luce had the power of the yellow sand. And he showed kindness to the desert.

The moment was like a dog had finally found its master after a long time. That exuded an incomparable fanatical joy.

Luce need not control the power of the yellow sand in his body. It has circulated already.

The activity level was ten times higher than before.

The energy he emitted could even make the surrounding desert respond.

Chapter 1037 578: Changes Brought by the Desert Authority, Terrifying Combat Strength [3/3]

The feeling was blissful.

Richard opened his arms wide and floated up from Alves's back.

His perception instantly extended out of the desert, and he could even see the scene 30 kilometers away.

At this moment, he seemed to have thought of something.

The active yellow sand power surged out.

In an instant, the yellow sand on the ground seemed to have lost its gravity and flew backward rapidly.

Layer after layer.

The desert fell from the nine heavens.

The desert had caved in by more than ten meters. The yellow sand that flew up condensed in the sky a hundred meters away.

A beach five thousand meters long and ten meters thick formed in the air.

Something must have blocked the sun's rays. And the shadows on the ground blurred everything.

It looked like a continent from another plane had merged into the Mortal Plane from afar.

It gave people a strong visual impact.

That feeling.

Richard stood in the air. He felt the desert under his control.

Joy filled his heart.

Previously, he could also create sand waves on the surface and cause massive damage to the enemy.

But he did that by snowballing.

But now, he had made a desert more than ten meters thick and more than five kilometers in diameter rise into the sky.

This kind of control was ten times or a hundred times mightier than before!

Richard slowly opened his eyes and stretched out his right hand. He pressed down on the floating desert.

The hundred-meter-tall desert suddenly fell afterward.

'Hu!'

'Bang!'

Mars collided with Earth.

The ground exploded, and countless grains of sand flew. Thick dust covered the sky.

The living beings a hundred miles away felt the ground tremble violently.

Richard looked down as the dust settled.

The sand was still sand. The only uneven surface was an account of what had just happened.

"This move alone could easily destroy a city even if I don't use other methods."

A city-destroying level of battle power, a natural disaster!

The corners of Richard's mouth curled up.

His gaze became sharper.

Moreover, this was far from the limit!

His mind spun a horde of thoughts.

The sand on the ground surged in all directions. Richard was at the center.

A wave of sand quickly swept up.

The sand wave rose from 20 to 30 meters. It grew visibly.

The grains reached fifty, eighty, and a hundred meters.

One could visibly see the people dozens of kilometers away when the sand wave reached 200 meters high.

Many players in the mission saw a wave of sand suddenly rise from the horizon. Their eyes immediately widened in shock.

"What was that thing?"

"Why did a mountain suddenly rise? No, it wasn't a mountain! It could move!"

A 200-meter-tall sand wave swept in all directions under the horrified gazes of countless people.

He only lost control of it when he was 20 kilometers away.

Then, it surged for a thousand meters before it slowly stopped.

A 50-meter-tall ring-shaped sand continued to collapse without the support of the yellow sand power.

Richard looked down from the sky. The 50-meter-tall ring-shaped sand wave enveloped the surrounding 20 kilometers.

His lips curled up at the sight.

Perhaps this was the true power of the desert.

He wielded authority. He only obtained one skill. That was the Desert Authority that still slept.

However, his battle ability in the desert had increased more than ten times.

The power of laws that formed the origin of this world was extraordinary.

This desert would become his private territory if he could obtain all of the Desert Authority.

Chapter 1038 579: Explosive Soldiers, Explosive Soldiers! [1/3]

Richard experimented for a long time. He satisfactorily retracted the power in his body and sat on Alves's back.

The gods would lose their authority. That was the only regret after one had activated the ancient rules.

He could not have had the chance to obtain everything, although he controlled the authority of the desert.

He shook his head. He no longer thought about it. He ignored the marks left behind when he tried the Desert Authority and commanded the undead dragon. He rode on this beast to gallop toward Twilight City.

Interestingly, many players who had seen the sand waves engulfed the world in the distance came to explore with great interest after the situation calmed down.

They saw the circular sand wave. That shocked them all.

They could guarantee there had never been such a thing at the edge of the desert before.

They quickly explored excitedly.

There was a vast commotion and a high chance that an ancient ruin had appeared!

One could not conceal the massive movement of the sand waves. It spread from a single to ten strokes to a hundred. In the end, the ancient ruins were about to appear.

That attracted several players.

Their levels seemed too low. They did not notice anything unusual. That was unfortunate.

This matter gradually went unanswered. Later, some players discovered that even if a sandstorm blew past, one could not damage the ring area and would still maintain its original appearance.

Time has passed, and this circular sand wave has become a legend in this area.

It even attracted countless players to explore it. They wanted to find the secret.

The sky was already dark when they returned to Twilight City. And only the last rays of the sunset flew in the blue-black sky.

Alves flew with the skeleton blood dragon. Richard and Dark Valkyrie returned to the Lord's Mansion.

Karu did not finish his tea, and he entered the hall excitedly after he heard the news.

Richard looked at the particularly excited butler and found it funny.

"Karu, what good news is it?"

Butler Karu bowed. He grinned and spoke in a high-pitched voice.

"My Lord, Miss Adele's research in Fortress City has made enormous progress!

"Your mechanical puppet, the transcendent hunter, has fused with the alchemy machine forged by the gray-colored dwarves. That was Terminator, under Miss Adele's control.

"Miss Adeles has successfully repaired transcendent hunter. She had also given this hunter the ability to think independently!

"Lord, this is no longer a purely mechanical creation. It is a new life form, a flesh and blood machine."

Butler Karu was so excited that he waved his arms and legs. He exaggerated his emotions.

"She created life, my lord! That was something that only the great goddess of creation could do!

"Moreover, the battle power of the flesh machine is vastly mighty!

"It would be difficult to slay. It could recover quickly as long as flesh and mechanical parts are intact. It can even fuse with Miss Adele's control and let her manipulate!

"Emily had to go to Fortress City to test the power of the flesh machine. She was at a disadvantage!

"Twilight City would become a king's city no one would dare to invade if we can mass produce them!

"My Lord!"

Butler Karu was meticulous with his thoughts. But the excitement in his heart made him fall into a frenzy. His words were a little chaotic.

That piqued Richard's interest.

Adele had already suggested Fortress City for this research before Richard invaded the lower Ell Kingdom.

Richard had agreed at that time and gave the severely damaged alchemy machine. That was the transcendent hunter.

A few months have swiftly passed. Richard had been so busy he could no longer think about the underground world.

He could not believe the treasure of Twilight City to produce results so quickly.

Karu's attitude could tell. Adele had achieved a lot.

"I'll go to Fortress City later.

"Send the latest Elven Music Box blueprints version to Solan City.

"At the same time, send the blueprints of the automatic production machine we developed."

Master Karu calmed down and said thoughtfully.

"Lord, we found a new partner?"

Richard nodded.

"The Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce will take over the production of the Elven Music Box."

"Fortress City will provide them with technical support. And we will give them the subsequent improvements and updates as soon as possible."

That shocked Butler Karu. Emotion engulfed his face.

The Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce was a colossus he looked up to before he joined Twilight City.

Their reputation was generous in Solan City. They were famous in the countries around the Desert of Death.

How could a chamber of commerce that could cross the desert of death and do business with various countries be easy to deal with?

The trade flow had become easy with the Grace Mainland Lords. And one could not carry the profitable business of crossing the Death Desert out.

However, the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce has exhausted because of a change in a short year. How could that be after so many years of accumulation?

One could foresee this music box would appear in the major cities around the desert of death at a speed of hundreds of times once one has involved this behemoth in the Elven Music Box production.

It would be worth it even if they had to pay a few of the price!

"Lord, how will the profits be distributed?"

"Sixty-forty."

Master Karu let out a sigh of relief and smiled in satisfaction.

"The production cost of the Elven Music Box is not small. The investment will be greater even if we increase scale."

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Richard laughed.

"We have sixty, and they have forty."

Butler Karu's heart skipped a beat. "Sixty-forty?"

'They would produce and provide raw materials, human resources, and various production materials, and they only asked for 40%.

'This business... It was very cost-effective!'

Even the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce was willing to give such a concession!!

"Lord, your strategies are admirable! Praise you!"

Richard ignored the guy's flattery and continued.

"The echelons of the Holy Church Empire have already begun to have designs on us."

"I don't know how many powers in the Mortal Plane still drooled over the Eil Plane from the surface to the inside."

His tone sounded grave as he spoke.

"Pass on my order. Inform the EII Players Association to transfer ten legions to Mountain Range City.

"I'm sure those guilds will be more than happy to send troops to protect the fruits of their victory in ten days."

One hadn't completed the count, but 10% of the players had already entered Mountain Range City, although it had only been ten days.

That was more than a billion players with such a vast base!

One would have doubled this number if it weren't for the teleportation gate didn't cover enough area!

Such a massive amount of traffic brought unprecedented prosperity to Mountain Range City.

The participating guilds also tasted the bountiful benefits.

The guilds would share seventy percent of the rent and tax revenue.

No one would talk nonsense. Huge benefits drive the players.

It wouldn't be a problem for the guilds to send only ten legions. The system has qualified them to join the EII Players Association!

Who would give up after one ate up sweet fruits?

Butler Karu nodded and seemed to have thought of something. He hesitated.

"Will the malicious intent of the Holy Church Empire affect the setup in Solan City?"

Richard waved his hand.

"Don't worry. We'll just continue according to the plan. Grand Duke Solan will provide us with protection."

Butler Karu's eyes lit up.

"You've already met the Grand Duke of Frostwolf? It would be better for a county magistrate to manage it now. The Violet Merchant Association Chamber of Commerce would not have problems with the Grand Duke's protection.

However, he was still a little worried.

"But will the king's intent affect other aspects?"

Richard's expression was playful.

"The king's intent? Then let's just change the king."

The idea of a 'change of king' confused Karu.

Would the King of the Holy Church Empire allow someone to replace him?

Richard quickly responded.

"I've already chosen the Third Prince of the Holy Church Empire to compete for the throne."

The more the words shocked Karu.

"Lord, is it the Third Prince? The child of a commoner and regarded as trash by the royal family?"

"He doesn't have any resources. How will it work?"

The Violet Merchant Association Chamber of Commerce would send him information. Karu knew as much as he did in the outside world.

Richard smiled.

"What if the four influential leaders, including the Grand Duke of Frostwolf, support him?"

"The support of four influential leaders?"

Master Karu's heart skipped a beat.

The influential leaders of the Holy Church Empire were all legendary powerhouses!

The support of four legendary powerhouses possessed immense influence in the Holy Church Empire. The Third Prince could still do whatever he wanted in the Holy Church City even if he were a good-for-nothing!

Karu looked at Richard's calm face. He felt even more emotional.

Was this idea a mighty one?

He wanted to support the new king of an empire.

It was heart-wrenching!

Butler Karu left. Richard fell into deep thought.

All aspects currently progressed according to his established ideas.

Everything was on the way, although the results would take some time.

Richard pondered. He reviewed the gains and losses of this period.

First, he considered the current core Ell Plane.

Ell Plane had become a [Trading Market] for players with the opening of Mountain Range City.

However, the number of teleportation portals limited the number of players. The workers must improve this in the future.

In addition, preventing the outside world from spying on them was a top priority one couldn't ignore.

Secondly, he established a closer working relationship with the Grand Duke of Frostwolf.

From now on, one couldn't impede the Violet Merchant Association Chamber of Commerce in Solan City. Cooperation wouldn't be a problem. That would be of great benefit to their subsequent arrangements.

Third, he supported the Third Prince.

The Holy Church Empire would become a vassal of Twilight City if this plan had become successful.

At that time, the forces under the control of Twilight City would grow explosively.

The danger lay in the retaliation of the echelons of the Holy Church Empire. That was something he had to pay special attention to.

Fourth, his relationship with Windsor had entered a new phase.

The cooperation between the two sides would bring enormous profits.

He could also prepare for the entertainment industry plan he had long thought about.

The recruitment of influential celebrities would be quick once the Elven Music Box spread out.

The effect would be unexpected on the rise of a celebrity.

That was a fantasy world with gods!

The biggest crisis of Twilight City was what Windsor had said—Twilight City of the Gods.

The gods would lose their authority once the system activated the ancient rules.

The world at that time would fall into unprecedented chaos.

He wouldn't retain the authority he currently controlled.

Windsor's words were vital as the main character of the new expansion pack. No one dared to ignore them.

Massive changes were about to happen. Richard must reinforce Twilight City soon.

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It would be monumentally mighty. It could withstand all attacks!

That required troops, heroes, city defenses, technology, talents, and countless resources!

The growth of a force must be all-rounded. It was impossible to strengthen one aspect alone.

That would leave too many shortcomings. The chances of danger would enormously increase amidst changes.

At this point, Richard took a deep breath and gradually calmed down.

He pondered for a while. He opened the attribute panel and looked at the rare resources column.

He had asked every guild that joined the Ell Players Association to hand over 100,000 units of rare resources.

This amount of resources went straight into his pocket.

Three thousand five hundred guilds. That was 350 million units.

He currently has 380 million units of rare resources, including the net income from the past two months.

That was an astronomical figure!

Rare resources exceeded 100 million for the first time since the establishment of Twilight City.

The current price of an ordinary-level troop lair was two units of rare resources.

One would need ten ordinary troop lairs to reach the elite-level. One would need 100 troops lairs to upgrade from elite to rare. One would need 1,000 troop lairs for advanced-level. Ten thousand troop lairs are necessary for glorious-level. One hundred thousand troop lairs for crown-level. One million for radiant moon-level and twenty million for transcendence.

In other words, he could upgrade to 18.5 with these 380 million resources, even if it were a transcendent troop!

It would be 185 if they were radiant moon soldiers!!

This exaggerated number made Richard smile even more brightly.

It had been a long time since he had been so wealthy!

He looked at the nested column in a carefree mood.

That was the last round of reinforcement, and he had promoted all the troops in Twilight City to crown-level.

There was no war, and the troops had enormously increased in the past two months.

1. Scorpion Warrior (20 lairs, weekly production of 140) Current Quantity: 1210→2330

2. Guardian Mummy (3 lairs, weekly production of 30) Current Quantity: 210→450

3. Sand Condensation Archer (10 lairs, weekly production of 50) Current Quantity: 885→1285

4. Sandstorm Controller (20 lairs, weekly production of 100) Current Quantity: 1100→1900

5. Stone Statue of the Dead (20 lairs, weekly production of 200) Current Quantity: 1600→3200

6. Guardian Mummy (10 lairs, weekly production of 100) Current Quantity: 900→1700

7. King of the Imperial Troop (13 lairs, weekly production of 130) Current Quantity: 680→1720

Skeleton Blood Dragon

Radiant Moon Troop

King of the Imperial Troop (3 lairs, weekly production of 30) Current Quantity: 270→510

Transcendent Troop

Dragon Wings (3 lairs, weekly production of 30) Current Quantity 90→330

Richard had spent 20 million rare resources to recruit these troops.

Twilight City could make generous money. Recruitment must have sucked one dry.

He prepared for this advancement.

Scorpion Warriors, Guardian Mummies, Sand Condensation Archers, and Guardian Mummies were enough to have the crown. There was no need to upgrade them.

He needed to use these resources in the most precious places.

His gaze fell on the remaining crown troop lairs.

They were the Sandstorm Controller (20 lairs), Stone Statue of the Dead (20), and King of the Imperial Troop (13).

There were 53 troop lairs.

This time, he wanted to upgrade all of them to radiant moon-level.

Richard had also prepared additional troop lairs to advanced-level lairs of the Stone Statue of the Dead, 30 of the Sandstorm Controller, and 37 of the King of the Imperial Troop.

There were 97 of them.

He had to upgrade 150 lairs, including the 53.

Richard was still a little excited even though he had prepared this.

One hundred fifty of them! All of them were radiant moons! The players would explode if they knew about this!

Glory was an elite team, and he already played radiant moon. What would those players think?

Richard took a few deep breaths. He unhesitatingly went to the [Trading Market] to buy goods.

The [Trading Market] of low-level troops did not decrease, although the players's strength had enormously increased compared to when they first entered the "Shining Era." Instead, the increase became a trend.

The low-level soldiers could not fight. A leader could use them as laborers or guards. Moreover, the undead players would recruit low-level soldiers to kill and recruit skeletons.

Therefore, the price had been stable.

Search and purchase according to the conditions. Those who met the requirements could do both.

One had used them after Richard set the purchase rules, although he had hundreds of millions of rare resources.

The system had reduced the millions of pages of ordinary troop lairs on the market to one-tenth. That surprised many professional merchant players.

Question marks engulfed their faces. It was like they saw a ghost!

Twenty million rare resources remained with one hundred troop lairs in hand. Richard would need to use them to recruit soldiers after they advanced.

Richard felt more confident than ever.

In his excitement, he immediately started working. He promoted all the lairs after he settled the new ones.

The storage space shrank rapidly. Richard used up 150 million crystals. Only 30 million crystals remained.

Lights flickered in the front yard of the Lord's Mansion.

The Lord's Mansion couldn't accommodate several soldiers if it weren't for the item he had obtained from the obelisk of Ell. This treasure expanded the space by 1,000 slots.

He had expanded the front yard by 100 slots to place the troop lairs.

The light dissipated after ten minutes.

Five-to-six-meter-tall and seven-to-eight-meter-tall lairs appeared before him.

It was like a forest of trees.

This promotion had increased troop lairs in Richard's hands.

He could recruit level 15 crown troop lair—Scorpion Warrior (10), Guardian Mummy (3), Sand Condensation Archers (10), and Guardian Mummy (10).

He could recruit 150 radiant moon troop lairs with an initial level of 17—Dead Stone Statue, Sandstorm Controller, and King of the Imperial Troop.

He resources that could recruit level 20 transcendent troops.

Richard briefly reckoned. He was in a good mood.

These were the capital that allowed Twilight City to survive.

However, the soldiers were inadequate.

Richard opened the Black Gold System. A new ability appeared from the last upgrade of this system. It could nurture a selected troop lairs. Their levels were one level lower than the target.

That was how the system promoted the 37 royal guards.

Richard unhesitatingly consumed the remaining 30 million lairs and threw them all on the evil dragon wings.

Fifteen 1-star Radiant Moon Evil Dragon Wing lairs appeared before him with a surge of energy.

Richard opened the attribute panel and glanced. Perhaps because the prototype was a transcendent soldier, the 1-star Radiant Moon Evil Dragon Wing lairs still had a level 16 initial level for recruiting soldiers.

The ability of the evil dragon wings as meat shields was still impressive, although one couldn't compare to the other Radiant Moon troops. That was what he was most satisfied with.

The number of Radiant Moon lairs rose to 165.

Richard calmed down. He unhesitatingly recruited two weeks' worth of production from the newly promoted 30 stone statues of the dead, 30 sandstorm controllers, 37 kings of the imperial troop, and 15 evil dragon wings.

A total of 1,940. Each radiant moon soldier recruitment required 8,000 units of rare resources.

The total was 15.52 million.

He used up the last ten million rare resources in his hands.

Richard looked at the troop that left the mansion. The smile on his face never faded.

That was what a f*cking violent soldier!

He had a few months to save up. He wanted to ask, who else?!