

The World 1041

Chapter 1041 580: The Crimson Moon [1/2]

Richard asked Gray to come and arrange the troops after he gave them the trump card skill, Desert Authority.

Richard felt a strong sense of accomplishment every time he handed over the skill.

The troop was the guarantee of the survival of Twilight City. That was the result of development and the reward for countless efforts.

Finally, he opened the attribute panel and obtained the accurate data of the troops. The crown troops reached 6,075.

[3-stars Radiant Moon Troops: 8,660]

There were 330 extraordinary troops.

There were more than 14,000 of them. These were 14 battalions, 140 squadrons, and more than 1,400 squads.

That was a terrifying number that could make any player tremble in fear.

The Twilight City troops were top-tier soldiers above level 15, apart from the skeleton blood dragons that Richard recruited from the undead dragon corpses.

Richard's favorite trump card, the stone statues of the dead, had now reached 3,800!

It was not an exaggeration to say that the stone statues of the dead alone could destroy a city with tens of thousands of troops and complete troop facilities!

That was not even considered a rotten swamp!

Tai Long had connected the rotten swamp to more than ten planes in the past two months.

Richard recruited 50 Radiant Moon lairs nests day and night.

This animated land advanced to level 5. He had more than 8,000 bloody slaughterers.

They were all level 17, 3-stars Radiant Moon.

He could mobilize these troops at any time.

The troops exceeded two legions.

The 3,000 slaughter and venomous wasps would rise further if he added the 3,000 dark treants of the god's ancient tree.

That wasn't the limit. Richard couldn't control the players in Ell, but he could control the power of the Ell Kingdom.

Princess Tundel had rebuilt her troops. They reached 30 legions or more.

No one dared to ignore the quantity, although one couldn't compare the quality of Twilight City soldiers.

The Bloodhoof City in the underworld had accumulated troops of five legions with an average level of 15 with Twilight City's support.

One could count extraordinary heroes. It wasn't an exaggeration to say that Richard could use enough of his power to survive a large-scale battle.

The slaughter was not exclusive to lambs, although he couldn't compete with an old city like Solan City.

Richard was confident he could crush the enemies' fangs even if the mightiest force wanted to harm Twilight City.

It was only now that Twilight City had finally recovered from the initial state of anxiety and fear of external dangers when they first entered the "Shining Era."

He had the power to protect himself.

Richard was in a blissful mood.

Perhaps no one would have thought that a year ago. The poor lord who had only brought a dozen soldiers and led a team to hunt down the military strongholds in the wild could quickly grow to this stage.

Richard calmed down. He seemed to have thought of something and let the guard at the door in.

"Where's Lady Xina?"

Richard turned the guardian mummies into hero units as the Twilight City's strength increased.

That way, he could give orders.

Hero units' understanding and ability to execute orders were arduous to achieve.

"Lady Xina has just returned from the underground world."

Richard nodded.

"Ask her to come see me."

Richard fell into deep thought after the C-rank hero left.

He brought the Krina back from the terrifying place where Chaos Divine Sin sealed her power. He temporarily placed them in his private plane, the Eternal Land.

At the same time, he had also arranged for a portion of this tribe. Heroes filled this tribe. They entered Bloodhoof City to assist Sel Bloodhoof in controlling the troop.

Richard had been busy with Ell Plane's matters and had no time to ponder.

He could take some time to make some arrangements.

A blood-colored figure stepped into the hall afterward.

Richard turned to see Lady Xina. She stood tall in a blood-red suit of armor.

This set of blood-colored armor was a five-star strategic treasure he had bought for the other party in Solan City. Its defensive power was enormously mighty.

Xina seemed to have transformed during the last battle that almost wiped out her tribe. She emitted a terrifying aura.

Her level had also increased from level 18 two months ago to 19.

She was only a step away from becoming a transcendent.

"Lord."

Xina held her chest respectfully, her posture humble.

Her humble gesture amused Richard.

The other party had always called him Lord. The change in how she addressed him indicated that her loyalty had changed.

"There's no need to be so polite. Xina, have you recovered from your injuries?"

Xina spoke a little embarrassedly. Then she got up.

"I've long recovered, Lord. I've arranged for my tribe people to clear the seal so I could come to see you..."

Gratitude filled her eyes.

The seal of the Krina Tribe was her obsession. She left her tribe to find a way to break the seal. She finally removed the rope around their necks after several twists and turns.

And she credited all of this to the heroic leader before her.

Richard nodded, his gaze profound.

"The Kina Tribe has become a part of Twilight City. You don't have to worry anymore.

"I called you here today to ask what you have in mind."

"Will you lead your people to fight for Twilight City, or will you stay by my side like before?"

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Xina took a deep breath, her gaze determined.

"Master Karu has already made arrangements for the tribe people. I don't need to interfere with Commander Karen and Molly around."

"Lord, I hope to stay by your side and fight for you!"

Richard smiled.

"Then stay."

"However, you could no longer guard with your current strength."

Xina's expression turned anxious.

"Lord, I'm already searching for transcendents. As long as there's a suitable target, I..."

Richard smiled and waved his hand.

"There's no need to be nervous.

"I have already arranged the future for you."

He extended his right hand and waved it slightly as he spoke.

'Kacha!'

The space before him exploded. A semi-circular spatial arch appeared.

Richard followed Xina and stepped inside.

Xina passed through the spatial gate. They stood above the clouds in midair.

He lowered his head and looked down.

Several residents on the ground built the already one-third accomplished.

People come and go. There was a dark mass.

They piled up all kinds of construction materials like a small mountain.

"Lord, why did you bring me to the Eternal Land?"

Xina looked at Richard in confusion.

Richard settled the Krina Tribe in the Eternal Land, so she was naturally familiar with them.

The people built a fifth of the city below. Only the outline remained. It was a strategic fortress that had invested massive resources—Eternal City.

Richard did not answer. He turned around and looked at the Eternal Land. A carefree expression engulfed his face.

The rotten swamp had become the main character in the Naga Plane. Monumental deaths would mean generous benefits.

However, the benefits of the Eternal Land were not small.

He had initially attacked the Naga Plane for the Eternal Land. Other than the threat the system posed to the underground world.

This plane that utterly belonged to him was too weak. It needed nourishment to thrive quickly.

The unstable Naga Plane became food for the Eternal Land.

The rotten swamp devoured lives, while the Eternal Land absorbed planar power.

The diameter of the Eternal Land had expanded from 1,000 meters to 50 kilometers in three to four months!!

The system upgraded it from a miniature to a small plane.

The planar power increased significantly and soared. Richard could use this energy.

The Eternal Land would become another pair of kings if he continued to grow. That wasn't an exaggeration.

However, Richard's goal today was not the Eternal Land. He took a deep breath. And he brought Xina down from the sky.

He lowered his head and looked at the dry ground of mixed gravel and soil.

"This is the center of the Eternal Land.

"There are plane stones in the depths of the earth. The seed of the world tree hasn't sprouted yet."

Xina couldn't help but take a few more glances at this piece of land. It seemed to be ordinary.

Any one of these two treasures would cause a crazy fight.

"Other than that, there's also your future!"

Richard looked up at Xina.

"I have prepared a special gift for you.

"It will allow you to reach the peak of the strong."

Richard finished speaking. The energy surged from his body. He did not wait for the excited Xina to respond.

'Rumble!'

The ground beneath his feet suddenly shook. The central area gradually split open.

A figure appeared before Xina's shocked gaze.

The soil supported a headless golden corpse. That surged up from the depths of the earth.

Her soul trembled, and her blood seethed.

The blood essence in her body surged out uncontrollably.

An indescribable pressure made it difficult for her to breathe.

She raised her head and stared at Richard in disbelief and shock. Her voice trembled.

"This, this is the corpse of a god?"

Richard nodded slowly.

"I snatched this corpse from the Spider Goddess Lolita.

"Pure fighting spirit resides inside..."

"I'll be able to brew it up with the Golden God's corpse."

"Back then, Spider Goddess Lolita's plan was likely for the fighting spirit in the Golden God's corpse."

His tone carried a hint of excitement.

"You, the warrior of the Krina Tribe, the vanguard of fearless heroes, are the best bearer.

"Only the most fearless warrior can unleash the true power of this fighting spirit!

"There's no one purer than you in the entire Twilight City. Xina, you're a natural-born warrior.

"Next, let this fighting spirit nurtured by the gods help you transform!"

Xina saw Richard's determined gaze. Her heart trembled.

The lord must have arranged these for her before she returned.

She took a deep breath and knelt on one knee.

A deep voice resounded through the void.

"My Lord, I will become your sharp sword that cuts through all thorns for all eternity!"

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The shocking fighting spirit surged into Xina's body, and the Golden God's corpse quickly dried up and shrunk. It became a severely weathered and withered corpse.

The dregs fell all over the ground.

The surrounding aura instantly converged.

Only Xina was left sitting cross-legged on the ground with her eyes closed.

He opened the interface.

[Xina]

[Status: Transformation]

Richard nodded. His experience could tell that one couldn't complete this level of transformation in two or three days.

That was going to be a tough battle. It would not be easy to tame that fighting spirit.

However, there was no need to worry about any accidents with the Hero's Altar to support them.

Richard pondered.

The surrounding spatial power surged out and separated this area.

Outsiders couldn't get close even if they arrived here.

Richard did all these and did not return to the Lord's Mansion through the original spatial gate. Instead, he turned around and came out from the entrance of the land of quicksand.

The sky was completely dark.

The two moons each illuminated half of the sky.

The crimson and silver light interweaved into a special light and then covered the desert with a thin layer of gauze.

One has stationed several dark treants there. They silently guarded the portal that connected the underground world to the Eternal Land.

These withered tree men looked particularly terrifying under the illumination of the crimson light.

Richard didn't pay much attention to it. The god's ancient tree still transformed in the rotten swamp. The power contained in the Chaos Divine Sin's heart was too great. It was hard to predict how long it would take to finish devouring it.

He unhesitatingly walked towards the two-way portal to the underground world.

A voice sounded just as he was about to reach the portal.

[Ding~ The successor of the Old Faction, the Crimson Lord, has opened the Crimson Moon to players.]

[The first player to enter the Crimson Moon: Robert Orr had touched the power of the great ancient ones and became a great benefactor. His level had broken through to transcendence.]

[Ding~ The system has opened the Crimson Moon to all players. New expansion pack—Chapter 2 of the Crimson Moon: The Return of the Great Ancient Ones has officially begun.]

[The Great Ancient Ones' powers had scattered across the various planes and have gradually recovered under the illumination of the Crimson Moon.]

[The ancient gods who once controlled the world laws will return.]

[Lords, you can take the initiative to find the location of the ancient gods. You can use the power of these gods to transform them into soldiers, giving them unique attributes.]

[You can also head to the Crimson Moon to receive a special mission.]

[Ding~ The system has opened the spawn of the Great Ancient Ones's lairs. Attack all kinds of military strongholds the great ancient ones had eroded. There is a chance to obtain the Great Ancient Ones' lairs.]

[Note: The gods will view you as one with hostility after you join the Old Camp.]

'The second chapter of the new expansion pack?'

Richard's eyes narrowed. He opened the notification and read it in detail a few times. His expression was a little strange.

Windsor had just told him that she had built a base of the Old Camp outside the Mortal Plane. Is it the Crimson Moon?

Moreover, the Crimson Moon could go up?

He raised his head and looked at the Crimson Moon that floated in the sky. He was a little surprised.

That was the main character of the new expansion. The person was indeed unreasonable.

However, since the other party had such great power, why did he still want to do business with him?

That top-tier boss is taking care of Twilight City?

His expression was a little strange when he thought of this.

He took a few deep breaths, and his gaze gradually regained calmness.

The old days came. That meant that the chaos was about to begin.

The time when the gods lost their authority gradually approached.

It would not even take months for the Crimson Moon to be opened to the world, which would cause the gods to be terrified and furious.

Next, the Crimson Moon that surfaced would face an unprecedented battle.

No one would give up their interests.

The gods would not sit still and wait for death. Their counterattack would be shocking.

However, Windsor had made this decision. She must have prepared.

"I wonder who the lucky person who obtained the power of the great ancient ones and became a transcendent is?"

Richard was curious.

He rubbed his chin. Why didn't Windsor give him such a good thing?

No. The thing was good for the players. But not for him.

He had to bear the power of the great ancient ones to break through to the transcendent level. Did he need it?

Windsor wouldn't be stingy if it could benefit him. The price he had to pay was not small.

For example, the chariot of the Old Camp has not locked him, but he already has the authority of the desert.

There was still hope, although he didn't know whether power would strip the Desert Authority away after the Twilight of the Gods.

Richard calmed down. He returned to the Eternal Land.

The Eternal Land was the location of several territories and often had an information transmission department to facilitate communication.

He called over the person in charge and said directly.

"Send a message to the Ell Players Association immediately.

"The Crimson Moon has benefits. The earliest batch to go will receive even more benefits.

"The coordinates are engraved on this gem. Send it to the association, and someone will naturally know how to deal with it.

The D-rank hero immediately took the gemstone and respectfully turned around to leave. He went to do it personally.

Richard thought of something and opened the player forum.

As expected, discussions about the second chapter of the Crimson Moon flooded the forum.

They had more words on the lucky one who had become a transcendent. This figure had made countless people envious, jealous, and hateful.

"Who knows Robert Orr? Transcendent, that's transcendent. I'm only level 13 now. What's there to play with..."

Chapter 1044 581: The Old Days Return [2/3]

"Who knows how to get to the Crimson Moon? I want to go too..."

"The ancient gods have been revived. Brothers, the benefits of reading this chapter will be more than that of a plane explorer!"

A thread topic suddenly caused countless people to start a heated discussion as they continued to chat.

[What do you guys think of Robert Orr after he broke through to the transcendent level?]

Richard clicked on it curiously. He wanted to see what the idiots thought about it.

He expected a war of words. But the situation turned one-sided.

[Who is Robert? Not to mention transcendents, even if he broke through to legend rank, he wouldn't defeat Qingqiu!]

[Are you kidding me? Haven't you seen the post that was about Qingqiu's strength? That perverted transcendent already had three or four of them. What kind of storm could one transcendent cause before him?]

The players incessantly expressed fanaticism for Qingqiu.

Almost all of them were in a state of fanaticism, although most of the players were envious of the lucky guy when they mentioned Richard.

[A transcendent wanted to challenge Qingqiu? Dream on!]

That was almost everyone's reaction.

Richard had accumulated a generous reputation since he entered the first dungeon of the "Shining Era." He reached an incredible height when he slayed the Greed Lord and established the Ell Players Association.

Someone must have said he was the son of god, and many people would believe it.

Richard found it funny, but he didn't read too much. He checked the other popular posts.

One of the posts from a player from the Ninth Hell made him worry.

[Brothers, something big has happened!]

[Just now, I followed a Devil Lord and met Ninth Hell Lord. He is the legendary Asmodeus!!]

[This terrifying existence said that the Ninth Hell should immediately prepare for war and be ready to attack the Mortal Plane at any time!]

[And this super boss also said that he saw a fragment of the future. The entire world will fall into chaos and madness.]

[The Abyss, Hell, and Death Plane will all connect to the Mortal Plane!]

[Hell has reached an uproar. Don't take it lightly!]

[The Ninth Hell Lord also saw the future fragment?!]

Richard took a deep breath.

The pressure in his heart increased.

This news wasn't exclusive. The Ninth Hell Lord could see it. Does this mean that amongst the gods, the existence of the master gods more or less knew about this?

The chaos would be ten times more exaggerated than he had imagined if he guessed it right!

A group of organized and premeditated gods prepared to take action in advance. No one knew what would happen when the time came.

The sense of urgency in his heart increased again.

No one would be safe once that time came.

He had the Ell Plane. He would become the target of countless forces.

To become mightier is a must. Twilight City needed to become even stronger!

Richard's eyes sharpened.

He couldn't waste a single minute or second during the buffer period of these few months!

He did not linger any longer with this thought. He immediately turned around and left the Eternal Land. He entered the underground world through the spatial gate in the land of quicksand.

Richard arrived at Bloodhoof City after half an hour.

Sel Bloodhoof had reached level 18 and was the leader of the dungeon barbarians and the ruler of Bloodhoof City. He respectfully welcomed Richard into the main hall.

Richard sat at the head of the long table. The maid had served hot tea, and he did not touch it. He focused on Sel and the dozen or so uneasy echelons of Bloodhoof City.

There was a strong sense of heaviness in the air.

Chapter 1045 581: The Old Days Return [3/3]

But he didn't speak, and no one dared to make a sound.

As Twilight City grew stronger, Bloodhoof City, which had been relatively independent in the beginning, had now integrated into Twilight City and a substantial part of it.

The administrative system of Bloodhoof City was under the control of Twilight City. Every officer in the troop had to be appointed by Twilight City.

In the beginning, there were some strange sounds from Bloodhoof City. However, as Bloodhoof City continued to travel to the Mortal Plane, they saw a larger world and felt the power of Twilight City.

In the sky above Bloodhoof City, only Richard's guided them forward.

Sel was the first to withstand the pressure. He said in a deep voice afterward.

"Lord Richard, we have completed the weapons factory you mentioned after half a year of construction."

"We engaged more than thirty thousand people in weapon forging!"

"Three hundred thousand people in Bloodhoof City provided supporting facilities to maintain high production!"

"For this reason, we forced hundreds of tribes and forces to migrate to Bloodhoof City.

"It's not an exaggeration to say that Bloodhoof is now unprecedentedly powerful!

His tone became even more excited as he said this.

"Fortress City has replicated the long-lost Bloodline Awakening Potion for us according to the secret recipe passed down by our ancestors. That was in terms of military affairs.

"Something has awakened the bloodline hidden in the prison barbarians' bodies. Our troop has transformed into a top-tier level 15 soldier!

"I can increase the level 15 soldiers in Bloodhoof City to 100,000. Just give me another three months!"

Fanaticism filled Sel Bloodhoof's eyes.

Richard nodded slowly.

"You did well.

"Weapons factory, keep this momentum and continue to develop. Report to Karu if you need more labor force. The Naga Plane can capture some slaves.

"As for the Bloodline Awakening Potion for the barbarians in the dungeon. I remember a price to pay, right?"

"Five years. You will only have five years left after awakening the bloodline."

The heat in Sel's voice did not diminish.

"But...It was all worth it!

"For power, we can give up everything!

"Moreover, I can say that war is coming.

"What awaits us is destruction even if Bloodhoof City doesn't go on a rampage!

"Since there's no way out, then we'll give it our all!

"As long as Twilight City exists, Bloodhoof City will not go extinct!

Richard looked deeply at the burly barbarian lord.

"Sel, I made you a promise.

"One day, I will bring you out of the underground world and head to the surface to fight against the myriad races.

I haven't forgotten this promise.

"There will be great turmoil in a few months.

"I'll send you an order to enlist all the troops in Bloodhoof City to join the war.

"I will build a city for you and the prison barbarians on the surface if we win this war.

"Let the barbarians of the dungeon step onto the surface!"

Sel's eyes burned with zealousness.

Almost everyone's dream was to go to the legendary rich and safe surface where there was clean water and countless food.

Even he, the Bloodhoof City Lord, was no exception.

But more importantly, it was Richard's promise to them.

This was the will of a god slayer!

The dungeon clan treated the strong.

Sel suddenly knelt on one knee and shouted with a fanatical tone!

"Bloodhoof City will forever follow you, my Lord!"

The echelons of Blood Hoof City behind him also knelt down and made a solemn oath.

[Ding~ The leader of the dungeon barbarians, Sel, has led all the echelons of the dungeon barbarians to swear allegiance to you. You have obtained the absolute command of the dungeon barbarians.]

[Ding~ You have completely conquered the underground world. Everything here will belong to you. Your legend rating in the underground world has been raised to the highest level.]

[You can issue a conscription order and forcefully recruit all Dungeon Races to join the troops.]

[You can issue an administrative order to force all Dungeon Races to carry out the order.]

[30% of the attributes of the troop you command will increase in the underground world.]

Richard saw the system prompt.

His mood improved a little.

Sel sat for more than half a year, the underworld was now his, both in name and in reality.

Chapter 1046 582: Flesh and Blood Weakened, Machinery Ascends [1/2]

The Blacksmith Association that Adele had taught had already supported the weaponsmithing industry in Bloodhoof City.

The administrative system was also under the control of Twilight City. Richard was in charge and did not have to worry about it.

Richard did not stay any longer after he settled with Bloodhoof City. Sel and the echelons of Bloodhoof send Richard off.

Sel looked at the figure that disappeared into the sky and was in a daze.

He sighed with emotion afterward.

"Half a year ago, when we met you for the first time, I feared none of us could have imagined that the lord of the surface who drove the mechanical puppets and the skeleton blood dragons would one day become the real king of the underground world."

As he said that, his face revealed a hint of sadness.

"It was a coincidence that the gray-colored dwarves attacked Bloodhoof City, and you defeated those damned dwarves.

"It was also from then on that Bloodhoof City had an extremely close cooperation with you, Lord.

"In the end, I walked to where I am today.

"Bloodhoof City has become the overlord of the underground world, but its power has also increased by more than ten times!"

As he spoke, he turned and stared coldly at the barbarian heroes in the dungeon behind him.

He said word by word.

"Your Excellency is the god slayer who killed the Greed Lord!

"It's a superb existence with supreme power!

"It is our honor to be able to become Lord's subordinate. I will not allow anyone to have any disloyalty!

"Moreover, the world is undergoing unprecedented changes. We can only rely on the strong if we want to survive!

"Lord Richard is the Lord who can protect us!"

The barbarian heroes in the dungeon behind them also turned solemn when they heard this.

"Lord, trust us. No one will have any ill intentions towards Lord Richard..."

Resources were scarce, and the environment was harsh in the underground. They were always in awe of the strong.

Only the mightiest existence could lead a tribe to survive and rely on the strong. That was the rule of survival.

Sel recalled his conversation with Richard. He took a deep breath and said slowly,

"Increase the recruitment efforts. Those tribes that are still scattered outside, as long as they are suitable to survive in the city, bring them all back.

"We need more workers... The munitions factory must not stop spinning!

"War is coming... This time, we will survive."

"We will!"

Richard had plenty of experience flying in the underworld. He had led his troops to capture several gray-colored dwarves' cities, earning him a bounty of tens of millions of units of food before he had conquered the underworld.

However, the feeling this time was quite different after a few months.

Although it didn't feel like the entire world was giving him strength in the desert, it was still exceptionally intimate.

Even his consumption had decreased by three times.

However, what caught his attention the most was the environment.

He could see some places with water sources after a distance of flying. Some have reclaimed large areas of farmland. This farmland was very neat. Gullies, small paths, main roads, and drainage channels were all available.

They were connected and formed a vast planting base.

There was an endless amount of Frost Grass, the raw material of the Black Frozen Sorbet.

The breeze blew, and the Frost Grass was half the height of a person bent down like ears of wheat. Even if the light was very dim, it gave people a refreshing feeling.

However, the alchemical machine that harvested inside was the most remarkable.

The large-metal-made alchemical machines and four specially made paths moved through the gullies in the farmland. In front of them was a sharp reaper that could easily cut off the Frost Grass and transport it to the back through the green belt.

The system could even change it automatically after filing it up.

These automatic harvesters would leave the field to the main road and transfer the tied bags to the machinery specially used for transportation after harvest.

The entire process, apart from the machinery that required manual control, was completely independent of human labor.

It looked like an industrial beauty unique to a fantasy world.

That pleased Richard.

Wasn't this why he had put so much effort into making Fortress City develop harvesters?

This kind of production efficiency was hundreds of times better than manual labor.

They encountered a few farming bases along the way. The environment in most areas was still very harsh. Even plants like Frost Grass, which did not choose the place, could not grow.

It took Richard more than three hours before he saw Fortress City.

He had been to Fortress City a few times, unlike in Bloodhoof City.

However, this did not affect the city of the gray-colored dwarves. They were naturally suitable for scientific research, from becoming the research center of Twilight City.

The research power of Fortress City had reached a new height with the addition of the sacred-blood dwarves.

His status in Twilight City also increased each day.

Richard looked down from the sky above Bloodhoof City. The long-captured city had recovered its vitality.

The dense array of alchemical cannons with exaggerated calibers and the massive number of mechanical puppets on the city walls were enough to show that these gray-colored dwarves were not idle except for the scientific research missions he had given them.

He ignored the guard soldiers and entered the city in a few breaths.

Richard landed before the mansion. A gray-colored dwarf guarded and piloted a four-to-five-meter mechanical puppet.

Chapter 1047 582: Flesh and Blood Weakened, Machinery Ascends [2/2]

It was a squadron.

That was shocking at first at the sight of an outsider. Then, they sensed that unfamiliar yet familiar aura and immediately controlled the mechanical puppet to kneel on one knee.

Their voices burned with passion and madness.

"Great Lord, welcome!"

That was the great conqueror of the world! At the same time, he was also a god slayer and their lord!

A group of mechanical puppets with a fantasy-like style knelt and saluted him. That feeling was quite good.

Richard nodded and stepped in under the gray-colored dwarves fervent gazes.

A level 10 gray-colored dwarf hero immediately came to lead the way.

The smile on his face was brighter than a chrysanthemum.

He bowed respectfully and led the way to the hall.

Richard sat down and told the man to call Brown and Adele.

The gray-colored dwarf hero nodded at the guard beside him.

The guard left. Someone brought the two dark elves over. These elves had long, pointed ears and perfect faces.

"Great Lord, these two dark elves are the two singers who recorded the magic sound tape..."

"Because there aren't many dark elves, and the others have already lost their virginity... These two are still virgins. Master Brown specially instructed them to stay as your servants."

Richard looked at the nervous and excited dark elves with interest.

They could still be ordinary, unlike the black skin of the legends, although the skin of these dark elves wasn't as white as that of other elves.

They gave off a strong desire to conquer. They had unique appearance and temperament.

"Not bad, you're very thoughtful."

He nodded slightly and did not say anything. It was not a big deal for him to take in a few servants with his status.

These two would become the stars of the "Shining Era."

"Tsk, tsk, tsk, a different feeling?"

Richard was satisfied. These gray-colored dwarves heaved a sigh of relief. Fortunately, the lord liked it.

Not long after, Brown and Adele came quickly.

Brown almost cried when he saw Richard. He was the first gray-colored dwarf hero to join Richard.

A sliding shovel directly knelt on the ground and cried.

"Lord!! You haven't been to Fortress City for half a year. I thought you had forgotten about us..."

To stay away from the core of power was very dangerous. That is for Brown.

His status as a level 15 alchemist had visibly declined as Twilight City grew.

He would have gone to see Richard long ago if it weren't for the heavy workload in Fortress City.

He would have to change his position as the leader of Fortress City sooner or later if the leader forgot about it.

Richard looked at the guy. He could not know whether to laugh or cry.

"Alright, you've done well during this period. You've contributed a lot to Fortress City's current achievements. I'll remember them."

Brown wailed even louder.

"Lord, it's my honor to sacrifice for you. Fortress City will move forward according to your will. No one can stop us!!"

Richard's eyelids twitched at the noise, and he kicked.

"If you continue to talk nonsense, get lost!"

Richard lightly or heavily kicked Brown. The master alchemist chuckled. He stood up as if nothing happened.

Richard sensed the other party's impolite attitude. He felt quite proud.

He turned around and looked at the level 10 gray-colored dwarf hero proudly.

It was as if he was saying, 'Look, my relationship with the Lord is so good, but he kicked me!!'

The other party's envious gaze made him even more delighted.

Richard waited for Brown to use his method to get closer. Brown smiled and went forward.

"My Lord!"

His tone was a gentle breeze.

Richard relaxed and did not say anything more.

A girl did not wait for Richard to speak. The girl was passionate about scientific research. She took out a mechanical puppet wrapped in flesh and blood. That appeared rather terrifying.

The other party was like a child showing off a certificate to his parents.

"Lord, this is a special puppet I developed using transcendent hunters..."

That piqued Richard's interest, and he subconsciously reached out to take it. Suddenly, a series of system notifications rang in his ears.

[Ding~ Through the forbidden technique of the Thorin Family, Adele has developed a special creation—Flesh Machine. The system upgraded its potential from A-rank to Beyond A-rank.]

[Ding~ Adele has an unparalleled talent for creating flesh machines. The system will increase all the attributes of the flesh machines by 80%. She can grant the flesh machines exclusive skills—Flesh Weakness (A-rank) and Mechanical Ascension (A-rank).]

[Ding~ This is a special creation that Adele has successfully developed. Something must have awakened Thorin's bloodline. And all his skills have been upgraded to the first rank.]

[Ding~ Adele has been promoted to Master Blacksmith. He also obtained a special skill—Forbidden Master.]

Richard looked at the dense notifications, and his face became rather interesting.

Chapter 1048 583: Fantasy AI

Richard calmed down. He looked at the mini flesh machine in his hand.

Curiosity rose in his heart.

The predecessor of this thing was a transcendent hunter. In the early days of the "Shining Era," it was his uttermost trump card.

He opened his attribute panel.

[Flesh Hunter]

[Level: 22]

[Type: Flesh Machine (Unique Creation)]

[Power of Flesh: 100,000]

[Transcendence Characteristic: Sharp Edge. One consumes 100 energy points per second to add extraordinary power to the weapon. It can destroy magic and break through all shields formed by energy. The more energy consumed, the stronger the effect.]

[Skill: Super Overload -- (Beyond A-rank) It instantly consumes 30,000 flesh energy. It increases all attributes by 500%. Speed increases by 600%.]

[Bloody Tentacles (Beyond A-rank) -- The flesh outside the body can condense into twelve tentacles that are 50 meters long to attack the enemy. The tentacles will directly devour the enemy's flesh after they hit the enemy.]

[Weak Flesh (A-rank) -- The body is made up of flesh and blood when injured. It can devour flesh and blood to recover its injuries and flesh power. It is also immune to all control skills.]

[Mechanical Ascension (A-rank) -- Body and bones are made of metal. Defense increased by 400%. One can consume 1,000 points of flesh and blood strength per second to increase to 800%.]

[Levitation (A-rank)]

[Skull-Ripping Strike (A-rank)]

[Charged Strike (A-rank)]

[Violent Armor Piercing (A-rank)]

[Mad Slaughter (A-rank)]

[Race Characteristic: 1. Special Life. A flesh machine that has fused with several souls has become a unique life. It can become a hero-like unit and fight independently after its sleeping consciousness is activated. Moreover, there were five spaces reserved in the core area. It could devour powerful enemies and seize their strength. One could also use it for mechanical modification and strengthening.]

[Binding-Fusion: One could engage in a fusion battle with the bound master. It can allow the other party to pilot the body. One can double all the attributes of the body after the fusion. And all skill damage will be increased by 300%. One can transmit all information within an 800-meter radius to the pilot in real time with the mechanical puppet as the center. (Current Bound: Adele)]

[Description: The first flesh machine forged by a master blacksmith, Forbidden Master, Adele. It has powerful potential.]

"Good heavens!"

Richard was amazed after he read the attributes of the flesh machine.

This blood hunter had already become a living being, and his combat strength was not inferior to ordinary transcendents!

His attributes were off the charts!

The other party would also become a hero-like unit with high intelligence and could fight once one activated it. The system could enormously increase Adele's attributes if she drove it herself.

That was a little abnormal.

Alchemical machines or magic puppets that could fight were not rare, but it was too rare for them to have life and intelligence.

That made him think of more.

Could it grant all alchemical mechanical lives if one continued to develop this technology?

What was there to worry about if he could do this?

They could mine ore veins, farm farmlands, and build cities. One could almost hand over everything to these mechanical lives to complete.

Richard's expression suddenly became strange.

Giving life to a machine, wasn't that? AI?

The effects weren't much different, although the development direction was different.

If one could realize that scene was unimaginable.

He raised his head and stared at Adele. He took a few deep breaths, but he could not calm the excitement in his heart.

"Adele, how difficult is it to make a flesh machine?"

Adele is going to be serious about this matter.

Adele pondered. She slowly said, "This flesh machine has extraordinary hunters as raw materials. In addition to the Terminator created by the gray-colored dwarves, it has sufficient foundation for me to modify.

"I would need at least half a year to create it from scratch. And I would need vast resources. It would not be less than 5 million rare resources if one would convert to resources."

So cheap?

Richard was pleasantly surprised.

One could exchange five million rare resources for a transcendent level of battle power. That was a good deal.

However, half a year was a little too long.

Twilight City was useless to create transcents, although it required high-level powers.

The situation was so terrifying one couldn't trade with just two or three more transcents.

The foundation was still the strength of Twilight City.

"Can you apply these techniques to ordinary machinery?"

"Giving machines life will greatly increase our overall production efficiency. It's more valuable than creating three to five Blood Hunters."

Adele immediately opened her thoughts when she heard this.

Previously, she had thought about how to create a more perfect flesh machine and neglected the basic requirements.

"It wouldn't be difficult. One could apply it to ordinary machinery.

"I have already sorted out the relevant technical difficulties.

"An ordinary blacksmith or alchemist can start modifying it after a week of training."

Richard was thoroughly excited.

Artificial Intelligence would be ruinous to the world once people learned to use them. A fantasy world like the "Shining Era" might not be as exaggerated as Planet Blue. But it would be promising.

"What about the cost?"

Adele sensed Richard's excitement. Her mood became even happier. Didn't she do so much just to help him?

Her eyes were curved as she said briskly.

"The cost depends on the target of the modification, but it wouldn't be too high. Take the three-meter-high automatic and fifteen-meter-long alchemical harvester as an example. One can successfully modify it with ten thousand units of rare resources. But more importantly, it was the soul, a complete soul.

"Life is the domain of the creator. I only have a slight understanding of the logic behind the creation of life. I'm still far from being able to create life. Therefore, the flesh and blood machines can't produce their souls. They have to fuse with external souls.

"And the more powerful a flesh machine is, the more powerful the soul it requires."

Richard waved his hand.

"You can apply for anything you need.

"I'll have Bloodhoof City send a legion to take orders. They'll be in charge of harvesting souls."

His tone became serious.

"I need flesh and blood for all the alchemical machines that were going to produce in Twilight City in the shortest time possible.

"Let them have the ability to produce automatically.

"At the same time, Fortress City will immediately establish a flesh and blood machinery research department, which will be responsible for researching this technology. At the same time, we will also try to collect flesh and blood for all the alchemical machinery that can participate in production!

"Once the alchemical machinery can operate automatically, there will be no worries about the industrial expansion of Twilight City!"

Fully automated production was blissful. We could reduce to a freezing point once we realize the labor cost of Twilight City's extensive production.

Humans would get tired, but machines wouldn't. They would always work day and night according to the established plan!

Could the weapons do the same after we made flesh of the production machinery?

It would be a flesh alchemy cannon that could automatically aim and fire. It would be a catapult that could automatically load rocks. Wait, wait, wait!!

One could develop it.

Adele had only created a flesh machine. But Richard had already seen an entire industry in it. It could be an industry that could affect the future development of Twilight City.

Adele took a deep breath and said firmly.

"I won't disappoint you!"

Brown also jumped up and shouted.

"Lord, don't worry. Fortress City will complete your mission!"

"We will put the flesh machines into production as soon as possible!"

Richard nodded in satisfaction.

"This matter will be ranked first and carried out immediately.

"Just apply for them if you need resources. I'll let Karu give you priority."

Richard confirmed the general direction. He did not stop and continued to discuss the details with the two.

He also discussed all his thoughts about the flesh machine technology.

Adele heard this, and her eyes lit up. That startled Brown.

Twilight City would only need to accumulate an exaggerated foundation in a very short period once they materialized this idea.

Richard felt motivated with this goal in mind.

He finished the discussion at night.

Adele was about to leave. She remembered Richard had not asked her about her new profession—Forbidden Master Blacksmith.

A Forbidden Master Blacksmith could study forbidden techniques that mortals could not see.

That was the description of the system. And it looked generously mighty.

Adele's face showed some emotion when she heard Richard's question.

"My Lord, the Forbidden Master Blacksmith is the legacy of the Thorin family.

"It's said that in ancient times, our Thorin family had powerful ancestors. The things they studied even made the gods fear them.

"Several gods attacked our ancestors. Unfortunately, our ancestors died. However, our ancestors left behind a portion of their knowledge using the power of their bloodline before our ancestors departed.

"As long as I can awaken Thorin's bloodline, I can obtain the time to learn forbidden spells and become a Forbidden Master Blacksmith."

Her tone sounded complicated as she spoke.

"But all of this comes with a price. One will taste the curse of the legacy and die immediately after 30 years old if one can't activate Thorin's bloodline.

"Only by becoming a Special Blacksmith can the curse be delayed, and only by becoming a Master Blacksmith can the curse be suppressed.

"That worried my father when I joined Twilight City..."

Richard understood.

Some felt that they had picked up a treasure.

"Don't worry. I'll get someone to bring your father here. It wouldn't be difficult for him to become a Forbidden Master Blacksmith with the support of Twilight City."

Since he had made contributions, he naturally had to be rewarded. Adele's father had joined the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce and had come to Twilight City once. Richard had hung him up and whipped him for a few days because he was too arrogant.

Adele's heart almost melted when she heard this.

"Lord..."

Richard smiled and reached out to help the young lady brush her hair back.

"I've seen what you've done. Do your job well and leave the rest to me."

Chapter 1049 584: The Land of the Ancient Ones [1/2]

Cheng Xi had just risen when Richard came out of the two-way portal in the underground world,

The two dark elves looked at the clear morning sky in shock.

That was the first time they felt unrestricted vision. That was the first time they felt that there was sufficient light.

At first, the dark elves were a little nervous and uncomfortable. They looked around a few times and felt particularly happy.

That was the surface, completely different from the underground world.

Richard didn't focus on the two dark elves. He brought them back to Twilight City. They served as maids for the time being. He didn't make any further arrangements.

The promotion of Elven Music Box could reveal their genuine value.

Master Karu had waited for him. He hurried over and greeted him.

"Lord, a particularly terrifying anomaly in that dungeon happened a few hours ago. It was as if the Crimson Moon rose inside.

"Crimson light shrouded the surrounding ten kilometers.

"That forced our guard troops to retreat."

Richard's eyes narrowed.

"A crimson light?"

He immediately thought of the second chapter of the Crimson Moon. That was the return of the great ancient ones.

A coincidence couldn't be one without cause and effect.

"Is there any other information?"

"None, Lord. I reported to you as soon as I noticed anything."

Richard nodded and turned to look at the space beside him.

"Fay, come with me.

"This might involve the gods of the ancient days. Don't act without my orders."

Dark Valkyrie learned from Loreina's experience. She liked to hide herself when she followed her.

It was not something ordinary people could compare to, although this top-tier boss did not have the powerful concealment ability of the Vampire Breed Archduchess, Loreinna.

Dark Valkyrie slowly revealed herself. Her pale golden eyes shone brightly under her black-gold mask.

"As you wish, Lord."

Karu hesitated when he saw that Richard was about to leave.

"My Lord, we have assembled the troop. I am just waiting for your orders. Also, I've already informed Lady Loreinna and Lady Emily. Should we wait for them to return?"

Richard waved his hand.

"Don't worry. It's enough with Fay.

"This is not an attack on a city. The troop might not be able to do anything."

Fay's combat ability had reached an exaggerated level, although she had not completed her transformation.

That suppressed the level 23 Loreinna, the Vampire Archduchess. Unless one had advanced the lord of darkness to legend. A force had imprisoned this lord in the dungeon.

But so what if he was a legend? He had more than one trump card in his hands.

Butler Karu looked at the calm Dark Valkyrie. She floated ten centimeters above the ground and nodded.

"Please be careful."

Richard left the Lord's Mansion without further ado after a simple discussion.

The first thing he saw when he stepped out was Alves. It was a behemoth with a wingspan of more than 40 meters, and it crawled on the small square in front.

Alves saw Richard. It stood up and stared at him with empty eyes. Its tone was a little fawning.

"Lord, please bring me along. I should have destroyed that damned bastard with a Dragon Breath!"

Alves brooded over its first death as a vengeful dragon.

It had to retaliate!

Richard found it funny but did not stop it.

"We can go together. But you are not allowed to make a move without my orders."

He arrived at Alves's flank as he spoke and floated up. He sat steadily on the back of the vast skeleton blood dragon.

The skeleton blood dragon was still a pain in the ass compared to the golden lion.

Alves growled. It flapped its wings and soared into the sky.

The vast airwave lifted the skirts of the two girls who passed by. In their panic, they let out waves of exclamations.

The vengeful Alves flapped its wings and stopped abruptly half an hour later.

"Lord... I can sense the reptile's aura."

"It's still inside. It hadn't left!!"

There was a hint of surprise in his tone.

Richard woke up at once. He stood up and looked around.

Crimson light covered the in before them.

The clouds were as thick as blood.

A remarkable aura surged within.

Richard narrowed his eyes at this sight and subconsciously took out the ancient god statue.

The ancient god statue had undergone another transformation. It emitted a misty light.

It faintly echoed with the crimson light in the sky.

Could the things of the past sense each other?

Richard frowned.

"Continue. Let's go in and take a look."

Alves nodded. It flapped its wings and charged at the crimson light.

The closer it got, the brighter the light from the ancient god statue in Richard's hand became.

The crimson light was already very close after a thousand meters.

Richard looked down from the sky.

A vast crack tore open the desert at the end of his line of sight.

One couldn't touch the ground. One could only sense its depth.

The crimson light emitted from the crack. That illuminated half of the sky.

It gave off an inexplicable sense of oppression.

Alves stopped again.

"Lord, there's an extremely terrifying aura hidden inside... I, I don't dare to come any closer. That aura can easily destroy my soul!!"

Fear engulfed its tone.

For an undead to reveal such emotions, the things hidden inside were beyond the imagination of mortals.

Chapter 1050 584: The Land of the Ancient Ones [2/2]

Richard raised an eyebrow.

Why didn't he feel any pressure?

Richard lowered his head and looked at the ancient god statue in his hand. It did not protect him. In that case, perhaps the thing inside treated him as a companion.

He failed to observe any information from afar. He slowly floated up.

He left Alves where it was and brought Dark Valkyrie to the spatial crack in the desert.

A moment later, it slowly landed on the ground.

Crimson light enveloped everything in the surroundings.

Richard stood at the edge of the spatial crack and looked down. But he still could not see the bottom.

The crimson light covered everything.

Richard heard a familiar notification.

[Ding~ You have discovered the land of the ancient ones.]

[This used to be an ancient dungeon. That was where a god imprisoned a level 23 extraordinary hero.]

[After an aura revived the power of the great ancient ones, that hero has transformed into a great ancient one and became the guardian of this land.]

[You can go and challenge the guardian of the ancient ones. You can only occupy the land of the ancient ones once you defeated him.]

[Every great ancient one has an attribute. Every week, one can recruit an old troop from it—Unknown. Quantity: 1 squadron.]

[Note: The more great ancient lands you occupy, the more likely it is to obtain the favor of the great gods.]

"The land of the ancient ones?"

Richard looked at the system notification twice and became interested.

"I could recruit the ancient troop after occupation?"

This thing has some potential.

Moreover, the more one occupied, the more likely the great ancient gods will favor them. Wasn't this encouraging everyone?

The return of the great ancient ones in the second chapter has a lot of things waiting for him to discover.

At the same time, he was also quite curious about what the ancient hand was.

Richard immediately prepared to go down.

However, a gentle force stopped him.

[Ding~ You do not have a troop with you. You cannot enter.]

[Note 1: The land of the ancient one is a remarkable area. The lord must bring two squadrons of soldiers to go.]

[A power will immediately drive you away if all your troops die upon entry.]

[Note 2: You can only challenge each of the great ancient ones once a week.]

[You can send troops to guard them (Fixed Number: Two hero units, two squadrons) after you occupy a great ancient land.]

[An outsider can challenge for the occupied great ancient land. Each person can challenge themselves once a week. The ancient land will belong to the other party if it has successfully defeated you.]

This rule was interesting.

Richard's interest grew as he read the new notification.

This thing was a small-scale dungeon.

Moreover, this station selection mechanism was also interesting. It

encouraged players to compete with each other.

But the problem was, were the things inside that good? Was it worth it for him to send troops to guard it?

That piqued his curiosity. He did not waste any time and turned to leave. He asked Alves to return to Twilight City and bring two squadrons of the stone statues of the undead and two of the evil dragon wings.

Alves was eager for revenge and flew extremely fast. He arrived with four squadrons of soldiers half an hour later.

The level 17, Radiant Moon 3-stars stone statues of the undead, and the level 20, Transcendent 1-star evil dragon wings were the trump cards of Twilight City.

Evil dragon wings were good at melee combat. Its skills were so fleshy that one could describe them as abnormal.

On the other hand, the stone statues of the dead were all-rounded soldiers. Their attacks, melee, defense, and recovery were all abnormal. Their Tomahawk Throw skills were magic-type area-of-effect power.

One couldn't think of any weakness of the stone statues of the dead other than swimming skills.

Alves didn't hesitate and brought a squadron of dragon wings and a squadron of dead stone statues into the crack.

The rest of the troops guarded outside.