

## **The World 1051**

### **Chapter 1051 585: Great Ancient Challenge [1/2]**

The light was dim, and in the sealed underground passage, the Twilight City troops formed a defensive position. The evil dragon wings stood before them. The stone statues of the dead held their tomahawks tightly behind them, ready to attack at any time.

The voice came from the darkness ahead. That gave off an inexplicable sense of oppression.

The low roar sounded like a wild beast that hunted its prey.

'Roar!'

The voice suddenly broke through. A monster with a body twisted like a fried dough twist, a spear-like tail, and a fierce gaze appeared under the illumination of the dark red light.

The eyes of those monsters instantly turned blood-red, and they charged forward like cheetahs when they saw the evil dragon wings.

'Whew!'

They pounced over.

The evil dragon wings did not show any weakness. They raised their strange, triangular tomahawk and attacked.

'Clang!'

The battle tomahawk clashed with the sharp claws of the monsters. That caused sparks to explode.

That shone the surrounding space.

A cruel and crazy close combat broke out in the narrow space.

The stone statues of the dead behind them did not even have the space to attack.

They were the long-tailed beasts of the past.

[Level: 20]

[??]

[??]

[Transcendent Troop]

Richard's eyes narrowed.

He didn't expect that the gatekeepers of this land of the past would be so fierce.

The power of yellow sand surged on his body.

The sand in the passage spread out and covered the area before them. That slowed the long-tailed beasts down unknowingly.

One could determine a difference of one point outcome in a close combat.

The ferocious wings of the evil dragon slashed wildly. They could break the long-tailed beasts at a disadvantage in strength if they could not dodge in time.

They cut the sharp claws of a long-tailed beast of the past off with generous violence. The triangular battle tomahawks slashed at their chests.

Fresh blood spurted out.

The evil dragon wings seized the opportunity to pursue, and the power on their bodies grew stronger and stronger. In the end, they severed the long-tailed beasts into two.

They were under Richard's command, although the long-tailed beasts were of the same level as the evil dragon wings.

Richard had a lot of skills that could increase the attributes of his troops. He could enormously increase their strength even if he did not understand them.

The first wave of three teams of the great ancient ones fell quickly under the violent attack of the evil dragon wings.

The corpses of the ancient long-tailed beasts would turn into blood in a few breaths and disappear on the ground. That was interesting.

That dashed Richard's plan to collect the corpses.

The corpses of transcendent soldiers were also good things.

Richard had an idea of what was going on, although, for most players, extraordinary troops were enough to be a nightmare after the first round of clashes.

However, it would not be too difficult to kill them with the power of Twilight City.

Richard immediately ordered the troop to speed up.

The further down the passage, the more light came from the cliff. Crimson light shrouded the way.

It made the atmosphere sparingly strange.

Soon, the second wave of enemies appeared before them.

However, Richard did not let the evil dragon wings shake. He took the time to deploy two teams of stone statues of the dead.

The stone statues of the dead had already thrown the tomahawks in their hands. The battle started, and the long-tailed beasts of the ancient ones attacked.

The troops had reached Radiant Moon 3-stars and a level 17 stone statues of the dead. The system had upgraded its Life Skill, Battle Axe Throw again.

The 20 battle tomahawks exploded in such a small space. That covered an overlapping attack range. Several attacks hit those long-tailed beasts at close range.

A scorching wave of air surged.

More than half of the long-tailed beasts of the great ancient ones before them had already fallen before the evil dragon wings could attack.

They did not attack the remaining few and survived.

The evil dragon wings quickly cleared the long-tailed beasts under their frenzied stance.

[Ding~ You have killed two batches of long-tailed beasts of the great ancient ones. Attack progress increased to 10%.]

The situation returned to silence, and Richard heard a system notification.

They were only five or six squads. That's already 10%? In that case, there were only five or six squadrons of soldiers in the entire land of the great ancient ones.

That's true. Players are only allowed to bring two squadrons of soldiers. They can't farm soldiers indefinitely."

The system notification suddenly rang again at this thought.

[Ding~ Your progress in conquering the 4-stars great ancient ones exceeded 10%. The system opened great ancient ones 'ranking board' for you.]

Richard was a little surprised. "A ranking board?"

He opened the attribute panel and immediately found the new ranking board on the player forum.

[The land of the great ancient ones strategy ranking board.]

[1st place: 1 (2-stars), Production: Recruit one squadron of Glorious 3-stars, level 10 ancient troops weekly. (Challengable.)]

[2nd place: Eldos, Number of Old Lands Conquered: 3 (1-star), Production: Able to convert five small teams into old troops every week. (Challengable.)]

[Third place...]

The second chapter had only been out for less than a day. But the rankings were already densely packed beyond the 1,000.

There would be more if one weren't only ranked 1,000,

Richard took a few glances and became very interested.

That was because every player on the ranking board had a selection at the back that one could challenge.

"What was the meaning of this?"

He clicked on it with intense curiosity.

[Do you wish to challenge the player 'Dragon Scale', the land of the great ancient ones?]

**Chapter 1052 585: Great Ancient Challenge [2/2]**

[One will receive one ancient merit point regardless of whether it is the challenger after winning.]

[One can exchange the ancient points for custom-made rewards at the Crimson Moon. You can trade anything with the contribution points, even if it's a divine artifact.]

[At the same time, players who obtain the land of the great ancient ones can also set a challenge threshold. The resources will all belong to them if the party fails.]

Good heavens, you can even play like this?

Richard's interest soared after he read the description.

He tried to click confirm. But the system rejected him the next second.

[Ding~ You have not occupied the land of the great ancient ones. You cannot initiate the challenge.]

Richard shrugged, not conflicted.

He regained his senses. His interest in conquering the land of the great ancient ones increased enormously.

What interested him the most was the medal of the great ancient ones. That was apart from the items the land of the great ancient ones produced.



He could exchange for anything. That made him think of the old white-haired man who had regained his heart in the Red Dragon General Store.

The other party had a supreme treasure in his hands. It was a high-grade divine artifact—Wishing Scales!

The old white-haired man also gave the Contract Scroll he had used to subdue the Vampire Archduchess Loreinna.

He had obtained a top-notch transcendent.

[The players at the top of the ranking board must have enough strength. They could earn merit points by lying down!]

However, it would take a lot of effort to defend against being f\*cked by others in turn.

Moreover, this body and strength weren't flat. It only competed with the highest level of combat power.

That was undoubtedly good news for many lucky players. Their territories could be powerful, but they might have one or two soul-strapping troops by chance.

There would be several people when the system opened the Dimension Explorer Chapter.

"Interesting."

Richard sped up his progress with anticipation.

He also needed the old merit points he could exchange for any treasure.

He already had two pieces of the Dark King set, but there was no news of the third piece.

He could still get eight to ten divine artifacts even if he didn't make a set.

Richard's will was the direction in which everyone moved.

The speed of the troop increased once again.

They encountered seven or eight groups of long-tailed beasts in the next hours.

Its level gradually increased from level 20 to 22.

The progress of the guide also quickly soared to 50%.

Richard encountered a second type of the great ancient ones in the underground space after he got away from the dead level-22 long-tailed beasts.

It was a monster with four arms and blood-colored scales all over its body. It had a lower body that looked like a horse.

They held swords and shields. Their attacks and defenses were exceptionally fierce.

Its level was as high as 23.

No matter how ferocious the evil dragon wings were, the difference between the three levels made them feel an exaggerated pressure in front of these soldiers.

Richard even forced a few evil dragon wings to turn into sand. Only then did he cooperate with the stone statues of the dead to kill these monsters called the great ancient runners.

The number of great ancient ones gradually increased from three squads to five, six, and even a squadron.

That placed a lot of pressure on Richard.

The level difference between levels 17 and 23 of the old sprinter and the stone statues of the dead was too vast.

It was a total of 6 levels!

Moreover, there was a vast difference in rank.

The Battle Tomahawk Shatterer, which could easily tear apart the enemy, had become ordinary under such circumstances.

This kind of ordinary was relative to extraordinary troops.

There was a difference of six levels. But it could still cause fatal danger to the other party. That was enough to show how terrifying the stone statues of the dead were.

Richard, who hadn't planned to attack, also controlled the power of the yellow sand under the pressure of the great ancient ones and equipped the troops with the Yellow Sand Armor.

Richard encountered the uttermost obstacle when they reached 70% of their progress. They entered an underground hall with a diameter of 200 meters.

One could see batches of the great ancient ones sprinting away under the illumination of the blood-red light.

He looked around. There were at least four squadrons.

Their levels had increased from level 23 to 24. That was even more terrifying.

Moreover, one of the squadrons was a long-range soldier. It held a longbow.

In the past, Richard had relied on the quality of his troops in crushing his enemies.

But this time, he felt a crushing feeling. The difference between the stone statues of the dead and the other party was an exaggerated seven levels. The evil dragon wings were transcendent. They were four levels apart.

He could not sit with this enemy.

He immediately ordered Dark Valkyrie to take the frontline and participate in the battle.

That was an underground space. There would still be room for operation if it were on the surface, with the flying ability of the stone statues of the dead.

However, something sealed their advantage. They could only fight head-on.

He had to use all his strength.

Dark Valkyrie hadn't completed her transformation. To be honest, she was only level 24 at most. The great ancient ones before her were the same.

A hero unit had an overwhelming advantage against a single soldier of the same level.

However, the hero units would be limited when the number of troops reached a level. Dark Valkyrie couldn't ignore those of the same level, even if she were the boss.

Richard watched as the great ancient ones charged forward. He waved his hand and ordered the attack unhesitatingly.

"Kill them!"

Dark Valkyrie rode on her horse and floated in the air more than ten centimeters above the ground. The three-meter-longsword burst into fragments of light.

### **Chapter 1053 586: Closing [1/2]**

Richard didn't care about the live stream. He stared at the collision on the field.

The great ancient ones held their sabers and shields before them. They tried to smash the Twilight City troop.

Dark Valkyrie held a three-meter longsword saber and curved in an arc. She charged into the formation of the great ancient ones domineeringly.

'Clang!'

The blade flashed.

The great ancient one's sprinter at the front felt a sharp pain and lost consciousness.

One could see the great ancient ones shatter into pieces as if a meat grinder tore them into pieces from the perspective of the live stream room.

He had the upper hand!

Dark Valkyrie was a pure warrior. She was still equally terrifying, although her fighting stance was not as violent as Xina's.

Her longsword could shatter the great ancient ones before her each time she swung it. She could tear the enemies apart even if they raised their shields to block.

Dark Valkyrie was like a burning hot blade that pierced into butter. She could slice everything before her.

The evil dragon wings unleashed their most violent attacks with the valiant Valkyrie that led the charge.

They slashed their strange, hollow, triangular, long battle axes. They forcefully blocked the charges of the great ancient ones under full firepower.

The stone statues of the dead did not hold back at all. They smashed their tomahawks against the great ancient ones.

'Kacha!'

'Bang!'

A metal storm swept in all directions.

The 100 battle axes were like 100 highly explosive bombs. The simultaneous explosion bled the bodies of the great ancient ones.

However, one could describe the vitality of level 24 great ancient runners as abnormal.

There were countless scars on their bodies. Fighting spirit shrouded their souls. They never retreated or panicked at all.

A few fell under the axes.

The level difference of seven reduced the damage of Battle Tomahaw Shatterer to the freezing point.

The longbow-wielding great ancient ones had activated their attack mode. That was even worse.

'Whew!'

They released a three-meter strong bow. Their four arms pulled the bows to the limit.

'Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!' n-/0ve**Lb1n**



Arrows poured over the evil dragon wings with lightning speed.

'Clang!'

Metal clanged, and sparks exploded.

The dragon wings with dragon scales caused several arrows to slide off. The damage wasn't too severe.

It was qualified to be a meat shield. What satisfied Richard the most about this transcendent soldier was its firmness.

However, it did not work. The old sprinter that held the longbow let out a low roar.

His four arms swelled up. He could sense that his strength had increased astonishingly every time he pulled the bowstrings. Crimson light covered the arrows.

'Whoosh!'

The whistling sound rang out again.

The evil dragon wings before him immediately felt a great sense of danger. But his speed was too fast. One couldn't dodge on such a narrow battlefield.

'Clang!'

'Puchi!'

The sharp arrow pierced through the body of the evil dragon wings before. The blood emitted an evil aura and exploded.

The thick smell of blood filled the air.

The great ancient runners inflicted heavy damage on one-third of the evil dragon wings even though there was only a squadron of archers.

This scene made the audience in the live broadcast room exclaim in surprise.

A level 24 soldier was so powerful!

A few people entered because it hadn't opened for a long time.

However, tens of thousands of people still rushed in.

The audience's hearts trembled when they saw this scene.

"F\*ck, a level 24 transcendent soldier. There should be no more players for this strategy!"

"This round of salvo has caused those dragon-type soldiers to suffer heavy injuries. How can we play?"

"The moment we came in, we saw a group of level 24 extraordinary soldiers shoot people. We wanted to ask what had just happened. Also, who was the player that cleared this dungeon?"

Most who entered the live broadcast were just there to watch the show. But the players immediately felt something was wrong when they realized that the guardian of the land of the great ancient ones was level 24.

How could he be so abnormal at 4-stars dungeon?!

The audience became curious about the person who had cleared the dungeon.

They called his friends in to see God.

They only captured the middle part of the battle because the live broadcast didn't cover the whole scene. Neither the statue of the dead nor Richard appeared on the screen, and there was no player information, so no one recognized Richard.

Soon, the news that players attacked the 4-stars land of the great ancient ones spread. A level 24 transcendent guarded this ground.

A few influential players personally sent out messages and attracted several players to enter.

The changes in the live broadcast did not affect the battlefield. The evil dragon wings felt the sharpness of the archers and activated the chromatic evil dragon bloodline in their bodies. They stirred their trump card skill, Evil Dragon Body.

Their heights soared to eight meters. Their bodies burned with terrifying flames. They emitted a terrifyingly high temperature.

However, the arrows were still as fierce as ever. They shot out in unison and pierced through the bodies of the evil dragon wings again.

It seemed that the skills of these troops had an effect similar to forced penetration.

"Fay, get rid of those archers!"

Richard gave the order, and Dark Valkyrie's longsword became even more berserk.

The sharp longsword surged light out of her body and almost tore through the void.

### **Chapter 1054 586: Closing [2/2]**

The great ancient runners could not hinder the enemies, although they were equally fierce and overbearing.

They displayed the dominance of a top-tier boss.

Dark Valkyrie pressed forward. Their efforts were useless, no matter how crazy the great ancient ones were. She directly broke through the formation.

The blade energy on her body instantly erupted when she reached the archer's position.

Countless sharp blades shot out from her body.

She was at the center. She unleashed tens of thousands of longswords in all directions.

This power was too vast. There was even some power of the great ancient ones mixed within.

The viewers in the live stream only saw how the longsword severed the level 24 great ancient ones.

However, the screen of the live broadcast room suddenly turned black, and that forced everyone to leave.

They suddenly realized the live broadcast room had been closed when they wanted to enter again.

"What happened?"

Many viewers had already swarmed in, although the live broadcast had only been open for a few minutes. More than a million people had seen the shocking scene just now.

It immediately caused a heated discussion among them.

Posts popped up on the forum not long after.

"Shocking, a top-tier player conquers a 4-stars great ancient land, killing hundreds of level 24 transcendent soldiers with a single skill!"

"Transcendent-level female player, over 70% of the 4-stars great ancient one cleared!"

These were the 4-stars Great Ancient Land and the level 24 soldiers. They had killed hundreds of soldiers, although it had only been a few minutes. That was enough to attract the attention of countless people.

That immediately caused a heated discussion.

Most players who haven't watched the live stream discussed the authenticity of this matter. Those who had watched the live stream discussed who the top player was.

Was he from a big guild or that solo player?

Richard had never shown his face. Dark Valkyrie was naturally the main character.

Dark Valkyrie unleashed her killing move in the land of the great ancient ones. She heard a system notification in her ear due to an unknown force. That interrupted the live broadcast.

The space above Dark Valkyrie suddenly rippled like water as she felt confounded.

Then, a blurry shadow condensed on it.

The great ancient ones still fought in the surroundings and knelt on the ground like fanatics who had seen their god.

Their attitude was extremely humble.

Richard was stunned when he saw the shadow.

"Chairman Windsor?!"

The shadow in the sky shifted its gaze from Dark Valkyrie to Richard.

"I sensed a familiar power and thought something had happened."

As she spoke, she lowered her head and looked at the miserable battlefield.

"The land of the great ancient ones is a place I've arranged for the Grace Mainland Lords to integrate deeply into the Crimson Moon..."

Richard was a little embarrassed. How could he have known that Windsor would come and not for the reward? That was a common problem for players.

He coughed lightly.

"I'm excited to see a hunter. The attributes of the treasures inside are good. I can exchange them for treasures with His Excellency Peim..."

Windsor didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

"Lord Richard, you can return to the Crimson Moon and tell your teacher if you need anything..."

Her expression became a little strange as she spoke.

"There's no need to compete with the Grace Mainland Lords."

Who was Richard in her eyes? Not only did he save her teacher, but he was also a close partner of the Ell Players Association that she had established.

Two days ago, they still discussed how to take control of the Holy Church Empire.



The relationship between the two had long reached an unusually close state.

Now, conquering the great ancient ones was like a big shot with shares in the Chamber of Commerce participating in a prize contest. There was no need. He could just go to the Chamber of Commerce and get it if he wanted anything.

Richard shrugged. "Since it's your arrangement, Chairman Windsor, this time... Let's forget about it."

Anticipation filled his eyes as he spoke.

"Previously, I happened to obtain two legendary strategic treasures. These two treasures belong to the Dark King's set, and I need one. Could I trouble Your Excellency Peim to help me find out where the remaining one is?"

The old white-haired man in the Red Dragon General Store was a demigod. He could find out the location of the seal of the god's heart from the high-level divine weapon, the Wishing Scales. It shouldn't be arduous for him to find out about a legendary equipment.

Windsor nodded slightly.

"I'll help you ask the teacher later."

The figure suddenly shook as she spoke. Her voice became a little more solemn afterward.

"I just received news that the Lord of the Ninth Hell Lord, Asmodeus, prepared to enter the Mortal Plane."

"The news of the Twilight of the Gods has already spread among the gods.

"The situation will become even more chaotic.

"Lord Richard, we need to speed up the development of the Ell Plane. We must also speed up our control over the Holy Church Empire.

"We must spread the Elven Music Box as quickly as possible.

"We don't have much time left."

Richard's face grew serious.

"My subordinates have just mastered the alchemy technology to give life to machines.

"I'll ask her to send some of the talents she has trained to the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce.

"The modified machinery can speed up our production efficiency."

He asked with some doubt after he said that.

"Chairman Windsor, you have high hopes for the Elven Music Box...Can you tell me the reason?"

Windsor looked at him deeply.

"Because this is our first collaboration project."

Richard fell silent.

Then, he smiled.

"What else?"

Windsor said slowly.

"My consciousness tells me that the Elven Music Box is of great benefit to both you and me."

"Is that all?"

"That's all."

Richard took a deep look at the shadow in the sky.

"Chairman Windsor, no matter what happens in the future, Twilight City will stand by your side."

The shadow in the sky trembled.

### **Chapter 1055 587: Great Change [1/2]**

That was the second chapter of the Crimson Moon. The great ancient ones caused waves that gradually expanded as time passed.

That was remarkable as more and more people conquered the land of the great ancient ones. More and more players discovered the revival of the remaining power of the hidden great gods that aggravated this phenomenon.

The most direct effect was? The influence of the Old Faction among the players increased each day.

The Crimson Moon was the headquarters of the Old Faction. They also welcomed more and more players.

The uttermost turning point was when Ell Plane opened the passage to the Crimson Moon.

Players who wanted to go to the Crimson Moon but could not find their way could now go directly through Ell.

In the early stages, thousands of guilds had built two-way teleportation portals and allowed the network of Ell to radiate throughout the entire Mortal Plane.

It greatly enhanced the convenience of transportation.

That was especially true when players learned that the Crimson Moon's players had obtained many benefits.

The Crimson Moon had quietly attracted more than 60% of the players.

Almost all of them would become members of the Old Faction as long as players entered this mystical area.

The strength of the Old Faction increased day by day.

The gods of the opposing camp were also restless with such situations.

Several players discussed the news they had received on the forums. The various large sects gathered their members to prepare for the troop.

These sects all issued a ban on the old camp without exception.

As long as they joined the old faction, Some gods would view players who went to the Crimson Moon with hostility.

Some cities that the sect controlled would even attack those players.

Several players hesitated under such pressure.

The gods were the true masters, although the old camp had given them many benefits.

A piece of news from the Ell Players Association made many players lean towards the old camp again in this situation.

The ancient gods had grasped power at the beginning of creation!

On the other hand, the gods had stolen their power from the ancient gods. To the gods, the old gods were at the higher levels. They could easily take away the authority of ordinary gods as long as one revived the ancient gods.

The cult immediately refuted the news.

They claimed that this was just the rhetoric of the old demons who wanted to pollute the entire world.

The gods were the true leaders of this world, the great existences that protected everyone's safety!

However, the players trusted the source of this information. The Ell Players Association left this. Qingqiu revealed this one.

These were all rumors. Qingqiu's reputation was higher than the sect that didn't care much about players.

In addition, the sect's argument was very empty and arrogant, and it even caused damage to the interests of many players.

That also caused the players to lean towards the Old Faction.

Time flew by. A piece of shocking news caused the already turbulent situation to boil on April 25th.

Several players from the sect claimed that they had received an S-rank group mission—Destroy the Great Ancient Ones.

The gods no longer hid their fear and anger. Their killing intent towards the old camp had turned from hidden to fully revealed.

One will force you to accept this mission as long as you are a player from the Sect Faction.

They had to participate in the encirclement and suppression of the great ancient ones.

The players who had already converted their troops into the great ancient ones and firmly adhered to the great ancient ones received the same mission not long after this news spread.

The false gods who had stolen the power feared them and made a final struggle.

Please head to the Crimson Moon to protect the great ancient gods and wait to return. That goes to all players from the Old Faction.

The system displayed the two S-rank missions and the competition between the new and old factions before all the players.

The two camps distributed several sub-level ones under the two primary missions.

That immediately caused the situation to become unstable.

The sect attacked the players from the Old Faction every day.

The speed at which the sect gathered their troops was generously agile. According to the speculations of the players on the forum, they would launch a general attack on the Crimson Moon in at most half a month.

At that time, the Crimson Moon would have to face the troop of sects ruled by countless gods.

Something must have unleashed tens of thousands, hundreds of thousands, or even millions of years of accumulation.



An unprecedented epic battle would erupt.

May 6th, Twilight City, Lord's Mansion.

Richard sat at the head of the long table. He held a warm teacup in one hand. He frowned as he looked at the noisy forum.

He closed the forum after a long time.

He turned his head and looked to the side.

"Karu, any news about Vale today?"

Butler Karu said in a deep voice.

"Lord, I just received it.

"Right now, several sects in Solan City are prepared for war. The price of high-level weapons in the city has risen sharply.

"The price of food rose by three times.

"Magic scrolls and potions have more than doubled."

Richard nodded.

The impact would be in all aspects once the war happened. No one could escape.

"How long can our food reserves last?"

"It's enough to last two years after our large-scale acquisition."

"What about EII?"

"Her Royal Highness Princess Tundel has never slacked on her food reserves. It can last for a year and a half."

### **Chapter 1056 587: Great Change [2/2]**

Richard breathed a sigh of relief, although the Twilight City troops were mostly undead and needed no logistics. The residents and workers need them.

People would die without food.

Twilight City needed to support the 10,000 people in the city. It also needed to make arrangements for the underground world and even the EII Dimension.

That was a population of three to four million.

Logistics meant generous money every day.

"How's the progress of the Ministry of Agriculture in Eternal Land?"

"At present, we have reclaimed a farmland area with a diameter of ten kilometers."

"Ell also expanded farming areas on a large scale."

Richard leaned back in his chair and said slowly.

"How far has the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce gone with the production of the Elven Music Box?"

"Vale sent news that the official mass production started yesterday."

That surprised Butler Karu.

"The Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce is a top-notch chamber of commerce. In a short month, they have already stretched the production to 20,000 per day!"

"There will be even greater production capacity investment in the next months. For this reason, the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce has acquired more than 20 small guilds with relevant alchemy technology to strengthen themselves."

"I can foresee that it won't be long before we can roll out the Elven Music Box in the market."

"Twenty-thousand units per day?"

Richard smiled.

The results would be good as a top-tier chamber of commerce that had accumulated for a long once they used all their strength.

"Bring all of our stock to Solan City. We'll sell them in a week."

Butler Karu nodded excitedly.

"My Lord, I also look forward to this day."

The Elven Music Box was an irresistible temptation for the Aborigines who had poor spiritual lives.

A radio could become a family's dream in the 1960s and 1970s when there was a sudden lack of material resources.

Richard continued.

"How's the situation over at the Holy Church Empire?"

"In the past month, Prince Luce has received the support of four archdukes in succession. That shook the Holy Church City!"

Butler Karu immediately became excited and raised his voice.

"Prince Luce, from the most despised good-for-nothing to the dazzling new star of the Holy Church City.

"Everyone talked about Prince Luce!

"According to your instructions, our people have secretly guided public opinion. The focus was to whitewash Prince Luce and push him towards the throne."

He was a little impressed as he spoke.

"The Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce is truly astonishing. It possesses immense influence in the area surrounding the Desert of Death. They even have several spies in the capital of the Holy Church Empire."

"We carried out the plan without any compromise."

Richard smiled. Who was Windsor? That was the ultimate boss that had to drag all the gods down from the throne. How could the other party's methods be simple?

"How did the royal family react?"

"I didn't approve of it at first, but the influence of the four archdukes together made those who disagreed feel immense pressure and no longer dare to refute."

"The Holy Church King suffered a stroke half a month ago. He can only rest in bed now. His days are a few, although he is still dissatisfied with Prince Luce. He is no longer harsh on him. However, one cannot conclude the king is treating him differently. He is out of sight, out of mind."

"At present, the old king calls the first prince and the second prince to his side the most."

Richard narrowed his eyes.

"Has the royal family given up on Ell?"

Butler Karu shook his head with an ugly expression.

"No, the first prince and the second prince have even started to ally with the great nobles to fight for merit points. They prepared to attack Ell."

"Currently, the first batch of secret agents from the royal family has already infiltrated Solan City."