

The World 111

Chapter 111: Level 18 Boss

[Ding~ Your troop has defeated a group of magic puppets and won a small-scale battle. You have gained 20,000 experience points.]

[Ding~ The cursed pharaoh has experienced a large number of battles. Its level has increased. It is currently level 6.]

The system notification sounded, and Richard felt increasingly at ease.

Twenty thousand experience points? How many gathering points in the wild would he have to clear to get that?

The magic puppets all over the place made him more excited.

Gemstones powered the magic puppets as the energy core. These puppets all over the place could get at least a few thousand units of a gem.

It was too wonderful.

Richard immediately gave the order.

“Sever the magic puppets and take out the gemstones inside...”

The magic puppet was irreparable after it was damaged. So, there is no such thing as having 10,000 bottles of drinks in one hand and selling them in the other.

Based on the current situation, the final profit of this ruin might not be worse than that of the dungeon.

While Richard thought, he looked at the three passageways with no more magic puppets.

With a wave of his hand, he divided the remaining two into three teams and sent them out to explore.

Richard's eyes lit up.

“These cannon fodder soldiers are starkly helpful. I'll have Gunter accumulate more in the future.

“If there's a chance in the future, I'll have Gray learn how to recruit mummies as well... the white whoring characteristic of the undead is much more comfortable.”

The soldiers who had whored for free did not feel any heartache even after they died. Using them to scout and act as cannon fodder was indeed not bad.

Not long after, all the bloody-colored mummies returned the same way they came.

They signaled it was safe inside.

Richard nodded and let Gray lead the team to investigate the specific situation.

Gray returned safely and handed a map after waiting for about ten minutes.

“Lord, I found the architectural layout of this ruin at the other end of the passage.”

[Resplendent Wizard Tower, Arcane Hall Architectural Layout]

[Level: Ordinary]

[Description: This map records the layout of Arcana Hall.]

Richard opened the map, which was a bit blurry because of the yellow hue. Common language recorded the buildings.

“We are in the Arcana Hall of the Resplendent Wizard Tower. It is the area that specializes in making magic puppets.

“After we pass through the guards on the outside, we can continue to move forward. There are several building areas ahead.

“In the deepest part, there are warehouses that store a large number of construction materials for magic puppets... The exit is also here.”

Richard’s heart pounded after he looked carefully at it a few times.

“Good heavens, a warehouse that stores magic materials...? How many good things are here?”

But it was a pity. Most of the map’s construction areas were not marked. And there was only a simple route.

Otherwise, it would be even better to search for the buildings that store the treasures would be even better.

Dismantling the magic puppets was completed after a full hour.

As the energy source, the magic puppets consumed different amounts of gemstones. Those that consumed the most left with only one or two units, while those rich left with three or four.

In the end, Richard obtained a total of 3000 units of gemstones.

He made a massive fortune.

A miniature gemstone mine only had 100 units of reserves. This harvest was equivalent to mining 30 mini gemstone mines.

Of course, if he did not have the strength to rush in rashly, there might not even be any bones left.

The vast number of magic puppets that came in waves like a tide few words could not describe.

After Richard consolidated the troops, he made sure there were no additional gains in the hall while he was in high spirits and led the army into the central passage.

Soldiers had already explored the other two passages. The magic puppets were stored here.

There was nothing left after the magic puppets were cleaned up.

Richard entered the magic puppet manufacturing room after he passed through the 100-meter-long passage.

The hall was 40 meters high and more than 500 meters in diameter.

Messy puppet parts piled up all over the place. One pile after another, towered like a small mountain.

The scene was quite spectacular.

How many parts did it take to fill up such an enormous space?

And some of the empty areas were left behind by the puppets after they left.

There was a moldy smell in the air, abandoned for a long time. Several puppet parts could not withstand the corrosion of time and lost their magic power.

Some old and rusted steels also added a bit of a ruined aura to the scene.

Richard could not help but feel regrets after looking at it carefully. It was all useless now.

If it was undamaged, it could form a troop that could wipe out all the lord players.

As Richard looked at the map, he led his troop through the mechanical fragments left behind by the Resplendent Wizard Tower.

Passing through a 20-meter-long passage was only enough to enter the second building complex.

Smelting room.

All kinds of magic and metal materials were smelted in this place.

There are dozens of giant furnaces more than 10 meters high tall in the smelting room hundreds of meters wide.

Below each furnace were four giant bellows with openings aimed at the bottom.

These furnaces had long since shut down, and only rare ores were scattered on the ground.

The magic array on the wall had also become dim...

The most eye-catching part was the center of the furnace engraved with countless runes and was as tall as 30 meters.

Perhaps, even dragons could be smelted.

The magnificent scene of this ruin made people sigh with emotion.

Richard immediately arranged for the troop to enter and search after he regained his composure.

There were many good things here. The ores on the ground were pronouncedly high-grade goods.

But the troop had not dispersed yet.

'Rumble!'

The open passage behind suddenly closed and turned into a wall.

Even the crack in the door disappeared without a trace.

The moment the passage disappeared. The copper furnaces shut down for god knows how many years and suddenly burned up.

'Huff! Huff! Huff!'

The sound of a violent wind could be heard.

The massive bellows below the furnaces kept sounding. They blew a large amount of air into the furnaces.

It caused dozens of furnaces to burst into flames in an instant.

The burning flames rose to a high temperature and began to melt the steel in the furnaces.

Richard's expression changed.

He sensed an exaggerated danger in those copper furnaces.

“Leave this place immediately!”

He led the troop to the exit of the smelting room.

However, just as they reached the entrance, the furnace closest to them suddenly sprayed several meters of molten iron.

The hot molten iron fell from the sky and quickly turned black, but the terrifying heat made sizzling sounds as it fell to the ground.

Richard’s eyes were sharp, and he saw a terrifying life form covered in flames that crawled out of the furnace.

And this was only the beginning.

In the next second, dozens of fireballs crawled out of the furnace that had been ignited.

Each of them exuded a powerful aura. The high temperature of the burning was enough to melt everything.

Richard’s eyelids twitched.

“Retreat into the tunnel!!!”

When the troop rushed into the next tunnel, he opened the attributes panel of the fire monsters.

[Flame Element]

[Level: 6]

[Potential: Rare 1-star]

[Skills: Body of Flame (C-rank) — Life born from fire. Immune to all flame-type magic damage. The body's surface of the body is constantly burning at a high temperature that can melt steel. It can be instantly ignited which allows the fire to envelop an area of five meters in diameter.]

[Flame Fireball (C-rank)— Able to condense a flame fireball to attack the enemy. Cooldown time: 30 seconds]

[Devouring Flames (C-rank) — Able to devour flames to quickly recover from injuries.]

[Burning Flames (C-rank)— Able to raise the temperature of the flames in the body by five times. Lasts for 5 minutes. Cooldown time: half an hour.]

[Race Talent: Immune to physical damage.]

[Fetter-Flame: Able to devour flames to revive if killed in flames.]

[Description: Elemental life forms. Their bodies are burning with flames.]

[Rare 1-star, level 6, elemental life forms are immune to physical damage...]

The temperature in the air instantly skyrocketed.

Xina seemed to have thought of something at this moment and hurriedly spoke.

“This wizard tower captured these elemental life forms from the elemental plane to refine magic materials. With so many fire elements, there might even be a fire elemental lord...”

Before she could finish his sentence.

In the central area, the 30-meter-tall giant furnace splashed red molten iron. The scene looked like a volcanic eruption.

A giant life form more than 15 meters in size crawled out from the furnace.

Flames burned on its body.

A terrifying majesty instantly enveloped the surroundings, as if a mountain that was hundreds of thousands of meters tall had collapsed.

It was exceedingly terrifying.

Richard subconsciously opened his status panel and gazed. His breathing froze.

[Fire Elemental Lord]

[Boss Unit]

[Level: 18]

Richard was bereft of speech.

His scalp tingled.

Chapter 112: 1-Star Treasure, Fire Elemental Core

“Level 18 Boss?!!”

Richard could feel the aura emanating from the Fire Elemental Lord, and his breathing stopped.

The pressure from the Fire Elemental Lord was much stronger than the god’s ancient tree, which could breed poisonous wasps.

‘Crash!’

Just as the Fire Elemental Lord climbed out of the furnace, the sound of countless iron chains that sharply clashed audibly surrounded the battle area.

Countless energy chains that flashed azure light appeared above the Fire Elemental Lord. It forcefully trapped the Level-18 Boss that tried to climb out of the furnace.

‘Roar!’

The Fire Elemental Lord ejected forth a hysterical roar. Countless blue runes surged that released firework-like light.

No matter how hard it struggled, it could not break through the chains... In the end, it could only watch unwillingly as Starlight City troops entered the tunnel.

‘Whoosh!’

A fireball with a long flame tail smashed at the tunnel's entrance.

The Fire Elemental Lord could not leave the seal, but the other free-moving fire elementals that appeared from the furnace launched the attack.

'Bang!'

The flames exploded, and a scorching high temperature instantly surged up.

The narrow tunnel became a vent for the high temperature. The two gargoyles at the back suddenly spread their wings and forcibly blocked the flames.

The flames behind them still exploded. Dozens of fire elemental life forms were enough to carry out a continuous fireball bombardment.

The hundred-meter-long passage quickly came to an end after running at high speed. Richard's sight suddenly widened.

It was another hall a few times larger than the first one. Colorful murals carved on the sky dome made it magnificent and imposing.

However, Richard was not interested in these things at the moment. After he made sure no enemies were in the hall, he immediately gave the order.

“Avoid the front of the tunnel. Be careful of the fireballs released by the fire elementals!

“The dark gargoyles will be the main force. Don’t let those fire elementals break in!

“The Axe of the Dead will be standing on the side. As soon as the enemies show their heads, attack immediately!

“Gray, Gunter, take the Cursed Pharaoh with the Axe of the Dead.”

Fortunately, this passage was relatively narrow, so the fire elementals could not pass through. It made Twilight City troops to better deal with the elementals at the same time.

Luckily, the fearsome Fire Elemental Lord was imprisoned in the furnace. Or else, it would have to overturn the battle troops today.

The attributes of the Level 18 Boss were all unknown. This was not something Richard could deal with now.

“What was the origin of this ruin in the past? To be able to casually imprison a Level 18 Fire Elemental Lord as fuel... What a big deal.”

While Richard was deep in thought, a fireball suddenly flew out from the tunnel in front.

Four teams of dark gargoyles guarded the front tightly. One of them suddenly swung its fist and directly hit the fireball.

'Bang!'

The flames erupted and enveloped the surrounding dark gargoyles.

However, after the flames subsided, the dark gargoyles' bodies still reflected light and were not affected in the slightest.

They were overbearing and powerful.

Magic-immune units just didn't make sense.

If it were not for fire elementals' physical damage immunity, these dark gargoyles could decide the tide of the battle.

'Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!'

Fireballs incessantly flew out. After the explosions, the surrounding temperature rose rapidly.

Meanwhile, the light in the tunnel became increasingly hot. The figure of the fire elementals appeared in the gargoyles' sight.

'Whoosh!'

The undead soldiers of the Axe of the Dead troop immediately launched an attack after waiting for a long time.

The tomahawks in their hands flew out with the power to shatter the city wall.

'Whoosh!'

The sound of the chains was the murmur of death.

One fire elemental failed to dodge when it sensed the undead soldier's attack and impulsively exposed its head.

'Boom!'

Elemental life forms were immune to physical damage, but the power condensed tomahawk dealt magic damage.

The tomahawk pierced through the fire elemental's body. The body that exuded melting steel-like temperature trembled. It was like something severed the soul apart, and its breath instantly extinguished.

'Crack!'

The body collapsed to the ground and shattered like glass.

The flames gradually extinguished, and pieces of pitch-black ore-like objects appeared.

Richard's eyes were sharp. He saw a ray of light flash through the fire elemental's body which was more dazzling than gemstones.

But before Richard could keenly observe, more flame elements surged over.

The Axe of the Dead guarded the cave's entrance. The whistling sound of the tomahawk became the whisper of death.

The Twilight City troops immediately killed on the spot those fire elementals.

'Kacha!'

Another fire elemental's body shattered, and a unique fiery-red gemstone fell.

[Ding~ You have smashed sugar palm. You hit the ground and bounced up high.]

Richard's eyes lit up as he opened his attribute panel.

[Fire Elemental Core]

[Level: 1-star]

[Characteristics: A magic item that can enchant items or equipment giving them fire damage.]

[Description: An item that can only be born from the fire element.]

“1-star treasure?”

“Fire elemental core?”

“Can someone enchant items and equipment?”

A strong sense of surprise surged into Richard’s heart.

‘Was killing monsters and dropping equipment the genuine way to open this ruin?’

When Richard made a discovery, the battle became more intense. The fire elementals almost broke through the defense line several times.

After Gray and Gunter joined the battle, the situation began to change.

Once the Axe of the Dead could not suppress the fire elementals, the two mummy heroes would act in time.

The situation gradually stabilized.

At this moment. 'Kacha! Kacha!'

The sound of mechanical footsteps came from another tunnel.

Richard's expression changed. He turned around abruptly.

"Magic puppet?!!

"Poison Scorpion Warrior, Bandaged Mummy, guard that tunnel!"

After he said that, he was still worried. He transferred two teams of dark gargoyles from the already stable fire elemental tunnel to go forward.

The troop had just formed.

The sound of mechanical footsteps approached quickly under the dim light of the magic lamp.

After a few breaths, several magic puppets appeared in his sight.

Richard's eyes focused. He found this batch of magic puppets mixed with several four-armed magic puppets.

From the appearance of these magical creations that emitted faint-silver radiance were pronouncedly more advanced.

He opened his stats panel and gazed.

[Level: 7]

[Potential: Rare 2-stars]

Other skills were almost the same as Rare 1-star magic puppets.

However, their skill level and various attributes had increased significantly.

Richard's expression was solemn.

"Block the passage, don't let any magic puppets escape!"

As his voice fell, the four-armed magic puppet extended out sharp blades.

The silver-white rare-level four-armed magic puppet flicked out battle blades.

One did not need to experience it to know that one should never underestimate this magic puppet's destructive power.

The enemy was fierce.

But Twilight City troops know no fear.

The Poisonous Scorpion Warrior directly charged forward.

Their iron pincers clashed head-on with the magic puppet's sharp blades.

In an instant, sparks flew in all directions.

'Clang! Clang!

The metal crash resounded in everyone's ears.

The scorpion warrior only felt a vast force that could destroy the city wall surge over. It took three steps back before it could barely stop itself.

The potential of the magic puppet was a vast level higher than the scorpion warrior, and its strength was much mightier.

Its edge forcefully suppressed the fierce scorpion warriors.

It began to retreat step by step.

When Richard saw this, he decisively changed his strategy.

“Dark gargoyles, take over the battle! The rest of the soldiers that haven’t activated the Sand Transformation take turns to advance! The main task is to drag out!”

The Axe of the Dead was the primary force in killing the magic puppets, but they had to deal with the more difficult fire elementals.

As long as they could spare a hand, these magic puppets would be severed to pieces!

The battle continued.

The number of magic puppets in the passage was almost endless, and an increasing number of fire elementals surged out from the smelting room.

This Resplendent Wizard Tower was once incomparably glorious. Even if yellow sand swallowed it for hundreds of thousands of years, it still had a startling power guard.

Richard commanded the battle on both sides with high intensity under the enemies' backs.

He was both in pain and joy at this moment.

Every time he defeats a magic puppet, he would obtain a few units of rare resources—gemstones.

And every time he killed a fire elemental, he would obtain a 1-star treasure—the fire elemental core.

Chapter 113: The Fire Elemental Lord Deal

Magic puppets could drop gemstones. Fire elementals could drop fire elemental cores...

Was this the charm of the ruins?

Richard felt deep-pressed pressure after the fire elemental cores landed and the gemstones rolled down.

It immediately transformed into a powerful driving force.

Every time he takes down an enemy, he feels the harvest. The feeling was exceedingly astonishing.

“Resist the pressure. Deal with the fire elementals first, with the magic puppets!”

Richard’s order made the Axe of the Dead’s attacks increasingly intensive.

They heard the incessant whistling sound of the tomahawk.

The two Axe of the Dead teams guarded a passage. Cursed Pharaoh and the two A-rank heroes, and two teams of dark gargoyles acting as the front row, were there to support.

The fire elementals were still pressed into the passageways although their potential had reached rare-level, and the temperature of their flames could melt steel.

The battle lasted for half an hour.

‘Roar!’

Everyone could hear the trembling roar, and the wildly attacking fire elementals suddenly retreated...

The heat in the air began to subside after a while.

The raging fire elementals seemed to have returned to the furnace.

When Richard saw this, he could not help but release a long sigh of relief.

There was not much joy about defeating the enemy but some regrets.

He had not had enough yet. How many fire elemental cores had exploded? This was a 1-star treasure that could reinforce equipment...

Without much hesitation, he immediately dispatched two teams of blood-colored mummies to search for the fire elemental cores from the broken bodies of the raging fire elementals.

At the same time, Richard dispatched the Axe of the Dead to the tunnel front, where the fierce battle was.

Only the Axe of the Dead could suppress the situation in facing a rare magic puppet with an exaggerated defense.

Although the dark gargoyle could block the opponent's sharp blades, its killing efficiency was not high.

As expected, their killing speed dramatically increased when the Axe of the Dead joined the battle.

The mighty magic damage was enough to describe this unit as extraordinary.

Richard paid close attention to the gemstones that gradually covered the ground...

Fortunately, his troops in hand were undead. So, there was no need for such a thing as a stamina bar.

Otherwise, they would have long been exhausted from such a high-intensity battle if it were any other life form.

Even so, the troop's breath was much weaker. The most intuitive reaction was that the speed and strength of the undead soldiers had pronouncedly weakened.

The undead relied on their soul power. Although long-term battles would not exhaust them as humans did, they would still be exhausted.

However, if they consumed too much, it would also attenuate their soul power and the decline of their various attributes.

This might also be a balance of the "Ara of Radiance" origin of rules for various races.

Another hour passed.

Just as the speed and strength of the Axe of the Dead's attacks had visibly decreased, and all of the troop's Sand Transformation had entered cooldown, the sound of mechanical footsteps behind them finally stopped.

In this endurance battle, Twilight City obtained the final victory.

This battle of attrition had almost run out of ammunition and food.

Except for the blood-colored mummies that collected the fire elemental cores at the rear, the other troops, including the giant monitor lizard mummies, have fallen into a slump.

Their soul energy was severely overdrawn.

Richard was in a delighted emotional state after he made sure there were no casualties among the troops.

He looked at the corpses of the magic puppets on the ground. And several gemstones were faintly discernible of all...

Although this wave of attacks was extremely tiring, and the Fire Elemental Lord almost prevented them, they still managed to reap a bountiful harvest.

And it was a bountiful harvest!!

More than half an hour later.

All the harvests were counted.

Richard had obtained 160 fire elemental cores from the fire element. This was a 1-star treasure... A magic item that could reinforce equipment and enchantment.

It was simply perfect.

And the gemstones had a total of 4,000 units!!

A large portion of them was found in rare-level magic puppets.

So, adding it all up.

He had 7,000 gemstones and 160 fire element cores!

Even if this exploration of the ruins ended here, he had already earned a lot of money.

The excitement in his heart made the corners of his mouth curl up.

He opened the map and gazed.

He only needed to pass through two more buildings to reach the Arcana Hall warehouse.

This made him very excited.

The resources in these ruins were so abundant that it was mind-blowing.

As expected of the Resplendent Wizard Tower, it was so rich.

“I wonder what level of treasures are hidden in the main gate?”

“Unfortunately, I don’t have the strength to explore now...”

“Even the most dangerous side gate is sealed with a boss like the Fire Elemental Lord. I’m afraid it’s not surprising for a boss above Level 20 to appear at the main gate.”

Just as Richard was about to explore deeper...

Suddenly, a hollow voice came from the smelting room.

“Human, I’m the Fire Elemental Lord. There’s no need to be afraid. I want to talk to you...”

Those damned wizards have imprisoned me for 500,000 years!

“The wizards in this Resplendent Wizard Tower have already fallen in the divine war of gods, and I’m still unable to escape.

“If you can help me, I’m willing to give you an unimaginable reward...”

Richard suddenly turned around and looked at the smelting room that emitted flames a hundred meters away.

His expression rather showed cosmic interest.

In this day and age, could a boss negotiate with people?

No, “Shining Era” was no longer a game.

Every character here had their own experiences and could not be influenced by stereotypes.

Just as Richard deeply thought, the system notification suddenly rang.

[Ding~ You have triggered an emergency — Fire Elemental Lord requests for help.]

[Five hundred thousand years ago, the legendary Wizard of the Resplendent Wizard Tower entered the fire elemental plane and sealed one of the fire elemental lords. It brought the lord back to the Resplendent Wizard Tower and locked it in a special forging furnace.]

[Five hundred thousand years later, the Resplendent Wizard Tower collapsed in the battle of the gods. The still-sealed Fire Elemental Lord wanted you to release it.]

[Note: There is no fixed reward for a sudden incident. Any choice you make will affect the reward.]

Richard's eyes lit up.

Another sudden incident?

The last sudden incident—desert bandits robbed the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce caravan. He had reaped a bountiful harvest.

Even a merchant Onyx from the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce brought him a valuable blueprint for the Hero's Altar.

'This powerful boss that had lived for hundreds of thousands of years couldn't possibly be inferior to Onyx, right?'

As his thoughts raced, he spoke in a clear voice.

"Fire Elemental Lord, you should know that your actions just now made it impossible for me to trust you.

"However, I think it is exceedingly cruel to deprive one's life freedom for 500,000 years.

"I can help you, but I need to ensure your sincerity!"

The sound came from the tunnel into the smelting room, and the sound of swinging chains could be heard.

A moment later, the dim light in the smelting room began to brighten again.

“Human, don’t attack, I will possess my descendant to negotiate with you...”

After the empty voice sounded, a fire elemental appeared on the other side of the tunnel.

The atmosphere suddenly became tense.

Richard opened his attribute panel and did not find anything unusual. He told the Axe of the Dead to remain vigilant and keep a close eye on the approaching fire elemental.

If the enemy showed even the slightest threat, the troop would immediately launch an attack.

The fire elemental gradually approached and the temperature rose.

When Richard saw this, he was quite curious. What would the Level-18 Fire Elemental Lord want in exchange for his freedom?

Chapter 114: Rare-Level

The Fire Elemental Lord that possessed the fire element gradually walked out of the passage...

Its gaze swept around.

Finally, his gaze ceased onto the human lord guarded by the undead troops at the core position.

The trapped lord never imagined it would one day seek the help of those damned humans!!

But 500,000 years was too long... It was too long.

He could not bear it even if he had almost eternal life.

Moreover, the wizard had sealed the lord in a furnace for 500,000 years!

That narrow space made the lord almost go crazy.

Endless loneliness and emptiness constantly gnawed at his heart.

But the seal of this Resplendent Wizard Tower was too dreadful.

Even if those damned wizards had long fallen, the seal that could automatically absorb magic showed no signs of loosening for hundreds of thousands of years.

The human in front was the first group of outsiders the captured lord had discovered over countless years.

The trapped lord had initially planned to capture, enslave, and force them to fulfill orders.

But the rescuers were much stronger than the trapped lord had imagined.

The trapped lord would have been able to melt them all in an instant without the seal. But that damnable seal had restricted its power to the furnace.

After its anger, the trapped lord was afraid. People would soon leave and the trapped lord imprisoned for another hundred thousand years...

The Fire Elemental Lord missed the lava lair it had built. It missed the fire and heat elemental plane.

This time, no matter what price it had to pay, the trapped lord had to obtain freedom.

'Freedom!!!!'

No one knew how strong the desire for freedom was for an intelligent life imprisoned for hundreds of thousands of years.

Only when the other party got closer did Richard see the appearance of the fire elementals.

The bodies of these fire elementals were semi-transparent and mysterious substances. Terrifying flames scorched around them. Richard felt his hair raised even though they were more than 20 meters apart.

After the death of these fire elementals, their bodies would rapidly solidify into an ore-like substance.

The core of their bodies contained sturdy magic power.

“Human, you are strong enough.

“I beg you to go to the deepest part of the Arcana Hall. In the warehouse where magic materials are stored, it is where the key to open this seal could be found.”

“As long as you can help me find the key, I will give you a generous reward...”

The voice of the Fire Elemental Lord had a subtle tone. It was the high-level elemental language.

High-level languages had one thing in common — they allowed listeners who did not know this language to understand its meaning.

Richard had seen abyssal and undead blasphemy. And it was no longer rare for high-level languages.

He caught the keywords from the other party's words.

"In the warehouse where the key stores magic materials? Fire Elemental Lord, your seal can be opened with a key?"

The flames on the Fire Elemental Lord's body soared.

"Those despicable wizards didn't take the key with them!"

Richard said in surprise.

"You have so many fire elementals around you, why didn't you send them?"

"All magic power is forbidden in that area. Fire elementals are elemental lifeforms, so they are also repelled.

"Believe me, I have tried many times more than you can imagine..."

That's true. If it wasn't for the fact that there was no other way, with this trapped lord's hatred towards humans, why would he ask for help from these people?

Richard had an idea and continued.

“Fire Elemental Lord, although I sympathize with your suffering and am willing to help you.

“But we weren’t on friendly terms just now. How can I ensure you won’t hurt me after I get you out of here?”

He had no interest in the matter of the farmer and the snake.

After a moment of silence, the Fire Elemental Lord possessed by the fire elemental spoke again.

This time, its tone was extremely solemn.

“Under the witness of the Elemental God, I swear on my soul after I obtain my freedom, I will not hurt you or your troop. I will also pay you as promised.

“If I violate the oath, my soul will be turned into ashes and will never be reborn.”

Richard was stunned. Just as he was about to open his mouth...

A powerful fluctuation appeared from the fire elemental’s body and directly enveloped him.

Richard suddenly felt exceedingly strange energy that tried to establish a connection with him...

[Ding~ The Fire Elemental Lord, under the witness of the Elemental God, has applied to enter into a contract with you...]

[The contract content was the Fire Elemental Lord's promise. The breach of contract would directly destroy the Fire Elemental Lord.]

After Richard read the system notification, he was immediately interested. How could there be such a thing?

His mind spun.

"Fire Elemental Lord, I need to know, what reward can I get for helping you?"

The two sides had nothing to talk about it.

The Fire Elemental Lord pondered for a moment and slowly said, "I have learned many human spells over countless years.

"You should know how precious knowledge is. I can teach you three powerful B-rank grade spells..."

As the trapped lord spoke, the flames increased.

"And I can sense the aura of the desert from you... You don't seem to have changed your level.

“I accidentally obtained a rare level skill that used to be very powerful in this wizard tower — Yellow Sand Mage.”

“This level is extremely compatible with the power in your body... I can instantly help upgrade your level.”

Richard’s heart jumped a beat.

Rare-level? Yellow Sand Mage?

When Richard heard these words, it seemed to be a level tailored for him...

He suppressed the throbbing in his heart.

“No, it’s not enough.”

The Fire Elemental Lord’s voice carried adamant pressure.

“What else do you want?”

“Three A-rank spells, plus 300 fire elemental cores...”

“Impossible! The spells I’m teaching you will require immense soul power. It’s not as simple as you think. Besides, I don’t have any A-rank spells to teach you... I can give you 300 fire elemental cores.”

“500.”

“Deal.”

Richard gestured to Xina beside him.

“Also, I hope you can help my friend break the seal in her body.”

Xina was stunned. She didn’t expect Richard to still remember his promise to her at this moment...

The Fire Elemental Lord turned its attention to Xina after the trapped lord heard that.

The flames on its body fluctuated after the captured lord sensed for a moment.

“No, impossible!! The seal on her body has a power that I can’t touch... That’s an exceedingly horrifying aura!”

Richard was slightly disappointed. The recruitment mission for an A-rank hero was indeed not that simple.

However, he immediately recovered his mood.

“If that’s the case, I’ll use two strategic treasures in exchange for this condition.”

After a moment of silence, the Fire Elemental Lord’s flames gradually dimmed.

“Deal... this is the final condition.”

The final deal... The Fire Elemental Lord used a rare-level, three spells, and 500 1-star treasures — the fire elemental core and two strategic treasures in exchange for Richard’s help.

Richard was in a great mood. The Fire Elemental Lord’s offer had far exceeded his expectations.

Moreover, the place that the Fire Elemental Lord wanted him to go to was the place he wanted to go to in the first place.

It was because the passage to leave the ruins was in the deepest part of it... The Fire Elemental Lord’s mission was practically a gift.

Moreover, the entire mission had no restrictions on him. If he could not complete it, he would not be punished.

Although the Fire Elemental Lord was stalwart, Richard had absolute control over the initiative.

The contract between the two parties concluded when they met the negotiation conditions.

The Fire Elemental Lord, trapped for hundreds of thousands of years, saw the freedom hope.

Although it had exchanged a lot of conditions for this hope, nothing was more important compared to freedom...

The pain of being imprisoned in a small place for countless years was unimaginable to outsiders.

“Now, you can tell me where the key is.”

The flame of the Fire Elemental Lord immediately rose.

“The key to open the seal is stored in the deepest part, which is the core that controls the entire Arcana Hall...”

“That is the anti-magic area. No one can use magic there. And there are a lot of magic puppet guards, but with your army, you can eliminate those dangers.”

“The core of the Arcana Hall is a fist-size crystal. It’s full of magic power.”

“The Arcana Hall will collapse in ten minutes once you remove the crystal. You have to go back immediately.”

The Fire Elemental Lord's voice was very grave.

The collapse of the building would not destroy the seal of the furnace. On the contrary, it might be buried and lose the chance to be free.

Richard took out the map and gestured to it from a distance.

"Are there any special treasures in these buildings?"

"No. I have sent my descendants to explore the areas for hundreds of thousands of years..."

"When those wizards left, they had already taken most of the things. The rest are with me. After my freedom, I can give them all to you..."

Richard nodded and asked about the details of the ruins. After he made sure there were no mistakes, he stepped on the body of the magic puppet and led the troop into the next passage...

He was very envious of the trapped lord's reward.

He kept thinking about rare-level—the Yellow Sand Mage.

"This Level-18 Boss is ultimately a super boss!"

Chapter 115: Glorious-Level

With anticipation for the rare level, Richard stepped on the body of the magic puppet and walked through a passage that was dozens of meters long.

He entered the rare-level magic puppet manufacturing room.

A familiar scene appeared before his eyes. Broken bodies of rotted magic puppets filled the ground like a large-scale waste factory.

A long time was enough to decay everything.

The troop scouted the surroundings for several hours. They did not find anything of value.

Since they did not find anything, Richard did not stay any longer. He came to the passage of the next area.

His gaze turned serious.

“The Fire Elemental Lord’s information — the next building area is the glorious-level magic puppet manufacturing workshop...”

Although the trapped lord said the battle had destroyed magic puppets in this workshop, he still did not dare to be careless.

First, he sent two teams of bloody-colored mummies out to scout the way.

After Richard made sure there was no threat, he ordered Gray, Gunter, and Xina to enter. He was the last to enter.

The moment he saw the hall, Richard's eyes widened.

Hundreds of giant magic puppets more than five meters tall appeared in front of him.

These magic puppets had different shapes. Some were human, some were beasts, and some were even bird-shaped with wings on their backs.

No matter how oddly their shapes were, these magic puppets had one thing in common — their only purpose was to kill.

Sharp weapons of mass destruction equipped every part of their bodies.

One could still imagine how glorious and powerful magic puppets were even if the passage of time had long made them decay.

Fortunately, this was the secondary gate. The evaluation would not be a medium threat if there were several glorious-level magic puppets.

When Richard thought of this, he was suddenly shocked.

The main gate of this ruin was extremely dangerous. Could it be that glorious-level troops filled the main gate?

Or, could there be a higher level of existence?

He felt his scalp go numb when he thought of the glorious-level troops coming in all directions.

He had decided not to go to the main gate until troops were sturdy enough.

Gunter returned to report after it led the troop to search carefully.

“Lord, there are no gemstones or other valuable items found in the bodies of these magic puppets...”

Richard nodded and looked at Xina.

“Did you get anything?”

Xina shook her head.

“No...”

‘So far, there was no information about the seal.’

Richard did not hesitate and waved his hand.

“Keep moving.”

The troop came to the passage leading to the next area.

Richard’s eyes became weighty.

Before he stepped into the passage, he sensed the active magic power in the surroundings had quieted down.

He tried to move a few steps forward, but he could hardly sense the presence of magic power.

The anti-magic area.

After Richard glanced at the map, they arrived at the core of Arcana Hall.

He stared at the troop behind him after some profound thoughts.

“The next area is the area that creates unique magic puppets. And it is also the center of the material storage and the entire Arcana Hall.

“This area is sealed with spells.

“At the same time, magic puppets of unknown strength guard the area. Danger lurks everywhere.

“Everyone must be vigilant!

“Gray, Gunter, stay outside and wait here with the cursed pharaohs.”

The two mummy heroes were both spell casters, and the anti-magic area was the natural enemy of all wizards.

A spellcaster who could not mobilize magic power was not necessarily better than the militia...

Just as he was about to explore this unknown map, Richard turned around with a serious expression.

“Xina, the next battle is exceedingly dangerous. You are not yet my subordinate, so I can allow you to stay here.

“This is for your safety.”

He paused for a moment, and his voice became louder.

“Of course, you can also fight alongside us, sharing life and death.”

One needs to build a good impression slowly.

The four great ironies of life... A friendship forged through the fires of war together. There was no need to say how precious it was.

Richard’s words pointed out what they were experiencing together, reinforcing the connection between the two sides.

There was also the premise he was negotiating with the Fire Elemental Lord. Richard gave up other benefits and specifically asked for help to remove the seal in her body.

China’s gaze did not waver at all.

“Lord Richard, I request to fight with you!”

Richard deeply looked into her eyes.

“Xina, from now on, you will temporarily become a member of Twilight City. I will command you as a subordinate. If necessary, you will even give up your life!

Are you ready?!”

“Xina will listen to your orders!”

Since Richard truly cared about solving the seal for her, she would not let her companions down.

Richard nodded in satisfaction.

China’s personality was completely different from Adele’s. Using this method to build a close relationship was much better than being a sissy.

His gaze focused as he began to give out orders.

“Blood-colored mummy, go and scout the enemy. Immediately return if you encounter the enemy. Do not fight the enemy if you can lure them out.

“The other troops, wait for my orders!”

The blood-colored mummy disappeared for a short while.

Suddenly, an intense battle sound erupted. After a short while, the battle disappeared without a trace.

The opponents wiped all the two troop squads in just a few breaths.

Not a single one of them survived.

Due to the dim light, the ten-meter-tall arched passage was like a vast bloody-mouthed beast. It seemed to be able to devour all the troops.

Richard looked at the silent air and frowned.

The number of casualties of the recruited troops did not make his heart wrench. What made his heart stew was how strong the enemy inside could be.

After he pondered for a while, he gradually had an idea.

He extended his hand to signal a cursed pharaoh who had not used Sand Transformation to approach the passage.

“Activate Sand Transformation!”

After the cursed pharaoh received the order, its body became blurry. As if it was made of countless sand grains...

When Richard saw this, he was festive.

“Not bad, not bad at all!!

” We could still use Sand Transformation in the anti-magic area!”

Sand Transformation was his lord’s talent. It was a bloodline skill that consumed his strength.

‘What you freeze is free in the air magic energy. What does it have to do with the power in my bloodline?’

Magic-immune units like the dark gargoyles can do Sand Transformation. This doesn’t seem to be surprising.

“Rest here and wait for everyone’s Sand Transformations skills to recover before entering.”

Richard’s eyes were burning. The guards in the magic-immune area could only be physical weapons.

“Sand Transformation, heaven-defying physical damage!”

The last battle was so intense that most soldiers used Sand Transformation.

They could only wait at this point.

His Sand Transformation cooldown time was one hour, and subordinates' had doubled. It would take two hours to refresh.

The exhausted troops' aura also recovered to its peak state after everyone's skill cooldown time was restored.

To prevent accidents from happening.

Richard ordered a small team of bandaged mummies to activate Sand Transformation to explore the path twenty meters ahead.

The rest of the troops followed behind.

The passage was only dozens of meters away. It didn't take long for them to arrive at the last area of Arcana Hall.

The view suddenly widened.

It was a hall that was more than fifty meters high.

Engraved on the surrounding walls were countless obscure and mysterious magic inscriptions.

The majestic building seemed to have entered the most “Shining Era” of the Resplendent Wizard Tower in ancient times.

But the next second, Richard’s expression suddenly became exceedingly staid.

A squadron of magic puppets stood a hundred meters away.

Bodies of the blood-colored mummies’ were scattered around – as if chopped off.

Those magic puppets were over five meters tall. Their entire bodies were made of metal and glowed with a white-gold light. Their auras were transgressively horrifying.

Each of their arms carried a thick-edged broadsword over two and a half meters long. It weighed several hundred pounds.

There was a well-defined tail behind them. The end tail was as sharp as a spear. Even a heavy shield could not resist it.

Protruding death weapons covered the shoulder armor, elbows, and knees.

They are ultimate killing machines.

Richard only took a glance and immediately felt his brain swell.

[Heavy Sword Warriors]

[Level: 9 (Elite soldier, strength increased by 15%.)]

[Potential: Glorious 2-stars]

Chapter 116: Heavy Sword Warrior, Has the Propeller Become a Spirit?

Glorious 2-stars...

Richard's breathing stopped.

Suddenly, he felt his mouth and tongue dry.

And this was not just one or two. The heavy sword warrior in front of him surpassed a squadron!

How the hell was he supposed to fight?

He let out a long breath and continued to watch.

[Skill: Body of a Puppet (B-rank) — A body forged with precious materials. Strength increased by 90%. Defense increased by 90%. Magic resistance increased by 50%.]

[Violent Cleave (B-rank) — After charging for a short period, 500% of strength can be unleashed to attack the enemy.]

[Spiral Storm (B-rank) — The long blade is stuck in the hand. The body rotates in a gyro. A powerful lethality erupts. The rotation speed is 5 revolutions per second. The power increases by 50%. The speed increases by 30%. And the additional armor-piercing damage is obtained.]

[Excessive Overload (B-rank) — Consumes 20 times of energy per second. Increases the rotation of Spiral Storm by 3 times.]

Violent Tail Thorn (B-rank) — Increases the sharpness by 90%. Increases the sturdiness by 90%. The attack launched after charging has armor-piercing damage. Can pierce heavy armor.]

[Race Talent: Immune to curses, poison, pestilence, and mind-type control skills.]

[Fetter-Magic Puppet: When the body is broken, it can be repaired automatically.]

[Description: A specially forged magic puppet with powerful physical damage.]

'Five B-rank skills?'

Richard's heart skipped a beat. But when he saw they were all physical damage, he could not help but let out a long sigh.

At this time, the ray of light in the eyes of those heavy-blade warriors had already turned red. And they were killing with a mechanical pace.

Two thick-edged heavy blades could split the city wall open.

As he watched the enemies approach, his brain was spinning wildly.

In the anti-magic area, without the assistance of two powerful A-rank

mage heroes, it could not kill these glorious-level magic puppets in one wave.

However... The Sand Transformation skill bestowed upon his troops had a chance to turn the tables.

"Those magic puppets can only inflict physical damage! All of you, turn into sand, surround, and kill these puppets!!

"Remember, as long as there are only two minutes left in the Sand Transformation, retreat immediately. Don't stay here for too long!

"If you couldn't kill them in one wave, then consume them to death!"

Richard was unusually decisive.

“Axe of the Dead, focus fire and output on the same enemy!

“The other troops, create a space for the Axe of the Dead to deal damage!”

The entire troops turned into sand the moment Richard gave the order.

The Bandaged Mummy, the Poisonous Scorpion Warrior, and the Dark Gargoyle immediately charged forward.

The Axe of the Dead followed closely behind with its tomahawk in hand, ready to attack at any moment.

Richard looked at Xina with a solemn expression.

“The glorious-level magic puppets are very powerful. Xina, fight freely. Protect your safety first. Don’t take credit for it.”

Xina nodded firmly.

“I will use sharp blades to tear the enemy’s chest apart!

“The descendants of the Krina tribe would never retreat!”

As soon as she finished speaking, her figure galloped out. Several afterimages appeared in the air.

This lady with a sealed bloodline had a battle technique of the master level.

She was still so powerful that it made people's hearts tremble, even if she could not use bloodline power!

Xina arrived later.

She was the first to clash with the heavy sword warriors.

The horrifying and violent magic puppet with two giant swords in its hands waved its arms, and the blade made a sharp whistling sound as it cut through the air.

It seemed it could tear even space apart.

Xina turned her body slightly to the side, and the battle sword slashed across the face. Only a third of a palm's distance away from chopping off her head.

However, this short distance was like a ravine in the sky.

In that instant, her right foot stomped on the ground violently. The powerful force rebounded back, causing her speed to soar to the maximum in an instant.

'Clang! Clang!'

A cold light flashed.

A deep sword mark appeared on the heavy sword warrior's thigh.

However, the defense of a glorious-level soldier was too exaggerated. This injury was far from being able to stop it from fighting!

'Whoosh'

The two heavy swords slashed again. The magic puppets did not show any emotional fluctuations.

They only had one goal — to hunt down the enemy and never die.

It was violent and crazy.

Xina's body suddenly bent forward at this moment. The heavy swords slashed from the back, and the cold wind blew the leather armor.

Her body exerted strength, and her body flashed forward.

'Clang!'

Sparks flew in all directions, and the sword mark became increasingly pronounced.

The attack succeeded. And a stride forward, out of the attack range of the magic puppet.

She launched her second attack without any pause.

The magic puppet brandished two large swords, and the horrifying power it carried was enough to shatter even the city walls.

However, Xina, whose battle skills had always been at the master level, was like a ballet dancer dancing on tiptoes on top of a sword.

Every time, she managed to avoid her opponent's attacks.

'Clang!'

The third, the fourth, the fifth strike...

'Kacha!'

The magic puppet that repeatedly attacked snapped its right foot.

It flew seven to eight meters away with a strong swing and hit another magic puppet before it stopped.

The five-meter-tall body of the heavy sword warrior suddenly bent short. Its body staggered and lost its balance. it fell directly to the ground.

'Bang!'

A dull voice surrounded the battlefield.

The opponent tried to struggle to get up.

At this moment, Xina's figure appeared on the opponent's back.

One foot stepped on the opponent's sturdy head, while the other was on the shoulder blade.

She held the cross-shaped longsword tightly with both hands and released a low growl.

Her body was like a spring compressed to the extreme, and deathless power burst out.

'Whoosh!' The longsword streaked across the sky.

'Clang! Clang!' The sound of a metal symphony rang out.

In the next second, a vast head flew more than ten meters away and then rolled not far away from Richard.

Glorious 2-star soldier, pawn.

Richard keenly observed Xina and felt pleasure as he watched.

Xina's fight gave him an overbearing feeling, spiritual and skill-filled.

Extraordinary.

When Xina revealed her strength, the battle between the Twilight City troops and the magic puppets reached a fever in the second collision.

The Poisonous Scorpion Warrior, the Bandaged Mummy, and the Dark Gargoyle were fearless after they were petrified.

They charged forward.

They blocked the enemy's path.

But the heavy sword warriors were even more overbearing.

The two-and-a-half-meter slash range of the long heavy sword in its hand was so wide. It made dodging impossible for the troops.

'Whoosh!'

The heavy sword directly slashed the body of a dark gargoyle that swooped down and made sand splash into the air.

These sword blades can even cut a giant elephant into two pieces.

The dark gargoyle was unscathed, and the blade's wings fiercely slammed with the magic puppet's body.

'Bang!' The powerful impact forced the opponent to retreat at a great distance.

The dark gargoyle took advantage of this opportunity. The sharp claws that could tear through steel attacked crazily.

'Clang!' Exaggerated scratches appeared on the heavy sword warrior's body.

'Whoosh!'

The sword slashed down again after the magic puppet steadied itself.

'Clang!' It pierced through the body of the dark gargoyle again.

The attacks of the Violent Tail Thorn were even more concentrated.

The Tail Thorn, which could pierce through heavy armor, blasted large holes in the gargoyle's body.

Even 100 lives wouldn't be enough to kill it if it was an ordinary life form.

But the gargoyle remained unmoved no matter how the sand fluttered.

Exchange injury for injury.

The fight against the gargoyle was immune to 99% physical damage.

The magic puppet with a higher level and potential than the gargoyle was at an absolute disadvantage.

At this moment, the protected Axes of the Dead at the back became the main attack point of this battle.

'Whoosh!'

'Clang!'

Twenty tomahawks hit the magic puppets entangled by the two scorpion warriors.

Their five-meter height gave them exceedingly powerful strength. But at the same time, it is also deprived of a certain degree of flexibility.

Their enormous bodies were the best targets.

This round of attacks caused large pieces of cracks on the magic puppets 'bodies.

However, the damage to their appearance did not affect their movements, and their battle strength was still overbearing.

The enemies slashed the two scorpion warriors until they exploded.

'Crash!'

The Axe of the Dead pulled on the chains, and the tomahawk flew back into its hands.

In an instant, it flew out of its hands again.

Throwing it after it entered one's hands could trigger the Soul Execution.

Controlling the chain attack did not deal enough damage to the magic puppet.

Richard was unsure if this Soul Execution would work on the magic puppet. He could only try.

However, his only regret was that he did not know if it really could not work. Or if this group of glorious-level troops was one level higher than the Axe of the Dead and had a lower chance of triggering it.

The second and third throws still did not trigger the Soul Execution.

After three rounds of attacks, the damage caused by the 60 tomahawks overflowed the limit the magic puppets could withstand.

'Crack!'

The sturdy body exploded. And the cracked places were shattered.

The vast body fell to the ground.

Mages loved the magic puppets for no reason.

They could not withstand three rounds of attacks from the two Axe of the Dead teams if they were ordinary glorious-level soldiers.

The magic puppets could not kill effectively and went berserk when they faced a group of almost invincible enemies.

There was a sudden change.

The heavy sword warriors opened their hands, and a few buckles extended out from their wrists and fastened the unique heavy sword buckle.

The two war swords were symmetrical, forming a straight line.

The waist position suddenly changed and contracted, forming a wasp-like waist.

The lower half of the body remained motionless while the body's upper half began to whirl.

The two heavy swords in its hands had now become a meat grinder-like killing machine.

It was like the propeller of a helicopter.

'Whirl! Whirl! Whirl! Whirl!'

Moreover, the five-meter-tall heavy sword warrior could tilt the upper half of the body and allow the Spiral Storm not to have any blind spots.

A bandaged mummy's body was in the opponent's attack radius.

'Kacha! Kacha!'

The sharp sword made its body explode and shatter continuously.

The bandaged mummy could not even walk out of the opponent's Spiral Storm range.

Five revolutions per second were equivalent to five attacks per second.

The real five gunshots per second.

Even if it was immune to 99% of the physical damage, it will be frustrated in the face of this dense attack.

In Richard's eyes, hundreds of magic puppets activated their Spiral Storm simultaneously. Like giant gyros that were thousands of times magnified and rushed toward them...Spiral Storm!

This scene was visually impactful.

Chapter 117: Victory in War, Harvest Time

Richard's eyes became unusually solemn when he saw this shocking scene.

He gave a decisive order.

“All troops, retreat immediately!!”

“Don't linger in battle!”

The Spiral Storm could attack five times per second... They wouldn't be able to withstand it even if the troops activated the Sand Transformation. They would only suffer enormous casualties if they tried to force it.

The Storm Spiral severed several troops' bodies. The Twilight City troops did not hesitate and shortly rushed to the rear when Richard gave the order.

Xina, who had just chopped off the second heavy sword warrior, also decisively retreated from the third about-to-be killed magic puppet.

As a veteran of hundreds of battles, she understood the importance of obeying orders better than anyone else.

Although the troop could not withstand the attacks of the heavy sword warrior's Spiral Storm, if they simply retreated, the magic puppets with no ability to keep people could not stop them.

It was still two minutes before the Sand Transformation ended after the Twilight City troops retreated out of the tunnel. The troops returned to their posts when the heavy sword warriors left.

The other soldiers' bodies were ramshackle at this time, aside from the dark gargoyles that could fly.

If they had retreated too late, the magic puppets immune to 99% physical damage might have killed them.

The magic puppets also had a skill immune to 99% damage, which could increase their rotation speed by three times...

Fifteen times a second, this was like a propeller turning into a spirit!

Richard looked at the dark passage and mulled over.

"Just now, the entire troop had frantically attacked but killed only less than six magic puppets.

"Xina took down two of them..."

“As expected, glorious-level troops are not easy to deal with.”

Richard did not feel depressed at all, although the opponents had blocked his first attack. His eyes were still firm and determined.

“Although the result of the battle was lower than expected, it proves that this strategy is effective.”

If he couldn't clear it once, then 10, 20 times!

He still had enough time.

Richard pondered.

The system notification suddenly rang.

[Ding~ All troop lairs have refreshed. Lords, please recruit on your own.]

[Ding~ This week is the resource week — Gemstone production will increase by 10 units per day. Lords, please arrange the production.]

When Richard heard the notification, he snapped back to reality.

Today was May 22, Monday. The system refreshed all the soldier's lair.

Unfortunately, it was not in the territory.

However, when he returned, the troop strength in his hands would increase once again.

His heart felt much better as he mused on this.

This time, when he returned, he wanted to continue buying soldier's lairs and destroy a wave of soldiers.

The dungeon was about to open. The troops on hand were strong enough, but their numbers were pronouncedly insufficient.

When he shook his head, he collected his scattered thoughts and focused on the next battle.

Whether it was the reward from the Fire Elemental Lord, finding more resources, or leaving the ruins.

He had to get rid of those glorious-level magic puppets.

Richard brought the army, which had already cooled down, back into the dungeon after they rested for two hours.

Those magic puppets had already returned to their normal state.

Having learned his lesson last time, he did not split his troops to delay the other magic puppets.

He waved his hand and pointed at the enemies at the front.

“Everyone, focus fire! The target of this round — kill ten magic puppets!

“Remember, when the enemy activates the Spiral Storm, retreat immediately and never linger!”

It was impossible to break through the passage in one go. They could only use Sand Transformation to deplete the enemy’s remaining strength.

Fortunately, the enemy did not have a hero to command. Otherwise, this level was hopeless to defeat.

The troops moved with remarkable decisiveness and with a clear goal in mind.

They were here to hunt magic puppets and would not care about anything else.

The targeted heavy sword warriors immediately tasted the taste of hundreds of soldiers that pounced them.

The number is only a few more squads than the opponents, but they used the sea of people tactic...

The Axe of the Dead finally triggered the Soul Execution at this time. Richard was greatly relieved.

This Soul Execution was still effective against the magic puppets.

Perhaps, the Axe of the Dead did not kill the opponent's soul but destroyed the magic array in the opponent's body.

But no matter what, this powerful skill did not lose its effectiveness against the magic puppet was the best news.

Xina still fought alone.

No one could stop this hero with terrifying battle skills without a mage.

Her strength might not be that strong with her bloodline sealed.

But her nerve-racking battle skills that made up for this flaw magnified her strength to the extreme.

The longer they fought, the more Richard admired Xina.

If this hero could be starkly subdued and the seal in her body lifted.

Then, how sturdy her burst of power would be?!

Seven magic puppets toppled down in the second attack. Then, heavy sword warriors activated the Spiral Storm.

Although he did not complete the goal, Richard did not hesitate.

He immediately ordered the troop to retreat.

Two hours could only attack for less than five minutes.

This battle became tough.

The troops had only crushed two magic puppets on two occasions, and the heavy sword warriors activated the Spiral Storm.

Richard could only retreat under such a paralyzing attack.

Time slowly passed.

On the night of May 23.

A day and night of fighting exhausted Richard.

Especially in the previous battle, those magic puppets had activated their powerful skill for the first time — Excessive Overload.

The three times increase in rotation speed allowed him ultimately experience the troops' perversity.

The five bandaged mummies were one step too slow.

More than ten magic puppets surrounded them in the middle.

Even if the bandaged mummies had activated the Sand Transformation, they would lose in the face of 15 revolutions per second paralyzing attack.

It was the first time Richard had seen a soldier who had activated desertification torn apart by physical damage.

It shocked him.

Magic puppets had knapped the indestructible golden body of the Sand Transformation.

It also raised vigilance in his heart. No matter what, he could not be careless.

He could not starkly rely on an invincible skill.

Richard regained his steadfastness and quietude after serious reflection.

He began to arrange the battle more carefully...

On the morning of May 24.

Richard finally reduced the number of heavy sword warriors to a small team after a fight for a day and two nights.

He could not remember the times he had stood against these five-meter-tall magic puppets.

Out of the corner of his eye, he saw the destroyed magic puppets around him. A strong sense of accomplishment rose in his heart.

These two days had been tough than ever.

But victory would still belong to him!

“Destroy the last magic puppets! End this long battle!”

Richard’s order became the horn for the general attack.

The troop swarmed forward.

The number of a squadron attacking a small team of magic puppets was overwhelming in terms of numbers.

The opponents immediately activated the Spiral Storm after Twilight City troops smashed three magic puppets.

‘Hu-hu-hu-hu!’

Excessive Overload.

‘Hu-hu-hu-hu! Hu-hu-hu-hu!’

The two-and-a-half-meter heavy sword rotated 15 times per second. The whistling sound it made seemed to tear space apart.

However, the troops that had activated the Sand Transformation did not have any scruples.

They rushed forward and forcefully slowed down the speed of the enemy's rotation using their bodies.

The Axe of the Dead at the back took this opportunity to focus fire one after another.

One minute remained before the Sand Transformation process.

The head of the last heavy sword warrior flew up high.

'Clang! Clang!'

The closed spiral body suddenly fell, and the heavy sword kept on slicing the ground.

The metal-irrigated ground shot out several sparks that left exaggerated scratches on the battleground.

After a few rounds, the strength of the thick and heavy sword weakened. It stuck on the ground and no longer turned.

When Richard saw this, his exhausted expression suddenly became highly spirited.

His mood instantly soared.

He had finally won...

Inner emotions tumbled fiercely in his heart.

Twilight City had obtained the final victory after a day and two nights of a tough fight.

The feeling was indescribable.

[Ding~ The troop you led has annihilated a group of magic puppets and obtained victory in a miniature battle. You have earned 20,000 experience points.]

A squadron of magic puppets had given Richard 20,000 experience points.

But that was not the main point. Richard looked behind the heavy sword warrior at the building engraved with magic inscriptions.

His breathing quickened.

The magic material warehouse, the central core of the Fire Elemental Lord's seal...

Now, it was time to harvest.

Chapter 118: War Trophy (Glorious-Level)

He might be able to get a warehouse full of treasures, dragon eggs, and artifacts as long as he opened the door in Arcana Hall...

Richard seemed to be full of endless temptation at this moment.

He took two deep breaths to suppress the emotions in his heart.

The closest moment to success was also in the moment to failure. Richard deeply agreed with this sentence.

He was not in a hurry to act. He looked away from the building engraved with countless magic runes.

He looked at the glorious-level magic puppets and the scattered body fragments of the mummies around him.

A day and two nights of battle had yielded fruitful results. However, there were also many casualties.

Not only were the blood-colored mummies used to scout the way turned into corpses.

During their clash, the glorious-level heavy sword warriors sliced the 15 giant monitor lizard mummies using their 15-turn-a-second sword kill.

Even the number of bandaged mummies had dropped to three small teams.

It was the battle where Twilight City had lost the most, and credits to the Sand Transformation, a skill that dealt physical damage.

If it hadn't been for the Sand Transformation, even a large troop would be insufficient to kill these heavy sword warriors.

The glorious-level troops had already reached another level of strength.

However, it was all worth it.

Richard felt better when he looked at the broken bodies of the magic puppets and the gemstones scattered all over the ground.

He waved his hand and ordered the troops to dismantle all the magic puppets and pull out the gemstones from their chests.

A hundred glorious-level magic puppets contributed a total of 3,000 gemstones.

Including the gemstones he had obtained from killing the magic puppets, the total number in his hands had reached an exaggerated 10,000 units.

It was a heart-pounding harvest.

“Are these the ruins? This harvest is simply startling... It’s a pity I didn’t pick up any dragon eggs on the way. Otherwise, I would have scored 100 points.”

Richard’s mood was high.

But it was not over yet. The genuine harvest still awaits.

He glanced at the tall building used to store materials in the Arcana Hall a hundred meters away.

The passage to the outside world and the central crystals needed by the fire elemental lords were here.

At this time, His excitement rose that he was about to open the dragon trove.

“Rest for two hours. After the Sand Transformation, we’ll go in to explore!”

Richard summoned the two A-rank heroes guarding outside after he gave the orders.

“Gray, Gunter, you go in with me to explore. These are the ruins of the Resplendent Wizard Tower.

“Those wizards can’t honestly destroy their excessively powerful points. Maybe there’s something you can use inside.

“Since there is Sand Transformation anyway, it is not too late to run when there is danger.”

“As you wish.”

Richard did not hesitate after the troops restored their Sand Transformation. He waved his hand and asked a few bandaged mummies to come forward and open the warehouse door of Arcana Hall.

The ten-meter-high door was left ajar, and the bandaged mummies came forward and pushed.

‘Yiyaya!’

‘Yiyaya!’

The core building of the secondary door separated the left and right.

Thick layers of dust blew on their faces.

After the dust had partially subsided, they pronouncedly saw the scene in front of him.

The environment at the entrance was messy.

The people here seemed to have left in a hurry, supplies scattered all over the ground.

Storage racks made of all kinds of unknown materials collapsed on the ground. Under the corrosion of time, most of them had turned into ashes.

Only a few with magic runes engraved on them were still intact.

One could vaguely feel how much material in this warehouse was, from the usually twenty to thirty meters high storage racks.

However, other than these storage racks, the house interior was empty. There were no magic materials everywhere as imagined.

Warriors had taken a lot from this Resplendent Wizard Tower during the evacuation.

Richard could not help but feel a little disappointed. Didn't these guys know to leave some for him?

"Gray, Gunter, you lead the team and search the entire building. Don't miss any corner!

"Remember, focus on searching for the central crystal and the passage to leave the ruins. Once you encounter the enemy, retreat immediately."

"As you wish!"

After the two mummy heroes answered, they brought their troops in one after another...

Richard wasn't in a hurry to enter and waited quietly at the door.

Naturally, he did not need to do such a thing himself.

It didn't take long for Gray to return and report excitedly.

"Lord, we found the central crystal that you mentioned..."

Richard's spirit immediately roused.

Under Gray's lead, they went around some buildings that obstructed their view and arrived at the core area of the warehouse.

A completely-white altar was on an empty space engraved with countless magic runes. Azure-colored magical power surged around it.

With the altar as the core, the magic power spread for several meters. It contained exceedingly majestic energy as if a volcano was about to erupt. It was so paralyzing this made people's hearts tremble.

An azure crystal ball engraved with a mysterious pattern floated above the altar.

Countless blue magic power surged from the altar and poured into the crystal ball.

The unique flavor of the fantasy world seemed to fill the scene. It was exceedingly mysterious.

A transparent magic shield twenty meters in diameter covered the altar.

This anti-magic area was starkly ineffective against the crystal ball. And it was the only exception.

When Richard witnessed this magical scene, he opened the attribute panel excitedly.

[Azure Magic Crystal]

[Level: 3-stars

[Characteristics: The Arcana Hall center controls the interaction of all magic power and is the energy source for all magic circles.]

[Description: The Resplendent Wizard Tower was used to be made of extremely precious materials. Once the Azure Magic Crystal leaves the Arcana Hall, this area will collapse.

'Is this the mission item?'

Richard was interested.

He reached out and touched it. That layer of the magic shield was like water. There was no obstruction.

He was not in a hurry to send someone to move the central crystal.

He turned his head and looked at his surroundings.

“Search the entire hall. Don’t miss any corner!”

It took so many days to annihilate those glorious-level magic puppets. He had not harvested, right?

The entire warehouse turned upside down half an hour later. Other than a few units of gemstones scattered on the ground, nothing else was there.

What made Richard frown more until this time was that he hadn’t found a way out of the ruins.

During his recent conversation with the Fire Elemental Lord, he had paid extra attention and talked about how to leave the ruins.

The Level 18 Boss promised to deliver them after they obtained their freedom.

Although he had the other party to back him up, Richard preferred to hold the initiative in his hands.

Under his will, even if he did not discover it, the troop would go over and over again. They would touch every corner and not miss a single gap.

However, there was still no harvest. The warehouse seemed to have been deliberately emptied...

After another two hours, a dark gargoyle unintentionally pressed an inconspicuous magic lamp.

'Kacha!'

The mechanical sound rang out, and a perfectly intact wall in front of him suddenly split open.

'Rumble!'

In an instant, dust flew up, and a secret chamber slowly revealed itself.

The enormous commotion immediately attracted the attention of the surrounding troops. After Richard had waited for a few hours, he received the news. His spirits mounted.

They finally found it.

There was a kind of excitement when the object of the first desire had passed away...

He immediately brought the troops over to check out the situation.

Before they even got close, they discovered two teams of dark gargoyles were closely guarding this place.

They separated the troops and looked at the scene.

The hidden area was divided into countless small houses. Some rooms even had empty shelves, and magic runes still flashed around them.

“Lord, this is the area where precious resources are stored...”

Gray looked around and saw the scattered gemstones. He said softly, “But they seem to have been taken away...”

Richard raised his eyebrows. “Bring some people in and search. Don’t forget the gemstones inside.”

Gray nodded immediately.

The troop entered and began to search carefully.

However, to his disappointment, although the troop kept taking out some gemstones, they could not find any strategic treasures or troop lairs.

Other than that, there were no gains.

Half an hour later, the gemstones on Richard's status panel had an additional 1,000 units, but he still could not find the troop lairs he wanted.

After another ten minutes, Gray returned and shook his head at Richard.

"Lord, I didn't find..."

'Clang!'

Before it could finish its words, a dark gargoyle crashed into a house at the entrance of the hidden area.

'Rumble!'

A secret door rose from the wall of the corridor.

A giant magic puppet appeared from their foot to their heads.

Richard and Gray turned their heads at the same time.

Their expressions immediately changed when they saw the two heavy swords in the magic puppet's hands.

Two-star glorious-level heavy sword warriors still here?!?! And there were as many as three squads!

The power of these deadly magic puppets was superabundant. They have suffered a lot in the past two days.

“Alert!!!”

With an angry shout, the troop immediately entered the highest state of alert. They were ready to activate the Sand Transformation at any time.

Several dark gargoyles stood before Richard, ready to carry him away.

Everyone's fixed their eyes on the magic puppets. Once they made a move, they would unleash their deadliest attack.

Xina also rushed over quickly. This warrior with powerful battle skills brazenly guarded Richard's side.

Her gaze was as sharp as a blade!

Her body muscles tensed to the extreme. A paralyzing blow could erupt at any time.

'Whoosh!'

'Whoosh!'

Only Richard and Xena's breath could be heard in the air.

It was dauntingly placid.

But the magic puppets still did not move after dozens of seconds.

If not for their new appearance and powerful aura, the two mummy heroes would have thought these puppets had been abandoned...

Richard seemed to have thought of something in the tense atmosphere, and his eyes lit up.

He separated the dark gargoyles in front of him and opened the attributes panel of the magic puppets.

His breathing quickened in the next moment.

[Heavy Sword Warrior]

[Level: 9]

[Potential: Glorious 2-stars]

[Status: In hibernation, you can inject spiritual power into the puppet to activate it. After binding it, you can direct the magic puppet to fight through spiritual power.]

[Description: A magic puppet created using a unique method. After activating it, it can fight for you.]

Richard's mood instantly soared to the peak!

So, this was the genuine harvest after clearing the ruins...

Three squads of glorious-level troops!

This wave was flying into the sky!!!

He had personally experienced how dauntless these troops were.

That Spiral Storm attack was simply a super killer weapon.

When the two thick heavy swords rotated wildly at the speed of a helicopter's wings, it was simply a nightmare for close battle.

The bandaged mummies were 99% immune from the physical damage using Sand Transformation. This damage could even lead to death. These magic puppets were not only powerful, but they were also deviant.

Now, this idiosyncratic troop he fought for two days and a night was about to become his trophy.

Surprise filled every cell.

“Made a colossal fortune!!!”

Chapter 119: Refining the Central Crystal into a Phylactery of the Soul

Richard took a few deep breaths to suppress the excitement in his heart.

Just in case, he gestured for a bandaged mummy to come forward and check.

All the troops were prepared at this moment as the bandaged mummy slowly came forward.

Once the magic puppet woke up, it would launch its most potent attack in the next moment.

After a while, everything was safe.

Gunter then checked again. After the second confirmation, Richard walked closer.

These three teams of glorious-level troops...now belonged to him!

Injecting spiritual power would bind the puppets.

He went forward.

Richard looked at the five-meter-tall body in front of him and held two heavy, thicker than a door sword.

His emotion surged with the heavy sword warrior's strong visual impact.

These magic puppets had made him suffer when they were enemies.

He was satisfied now that he owned them.

Without the hero commander, the heavy sword warriors were less than half. Sand Transformation that dealt physical damage to the sky conqueror had also blocked them for so long.

There was no need to say their battle wit and strength were so strong.

The moment Richard got close, he had even thought of how to create a strategy for the heavy sword warriors.

He stepped and saw a thumb-sized hollow on the heavy sword warrior's forehead.

He signaled for the dark gargoyle beside him to kneel on the ground.

He stepped on the shoulder of this soldier and slowly rose. He stopped the gargoyle when it reached the same level as the magic puppet.

He stretched his right hand and pressed his thumb on the hollow of the heavy sword warrior's forehead.

'Crack!'

He felt a sharp needle pain in his thumb as if he had touched an organ, and blood oozed out.

In that instant, Richard felt his spirit stretch out and branded a symbol in the magic array that drove heavy sword warriors.

A stream of information flooded his mind at the same time.

To make the magic puppet more suitable, the ancient wizards spent a lot of effort on the process of creating a mighty characteristic.

Activating magic puppets for the first time could bestow a skill on the opponent.

The magic puppet would imprint the skill on its magic core.

Richard was overjoyed after he repeatedly confirmed the information.

Was there such a good thing?

A yellow sand-like light spread out from his hand and enveloped the heavy sword warrior.

The next moment, a familiar system notification sounded. The opponent had successfully obtained the Sand Transformation skill.

It made Richard enthusiastic.

These magic puppets created that the Resplendent Wizard Tower was too perverted, right?

After the heavy sword warrior activated the Sand Transformation, they would then launch a spiral attack..! This troop was going to defy the heavens!

While Richard was excited, the heavy sword warrior's magic core quietly closed.

At this point, the heavy sword warriors starkly belonged to him. Even the original creator could not change the rules within.

In the future, the heavy sword warriors could only be destroyed and could not be captured or dismantled.

The magic circle inside would automatically be damaged if forcibly dismantled.

The ancient wizards who created the heavy sword warriors had considered all of this.

Richard retracted his mind and immediately felt he could control the opponent's body.

He thought a move.

'Kacha!'

The heavy sword warrior smoothly knelt on one knee. Two tailor-made heavy swords stabbed into the ground, and sparks flew everywhere.

This sudden movement caused the surrounding troops on guard to react. The sharp tomahawk in the Axe of the Dead's hands almost fell.

Fortunately, Richard stopped it in time. Otherwise, the mummy troop would have severed this puppet apart...

He took a step forward and stepped on the shoulder of the heavy sword warrior from the shoulder of the dark gargoyle.

Then, he controlled the heavy sword warrior to come to the side of the second puppet.

Controlling the heavy sword warrior felt very easy. It was like commanding one's arm. Without any command, with a thought, the other party would follow and make a move.

It was even smoother than commanding an ordinary soldier.

Richard sighed with emotion. The scene of those ancient wizards controlling these magic puppets to fight was probably excessively spectacular.

Richard took the three teams of heavy sword warriors into his pocket as his thoughts spun. At the same time, he gave them the most mighty divine skill in Twilight City — Sand Transformation.

The power in his hands increased dramatically because of the three squads of glorious-level troops.

Glorious-level troops...

This was the overlord-level existence at the current stage!

However, Richard could not be happy for a while. The heavy sword warriors suddenly slowed down and stopped moving.

At first, he was shocked and thought that something was wrong. However, after checking it once, he discovered deactivation for a long time. That is why there was no energy left...

He was confused about whether to laugh or cry.

Immediately, he ordered the troop to open the energy chamber that holds the gemstones pulled out from the heavy sword warrior's chest. They took out the ones that had lost energy and turned them into ordinary stones.

He started changing gemstones.

Gray came to report after a busy moment.

"Lord, each heavy sword warrior requires 300 units of gemstones to be reactivated.

"A magic circle inside can absorb magic power. After starkly consumed, it can absorb the free magic energy in the air.

“There is no energy now because the magic puppet has not activated yet.”

“The gemstone as the core of energy has been in a state of being consumed for hundreds of thousands of years, that made it not usable”

Richard’s eyelids twitched.

‘Each gemstone requires 300 units?!!!’

‘I don’t know if I should say this...’

Richard glanced at the attribute panel.

[Gemstones: 11,500 units]

Other than the original 300 or so units, the rest of the gemstones were obtained from the ruins.

Were they considered capable in the game? They were stuck...

He thought he had made a fortune, but they were all bubbles.

Compared to the glorious-level troops, these gemstones were not significant.

Richard waved his hand, took out 9,000 units, and piled the ground into a small hill. It was so shiny that it was rather dazzling.

After the troops replaced the energy sources of all the magic puppets, the heavy sword warriors who had just lost power immediately returned to ordinary.

The white-gold luster on its body became more and more eye-catching.

The five-meter-tall giant body has a sturdy oppressive force.

Even the three-meter-tall dark gargoyle which stood beside the heavy sword warrior looked much smaller.

Richard was satisfied.

Just the heavy sword warriors from these three squads had earned him a lot of money exploring the ruins.

This was a glorious-level troop!

To upgrade from a rare-level troop lair to a glorious-level troop required a total of five million units of resources.

Moreover, the number of resources needed for recruitment was an astronomical figure.

But now, he had five million resources in his hands to create a fighting force.

He was exceedingly excited.

He ordered the troops to continue searching for other items left behind.

But obviously, the glorious-level troop of three squads was already exaggerated enough.

He didn't obtain any more treasures.

Two hours later, Richard came back to the central crystal.

Richard looked at the crystal that emitted an azure light. His gaze became solemn.

Now, it was time to get down to business.

This azure magic crystal was the key to breaking the Fire Elemental Lord's seal. It was also the key to obtaining several rewards and leaving the ruins.

He motioned the bandaged mummy to enter.

He tried to remove the central crystal.

However, to his surprise, although the bandaged mummy could penetrate the magic shield, it was blocked when it was five meters away from the central crystal.

The blue magic energy that surged around the altar was like magnets that repelled each other. It had a powerful repelling force.

It was impossible to enter.

Richard frowned and stretched out his hand to change his troop.

The scorpion warrior went forward, but the result was the same. It couldn't get close.

The undead soldier, the dark gargoyle, the heavy sword warrior, and the cursed pharaoh had all tried...

But still, it had no effects.

"Lord, this may require a powerful magic manipulation technique... The excessively dense magic power formed the repulsive force.

"For countless years, this central crystal has stored a lot of magic power."

“The magic power is already so dense that it’s overflowing, and the unique design of the surroundings has prevented this majestic magic power from dispersing.

It has formed a unique area.”

They heard Gunter’s voice with a unique tone.

“If you want to get that central crystal, you face that magic power directly...”

Richard’s eyes narrowed.

“Gunter, are you confident?”

He didn’t want to send heroes to risk their lives. If a soldier died, so be it. He could recruit them with just some resources.

But where could he find an A-rank hero?

The mummy hero wrapped in blood-colored bandages nodded.

“Lord, I have the phylactery of the soul. I won’t make a mistake...”

Richard nodded.

After Gunter gained Lich's power, it also inherited its most perverse aspect.

Resurrection.

"Be careful."

Gunter should be the last to step into the magic shield.

He gradually got closer to five meters, and that wave-like surging dark blue energy began to repel again.

But at the same time, Gunter took out the magic ball — his soul phylactery.

Richard frowned. 'What was it doing?'

The next second, the soul phylactery that emitted dark gray light was like a black hole. It crazily swallowed the dark blue magic energy.

The energy was like a flood discharge from a high mountain reservoir. It crazily poured into the soul phylactery.

The energy poured too much and made Richard's heart jump. He was afraid the other party's soul phylactery would break.

The light that the dark magic ball emitted gradually deepened as the energy poured in. And its aura began to rise.

Five, ten minutes...

Two hours had passed. The five-meter dark blue magic energy had shrunk to three, but it was still incomparably majestic.

At this time, the aura that the body of Gray emitted gradually increased with the soul phylactery.

The level had quietly risen to 7.

Whether it was a soldier or a hero, each upgrade would improve a lot of basic attributes, increase strength, health, defense, and so on.

The higher the potential, the more it would increase... Although there were no detailed data, the increase in strength was real.

Gunter's aura gradually caused changes.

The central crystal that floated in the dark blue magic energy slowly moved towards him.

Richard stared at this scene, and his breathing slowed down.

Gunter noticed the change in the central crystal. To everyone's surprise, he slowly let go of the dark magic ball in its hand.

The dark magic ball did not fall to the ground. Instead, it lost its gravity and floated into the air.

On one side was the central crystal that emitted blue light, and on the other was the dark soul phylactery.

The two treasures seemed to be attracted to each other in space.

They slowly approached each other.

They gently collided under countless dark blue magic energy.

The sound of a glass cup colliding was heard.

Then, the two crystal balls seemed to be stuck together and didn't separate anymore...

Richard looked carefully. When Gunter's phylactery came into contact with the central crystal, a wisp of gray energy spread out and entered the central crystal.

A thought that made his breathing quicken appeared in his mind.

Gunter wanted to refine this central crystal into a phylactery of the soul!!!

This soldier was going to defy the heavens!

Chapter 120: Final Harvest, Glorious Level

Gray's energy gradually tainted the central crystal following Gunter's movements...like a drop of ink in clear water.

The situation gradually became delicate.

And Gunter's astonishing action seemed to be exceedingly energy-consuming. The speed at which it devoured the surrounding magic power suddenly increased several times.

The majestic energy around the altar became the best supplement at this moment.

No one knew how much energy it would take to forcefully refine a three-star crystal that could become the center of a Resplendent Wizard Tower's Arcana Magic Hall into a soul phylactery.

At this moment, the scattered magic energy around the altar for countless years by chance had become Gunter's food.

If the wizards who built the Arcana Hall knew this, they would be furious.

If someone controlled the Arcana Hall, Gunter would not be able to succeed if it was even ten or even a hundred times strong.

However, the central crystal at this time was a dead object. No matter how powerful the energy was, it would only operate according to the original design.

The wizards who built the Arcana Hall would never think that hundreds of thousands of years later, there would be a mummy who had obtained the power of a lich and would be bold enough to refine it into a phylactery of the soul.

Moreover, it was using the power of the central crystal to devour it.

It was simply a stroke of genius.

The majestic energy accumulated for countless years was quickly consumed.

The dark light of the central crystal also gradually deepened.

Time passed slowly.

At this moment, Richard was half excited and worried.

He wondered if Gunter could control the central crystal. Could it also control the entire Arcane Hall or even the entire ruin?

He didn't want much. Three or five thousand glorious-level soldiers would be enough...

Time passed quickly while Richard he had scattered thoughts.

The magic energy around the altar gradually faded, and the phylactery of the soul was finally completely devoured... And when the last wisp of blue energy disappeared.

The blue light in the central crystal extinguished and starkly turned into a phylactery of the soul that emitted a dark atmosphere.

[Ding~ Gunter Fresh Blood has created a new soul phylactery — dark crystal. The current number of soul phylactery: 2.]

Richard was shocked. As he opened the central crystal again, the status panel had already changed.

[Dark Crystal (bound to Gunter Fresh Blood)]

[Level: 3-stars]

[Characteristics: Soul phylactery. After the lich dies, it can be resurrected without any loss.]

[Skills: Magic Energy Strengthening (increases the mage's magic energy damage by 100%.)]

[Magic Energy Storage (Can store 5,000 magic energy points in the central crystal space. Can be used directly when used.)]

[Magic Energy Imprisonment (Can suck out magic energy points within a diameter of 300 meters and store it in the central crystal space. During this period, you can freely use the magic power in it. Lasts for 10 minutes. Cooldown time is one day.)]

[Description: Once Upon a time, the central crystal of a certain Resplendent Wizard Tower's Arcana Magic Hall had a powerful Magic Resistance ability—even if used to cast a forbidden spell.]

'Good stuff!'

Richard's eyes lit up.

The three skills that came with the azure magic crystal were each stronger than the last.

There was no need to say much about strengthening magic attacks. Magic Energy Storage and Magic Energy Impisonment were both superb skills.

Richard thought about it. Didn't this mean that Gunter had taken a big step in the direction of the magic cannon?

The amount of magic energy was always an important factor in measuring the battle strength of the mage unit.

With the support of the dark crystal, Gunter's battle strength soared by several levels.

It had received an exaggerated reinforcement.

Richard was excessively delighted.

The combat strength of an A-rank hero was distinct to all. Gunter's power had made his superb battle strength sharper.

A crisp cracking sound interrupted his thoughts.

He turned his head to look at the source of the sound. He saw massive cracks on the altar that had just filled the central well like glass that fell on the ground.

Richard heard another crisp cracking sound as if something had broken... Richard instantly felt an indescribable pressure that assaulted him.

Every cell in his body warned him at this moment...! A threat, extreme threat!

It would collapse in ten minutes once someone took the central crystal...

The Fire Elemental Lord's words rang in his ears again.

Instantly, his hair tingled.

There must be some kind of rule carved into the central crystal. After Gunter refined it, he directly touched the carved rule.

'If they continued to delay, they would die.'

"Everyone, evacuate immediately!! Go to the furnace!!"

Richard turned over, sat on the dark gargoyle's back, and went straight back.

The troop did not stop and immediately ran out of Arcana Hall's warehouse.

'Crack!'

As they moved forward, the sound kept on exploding, and the magic inscriptions around the wall began to show enormous cracks...

This scene made people's scalps go numb. The shadow of death hung over everyone's heads.

No enemies blocked the way. With a solemn expression, Richard returned to the furnace as fast as he could.

Only at this moment did the sense of threat decrease a little. But still, Richard felt uneasy.

Dozens of furnaces sensed the intrusion of outsiders and immediately burst into flames.

The raging fire element once again burned the furnace red.

The enormous furnace in the center spat out a stream of hot molten iron, which fell to the ground with a sizzling sound.

A giant hand stretched out from the furnace and suddenly climbed onto the top of it.

A gasp of marvel.

Countless chains condensed from blue inscriptions made a crazy noise at this moment. Light shone brilliantly.

The flame giant, more than 15 meters tall, was immediately sealed. No matter how hard it struggled, it could not climb out of the giant furnace.

“Ah!!!!”

A furious, hysterical roar resounded in the surroundings.

The terrifying aura was like lava erupting. It was boundless, and it was like a mountain collapsing in an instant.

Unable to resist, unable to resist.

It gave an exceedingly terrifying psychological shock.

Fire Elemental Lord.

Level 18 Boss.

Its indescribable strength was so powerful.

“Central crystal!!”

High-level elemental language.

The Fire Elemental Lord's surprised voice sounded.

Because of the excitement, the invisible chain above the furnace sounded even louder.

'Boom!

Countless magma-like molten iron erupted.

The temperature of the air began to rise rapidly.

Richard reached out his hand to signal Gunter.

His tone was calm.

"Fire Elemental Lord, I have completed your task and obtained the central crystal!

"Now, it's time to fulfill your promise."

The Fire Elemental Lord was exceedingly satisfied with him.

"Human... You've earned my trust and friendship!"

[Ding ~ The Fire Elemental lord's affection towards you has increased to friendly.]

The hundreds of thousands of prisoners were about to end, and he would obtain his precious freedom!

The Fire Elemental Lord's excitement could not be greater.

"Fire Elemental Lord, the central crystal is sealed by powerful magic energy. Ordinary methods are impossible to obtain.

"My subordinate risked soul destruction to refine the soul phylactery. Only then did he remove the central crystal.

"After breaking the seal, please return this item to him."

The fire elemental lord nodded. "Breaking the seal will not affect this crystal ball. There's no need to worry."

He didn't care about the soul phylactery. It was enough that the central crystal didn't break. Even without magic energy, it wouldn't affect him breaking the seal.

Richard nodded slightly and asked Gunter to send the dark crystal to the furnace.

Gunter didn't dare to go near. No one could withstand the damage of high-temperature that could instantly melt rocks.

It spread hands instead, and the dark crystal slowly floated up and flew toward the furnace.

After a dozen breaths, it approached the furnace.

Then, endless flame energy surged out from the furnace.

In an instant, it enveloped the crystal.

A large amount of flame energy caused the dark crystal ball to become fiery red and endless light burst.

In an instant, the light shone on the furnace.

The magic chains solidified by the inscriptions were now cracking. They cracked when stretched to the extreme.

It broke into pieces.

It was as if ice had melted into the flames and disappeared without a trace.

The next second, it was as if gasoline poured into the fire.

The 20-meter vast furnace instantly burst into flames.

The surrounding temperature rose by dozens of degrees.

Richard, who was 100 meters away, only felt the heat approach. His hair in front of him immediately bent.

At this moment, two enormous troops climbed out of the furnace from both sides.

A giant over 15 meters tall with two horns on its head and burning flames stood on top of the furnace.

Furnace constantly spewing red molten iron under its feet. The flames on its body shot up to the sky. It burned the dome engraved with countless magic inscriptions above until it constantly exploded.

Dozens of furnaces also exploded molten iron around it.

This scene was like the birth of the legendary inferno demon from hell.

It was a very visually striking scene.

“Hahahahaha!!”

“Countless years of imprisonment!!

“Countless years of despair!!

“Freedom!!!”

The high-level elemental language resounded throughout the land.

The tone contained the fury of countless years and the excitement of being reborn.

Richard looked at this surging scene, and his heart suddenly wavered. Was this the power of a Level 18 Boss?

Its gaze was incomparably hot. Sooner or later, Twilight City would also possess such power.

Even Fire Elemental Lord would have to lower its head!

The unyielding nature in its heart aroused its even greater fighting spirit.

After a long time, the anger and joy in its heart finally calmed down a little.

The Fire Elemental Lord looked at Richard. Its giant ruby-like eyes became more and more eye-catching under the burning flames.

“Human, thank you for your help. It has been hundreds of thousands of years... the taste of freedom is truly intoxicating...”

As he spoke, its tone turned cold.

“I will personally take back the mistakes this wizard tower has made. Even if they are already dead!”

After the angry roar, his tone softened again.

“Elemental lifeforms have always kept their promises. I will not break the contract we made...”

With a wave of its hand, the space in front of Richard shattered.

‘Crash!’

Countless fire elemental cores fell to the ground.

“These things formed after my power overflowed. My descendants were all born with these cores...”

Richard understood. No wonder the Fire Elemental Lord did not care about these things.

“Next, the treasures I obtained inside... There are two in total.”

The shattered space split open again, and two balls of light fell out.

A black mace half an arm’s length and a black mage robe engraved with countless runes.

[Magic Mace (Main hand)]

[Level: 2-stars]

[Characteristics: Increases magic damage by 30%.]

[Skills: Magic Energy Strengthening (Can be used 5 times a day, increases the strength of the troop within a 100-meter radius by 30% for 10 minutes.)]

[Description: A magic mace with extraordinary magic energy. It has a good bonus for the troop. Perhaps, every lord would want it.]

**

[Mysterious Robe]

[Level: 2-stars]

[Characteristics: Increases the wearer's spellcasting damage by 30%.]

[Skills: Magic Shield (Can be cast five times a day. When attacked, it can automatically cast a magic shield with strong defensive power. Lasts for 10 minutes. It will shatter after receiving overload damage.)]

[Description: Contains a mage robe. When attacked, it can automatically defend itself. This is enough to make it a highly sought-after and valuable item.

Richard was thrilled after he obtained the two pieces of equipment.

The skills of the two pieces of equipment were not accumulated. They were both first-class and practical.

The Fire Elemental Lord did not give him time to look at the attributes for the second time.

“That exceedingly powerful rare level — yellow sand mage. It is an ancient class that those despicable mages obtained from other ruins. It possesses the most fundamental power.”

“After I help you change level, I will give you three B-rank spells compatible with the desert power in your body. This is our contract.”

Glorious level... The most fundamental power...

The Fire Elemental Lord's words immediately filled Richard with anticipation.