

LORD OF THE WORLD: I BECOME THE LORD OF THE DESERT FROM THE START

Chapter 12



Chapter 12: Chapter 11: Big Brother, Save Me

After reading the post a few times, Richard opened the [Trading Market].

He searched for a resource treasure — spring water.

But to his disappointment, there was no such treasure.

Then, he searched for a few similar words consecutively, but all he found was a vast expanse of haze.

“At this stage, there are still too few people who can obtain a 3-star treasure chest. Moreover, even if they obtain it, they might not be able to obtain a similar resource treasure.”

After closing the [Trading Market], Richard found a post again.

After giving himself the name of Qing Qiu, he sent a private message.

[Qing Qiu: Big Brother, I just saw your post. Would you like to sell the spring water fragment?]

After sending the message, Richard quickly received a response.

[Where’s Your F*cking Italian Cannon: You want it? How many resources can you offer?]

The corner of Richard’s mouth twitched when he saw this name.

[Qing Qiu: The initial resources are too precious. I can't offer much, but I just hunted a wild wolf.]

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon: Wild wolf? The kind that's not much bigger than a dog? What can that thing do?]

Richard went directly to the side of the busy residents and chose a medium-sized wild wolf.

[Ding~ Do you want to sell the desert wolf's corpse? Please set the price.]

"100,000 gold coins."

After making the decision, the desert wolf in front of him disappeared.

Richard opened the [Forum Chat] again and sent a message.

[Qing Qiu: I have already put the desert wolf on the shelves. You go to the exchange channel and search for it. Desert wolf — sold for 100,000 gold coins.]

Not long after the message was sent, the other party replied.

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon: Awesome, even an Elite 3-star wild wolf can be killed! I've already been blocked by a group of Elite 1-star wild wolves. How the f*ck did I pick the farmer's troop lair? Boss, what level is your troop lair?]

[Qing Qiu: Let's talk about a deal.]

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon: We can trade, but one is not enough. Moreover, wolves are social animals. Boss, you must have killed more than one!]

[Qing Qiu: My territory is also very short of food. It's impossible to trade too much. Moreover, yours is only a fragment. I don't know when it will be synthesized. If it's too expensive, then forget it.]

The other party didn't reply for a long time. Just when Richard thought that the guy didn't want to trade, the other party appeared again.

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon: Boss, you hunted a desert wolf, and you're willing to exchange precious food for a fragment of resources, treasure, and spring water at this time. Your territory is in the desert, right?]

Richard raised his eyebrows. Just as he was about to say no more nonsense, the other party sent him a message.

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon: I understand that a fragment of the resource treasure spring water can not be exchanged for much food, but I wonder if you're interested in this thing?]

[Russian Olive Seed (Resource Treasure)]

[Level: 1-star]

[Range: 10 Mu]

[Characteristics: Must be planted in the desert, requires sufficient water for irrigation, ripens once a month.]

[Description: A resource treasure exclusive to the desert.]

Richard's eyes widened.

“Russian olive seed?!”

“Ripens once a month?”

Moreover, this was not a resource treasure fragment like spring water, which could be used directly after obtaining it.

[Qing Qiu: Two resource treasures can be obtained from one 3-star treasure chest?]

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon: Who said two resource treasures can be obtained from one 3-star treasure chest? One 3-star treasure chest can produce one resource treasure. I have opened two 3-star treasure chests.]

Richard was speechless.

“This guy's luck was too good, right?”

“How long has it been? He already obtained two 3-star treasure chests?”

“He must be cheating...”

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon: Boss, are you interested in this treasure? I don't want much, just 30 wild wolves will be enough.]

[Qing Qiu: Wake up, please. Resources and treasures may seem precious, but to every desert lord, they are huge pits. How much water will be consumed every day after planting the olive seed? How many people can survive?]

[Moreover, they mature too slowly. Don't you know what a month means? Not only do I need to expend energy to care for them, but I also need to delay the progress of the development of the territory.]

[In the future, there will definitely be more similar resource treasures. When that time comes, the price will definitely be lower.]

[Right now, this thing doesn't have much value to me. Let's talk about the transaction of the spring water fragments.]

After reading this paragraph, the other party fell into a long silence.

Richard no longer responded. He was waiting for the guy to speak.

The olive seeds could mature in a month. This was an irresistible temptation for Richard.

If Richard could get it, it meant that Twilight City would have a stable source of food.

As for investment, wasn't that nonsense? Without investment, there would be no harvest.

But the essence of negotiation was to not reveal one's trump card.

Whoever had a small demand could take the initiative.

And the other party's post had already exposed his extreme lack of food.

Now, the initiative was in Richard's hands.

It was only the first day of the game, it was not easy to find a suitable seller from the desert camp.

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon: No, this is from a 3-star treasure chest, not a cent less. I've already put it on the shelves, you can buy it yourself.]

Opening the [Trading Market], he found the olive seeds and spring water fragments.

[Russian Olive Seed: (1-star) — sold for 5,000 units of food or 30 desert wolves]

[Spring Water Fragments: (1-star) — sold for 1,000 units of food or 10 desert wolves]

Richard laughed. "Little friend, are you fishing in front of me? I really thought it was fishing."

He immediately closed the [Forum Chat].

Richard removed the desert wolves from the shelves and let the residents continue to deal with them. He no longer paid any attention to that guy.

The other party had even exposed his underwear. Now, he was the one fishing.

The residents only finished their work when it was dark.

After dealing with more than twenty wolves, all of them were exhausted.

A middle-aged man in a short robe entered the Lord's mansion with a respectful expression after confirming that the food was cooked.

However, under the gaze of the mummy guard's empty eyes, he did not dare to enter the hall at all. He only dared to shout in a low voice.

“Lord, good evening... We have already prepared the food. Please have your meal...”

When Richard heard the somewhat perturbed voice coming from outside the door, he did not know whether to laugh or cry.

He got up and walked out of the mansion.

In the open space outside the door...

Hundreds of residents were staring at the bubbling meat in the big pot.

The fragrance almost made a child cry.

Richard, who hadn't eaten for a day, was also excited.

Seeing him, the residents turned their heads to salute him reluctantly.

“Lord, good evening.”

“Lord...”

Looking at the crowd who looked like they wanted to stuff their eyes into the pot, Richard smiled.

He took a few steps forward and swept his gaze across the crowd.

Richard spoke in a clear voice.

“My people, today is your first day in Twilight City. It is a memorable day. Because today, you have become a member of Twilight City. You have become my people.

“From this moment on, all of us will share the glory and disgrace of Twilight City. In the future, this land will be filled with hope because of our joint efforts. The life that each of you dreams of will be realized through our hard work.

“Remember today. In the future, you will be proud. Now, eat!”

The last sentence immediately made the residents excited.

“Long live, Lord!”

“Praise you, Great Lord!”

“Thank you for your grace...”

Richard was at a loss for words...

After a period of excitement, it was time for a happy meal.

The organs and bones of more than 20 wild wolves gave everyone a great meal. Everyone was given a big bowl, and there were two delicious meals the next day.

Richard felt the same. Although there wasn't much seasoning, the wild wolf meat was too delicious. A simple salt could make a first-class delicacy.

After a comfortable meal, Richard slowly returned to the mansion.

The night was too dangerous. Richard didn't have any plans to go out, so safety was more important.

When he entered the hall, he suddenly found two rosy-faced 18-year-old girls with blonde hair waiting for him.

After asking, Richard found out that it was Karu who had sent them to serve him.

‘You’re using this to test your skills?’

Richard didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. After thinking about it, he realized that he had already transmigrated, so it wasn’t a big deal for his life to be rotten.

He felt at ease as he finished washing up under the two girls’ service. However, when the two girls shyly suggested warming up the bed, Richard still strictly rejected it.

The harmonious troop was one aspect. The main thing was that the two girls didn’t meet his aesthetic standards. He preferred oriental girls who had a lingering charm.

The two girls turned their heads back three times and left regretfully.

This was a chance to reach the sky in one step. They actually did not grasp it.
What a pity...

The next morning, Richard woke up. After washing up, he thought of something and opened the [Forum Chat].

In the next second, hundreds of private messages appeared.

Six o'clock in the evening...

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon: Why haven't you bought it yet?]

Seven o'clock in the evening...

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon: Boss, where are you?]

Eight o'clock in the evening...

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon: Is the price too high? We can still discuss this...]

Nine o'clock in the evening...

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon: How about 25 Wild Wolves? I'll change the price now!]

Ten o'clock in the evening...

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon: Boss, I was wrong. Don't ignore me. Twenty, last price! It can't be less!!]

Eleven o'clock in the evening...

[Where's Your F*cking Italian cannon: Boss, answer me. I'm really in a hurry...]

Twelve o'clock in the evening...

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon: Can I call you Big Brother? Twenty really can't be less!!]

One o'clock, at dawn...

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon: Big Brother, just buy them. Those refugees are going to use up all my food tonight. I've already promised them to solve the food problem tomorrow!! I can't go back on my word!!]

Two o'clock, at dawn...

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon: Big Brother, when you get up tomorrow, call me back when you see this message.]

Six o'clock in the morning...

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon? Big Brother, please, hurry up and buy it!! If those residents don't see the rice put into the pot today, I'm afraid they'll rebel!!!]

Seven o'clock in the morning...

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon: Big Brother, have you woken up? Those residents have already woken up! Please reply to me.]

Eight o'clock in the morning...

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon: Big Brother, 15 wild wolves, if you want them, buy them immediately, no more words!!!]

Nine o'clock in the morning...

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon: Big Brother, I'm going to die!!! Those guys have been asking about the food, I can't fool them anymore!! They said that they would leave today without food!!]

[If those bastards with big waists were to really start fighting, my farmers and soldiers wouldn't be able to withstand it!!!!]

[Big Brother, save me!!]