

The World 121

Chapter 121: Advanced to Glorious Level (Yellow Sand Lord)

“Fire Elemental Lord, the Arcana Hall is about to collapse. Should we leave this place first?”

Richard suppressed the emotions in his heart and said rationally.

If this boss could survive the collapse here, the Twilight City troop might not.

The Fire Elemental Lord’s body surged with majestic energy.

It slowly shook its head.

“I’ve temporarily controlled the magic array nearby. Don’t worry. I’ll break through the space and send you back to the surface...”

The constant flames on its body formed a sea of fire and directly enveloped the entire furnace as soon the Fire Elemental Lord finished speaking.

The temperature rose to the extreme.

The surrounding fire elements that surged out also joined in followed. The terrifying flames caused severely distorted the surrounding light rays.

Everything became blurry.

Everyone only saw the flames burning.

However, the flames that seemed to be able to melt steel did not harm the Twilight City troop.

After the flames surged to a certain limit.

They surged out and enveloped Richard.

Richard felt the flames were no longer hot and turned into endless energy that entered his body.

It was as majestic as thousands of mountain waterfalls rushing over.

Every cell in his body crazily devoured the energy that surged into his body.

He felt his strength increase at an unimaginable speed.

At the same time, countless images appeared in his mind.

A mage with a blurry figure stood on the yellow sand, facing a troop of hundreds of thousands of demons. The mage waved a magic mace and instantly swept a startling sandstorm through the sky.

One person destroyed the countless soldiers ahead...

One person blocked a thousand soldiers!

Under a towering city, a mage's body was emitting a yellow light.

Countless yellow sand rolled up like a tsunami in the next moment that directly drowned the entire city.

A tall mountain made of yellow sand appeared on the spot in just a few breaths.

That big city was forcefully wiped away...

As those horrifying scenes changed, Richard began to understand how to control magic, yellow sand, and the desert power...

The seemingly boundless energy of the Fire Elemental Lord was too exaggerated. It triggered the power hidden deep in his body.

In the depths of his bloodline, the power of the desert dominator's innate ability gradually recovered and began to circulate crazily.

Richard's body directly turned into countless gravel.

This gravel seemed to have particularly distorted in the raging fire.

Richard, who crazily absorbed all kinds of energy and knowledge, suddenly heard a notification from the system.

[Ding ~ You are changing to a rare level — Yellow Sand Wizard. Rank compatibility is over 98%. Talent triggered — Desert Dominator.]

[Rare Level Yellow Sand Wizard is beginning to advance to a glorious level — Yellow Sand Lord. Please maintain sufficient energy. Without energy, you will fail to advance.]

“Rank... Advanced?!!”

Richard looked at it a few times before he confirmed that it was not a mistake.

A strong sense of surprise instantly surged into his heart.

‘Could this work?!’

'Praise the desert!'... He must have visited the goddess of luck in his dream the other night...

Richard could not suppress the excitement in his heart even after taking a few deep breaths. He simply closed his eyes in the end and began to devour the energy around him.

The Fire Elemental Lord had accumulated enormous energy over countless years.

The wizards had imprisoned it here to refine magic materials and make magic puppets.

It would consume its energy every day.

However, after the wizard tower collapsed, the energy gathered by the magic array was no longer used by anyone.

The Fire Elemental Lord could only use a small portion of its power while imprisoned.

Over the long years, the energy had accumulated in the furnace. The remaining was still exaggerated even when most had dissipated.

This was similar to the altar of the central crystal.

Majestic, surging.

Like the stars and the sea, it was endless.

At this moment, Richard's body absorbed energy at a deep-sea whirlpool speed. It got increasingly faster. The flames around him seemed to have encountered a hurricane as they madly fell in his direction.

The scorching energy strengthened every grain of sand in his body after Sand Transformation.

Gradually, those grains of sand became a little hot.

His rank advancement had some subtle changes because of the fire elemental energy.

He didn't know how much time had passed. It seemed like an instant, but it also seemed like half a century had passed.

Richard felt that his strength had increased by more than ten times.

Only then did his body gradually calm down after absorbing the energy...

The moment he opened his eyes, the system notification sounded.

[Ding~ You have activated the power in your bloodline depths during the rank advancement process. You have absorbed a massive amount of fire elemental energy. Rare-level Yellow Sand Wizard has advanced to glorious rank: Yellow Sand Lord. Additional characteristic: Fire resistance. All fire elemental damage received was reduced by 50%.]

Finally... Advanced!!

Richard's spirit instantly soared to the peak.

A powerful aura like a wild beast emitted from his body...

The power of thousand running rivers lurked in his body.

As long as he was willing, he could erupt with an incomparably terrifying power at any time.

At this moment, even someone as powerful as Xina and the two mummy heroes felt heavy pressure.

It was as if someone pressed a sharp blade against his throat, and a deadly aura lingered in his heart...

Richard did not notice this. After taking a few deep breaths, he slowly opened his stats panel.

[Richard (Lord)]

[Hero Unit]

[Level: 6 (Elite hero, magic damage increased by 30%.)]

[Camp: Desert Camp (neutral)]

[Territory: Twilight City (Level 1 small city)]

[Military Structure: Little]

[Lord Talent: Desert Lord (Special Growth Talent, currently B-rank), Leadership Skill (Special Skill, ordinary)]

[Magic Energy: 1,500 (Recovers 10 points per second. Recovers 30 points per second when standing on the yellow sand.)]

[Job: Glorious Level – Yellow Sand Lord (Ordinary, magic damage increased by 100%.)]

[Skill: Yellow Sand Control (Beyond A-rank) — Can freely control the yellow sand within a 200-meter radius. Magic consumption is related to the amount of sand. Minimum ten magic energy points per second.]

[Sandy Earth (Beyond A-rank)— With oneself as the center, turn the 300-meter radius of non-yellow sand land into yellow sand. Duration: 3 hours. Cooldown time: 6 hours.]

[Sand Condensation (Into Armor) (Beyond A-rank) — Condensing yellow sand into battle armor can be applied to oneself or a troop within a 100-meter radius. Duration: 10 minutes. Minimum consumption of 100 magic energy points. The more energy consumed, the sturdier the battle armor condensed.]

[Sand Regeneration (Beyond A-rank) — After death, can condense sand to revive within 10 minutes. Cooldown time: 3 days.]

[Flame Sandstorm (Beyond A-rank) — Creates a sandstorm within 300 meters. A vast amount of fire magic damage consumes 50 magic energy points per second.]

[Fire Resistance (Special-rank) — All fire elemental damage received will be reduced by 50%.]

[Strategic Treasure: Magic Mace (2-stars), Mysterious Robe (2-stars)]

[Description: A desert lord with considerable strength and nerve-racking talent.]

Glorious level...

Five Beyond A-rank skills!

Richard's heart pounded rapidly.

The emotions in his heart reached their peak at this moment.

He stretched out his right hand, and the yellow sand-like light burned like flames.

He clenched his fist.

'Baah!'

The light dissipated.

He had become Twilight City's pinnacle of battle strength from this moment.

"Human, your talent has exceeded my expectations... The power you control now is enough to amaze mortals."

The Fire Elemental Lord observed Richard and said in a low and muffled voice.

"I initially planned to gift you three B-rank spells. But you obviously won't be able to use them now..."

After it pondered for a moment, the fire lord continued.

"With your talent, you will surely have a bright future... I have Beyond A-rank skill that suits you. Are you willing to exchange the three B-rank spells for it?"

Richard looked at the massive body of flame and suppressed the excitement in his heart.

He nodded decisively.

“Fire Elemental Lord, your sincerity is more dazzling than the sun. I believe in you.”

Richard accepted the mission to rescue the lord’s opponent and let it free. It was unquestionably the most rewarding mission to date.

This Fire Elemental Lord was his lucky star...

The Fire Elemental Lord, who was in a better mood than Richard, nodded happily.

The wave of the fire lord’s hand surged endless fire energy into Richard’s body again.

A certain special power began to awaken...

After a long time.

[Ding~ You have received a gift from the Fire Elemental Lord. You have comprehended a new skill — Double Spellcasting.]

[Double spellcasting: Beyond A-rank. Can cast two spells at the same time.]

'It was this skill!?! It is a remarkably robust skill only an extraordinary above level 20 spellcaster could master.'

A detailed description of this skill appeared in Richard's mind.

It was a skill recorded on the "Shining Era's" official website.

He took a deep look at the Fire Elemental Lord.

'Just how powerful is this lord? At level 18, it can master the skill only an extraordinary above level 20 can master.'

When Richard regained his senses and looked at the six Beyond A-rank skills on the attribute panel, his mind couldn't help but waver.

If he wasn't careful, it seemed he had become a boss...

Chapter 122: Inventory Check (Bountiful Harvest) [1/3]

Who would have thought this ruins expedition would yield such a massive harvest?

Glorious rank, these words were enough to represent everything.

The Fire Elemental Lord sensed the change in Richard's aura and slowly restrained the scattered flames.

The dark crystal floated down and returned to Gunter's hand.

Then, a red gemstone twice the size of the other fire elemental cores shattered the void and landed in front of Richard.

The high-level elemental language that was hard to forget after hearing it once sounded again.

"My name is Klose Flame. When you hold this fire elemental core and shout my name, no matter where you are, I will descend and shoot for you once."

"Young human, you have terror-stricken potential and talent. I hope you can survive in this world..."

Richard held the red gemstone in his hand and looked at the Fire Elemental Lord with a burning gaze.

"Lord Richard of Twilight City. Lord Klose, I accept your friendship."

"If you need my help in the future, regardless of whether it's for lack of resources or anything else, Twilight City will do its best."

“Trust me, you will be happy with what you’ve done today in the future...”

This fire elemental core could summon a Fire Elemental Lord to attack once. How exaggerated was a Level 18 Boss?

This was a powerful trump card that could intimidate most enemies in the early stages.

However, Richard was not satisfied with this. He saw more from it.

If he could maintain a relationship with this Level 18 Fire Elemental Lord, he might be able to obtain more benefits from the other party...

He was a lord of the fire elemental plane. There were too many implications in this.

For example, trade across planes...

Richard’s words caused the Fire Elemental Lord to ponder.

Finally, the fire lord said slowly, “What I need isn’t something you can obtain right now. Wait until you’re strong enough.”

Richard’s lips curled up slightly.

That was exactly what he wanted to hear.

“Lord Klose, I believe that day won’t be too far away.”

The Fire Elemental Lord stared at Richard, who fearlessly face pressure and suddenly laughed loudly.

“I like your confidence, Lord Richard... I’ve memorized your name. Come find me when you’ve reached level 15.”

[Ding ~ The Fire Elemental Lord’s attitude towards you has increased to close.]

The system notification had just sounded.

‘Rumble!’

Suddenly, they heard the sound of mountains and the earth toppling from the surroundings. A chill ran down Richard’s spine, and the intense vibration of death rose in his heart...

Richard subconsciously turned his head to look at the passage that led to the depths.

He saw countless cracks spread out like spider webs on the wall. Faint blue magic runes continuously exploded...

The ruins were about to collapse!

The Fire Elemental Lord also sensed something wrong and waved its hand.

Countless flames surged.

'Crack!' A sharp crack sound exploded.

The space in front of Richard exploded dozens of meters wide, and space debris flew out.

The flame energy surged and forcefully melted the debris, forming a temporary space door.

"This space door leads to the outside world. You should leave this place, it will collapse soon..."

As soon as the Fire Elemental Lord finished speaking, Richard did not waste any time. With a wave of his hand, he immediately ordered the troop to pass through.

When Richard stepped through the dimensional door after the troop left, he turned his head and took a deep look at the Fire Elemental Lord, who was as hot as the sun.

"Lord Klose, I hope to see you again next time."

Within the gigantic flames fifteen meters tall, that pair of fiery eyes flickered slightly as he nodded.

The next second.

'Boom!!!'

The space around the Fire Elemental Lord suddenly collapsed.

Then, endless flames surged from another plane.

The terrifying high temperature instantly vaporized the rocks, as if they had entered the sun.

The fire elemental plane!

After this word popped up in Richard's mind, the Fire Elemental Lord motioned its hand goodbye. Then the space around him wrapped him up, forcefully sending him a gift of ruin.

The scene in front of him disappeared.

The last scene in Richard's line of sight was the Fire Elemental Lord merged with the endless flames.

It was like a legend in a mythological epic.

It was an extensive visual strike.

When he came back to his senses, nine bronze doors appeared in front of him.

The collapsed hill had been covered with a layer of fine sand for a few days...

He turned his head to look at the bronze door on the far right. The fat wizard relief sculpture with a big belly was still on the door.

It seemed like nothing had happened.

If anyone entered the bronze door at this moment, flames would swallow them instantly.

The Fire Elemental Lord tore a corner of the fire elemental plane.

Endless flames poured down with its anger. The Arcana Hall had become a pure sea of fire.

Richard turned his head and looked around. The troop was there, and nothing unexpected happened.

He immediately heaved a sigh of relief.

He did not expect that his initial plan of taking over the oasis would end up with him accidentally exploring the ruins...

And the rewards were colossal!!

In a good mood, the corners of his mouth curled up.

He began to count the rewards.

First, he obtained a glorious level so powerful that it could make people's hearts tremble — the Yellow Sand Lord.

The rare level triggered his lord's talent — the advancement obtained after the desert dominator.

Six Beyond A-rank skills were incomparably powerful. Needless to say, the word 'Glorious' was enough to describe everything.

There were still a few days before the large-scale dungeon would open.

It is of great significance to succeed in changing levels at this critical moment.

He had gone from a lord who could only rely on the protection of the troop to a Mage Lord who had great power in his hands and could change the situation of the war.

Twilight City's biggest weakness had been made up!

In the future war, he could command as he pleased.

In his mind, he could already imagine the exciting expression when the enemy suffered countless casualties and finally broke through the blockade of Twilight City's troops and rushed in front of him to be beheaded. Only to realize that he was the biggest boss.

Chapter 123: Inventory Check (Bountiful Harvest) [2/3]

The benefits of this wave of exploration from these harvests alone could be priceless.

How comforting!

The second harvest was three teams of glorious level magic puppets—Heavy Sword Warriors.

The physical damage of these powerful magic puppets almost reached its peak.

Even the mummy that activated Sand Transformation could be drunk to death. The violence was so sturdy it reached the level of numbness on the scalp.

The appearance of the Heavy Sword Warriors remarkably strengthened the top-tier battle strength in its hands.

Moreover, he could command these magic puppets directly through his mind, and they could immediately carry out orders.

It was invaluable for war.

Moreover, at this stage, who could withstand the spiral storm the Heavy Sword Warrior attacked 15 times a second?

The third reward was the dark crystal.

This 3-star treasure was the central crystal of the Arcana Hall!

After Gunter refined it into a soul phylactery, it had three thunderous skills.

It gave the A-level hero an extra life. It also increased its battle strength dramatically and took a big step toward the magic turret.

The reinforced Gunter and Gray as absolute loyal A-rank heroes to him, the more delighted he was.

These were all sharp blades that fought for him.

Fourth is the resource harvest—more than 1,000 units of gemstones and 650 units of fire elemental cores.

Of course, the worth of gemstones is priceless. Richard had never had the resources to build the Hero's Altar. And one of them required a large number.

And recruiting dark gargoyles was also inseparable.

The 650 units of fire elemental cores were colossal rewards.

These treasures could enchant equipment and give them magic damage. They could starkly reinforce a troop.

The only question was whether or not Adele could use these fire elemental cores to reinforce the troop.

If she could directly reinforce the troop, then their value would double.

The fifth is the strategic harvest—two 2-star strategic equipment.

Magic mace and the mysterious robe.

It was the first time Richard had obtained an offensive strategic weapon. The two pieces of equipment together could increase magic damage by 60%.

Moreover, each piece of equipment also came with a skill:

[Magic Energy Strengthening (Can be used five times a day. Increases the strength of a troop within a radius of 100 meters by 30% for 10 minutes.)]

[Magic Energy Shield (Can be used five times a day. When attacked, it can automatically release a magic shield with a powerful defense. Lasts for 10 minutes. It will shatter after receiving overload damage.)]

Both skills were ultimately prosperous.

The last reward was the gemstone the Fire Elemental Lord gave him... He could make this Level 18 Boss attack once.

It was enough to change the battle outcome at a critical moment with the opponent's strength.

Moreover, the Fire Elemental Lord had left behind a prelude... Richard would come to the fire lord after reaching level 15.

It would take level 15 to complete this. This was pronouncedly an advanced quest. There might be several risks involved. But the benefits would ultimately be considerable...

Just as Richard was in high spirits, the on-guard dark gargoyles around him suddenly roared.

“Enemy attack!!!”

The loud voice interrupted his thoughts.

He suddenly turned his head and looked in the direction of the voice.

In the next second, his eyes turned cold.

He saw a large group of figures that rode on wargs on the sand two hundred meters away...

They were different from the desert wolves he had met before. These six to seven hundred-pound wolves were rotten all over, with pustules growing all over their bodies.

They looked like corpses soaked in a stinky ditch for dozens of days. They were exceedingly disgusting.

The rotting wargs opened their enormous mouths, and saliva dripped from their sharp fangs.

Their mouths exuded a disgusting stench.

On the wargs' backs, withered yellow-skinned desert orcs clenched the reins in their hands.

Their mouths had fangs that exposed their lips.

Their eyes were severely fierce—the Orc Warg cavalry.

Richard glanced around, his gaze focused on the core position.

Behind a white warg was a figure two-head taller than the other wargs that weighed more than two tons.

Seated was a desert orc warg leader covered in scars. Its eyes had been shot blind by sharp arrows.

Its aura was fierce.

Richard checked its attributes.

Orc Warg cavalry, level 5, Rare 2-stars potential.

Berserker Warg cavalry, level 7, Rare 3-stars potential.

The strength of the Orc Warg cavalry was divided into two levels. The total was probably more than seven squadrons.

The densely packed figures continuously let out low growls, giving people considerable psychological pressure.

It was the most ferocious troop Richard had ever encountered.

In the middle, the desert orc warg riding on the white warg was a hero unit with C-rank potential and level 8.

The desert orc leader also noticed mummies were protecting Richard. When it saw Richard sizing up, the desert orc leader showed a cruel grimace.

It slowly motioned its right hand across its neck. It showed a throat-cutting gesture.

The surrounding wargs immediately cried out loudly. Their morale soared...

When it saw Richard ignored its provocation, the halfling lord snorted coldly and looked at the more than five meters tall magic puppets.

Fanaticism and greed filled the desert orc leader's eyes.

"Ruins!"

A massive tremor caught the desert orc leader's attention three days ago. At that time, it happened to be hunting around this sandstorm area. When it sensed something strange, it immediately led its troop over.

When it rushed over, it immediately discovered nine mountain-tall bronze doors.

Ancient ruins.

It immediately fell into a state of excitement... But without the key, no matter how hard it tried, it could not enter.

And the person who opened the door had long disappeared. He left only a strong aura in the air.

It could only wait outside.

The desert orc leader, for three days, even assumed the person had long been buried inside for three whole days... Now, it finally saw the preemptive prey come out!

Chapter 124: Inventory Check (Bountiful Harvest) [3/3]

Now, the desert orc leader could have all of this!!!

In the desert, the strongest can have everything.

And he is the lord of this sandstorm!

The desert orc's warblade pointed at the magic puppet.

The orcish roared.

"That's the loot of the Sharp Tooth tribe! Kill!!"

"Awooo!"

Accompanied by the howls of the wargs, hundreds of warg cavalry swarmed over.

Their ferocious gazes and hunting posture looked exceedingly horrifying.

Even veterans would tremble at the sight of this.

A dark gargoyle suddenly came before Richard and knelt as if wanting to help him get up...

Richard did not move. He looked at his attribute panel.

[Yellow Sand Control (Beyond A-rank) — Can freely control the yellow sand within a 200-meter radius. Magic consumption is related to the amount of sand. Minimum ten magic energy points per second.]

“Yellow Sand Control”

He lowered his head slightly and looked at the sand that covered the instep of his foot.

The power hidden in his body boiled like magma.

A yellow sand-like light rose from his body.

‘Whoosh! Whoosh!’

The sand on the ground seemed to be blown up by a storm.

It began to revolve around him.

In the blink of an eye, the sand had covered his figure.

The surrounding ten meters were covered as if there was a sandstorm tornado...

Then, a scene that made the desert orc leader widen his eyes to the extreme appeared on the field.

The human who commanded the mummy troop shortly floated in the air amidst the hurricane created by countless grains of sand.

Yellow sand danced in the sky, and the sunlight dimmed.

The moment the other party appeared, the entire desert cheered for him...

As if he was the master of the desert, ruler of the yellow sand, and controller of this land.

The desert orc leader suddenly woke up, and an unconcealable fear emerged in his heart.

“A desert mage!

“That human lord is a damn desert mage!!!

“Kill him!!!”

A hysterical roar came from his throat!!

Several squadrons of warg cavalry increased their speed by three times.

When one looked down from the sky, the scene of hundreds of wolves swarming up together was visually striking.

A pack of wolves hunted a lion.

In the sandstorm, Richard slightly narrowed his eyes.

The power in his bloodline gushed out unscrupulously.

At this moment, he could feel that with him as the center, within a radius of 200 meters, the entire yellow sand land was under his control.

Every grain of sand was an extension of his perception, a part of his body.

At this moment, he was the lord of this place...

He stopped in the air after he flew 30 meters high under the encirclement of the sandstorm. He lowered his head slightly.

In his line of sight, hundreds of wargs had already rushed to the front of the Twilight City troops. Most blatant brutality and bloodlust filled their ferocious faces.

The battle... was about to erupt!

Richard raised his head slightly and looked at the desert orc leader riding the white wolf two hundred meters away.

In the next second, the corner of his mouth curled up. He revealed an extremely arrogant grimace.

He extended his right hand, and endless yellow light burned like a flame at this moment.

His five fingers clenched into fists.

'Sizzle!'

The yellow light suddenly spread out at this moment.

In an instant.

Countless sand grains surged like raging waves on the yellow sand land.

It was a tsunami that occurred in the desert.

With Richard as the center, the surrounding yellow sand surged dozens of meters into the air. It was in the shape of a ring that surged violently in all directions and set off a vast wave of sand.

This scene was like a natural disaster.

A broad wave of sand dozens of meters high rose at the edge of the 200-meter radius.

It surged forward and backward...

Sand waves covered the sky in the middle of the ripples. Hundreds of warg cavalry looked at the vast shadow and appeared in front of them. An unconcealable fear swallowed their hearts.

At this moment, they seemed to have become sampans in a level 18 storm.

'Whoosh! Whoosh!'

The terror-stricken sand wave was enough to smash mountains and destroy city walls.

The wargs ran madly, even wanting to jump out of the sand wave.

But all of this seemed so pale, powerless, and laughable in front of this natural disaster.

After a few breaths, two dozens of meters high waves of sand fiercely, with an indomitable momentum, fiercely attacked together.

'Bang!'

An indescribable dull sound of collision rang out.

The sand waves destroyed everything with their mighty and invincible power. The sky and earth eclipsed at this moment.

The earth overturned during the turbulence. The sand and dust rose hundreds of meters high and blocked all light.

Twilight City troops could be seen as the core when the dust gradually receded.

A more than 40 meters high ring-shaped giant dune has formed around the core.

The hundreds of rare and uncommon mounted warg cavalry were all buried within it.

A blurry figure surrounded by yellow sand was left alone in the sky.

The scene fell into a deathly silence.

Chapter 125: A Bloody Profit, The First Orc Corpse Hero Recruited

One person stopped a thousand troops.

The Yellow Sand Lord.

He was the true lord of yellow sand.

Richard looked at the circular sand ring in front of him. At this moment, he truly realized how powerful his strength was.

The Beyond A-rank skill could destroy seven to eight squadrons of desert orc troops.

As for the same skill...he had a total of six!

“As long as I increase my level, I’ll have enough magic energy...”

He alone was a natural disaster!

The dust that had thrown up most of the light blocked the surrounding sun.

He used his trembling hand to touch the bean-sized sweat on his forehead.

Richard let out a long breath.

He was a little careless...

Although the Beyond A-rank skill could be called a natural disaster, its consumption was also exceedingly exaggerated...

Not only did it deplete his 1,500 magic energy points when such an enormous commotion set off. But it also severely exhausted the bloodline power in his body.

At this moment, a negative status appeared on his status panel — magic energy exhaustion. Within two hours, all attributes were reduced by 50%.

Fortunately, the sand had covered their visions, so no one knew his current status.

After taking a few deep breaths, he barely recovered.

Now surrounded by the yellow sand, his magic energy recovery speed increased to 30 points per second. It was enough to maintain the minimum consumption of 10 magic energy points so he would not fall.

He flew up in the sandstorm.

Richard saw the miserable desert orcs in the distance after he passed through the ring-shaped dune.

The desert orc leader had retreated 300 to 400 meters away.

No one could imagine how Richard felt when he saw the disaster-like sand wave engulf the elite cavalry he had forged.

Richard could create a sand wave dozens of meters high with a wave of his hand... Was he f*cking human???

Fight? With what??

They wouldn't be able to withstand a wave of damage even if they had ten times more troops...

When the desert orc leader saw Richard float up, its last bit of courage immediately shattered.

The desert orc leader brought the remaining dozens of wolf cavalry with a wave of its hand and ran away with their tails between their legs.

"F*ck, I don't want to fight with mages anymore!! I don't want to anymore!"

Richard watched the desert orc leader leave with the last cavalry units.

His eyes narrowed.

"Tried to run after they pretended?"

He waved his hand, and a weak voice sounded.

“Gunter, Gray, life or death...”

After a few breaths.

Gray and Gunter led the four teams of dark gargoyles like arrows after the bowstring snapped. They flapped their wings and chased after the desert orcs.

The air became quiet again.

They looked down at the troop still trapped in the sand ring. They took a few breaths and waved their hands.

A rustling sound could be heard. A colossal amount of sand flowed, and a hole appeared in the middle of the sand ring..

The troop immediately left this man-made dune.

After everyone was safe, Richard turned his head and saw the sand ring had covered the nine bronze doors.

Now, he didn't have to worry about outsiders getting there first...

His mood immediately became much more relaxed.

Richard landed on the ground again. With a thought, he directly made a heavy sword warrior lie. He sat on the magic puppet and slowly recovered his exhausted strength.

Ten minutes later, the system notification rang.

[Ding~ You have led a troop to annihilate a group of desert orcs. You have won a small-scale battle. You have obtained 10,000 experience points.]

The dark gargoyle returned from the sky with the dozens of warg corpses not long after the notification rang...

The desert orc leader was among them.

Although Richard still felt weak and weak, his mood immediately improved.

“Lord,” Gray respectfully said as he got off the dark gargoyle’s back.

“Lord, those orcs have all been killed. We have not brought back some of the corpses...”

Richard waved his hand.

“Go, don’t miss anything.”

With Gunter around, these corpses could immediately become new battle strengths and squeeze out the last of their value.

Not long after, the dark gargoyles returned all the warg cavalry.

Richard was not in a hurry to let Gunter recruit the mummies. He stood after resting for two hours and recovered to his peak condition.

He looked at the towering ring-shaped dune in front of him.

The yellow sand on his body surged.

He waved his hand.

‘Whoosh!’

Countless grains of sand surged.

The desert orc corpses buried alive emerged one after another.

It was as if someone had dragged them out.

Unfortunately, they could not eat these rotten wargs. Otherwise, they could be sold for tremendous resources.

However, it was not a loss to use them to recruit mummies.

They pulled the last warg cavalry corpses out of the dunes. A pile of corpses was already in front of them.

Richard looked to his side.

“Gunter, let’s go...”

“As you wish, Lord.”

The mummy hero wrapped in a blood-colored bandaged mummy stood up and majestic blood-colored energy rose from its body.

‘Huhu!’

The energy covered hundreds of warg cavalry corpses in just a few breaths.

These corpses released a vast amount of blood-colored energy into the air in just a moment. It caused the crimson light around them to become even brighter.

After the energy in the corpses' bodies overflowed, they seemed to have dried for thousands of years. They quickly decayed and disintegrated...

Only three teams left of the hundred corpses at the front. The desert orc leader and its white wolf mount were in the lead.

Only at this moment did the blood-colored energy around them swarm...

It was like opening a floodgate and pouring into the remaining corpses.

Blood-colored bandages condensed out of thin air wrapped around the wargs and the orcs behind them.

Under the effect of some special rules, the orcs gradually linked with the wargs and became inseparable symbiotes...

When Richard saw this scene, his heart moved.

“Gunter, release all the magic energy stored in the dark crystal and bless these mummies...”

His order was the only law. Gunter immediately took out the dark crystal.

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

Gunter directly poured the 5,000 magic energy stored in the dark crystal into the body of the warg cavalry about to transform...

The body of the desert orc leader seemed to have turned into a black hole after the mutation. The surging magic energy was completely devoured after a few breaths.

When Richard saw this scene, he was delighted. It was effective!

He immediately asked Gunter to activate Magic Energy Imprisonment.

[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.)

The corpses absorbed all the magic energy within 300 meters within two breaths because of the dark crystal.

This area became forbidden. And there were no more magic fluctuations.

And this time would last for 10 minutes.

Gunter poured all the magic energy the dark crystal plundered into the three squad mummies.

After the colorless magic energy passed through the crystal, it became a dark gray.

The desert orc leader absorbed the most. And the aura it emitted was also the most powerful.

A steady stream of magical energy continued to release for 10 minutes.

Gunter only withdrew the dark crystal ball in its hand when the characteristic of Magic Energy Imprisonment disappeared.

At this time, the mummified body of the warg cavalry suddenly moved as if given a new soul.

A blood-colored warg on the ground howled and let out a long howl.

‘Whoosh!’

The warg cavalry of the three squads all stood up in unison.

[Ding~ Twilight City’s Hero: Gunter Fresh Blood, recruited three squads of mummies from the corpses — Rotten Cavalry.]

[Ding~ One of the rotten cavalries successfully advanced to hero unit because he swallowed vast magic energy...”

Richard looked at the desert warg leader while it slowly stood up. It exuded the unique aura of a hero. And joy filled its eyes.

This method was ultimately effective... At this moment, he thought of countless possibilities for the future.

In the future, could this method be used to obtain heroes on a large scale??

Who would have thought after Gunter obtained the dark crystal from the ruins that the enormous enhancement was ultimately the ability to recruit mummies?

This time, it was a bloody profit...

Chapter 126: Advanced Buildings for Extraordinary Power Research [1/3]

While Richard was deep in thought, the rotten cavalry in front of him had all gotten up.

The enormous size of the blood-colored bandage-wrapped white warg still stood out. The desert orc leader seated behind it looked even more ferocious.

Richard kept the matter of recruiting heroes in his heart. He retracted his thoughts after he made up his mind. He would surely try it in the future.

He looked at the first hero recruited from the orc corpse in front of him.

He opened his stats panel.

[Baal Sharpclaw]

[Hero Unit]

[Level: 5]

[Potential: D]

[Skills: Rotten Body (D-rank) — Immune to poison, plague, curse, and strength increased by 50%. After being injured, it can devour the body of a non-undead creature to recover its injuries.]

[Siamese Symbiosis (Special-rank) — It has become one unit with the mount and can not be separated.]

[Crazy Bite (D-rank) — When biting an enemy, 200% of strength can be released, causing armor-piercing damage.]

[Corrosive Saliva (D-rank) — Carries poison and viruses. Corrodes thick armor and infects the enemy, causing illness-like death.]

[Extreme Charge (D-rank) — When attacking, can instantly increase 300% charging speed within 30 seconds.]

[Hero Talent: When commanding cavalry units, increases all cavalry's running speed by 20%.]

[Race Talent: As long as a mount or knight can survive one of them, they can recover from their injuries.]

[Fetter-Mummy: When the number of mummies exceeds 50, strength increases by 30%, and speed increases by 30% (activated).]

[Description: A mummy hero born from a corpse.]

'A D-rank hero?'

The potential recruited was one level lower than the desert orc leader.

But what matters most is it was for free and could be mass-produced in the future... Thinking of this, Richard felt deeply overjoyed.

Gunter's skill, divine skill...

Richard didn't expect a sudden idea would have such an effect.

He was delighted.

Baal Sharpclaw, the newly born hero, saluted Gunter. It drove the warg tightly wrapped in colored-blood bandage to come before Richard. It placed its hand on its chest and bowed.

“Great Lord, Baal Sharpclaw is sending you the highest regards.”

Although Gunter recruited this soldier, the ownership still belonged to Richard.

Gunter could not command without his orders.

Richard looked at the rotten cavalry and nodded.

The potential of these soldiers under the nourishment of magic energy and hundreds of wolf cavalry had reached a Rare 1-star. A total of 29!

This time, it was a genuine bloodbath gain.

Richard had risked his life to obtain the glorious level of soldiers.

It was completely different from the experience of these soldiers who were paid for nothing.

He transferred the command of the rotten cavalry to Baal.

“You will be in charge of this cavalry in the future.”

“Great Lord, thank you for your trust... I will use my soul to defend your will!”

Richard waved his hand and let the newly born hero go down to organize the troop.

After he had sorted out the situation, Richard stared at the ring-shaped, spectacle-like dune.

This ruin still contained an astonishing amount of wealth, and he would come back again.

Dozens of meters high dune collapsed with a wave of his hand. It sent dust flying into the sky.

The nine bronze doors were still starkly buried.

Outsiders wouldn't find them without a detailed map.

He had already marked it on the system map. There would be no embarrassing things about not finding it out.

“Return to the territory...”

Sooner or later, he would open all nine bronze doors.

He turned around and left with his troop without nostalgia.

Richard had already gained enough this time. Next, he had to return to the territory to digest and convert all of his gains into the strength of Twilight City.

Moreover, the territory troops had refreshed a few days ago. When Richard returned and released those troops, his strength would reinforce again.

More importantly, the large-scale dungeon was about to begin at the end of the month.

Richard could not have time to waste. He had to prepare for the expedition dungeon.

He looked forward to clashing with those lord-class players.

He wondered what their expressions would be when they saw the Glorious 2-stars heavy sword warrior.

Only one person had a different mood among the troop.

Xina looked at the figure seated on the shoulder of the heavy sword warrior. Her thoughts were complicated.

The lord that needed the troop protection a few days ago had now grown to a powerful existence that could destroy hundreds of wolf cavalry soldiers with a wave of his hand.

She even had a strong feeling that if she were to fight the other party, she would surely die.

That calamity-like power made her feel suffocated.

But then, an intense excitement rose in her heart.

Perhaps, this young man's miracle growth speed could break the seal in her body...

The disappointment in her heart she had found nothing in the ruins had swept away. And her eyes regained determination.

She would never back down before breaking the seal that had troubled the Krina tribe for hundreds of thousands of years.

May 25, at noon.

The Twilight City residents were busy and suddenly looked at the entrance in surprise.

"The lord is back!"

A cry of surprise made the entire territory boil.

This oasis expedition was the longest time Richard had ever left the territory.

He was the soul of Twilight City. The entire territory seemed to be missing something when he was out.

At this moment, the ruler of this land had finally returned.

“Good day, my Lord...”

“My Lord...”

“Welcome back...”

Chapter 127: Advanced Buildings for Extraordinary Power Research [2/3]

When they entered the territory, the surrounding residents held their chests excitedly and bowed.

The smile and joy on their faces were not the least bit fake. It was a joy that came from the bottom of their hearts.

Xina looked at the territory in front of her with some curiosity.

Unlike what she had imagined, this territory was not enormous. She could see that it had just started.

But what touched her the most was the smile on the faces of the territory residents at this moment... There seemed to be light in their eyes. Hope and the future seemed to have filled this place.

She thought of Oasis City. When the residents saw her, they were more afraid and distant, although they were respectful.

It was the first time she had seen the residents so happy from the bottom of their hearts.

She had never even seen such an atmosphere in the Krina tribe.

This city...was positively something different.

She stared at the figure with a profound gaze and was the focus of everyone's attention.

The refugees sent to Twilight City a few days ago had also seen the lord who had sent them back to this territory for the first time.

Just as the old residents had said, they had deeply loved Richard.

After the popularity of the people rose to 90, Twilight City's attraction to outsiders increased a lot.

Those refugees had been in Twilight City for a few days and rapidly integrated into the environment under the efforts of the other residents.

This city seemed to have had a unique charm that made them feel particularly at peace.

“Lord Richard, your territory seems to be a little different...”

After everyone bowed, Richard suddenly heard a wave of emotion coming from his side.

He turned around and smiled at Xina. A fierce aura of a hundred battle-veteran filled her being.

The hundred battle-veteran had fought side by side with him for a few days. And their relationship had already become close. They were no longer strangers to each other.

However, there was still a long way before he could command the veteran like he commanded Gunter and Gray.

“Every city has its soul. The soul of Twilight City might be even more special. You must carefully experience it.

“There won’t be too much intense battle for the next two days.

“There are many empty rooms in the Lord’s mansion. I’ll get someone to clean up two of them. You can stay here in peace.

“That’s the blacksmith’s shop over there. Adele is in charge of the work there. She’s the best blacksmith in Twilight City. You can seek advice from her if you need weapons. However, she’s currently researching how to upgrade scorpion warrior attacks. She probably doesn’t have much time...”

After the introduction, Xina’s expression relaxed a lot. A smile also appeared on her face.

“Lord Richard, I can walk on my own. There’s no need to trouble you...”

She said squeamishly.

“The desert honey you gave me last time... is it here?”

Richard couldn’t help but laugh and pointed outside.

“It’s the agricultural area over there. The agriculture of Twilight City is strenuous here...”

Xina looked in the direction of the Russian olive forest as she spoke, and her eyes immediately lit up.

The honey Richard gave her a few days ago had an indescribable, exaggerated taste that left a deep impression on her.

She bet it was the best desert honey she had ever eaten.

“Can I seek permission to take a look?”

Richard nodded slightly and pointed at a bandaged mummy, asking it to accompany Xina.

Sure enough, no one could escape the taste of the Desert Crown Honey...

When Xina went to the Russian olive forest to watch the bees in high spirits, Karu rushed over excitedly.

“Lord Richard...”

The old white-haired man deeply sighed after he saw Richard unharmed.

The pressure in his heart these days had swept away, and his wrinkled face relaxed at this moment.

His spirit and energy suddenly had energized.

Richard reached out and patted the older man’s shoulder. He could tell that Karu must have been under a lot of pressure during this period.

“You’ve worked hard. I’ll give you a break for the next two days. Have a good rest...”

“My Lord, it’s an honor to serve you...”

Amidst the reception, Richard returned to the Lord’s mansion after a few days.

The 30 heavy sword warriors he had brought back were left in the space outside the mansion, allowing the excited residents to visit.

Richard sat on a chair in the hall center and didn’t think of anything else to do. After drinking two sips of warm tea, he looked at Karu.

“Have you counted the population from Oasis City?”

“There are a total of 560 people. Exactly 1,000 people, including our original 340 residents.”

After he said that, Karu added another sentence.

“There are also 30 long-arm laborers and 20 desert gnomes – 1,050 people in total.”

The population had finally exceeded 1,000.

It wasn’t easy.

Richard sighed deeply. It would simply kill him to get some population in the desert.

And the territory upgrade required a sufficient population, which almost made him lose his temper.

“Have those residents settled down?”

“There’s still quite a big gap in the houses...”

Richard felt his thoughts weren’t clear enough, and his tone became slightly heavy.

“Karu, report in detail the progress of various aspects of the territory in the past few days.”

Karu stood up. His gaze was solemn.

“Yes, Lord Richard.”

“First is the construction aspect. We have built 30 new completed residential houses.”

“A portion of the new residents who have joined the territory live in these residential houses but can only accommodate ten people. So, many still stay in the barracks and open spaces outside.

“We can meet our current needs if we upgrade these 30 residences to elite residences.

“However, this requires your strength.”

The gods had given the lord the ability to upgrade territory the soonest. It was an unparalleled strength.

He could only wait for Richard’s return.

“Secondly, the stables and winery have already been built.”

Chapter 128: Advanced Buildings for Extraordinary Power Research [3/3]

“Relevant talents have been currently selected from the residents to join them.

“However, there are currently no horses or camels in the stables, so they can not use the livestock for the time being.

“Currently, the distillery lacks wine recipes and raw materials, and the food workshop lacks research and development talents... We must replenish all of them.”

Richard raised his eyebrows.

Damn, they had everything they needed...

“What about the Russian olive forest?”

A smile appeared on Karu’s face.

“The Russian olive forest has gradually matured. We can pick olives in a few days. The estimated output is 80,000 units, which can provide enormous raw materials.

“We can use the olives at that time to develop fruit wine. And we can also produce food like olive candies, which can extensively alleviate our needs.

“As for the Desert Crown Honey, due to the influence of its flowering period, we can only produce the lowest yield of 35 units of honey from the three hives of bees.

“Maybe, it’s because we don’t have enough pollen, and we haven’t found any signs of a nest for the time being.

“Additionally, the fire dragon rabbit has begun to shed its hair. We could weave blankets from the harvest.

“The 42 young rabbits have already grown to half the size of the adult fire dragon rabbit. The desert gnomes expect to enter estrus next month, and it won’t be long before they give birth to new cubs.

“Eight adult fire dragon rabbits will reproduce again next month. There will be five adult female rabbits and 30 female cubs.

“The number of fire dragon rabbits in each nest is between 8 to 12, and the time for them to give birth is around a month.

“It is estimated that we will harvest hundreds of young rabbits in mid-August...”

‘Why are these guys so rare when they can produce so many babies?’

As if he could see through Richard’s question, Karu continued.

“After the fire dragon rabbits breed to a certain number, they will have fewer babies and will no longer reproduce indefinite number...”

Richard nodded. He could only sigh at how big the world was. There were all kinds of strange things.

In just over a month, they would be able to grow from a baby to a mature stage. Moreover, they could continue to reproduce seamlessly.

This thing could only be worthy of being called a solar-powered board... It was too magical.

“Make sure to take precautions. The fire dragon rabbit is of great importance. There must not be any mistakes.”

“Yes, Lord.”

Karu continued.

Richard also asked several questions after Karu's another ten minutes of reporting.

When he finished asking, he had directly understood the current situation of the territory.

The development did not stop just because he left.

The city grew in the desert deep rapidly.

Karu, the butler, did a substantial job.

Richard walked out of the Lord's Mansion and came to the residential houses after he dealt with trivial administrative matters through Karu's reminder.

In front of him were 30 basic houses and ten intermediate houses.

The comparison between the upgraded houses and the unupgraded houses was distinct.

In the attribute panel, there were still over 100,000 resources.

To upgrade a basic house to an intermediate level required 500 wood and 500 gold coins.

Thirty houses meant 15,000 and 15,000 units of resources – 30,000 in total.

That was not a lot.

After getting people to summon the residents, they directly chose to upgrade.

A wave of yellow sand covered the buildings in front of him. Thirty basic houses had upgraded to elite level under the cries of the new residents.

Ten original houses added to 40 elite could accommodate 1,200 people.

Twilight City only had 1,000 people at this time, which was enough to meet the demand.

Richard was not in a hurry to leave after upgrading the residential houses. Instead, he opened the territory stats panel.

[Twilight City]

[Level: 1 Small City (10,000 units of gold, stone, wood, and iron ore required to level up. Three buildings have reached an advanced level, 500 residents.)]

Territorial upgrades had always been at the back of his plans. In contrast, he preferred to invest his resources into military power.

So, even though he had a glorious-level troop, his territory was still a pitiful level 1 small city.

However, the player dungeon examines the overall strength of the territory. The territory level was still unknown.

To be safe, he had to raise the territory's level.

They met the population requirement for the upgrade. Only three advanced buildings was lacking.

The blacksmith's shop was currently the only advanced building in Twilight City. They still needed two more upgrades.

Richard looked at the food workshop and the winery after he pondered...

Without hesitation.

He spent two hours upgrading these two buildings from ordinary to advanced.

After reaching the advanced level, The attributes of the two buildings changed dramatically when the buildings had reached the advance level.

It surprised Richard.

[Winery (10 spaces)]

[Level: Advanced (50,000 units of wood and 50,000 units of stone are required to upgrade.)]

[Characteristics: The wine produced from this wine will increase its taste by 30%, making it more fragrant and mellow.]

[Research and Development: Can develop advanced wine that can temporarily increase strength after drinking (Requires hero units to activate).]

[Resident Hero: None]

[Hero's Additional Characteristics: None]

[Capacity: Minimum of 10 people, maximum of 100 people]

[Description: Advanced winery can develop wine with extraordinary strength.]

**

[Food Workshop (10 spaces)]

[Level: Advanced (30,000 units of iron ore, 30,000 units of wood, and 30,000 units of stone are required to level up)]

[Characteristics: The taste of the food produced will be increased by 30%.]

[Research and Development: Can develop advanced food that can quickly restore one's stamina after consumption (requires hero units to activate).]

[Resident Hero: None]

[Hero's Additional Characteristic: None]

[Capacity: Minimum of 10 people, maximum of 100 people]

[Introduction: The high-level food workshop can already develop food with extraordinary power.]

"So, this is the correct way to open a building!... Only high-level buildings can be considered buildings!"

Richard finally understood why the other lords were keen on upgrading their territories.

Upgrading their territories seemed to be more in line with traditional orthodoxy...

He seemed to be a big step behind in this regard.

However, Richard immediately adjusted his mood.

“What orthodoxy... I want them all!”

Chapter 129: God’s Ancient Tree For Twilight City Soon

Richard’s attention focused on another aspect after he considered the properties of the building a few times.

Advanced buildings needed heroes to move in before research and development functions could be activated.

The future territory development will be closely related to heroes. There will be technological advantages with more heroes and strong potential.

Fortunately, Richard had already recruited Adele earlier, the talented A-rank hero.

He wanted to ensure Twilight City’s technology would not be left behind.

He recollected his thoughts and focused on leveling up the territory.

He could upgrade the level because the population had stuck for a week.

It was too difficult to get a population in the desert.

His intuition tells him that the future population might be the biggest obstacle to Twilight City's upgrade.

[Ding~ Do you want to use 20,000 gold coins, wood, stone, and iron ore to level up your territory?...]

"Confirm."

When he confirmed, the yellow sand light immediately shrouded the emptied Lord's mansion.

It seemed covered by a layer of the mysterious veil from the outside. And it is not real.

The bluestone floor of Twilight City continued to extend outwards and swallowed the rolling yellow sand at the same time... The territory expanded rapidly.

Three hours later, the light faded.

[Ding~ Twilight City has been upgraded to a level 2 small city. The territory has expanded by 50 empty spaces. The current space is 56 spaces.”

Richard looked at the system notification and was delighted.

Previously, the upgrade from a level 3 village to a level 1 small city had only expanded by 30 empty spaces. In comparison, the higher the territory level, the greater the expansion range with each upgrade.

Among the newly built buildings in the past few days, the winery occupied ten empty spaces, the food workshop occupied 10, the stable occupied 4, and the residence occupied 30.

The remaining 60 empty spaces from the previous upgrade had gone through a series of projects, leaving only 6. Now that they had obtained 50, the pressure had decreased.

To upgrade to a level 3 town required 30,000 units of gold coins, wood, stone, and iron ore, four high-level buildings, and a population of 1,000 people.

The population was enough, but the attribute panel only had less than 50,000 units of resources left.

After several rounds of leveling up, the resources were insufficient again.

Richard pondered at the territory level ranking. A level 2 city pushed Twilight City into the top 10,000,000.

At this time, the top 1,000 lords had all reached level 3.

However, more than half a month had passed, and the territory that had reached level 3 first had yet to level up.

One could see it would not be so easy to level up any further.

Since Richard was short of resources, he was too lazy to continue the building upgrade. After closing the forum, he suddenly thought of something.

He took out the precious 3-star resource treasure from the system space — 100 mu of sand barley.

[Sand Barley (Resource treasure)]

[Level: 3-stars]

[Range: 100 acres]

[Specialty: It must be planted in the desert. It requires a certain amount of water to irrigate. Ripens once a month.]

[Description: A Resource treasure that belongs exclusively to the desert.]

It was the goal of conquering the oasis. Who would have thought this would involve ruins in the end?

The most important after returning to the territory was to transform the gains from the expedition into genuine battle strength to enrich the heritage of Twilight City.

After Richard pondered in his heart, he didn't waste any more time and went straight to the Russian olive forest.

This area was the agricultural planting area of Twilight City. The future output would be here.

As far as the eye could see, the lush and verdant fruit trees were already full of red-spotted Russian olives.

Each string is densely packed, one after another.

It made people feel happy, but at the same time, they couldn't help but sigh at the tenacity of the tree trunk.

Xina was currently in a daze in the forest. She was particularly interested to see the olive trees heavily jammed with fruits and the bees that flew back and forth.

The fierce aura of the hundred battle-veteran on her body had also eased up a lot.

Richard did not disturb this hero with a starkly unique style of battle fighting. He proceeded to the west side of the olive forest alone, a few hundred meters away.

The terrain of this area was relatively flat. There were no large slopes, so it was suitable to plant the sand barley.

However, even if it wasn't flat, it wasn't a big deal... He could control the yellow sand with his Beyond A-rank skill. He could produce instant sand mountain if he wanted.

"If I plant these 100 acres of sand barley, this desert will become an oasis..."

As Richard pondered, he opened the [Trading Market].

Search...for spring water.

The previous week had been drought week. Many lords had a vast demand for water, so no one hung on it.

After the drought week, the number of treasures in this area increased.

Spring water (1-star resource treasure) — 50,000 units of iron ore

Spring water (1-star resource treasure) — 48,000 gold coins

Spring water...

The quantity was not small, and the price was around 40,000 to 60,000 resources.

During this half a month, the lords were adapting to this world. Most of them understood what was valuable and not.

Luckily, not many lords needed spring water. Otherwise, the price would be even higher.

Richard instantly chose the lowest price to buy, 45,000 units of wood.

He had only a few thousand units left after he had gathered all the resources on hand and exchanged all of them for wood.

He was horrendously poor.

[Ding~ Transaction successful. You have lost 15,000 units of wood and obtained spring water (1-star treasure) * 1.]

When the spring water was in his hands, he directly buried it into the sand under his feet.

The next second.

'Puff!'

A gravel-laden column of water erupted from the ground. Under the sunset, it brought out a rainbow.

The column of water gradually lowered and began to gurgle out. The surrounding sand was soaked and turned into hard blocks. Then, clear water washed away the gravel and turned them into the sand.

Richard touched the water droplets on his face and happily placed the sparkling treasure in his hand into the sand beside the spring water.

The clear water slowly flowed onto the treasure...

A few bubbles appeared. A green seedling poked its head out from the sand a moment later.

Then, it grew upwards at a visible speed.

The birth of life.

Every time Richard saw this scene, he would always feel comfortable all over.

After the green sprout poked its head out, he did not stay any longer and immediately turned around to leave.

After he walked out of the sand barley range, he turned around and saw a green seedling had emerged from the ground.

On the yellow sand, the seedling broke through the soil.

This extremely contrasting scene made people gasp in amazement.

A miracle of life.

The 100-acre area was ten times wider than the Russian olive forest.

It matured once a month. This resource treasure tremendously guaranteed the food safety of Twilight City.

These were all the results of his expeditions, and Richard couldn't help but be delighted.

When he reached the Russian olive forest, he called the fat aunt who was in charge of managing the olives over.

The fat aunt's face, which looked like a red apple cut in half, left a deep impression on him.

"I've placed a god-given item that can grow sand barley in that area, and I've given it all to you to manage. If you don't have enough people, ask Karu for provision."

The fat aunt was exceedingly excited. She spoke in a unique, fast tone.

“Thank you for trusting, Lord!

“I’ll ultimately manage the Russian olive forest and sand barley well!”

After she said that, she seemed to have thought of something and hesitated.

“Lord, those poisonous wasps have been eating our bees recently...”

When Richard heard this, he could not help but think of the terrible figure that kept waving its branches and bombarding the earth from the dusky sky.

God’s Ancient Tree, Level 10 Advanced Boss.

“This matter has touched upon an exceedingly panic-stricken existence. I will resolve it sometime...”

“Everyone is forbidden to talk about the poisonous wasps. You are to supervise them...”

When the fat aunt heard this, she immediately patted her chest firmly and agreed. She promised she would not let anyone else talk about it.

Richard nodded. He felt slightly annoyed in his heart.

Sooner or later, he would dig up that ancient human-faced giant tree and plant it in Twilight City. He would let the poisonous wasps guard the Russian olive forest.

He did not believe they would not be able to do anything to a tree after a period of development.

The bees that were eaten would be treated as fertilizing each other in advance.

Chapter 130: Successful Scientific Research and Development, Double Enhancement Attack

Xina heard the conversation outside and walked out also of the Russian olive forest.

This hero had been in a shallow mood because she had not found a way in the ruins to break the seal.

When she saw the bees, it seemed to have prompted her mood, and reflections of strong determination filled her eyes.

“Lord Richard, Twilight City needs a lot of water. Why don’t you plant it next to this spring?”

Richard smiled. “Who said this city doesn’t have any spring water? I put a spring in the center.”

Hina was stunned... ‘Was it so easy to get a god-given item?’

The system notification suddenly rang in his ear before the hundred battle-veteran could say anything.

[Ding~ Scorpion warrior's basic attack has been successfully researched. It had enhanced into a territory characteristic. You can go to the blacksmith's shop and freely increase the scorpion warrior's attack.]

'Scorpion warrior's basic attack has been successfully researched and developed?'

Richard's eyes lit up, and the corners of his mouth curled up.

'Adele is indeed a treasure!!'

'This developed A-rank hero would be perfectly amazing!'

He had personally experienced how much the bandaged mummy's strength had increased after its reinforcement.

He wondered how much strength would the reinforced scorpion warrior increase.

In his heart rose jubilant anticipation.

Richard looked at Xina and his eyes swept across the long severely-gapped sword in her hand.

"Xina, you may need a long sword tailored for you... Twilight City happens to have a blacksmith with amazing forging skills."

Xina glanced at the cross-shaped sword in her hand. She had long lost the weapon she brought out from the Krina tribe in her previous battles.

Her heart warmed.

“Thank you, my Lord.”

Richard nodded and didn't say anything else. He brought Xina back to the territory.

They went straight to the blacksmith shop.

When they entered the research room, Adele was excitedly looking up and down in front of a scorpion warrior with two iron pincers that shone a metallic luster.

It was as if a master of art was admiring its meticulously carved work.

When she saw Richard's arrival, she immediately said excitedly.

“Lord Richard, I've already discovered how to reinforce the scorpion warrior!

“Praise the god of forging!

“Perhaps, it won’t be long before I can break through to special-level blacksmith. I’m just one step away...”

Richard was full of smiles.

He was not stingy with his praise.

“Adele, your talent is enough to dim the stars! Let alone special-level blacksmith. It would only take some time before you reach special-level blacksmith.”

As Richard spoke, he looked at the scorpion warrior beside him with a pair of dazzling iron pincers.

“Is this your masterpiece?”

“Yes, my Lord!”

An intense pride appeared on Adele’s face as she reached out her hand to gesture at the scorpion warrior.

It was like a child showing off in front of their parents a 100-point result in the final exam.

“The most powerful thing about the scorpion warriors is their attack.

“I conducted a similar study on the scorpion warriors using my knowledge and experience in studying the bandaged mummies.

“From the body part where they exert their strength to the maximum attack range, the maximum attack power, and the maximum endurance...

“I tested it in detail.

“After the experiment, I reinforced their iron pincers according to the scorpion warrior’s characteristics.”

Adele pointed at the scorpion warriors shone with a metallic luster as if she counted her family jewels.

“Reinforcement is not achieved by simply covering their bodies with steel. They are just warriors wearing a layer of iron skin. It’s better to build them a set of armor.

“In this process, we need to calculate the point of attack, the angle of damage to the enemy, and even our own attacking habits.

“After the experiment has produced several necessary data, we will summarize the data. Finally, we will carry out the second phase of the experiment, revise it, summarize it, and experiment again... This cycle will continue until we reach the ideal state. Only then will the research and development be considered a success.”

What Andrea said gave Richard a great understanding of her work.

This seemed to have a lot of similarities with modern laboratories.

However, there was no so-called high-tech here, and the properties of the various materials were also different.

Magic and alchemy technology were the mainstream of the “Shining Era”.

With some curiosity, Richard opened the attributes panel of the scorpion warrior.

One of the skills with the prefix ‘enhanced’ made him exceedingly overjoyed.

[Enhanced Powerful Iron Pincers (D-rank) — The sharpness of the two pincers increases by 70%. The strength of the swing of the two pincers increases by 50%. When the hook is used, the explosion property is obtained. And the armor of the opponent can be instantly torn apart.]

Powerful Iron Pincers (D class, the sharpness of the two pincers increases by 50%. The strength of the swing of the two pincers increases by 50%.)

The contrast between the two enhancements was obvious.

This enhancement allowed the already sturdy scorpion warrior to gain even more paralyzing lethality.

Richard was in a great mood.

It should be this way.

Then, as if he had thought of something. He reached out and took out 20 fire elemental cores from the system space.

He handed them to Adele.

After the blacksmith took them, he explained their uses.

Finally, he said.

“Since you can reinforce the mummy and the scorpion warrior with steel, can you use these fire elemental cores on them?”

[Fire Elemental Core]

[Level: 1-star]

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

[Description: An item only fire element can produce.]

'The fire elemental core's characteristic is to enchant equipment and items...

'Why couldn't it be used on the iron pincers of the scorpion warrior?

'These soldiers do not have pain perception. So they couldn't be damaged no matter how they played with it.'

Richard's whimsical suggestion warmly disturbed Adele's thoughts.

Her eyes began to shine, and she was eager to try.

"Lord, I can try. This idea is mind-blowing..."

The best blacksmiths could even forge divine weapons. Maybe, Adele couldn't enchant with bare hands, but using materials for equipment wasn't a problem for her.

Richard nodded with a smile. He liked Adele's unconventional personality.

After Adele received the approval, she immediately took the fire elemental core and brought the scorpion warrior to the operating table.

Richard initially thought results would not be in the short term. But he was quickly attracted by the blacksmith's actions.

Adele placed the fire elemental core on the scorpion Warrior's arm. After carefully observing it for a moment, she took out a translucent glass bottle that contained a large amount of green liquid from a nearby storage cabinet.

Then, she dripped two drops on the fire elemental core.

'Sizzle! Sizzle!'

It was like sulfuric acid dripping onto the ground. It gave off a pungent smell.

Adele was quick-witted. She put down the green liquid glass bottle and took out a yellow liquid glass bottle.

Following the previous method, she dripped it on the fire elemental core.

In the next second, the solid fire elemental core melted into a pool of liquid like ice and snow met a raging fire.

The liquid flowed slowly and covered the scorpion warrior's iron pincers.

The iron pincers that reflected the metallic luster were quickly dyed red. The area was like red ink dripping into a clear pool and spreading.

After a dozen breaths, a large red spot appeared on the scorpion warrior's iron pincers, which was particularly eye-catching.

With Adele's calm gaze, she continued to take out the second fire elemental core and operated it in sequence.

The scorpion warrior's two iron pincers had a unique red color after using up to ten fire elemental cores.

Raging flames seemed to have surged on them.

[Ding~ Adele has used the fire elemental core to reinforce the scorpion warrior successfully...]

After the system's upgrade sound rang out, Richard's disposition instantly cascaded.

[Enhanced Powerful Iron Pincers (D-rank) — The sharpness of the two pincers has increased by 90%. When swinging the two pincers, it increases strength by 50% and carries fire elemental damage. When using the front hook attack, it gains the flame explosion characteristic. It can instantly tear apart the opponent's armor and ignite the opponent's body.]

After being enhanced, not only did the pincers increase their sharpness by 20%. But it also allowed the scorpion warrior's attacks to carry additional fire elemental damage.

Furthermore, the flame explosion characteristic could also be said to be overbearing.

After two reinforcements, the scorpion warrior had already walked in the direction of becoming a monster.

Reinforcing a scorpion warrior required ten fire elemental cores, and it had 650 of them in its hands... Not only the scorpion warriors could be enhanced by Adele. All the troops in Twilight City could be as well.

“If I had known this was so useful, I would have let the Fire Elemental Lord trade 500,000 cores...

“No, I must establish business relations with the Fire Elemental Lord in the future. The fire elemental cores aren’t important. Mainly because I like to make friends...”