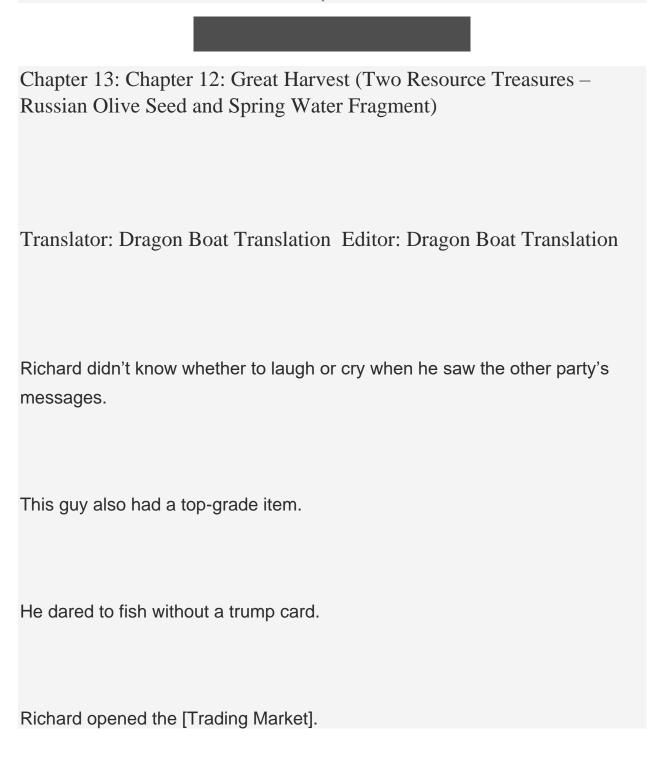
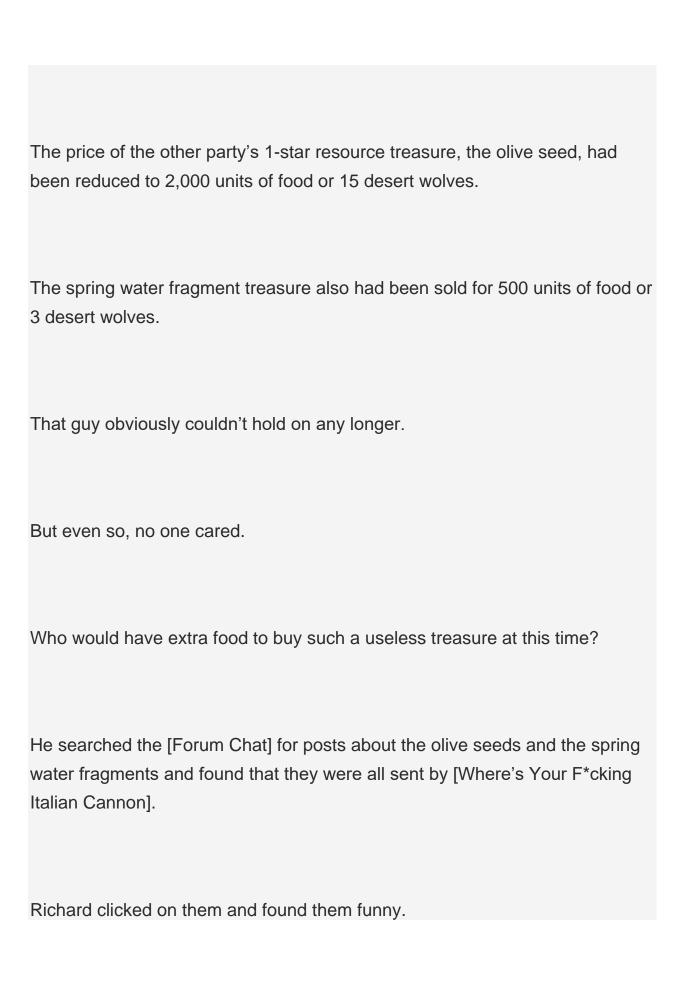
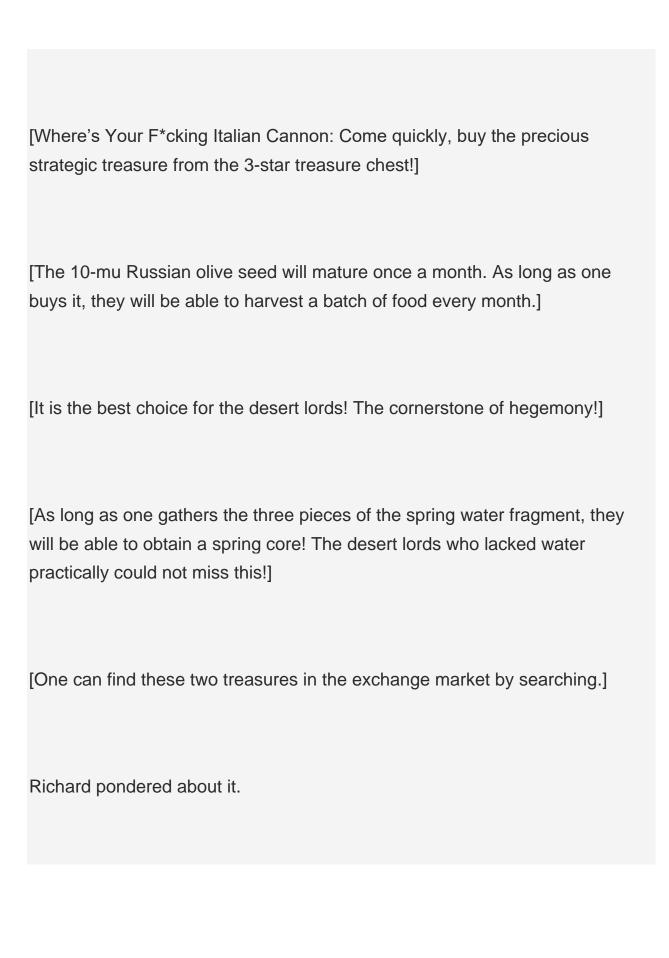
LORD OF THE WORLD: I BECOME THE LORD OF THE DESERT FROM THE START

Chapter 13







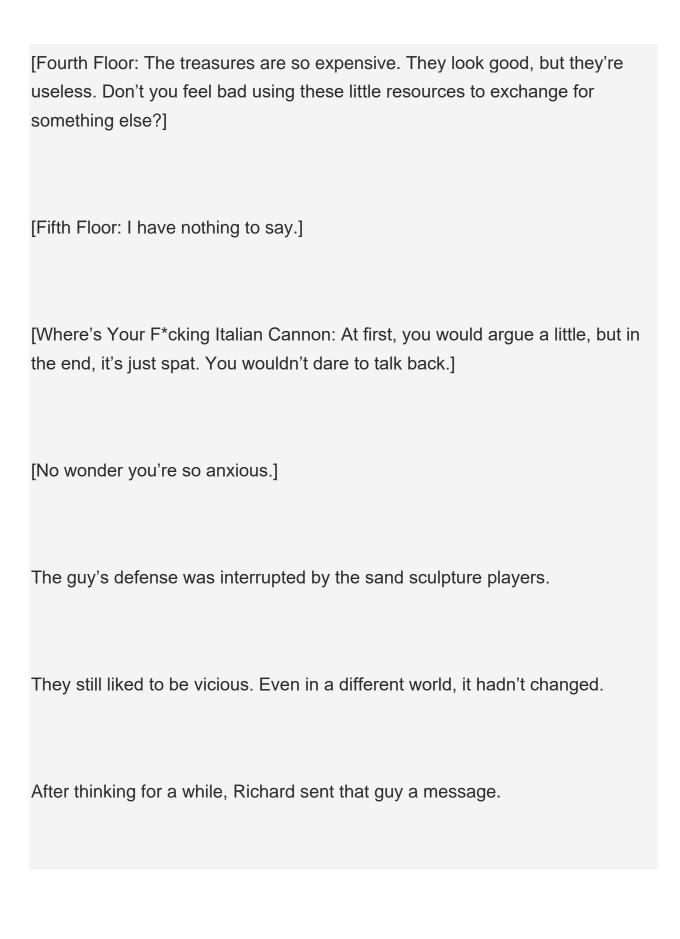
"It's not a big deal for you to boast about yourself, but the reply below is quite interesting."

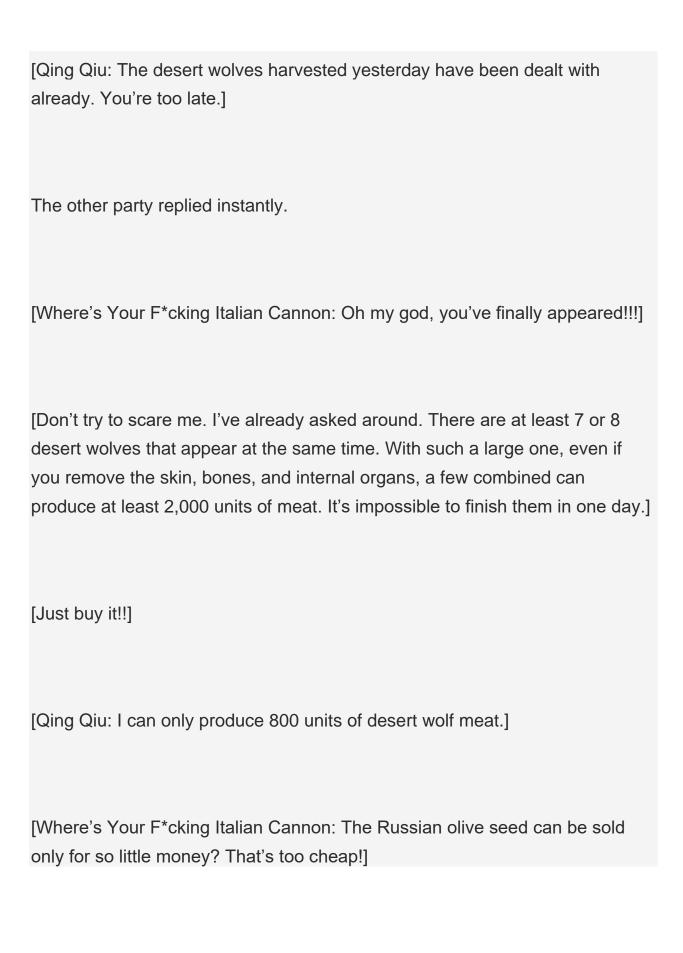
[First Floor: Are you crazy? Do you sell 2,000 units of food for a lousy treasure? And it can only be grown in the desert! Don't you know the price of food now?]

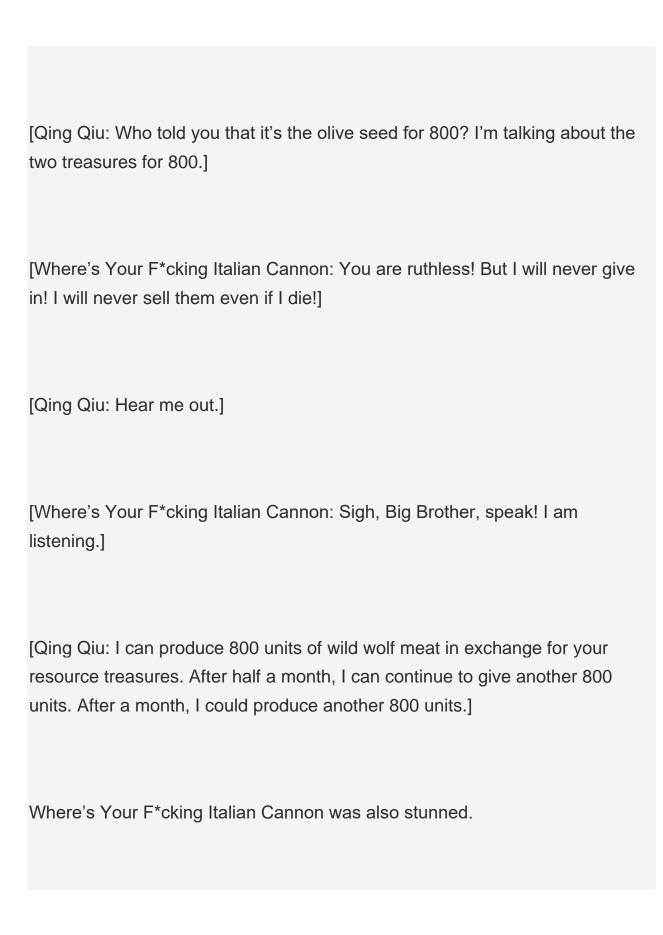
[Second Floor: As a random desert lord, I just want to say that the owner is a retard! That olive seed is not bad, but the description clearly states that it needs sufficient irrigation! Who the hell can afford this?]

[Not to mention the ridiculous price of selling 2,000 units of food, do you know what it means to have 15 desert wolves? That is a level 3, Elite 3-star group monster! Who can kill 15 desert wolves on the first day? Why didn't you go to heaven with such a big nose?]

[Third Floor: I seriously want these treasures. Can you give me a lower price? I'll give you 300 units of food for the olive seeds I got after killing a wild camel. I can't bear to eat them.]







[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon: Big Brother...is this a payment by installments?] [Qing Qiu: 800 units of wild wolf meat is enough for you to last for some time. That is meat, not rice or flour. Moreover, I don't have much food in my hands. I still have hundreds of people to feed. I don't have that many resources to trade with you.] [If you don't accept, then forget it. I have food in my hands. I have 20 billion people to feed. Don't tell me I can't buy similar resources and treasures.] Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon immediately became anxious. He was still waiting for the rice to be in the pot. If those refugees ran away, his territory would be in chaos. [Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon: Don't, Big Brother... Alright! I agree, but we have to sign a contract!!] [Qing Qiu: No problem.]

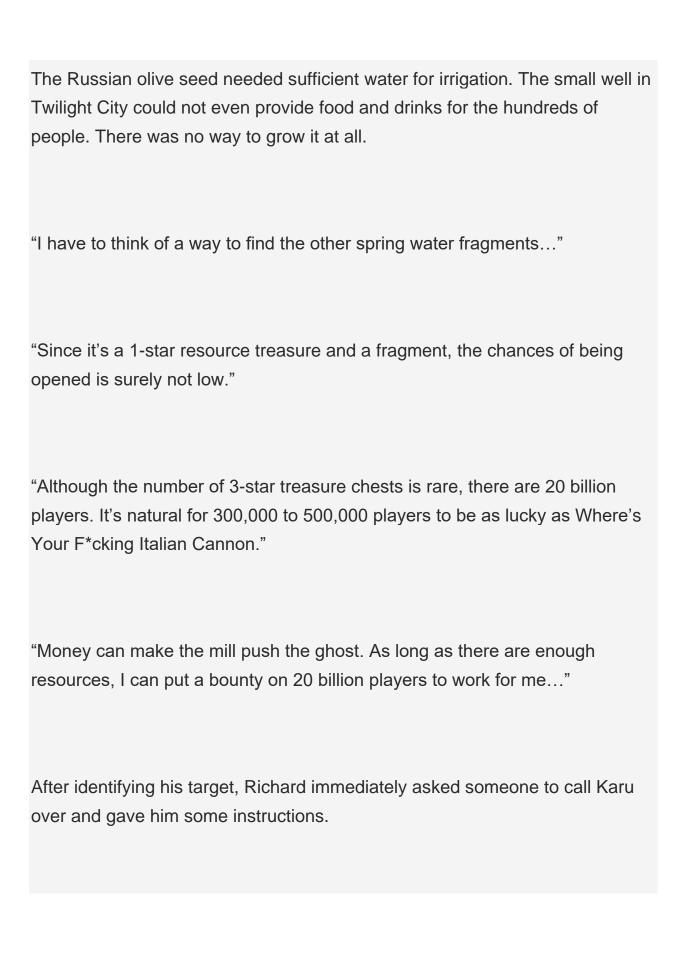
The two signed the system contract once for 100 gold coins. It could guarantee the interests of both parties. If one party breaches the contract, it would be punishable as breaking the contract as discussed.
After Richard signed the contract with the other party, he went to the warehouse to get 800 units of wild wolf meat.
The two resource treasures obtained from a 3-star treasure chest also appeared in his hands smoothly.
He only spent 800 units of meat in exchange for two resource treasures. This transaction was a bloody profit.
As for the remaining 1,600 units of meat, he would supplement the shortage over time.
In other words, the 800 units of meat after half a month would not have the same expensive price. The purchasing power would devalue.

Richard carefully looked at the two resource treasures in his hands.
The Russian olive seed looked like a Russian olive. It emitted a faint fluorescence.
The spring water fragment was one-third the size of a palm, like a broken crystal, but it did not cut Richard's hand.
[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.]

[Spring Water Fragment (Resource Treasure)]
[Level: 1-star]
[Water Output: Small — LSB Status: Incomplete (1/3)]
[Characteristics: After placement, the fragment will form a spring that will not dry up.]
[Description: A fragment of a resource treasure. Only when it is complete can it be used.]

Holding the Russian olive seed, a stream of information immediately gushed out of Richard's mind.
After selecting an area and placing the Russian olive seed in the central, olives would grow out rapidly in a short period.
Richard was in a great mood.
With this Russian olive seed, it meant that Twilight City would have a stable source of food.
Stability was more a priority to the territory than anything else.
However, the biggest problem was still not solved.
The water source!



"Today, I'm going to patrol around the territory to look for resource points and edible prey. You arrange for the residents to clean up the territory and don't go out. The territory will be starkly safe for the week. No monster, not even a dragon, can enter."