

## The World 131

### Chapter 131: Enemy Attacks Twilight City

Richard felt that he had lost 100 million.

After giving it some thought, he did not order the reinforcement of the scorpion warriors. Instead, he ordered his men to summon an undead soldier from the Axe of the Dead.

He motioned to Adele.

“Can you use the fire elemental core to strengthen the Axe of the Dead?”

The scorpion warriors were Rare 3-stars, while the undead soldiers of the Axe of the Dead were Rare 3-stars. There was a big difference in levels.

Directly reinforcing the Axe of the Dead was undoubtedly more rewarding.

The dungeon would open in three days, and their strength should increase as much as possible.

Adele shook her head after checking it wasn't possible for the ferocious Axe of the Dead.

“I was able to reinforce the Poisonous Scorpion Warrior so quickly because I’ve studied them thoroughly these past few days.

“Everything about the Axe of the Dead is unfamiliar to me... I need time.”

Richard nodded, not surprised.

“On the 28th, Twilight City will participate in an unprecedented battle.

“I need to get an accurate reply before that event. If you don’t have enough time to develop it, reinforce the Poisonous Scorpion Warrior first.”

“As you wish.”

Adele didn’t back down. Instead, excitement filled her eyes.

Such a challenging mission directly aroused her fighting spirit.

‘Ga! Ga!’

A loud and strange sound suddenly came from outside just as Richard was about to continue his conversation with Adele...

It sounded like the voice of some kind of beast.

His heart skipped a beat. He suddenly turned his head and looked outside through the open window.

He saw an enormous shadow flying through the sky at high speed. He didn't even have time to see what the flying figure was.

Immediately after, a sharp horn sounded throughout Twilight City.

'Enemy attack!'

Xina, behind Richard, had a condensed look in her eyes. Murderous intent filled her being.

"Venom vultures!!"

"Lord Richard, venom vulture is a powerful hunter in the desert. It likes to attack human territory and kill humans..."

Richard frowned.

"It likes to attack human territory?"

“How dare of them!”

He waved his hand and left 100 fire elemental cores behind. Then, he turned around and left the blacksmith’s shop.

He wanted to see how fierce these soldiers were!

The moment he stepped out of the blacksmith’s shop, an enormous shadow flashed across the sky.

He looked carefully and saw the true face of the venom vultures.

These terrifying monsters had a more than 12 meters wingspan and bare gray heads. They had disgusting blue pustules. Each of them contained lethal poison.

The vast beak on their mouths was like a butcher’s iron hook, And it could easily pierce through a warrior’s thick armor.

Their pair of sharp claws shone with a cold blue light that made one’s scalp tingle. Their power attack was startling and carried a paralyzing poison.

Even if an opponent did not die on the spot after being hit, the poison would still corrode the opponent.

Venom vulture, level 8, Rare 2-stars.

Within a few times, several venom vultures swarmed into the sky.

The number exceeded two squadrons. They almost covered the sun.

The dark gargoyles had already risen into the sky when the enemy appeared. They forcefully clashed with the enemy.

Gray and Gunter seized the opportunity and sat on two of the dark gargoyles to participate in this sudden battle.

However, it happened so suddenly that no one had expected it.

Even with the help of the two A-rank heroes, the battle was unusually intense.

The claws of the venom vultures and the eagle's beak were terrifying sharp weapons. They would be heavily injured as long as they attack the enemies.

These vultures were exceedingly agile in the air. The difficulty of Gray and Gunter's spellcasting increased significantly.

Moreover, they had to protect the residents on the ground, so their magic effects were greatly reduced.

However, although they were at a disadvantage, under the command of the two heroes, the dark gargoyles did not show any signs of weakness.

Although they were few, they forcefully withstood the enemy attacks, which was several times more than the number of the enemy. They did not let the sudden appearance of these wild monsters affect Twilight City too much.

The residents fled in all directions amidst the chaos. The screams and cries made the scene even more chaotic...

After the battle broke out, all the troops in Twilight City came to the streets to maintain law and order and prevent the enemy from breaking into the ground.

However, other than the long-range attacks of the Axe of the Dead, few of the Cursed Pharaoh's magic spells could also be used. They attacked the poisonous flying vultures in the air.

The other troops could only watch helplessly.

This scene hurt Richard. There was still an enormous loophole in Twilight City's defense.

The lack of long-range attacks could be fatal to the city's defense.

At this moment, he was determined to arm the city to the teeth in the future!!

The battle power sizzles.

After Gray controlled a poisonous vulture, the sharp claws of the dark gargoyle directly pierced through its head. It flapped its wings a few times and then suddenly fell.

'Kacha!'

It directly destroyed a residential house and sent dust everywhere.

To Richard's surprise, he initially thought the poison vultures attacked Twilight City.

However, he didn't expect that after they blocked several attacks, the terrifying wild monsters didn't linger in the sky above Twilight City and directly fly towards the Russian olive forest in the north... It seemed that the attack just now was a false shot.

In his line of sight, he saw that the poison vultures seemed to swoop down from the sky. They wanted to break through the barrier of the dark gargoyles. He was shocked.

Naturally, the venom vultures were not interested in the Russian olive forest.

The real purpose of these wild monsters was...! Desert Crown Bee!!!!

Not good!

Richard's face was cold as he stretched out his right hand.

Endless yellow sand flashed.

In the next second, the sand outside Twilight City was like iron filings attracted by a magnet that floated and surged over.

'Huff! Huff!'

The yellow sand instantly covered the residents' vision creating a sandstorm out of thin air.

Amidst the yellow sand that filled the sky, Richard suddenly rose to 100 meters high after a few breaths.

He flew in the air.

He flew to the olive forest at an exceedingly fast speed.

At this time, the dark gargoyles were still desperately trying to stop the venom vultures from charging down.

The two mummy heroes had sensed each other's true purpose and worked hard to build a defensive line...

However, the Desert Crown Bees seemed to have an exceedingly paralyzing potent temptation. These monsters would not retreat even if they fought to the death.



After they heard the buzzing sound of the bees, they became even more berserk...

When Richard, who came with the sandstorm, saw this scene, A cold light filled his eyes.

“Gray, Gunter, land!”

They heard a somewhat erratic voice. The two mummy heroes immediately commanded the dark gargoyles to fall into the Russian olive forest.

The yellow sand on Richard’s body shone brightly in the next second.

Countless grains of sand floated from the ground and covered the sky above the Russian olive forest in a few blinks of an eye.

From a kilometer away, one could see an oval-shaped sand ring that spanned hundreds of meters and rotated in the air.

The yellow sand pressed down on the city.

At this moment, the residents of Twilight City saw a shocking scene.

The yellow sand that covered the sky ignited like gasoline and instantly exploded.

'Boom!'

Flames engulfed the sky, and the light reflected dozens of kilometers away.

At this moment, every grain of yellow sand seemed to have become combustible.

When the residents saw this scene, endless fear rose in their eyes. Those flames could envelop the Russian olive forest!!

But in the next second, despair turned into shock.

After that terrifying flame burst, it pressed at 10 meters above the Russian olive forest, and there was no fluctuation.

[Flame Sandstorm (Beyond A-rank) — Causes a sandstorm within a 300-meter radius, with a huge amount of fire magic damage. Consumes 50 magic energy points per second.]

The ground below was unharmed. The poisonous vulture in the air became the fuel trapped in the vast furnace.

The terrifying Flame Sandstorm swirled and burned with flames. The red flames caused damage and pain to the body.

The venom vultures wanted to fly out, but to their surprise, the Flame Sandstorm had become a massive vortex.

It was spinning at an unimaginable speed, and no matter how much they flapped their wings, they could not escape the fire vortex.

It was almost impossible for them to escape.

Except for the venom vultures in the outermost area who escaped when the flames lit up.

At least one and a half squadrons of venom vultures were smothered and killed above the Russian olive forest.

After a few breaths.

'Huhuhu!'

One after another, the Flame Sandstorm killed the venom vultures and fell from the sky.

But when they tried to smash into the Russian olive forest, Flame Sandstorm blew the venom vultures away.

'Bang!'

The stout body smashed into the yellow sand, creating huge holes in the sand.

The Twilight City troop, who waited on the ground, immediately went forward to control the enemies left alive.

However, when they came up to them... They found that none of them were alive.

A Beyond A-rank skill – Flame Sandstorm.

Horrible injury.

When the magic energy in Richard's body was exhausted, the terrifying Flame Sandstorm vortex gradually dissipated.

This time, although his magic energy was overdrawn under his control, it did not have the negative effect of 50% of all attributes.

As Richard took advantage of his remaining strength, he waved his hand, and the sand in the air slowly fell beside the Russian olive forest. After a great battle, the olive trees were still verdant...

After he sighed, he looked down and saw corpses of highly toxic vultures had filled the ground.

After he felt relieved, he turned his head to look at the fleeing venomous vultures and waved his hand.

“Gray, bring the dark gargoyles and chase after the vultures!! I want to know where these venomous vultures originated! Find their lair!!”

This attack was too sudden and strange and gave him a bad feeling.

### **Chapter 132: Over a Million Units of Resources**

The residents of the territory reacted the most after the battle ended.

They had witnessed with their eyes that Richard created the Flame Sandstorm like a natural disaster.

Their eyes were burning as if they were looking at a god!

“Gods above, this must be the power of a god...”

“I, what did I just see?! The Lord single-handedly killed thousands of monsters more powerful than the dragon!!”

“Great gods, is the liege your savior?”

Discussion continued...

During the heated discussion, the residents' pride almost overflowed from their chests.

This was their liege! Their guardian!

Praise the Twilight City, praise the Great Lord!!

Xina, who was holding her longsword tightly, took a deep breath. The emotions in her eyes become more and more complicated.

If it were her, she wouldn't be able to escape that terrifying attack...

Richard turned to look at the corpses of the poisonous vultures around him after he fell from the sky.

"Put these corpses away..."

Although the poisonous vultures were covered in poison and couldn't be eaten, they could be kept to recruit mummies or sold in exchange for urgently needed resources.

When he thought of this, he felt a little better. But he was no longer as relaxed as before.

These wild monsters seemed to have entered an uninhabited land. He was exceedingly annoyed.

Wasn't this bullying an honest person?

"After Gray returns, arrange for two teams of dark gargoyles to temporarily guard the Russian olive forest."

Fortunately, the Desert Crown Bee was not injured.

He felt some lingering fear in his heart. If he were not in the territory today, even if there were two mummy heroes and dark gargoyles, he would still suffer heavy losses.

Desert Crown Honey was the future pillar industry of Twilight City. It would be a tremendous blow to his plan if something went wrong.

'I would have to consider the territory defense, especially the long-range damage...'

While he reflected on this battle, the venom vultures on the battlefield quickly gathered together.

Karu immediately reported after he finished making all the statistics.

"Lord Richard, twelve residential buildings have been damaged, and three burned down. A total of 45 people were injured, and no deaths occurred.

"In terms of harvest, we have obtained 141 poison vultures. All of them have died in battle..."

He said in a solemn tone after hesitating for a moment.

“Lord, we might have to consider building defensive measures such as arrow towers and siege crossbows.”

Richard nodded slightly.

First, go to the residents and count the talents in this area. If there are any suitable ones, arrange for them in the blacksmith’s shop. Once Adele is done with her work, immediately start building them.”

“As you wish.”

Both arrow towers and siege crossbows needed construction blueprints... Now, they could only see if Adele, this talented blacksmith, could come up with any ideas.

The foundation of the city of darkness was too shallow. It lacked everything, so they could only take it gradually.

Richard didn’t struggle over this. He looked at the poisonous vultures piled into a mountain of flesh in the sand and frowned slightly.

These behemoths with more than 12 meters of wingspan could easily hunt bison and lions. Ordinary arrows could not penetrate their iron-like wings.



However, the problem was if the residents could not eat them. It would reduce their value.

However, it was too wasteful to use them to recruit mummies. Right now, he was in dire need of resources...

After Richard thought for a moment, he opened the [Trade Market] to take a look.

As the Lords quickly integrated into the world of light, the food gradually stabilized.

Among them, the price of meat had dropped to 1 unit for 15 units of resources.

The sand barley was 1 unit for ten units of resources.

Unfortunately, the poison vultures couldn't sell at this price, or else this wave would be rich...

With a different mood, he opened the reward area.

The undead mostly issued the bounty for the corpses of soldiers. And the price of rare soldiers was..?  
Ten thousand units???

Richard was pleasantly surprised after he ensured it wasn't a mistake.

He had 141 venom vultures. Does it mean he could sell them for millions of resources?!

How could that undead be so generous? How could they offer such a high price?

If he remembered correctly, he could not sell the soldiers' corpses at a high price. And the rare ones were only a few thousand units.

Richard only understood after he looked at the posts on the [Forum Chat].

The dungeon was about to open, and the lords' confidence in getting loot shares held back their energy to prepare for the violent soldiers.

Meanwhile, the resources that could increase the troop's strength rose along with the tide.

He looked at Gunter beside him and did not remember selling them.

"Gunter, what level can these venom vultures recruit?"

Gunter made a slight estimation and said.

"Two stars at most..."

Richard immediately gave up on using venom vultures to recruit mummies.

Rare 2-stars, that was too low.

With over a million resources, he could purchase a new branch and recruit a few squadrons of rare troops. Why bother?

Moreover, after Twilight City's troop lair respawned, there was still no recruitment...

Without hesitation, he directly exchanged all these corpses for resources.

He purposely sold them in batches to avoid nurturing a powerful undead lord.

In the end, he earned a total of 1.41 million units of resources.

His stats panel has filled to the brim like never before.

Richard looked at the series of numbers and was in a great mood.

This exchange swept away his gloominess from before.

Although the process of the venom vultures' ambush made him unhappy, the result was still pretty good.

Instead of waiting for Gray to go after the venom vultures in the Russian olive forest, Richard returned to the Lord's mansion with some anticipation.

The first thing he did was to recruit all the troops that had spawned in the troop lairs.

Elite 3-stars, guardian mummy, before recruitment: 120→ after recruitment: 150, cost: 3,600 units

Rare 3-stars, bandaged mummy: 20→51,25,000 units

Rare 3-stars, scorpion warrior: 27→34, 8400 units

Rare 3-stars, curse pharaoh: 5→10, 6000 units

Rare 3-stars, undead soldier: 20→250, 60,000 units

Rare 3-stars, dark gargoyle: 40→60, 240,000 units, 200 units gemstones.

A total of 340,000 units of resources had been consumed after all this work, not counting the change.

Richard could not help but sigh. War had always been about economics.

However, it was all worth it. The troop had become more powerful than ever.

This was only the recruitment of troops. There were still two more troops that it did not count — 29 Rare 1-star Rotten Cavalry led by D-rank hero Baal Sharpclaw and 30 Glorious 2-stars Heavy Sword Warrior.

With these two troops, they could still be powerful even though it excluded the mummified guardians used to protect the territory.

Richard's troop also reached 239 people.

Including Gray, Gunter, Baal, and the other heroes like him and Xina.

The total force was close to two and a half squadrons.

Moreover, these were extremely powerful elites, not trash randomly assembled.

The lowest level of troops was all rare, and the highest level had reached the glorious 2-stars.

A few A-rank and even a Beyond A-rank hero, Richard, led the team.

Their battle power was strong enough to dazzle any lord-tier player.

Even though more than half a month had passed, elite soldiers were still the main force of lords.

Only top-tier lords could possess rare soldiers.

As for rare soldiers... If one wanted to obtain rare-level soldiers, one had to attack the gathering grounds of rare-level soldiers and occupy the lairs of these wild monsters before they could recruit them.

With this step, who knew how many lords would fall?

Put aside whether or not they would be able to find a rare-level troop lair.

Even if they did, just think about how much a lord would have to pay to attack troop lairs guarded by dozens of Axe of the Dead soldiers.

‘As for glorious-level troops...? What was that thing???’

Most of the troops they had seen before were already ten meters tall...

But these troops were now neatly arranged in front of Richard like cabbages. They were almost dreamy in the eyes of the other lords... At his disposal.

**Chapter 133: New Recruits (Sand Condensation Archer, Giant Axe Death Knight)**

Richard still had 1.07 million resources after spending 340,000 to recruit all the troops.

A smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

This amount of resources was enough to do a lot of things.

Finally, he could experience the life of a wealthy landlord.

He opened the [Trading Market].

He searched for the desert camp, rare-level troop lairs.

The prices were from the highest to the lowest.

But after a few glances, he could not help but shake his head.

The most expensive batch of rare-level troop lairs was worth more than 200,000 units of resources, and the cheapest was worth 100,000 units of resources.

Although the prices were high, the attributes were getting worse and worse.

Richard gave up on buying a batch of rare-level troop lair upgrade to rare-level after only looking for a few minutes.

He started from the elite troops.

The market would become abundant with an enormous base.

Half a month ago, there were only a few hundred to a thousand elite troops, but over a million of them now. And this was just the desert camp.

With the addition of the other camps, the number was exceedingly high.

“With Gray, Gunter, and I, two A-rank heroes around, the troop doesn’t lack magic damage, but long-range attacks are too scarce...”

“The Axe of the Dead’s attack range is only 40 meters. It’s enough for close battle, but against enemies like the venom vulture, I can only watch...”

This sudden outbreak of battle made Richard realize the weakness of his current strength.

And no matter what battle, there would be more room for manipulation with enough long-range troops.

After he made up his mind, he immediately started searching — mummy, long-ranged attack.



Flying Claw Mummy, Elite 1-star — selling price: 8,000 units of wood.

Highly Toxic Mummy, Elite 2-stars — selling price: 15,000 units of stone.

Spear Thrower Mummy, Elite 3 star — selling price: 30,000 units of gold.

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The higher the potential of a troop lair, the better the attributes would be. And the price would be more extravagant.

It would eliminate other players after they became mighty because they could not level up a troop lair, even if some of the troop attributes were good.

Or, they would sell some of the troop lairs with good attributes at a high price. And then use resources to buy many violent soldiers with ordinary-level characteristics.

Although the troops with ordinary-level attributes were not potent in combat alone, wouldn't it be nice that they were several times more numerous than any opponent?

At this moment, Richard finally understood what it felt like to be dazzled.

When purchasing a troop lair, the first thing to consider was whether it had the potential to cultivate. The second was the problem of matching it with other troops. And finally, the technological research and development in Twilight City.

Many troops met one condition, but those who met all the conditions immediately became scarce.

After Richard made a selection for two hours.

He finally chose two troops that satisfied him.

Sand Condensation Archer, Elite 3-stars — 50,000 units of gold coins, 5 units, 250,000 units of resources.

Giant Axe Death Knight, Elite 3-stars — 70,000 units of iron ore, 3 units, 210,000 units of resources.

Upgrading elite-level troop lairs to rare-level requires 100 ordinary troop lairs.

Eight soldier nests would be 800, and each would have 500 units of resources. That would total 400,000.

Richard only had 230,000 out of the 1.07 million units in his hands after the preparations.

He did not have the slightest nostalgia for this. If he did not use the resources he earned to increase his battle power, did he use them to buy a graveyard?

He built eight Elite 3-stars troop lairs in the front of the Lord's mansion courtyard after he closed the [Trading Market].

It cost him nearly 10,000 units of resources.

Richard was excited when he looked at the eight troop lairs rising from the ground.

Regardless of why the venom vultures came to Twilight City, these monsters had contributed to the development of Twilight City. Their deaths were not wasteful.

The Sand Condensation Archers' lair was a pyramid filled with arrows. It was as if they had encountered 10,000 troops. A tragic atmosphere shrouded the pyramid.

The Giant Axe Death Knight's troop was a pyramid made from the corpses of horses. A unique atmosphere filled the buildings, and it was terrifying.

[Sand Condensation Archer Pyramid (Elite 3-stars) — By consuming 100 cores of ordinary desert troop lairs, you can upgrade it to Rare 3-stars. The conditions have been met. Do you wish to upgrade?]

[Giant Axe Death Knight Pyramid (Elite 3-stars) — Consuming 100 cores...]

Richard did not hesitate after he looked at the Black Gold System notification.

The 800 ordinary troop lairs were consumed and upgraded the eight lairs.

After selection, the yellow sand light penetrated the Sand Condensation Archer Pyramid while the Giant Axe Death Knight Pyramid glowed a pale white light...

After more than a dozen breaths, the light above these pyramids gradually dissipated.

Richard opened his stats panel excitedly.

[Sand Condensation Archer Pyramid (5)]

[Level: Rare 3-stars]

[Recruit Type: Sand Archer (Rare 3-stars)]

[Recruit Quantity: 20]

[Weekly Output: 10]

[Recruitment Requirements: 400 gold coins, 400 units of wood, 400 units of iron ore]

[Description: A soldier that can condense yellow sand to form arrows and possess special damage.]

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[Giant Axe Death Knight Pyramid (3)]

[Level: Rare 3-stars]

[Recruit Type: Giant Undead Knight(Rare 3-stars)]

[Recruit Quantity: 14]

[Weekly Output: 7]

[Recruitment Requirements: 400 gold coins, 400 units of stone materials, 400 units of iron ore]

[Description: Able to recruit undead cavalry with outstanding mobility.]

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Richard chose to recruit without hesitation.

For each 1,200-unit resource of the Sand Condensation Archer, 100 units would be 120,000.

The 220,000 resources suddenly dropped to 100,000 units.

In the next moment.

The five pyramids in front of him immediately made some movements.

The sand shot by countless broken arrows surged like spring water that slowly condensed into a bandaged mummy.

The opponent did not have any weapons. It turned around after condensing its body. It extended its right arm into the pyramid and grabbed a broken arrow.

It pulled with force.

A sizzle sounded.

A lot of sand flowed after it pulled the arrow.

The sand floated in the air, and a longbow of yellow sand condensed with the sand in the mummy's hand.

The remaining sand condensed into a rough quiver behind him which contained arrow after arrow.

Only when the quiver was full did it stop.

At this moment, the sand condensation archer was officially born.

The entire process was exceedingly magical.

Richard's eyelids twitched as he watched. Why was the appearance of every soldier so cool?

He opened the attribute panel.

[Sand Condensation Archer]

[Level: 3]

[Potential: Rare 3-stars]

[Range: 220 meters (+ 66 meters)]

[Skills: Undead Body (D-rank) — Immune to poison, curses, and plagues. Strength increased by 50%.]

[Sand Condensation Arrow (D-rank) — Can use sand to form a longbow and arrows. No need for resupply. After damage, it will automatically condense sand to recover.]

[Charged Power Attack (D-rank) — After charging, an arrow can release 300% of its strength, with additional piercing damage.]

[Rapid Fire (D-rank) — Shoots 30 arrows in a row within 10 seconds. Cooldown time is 5 minutes.]

[Race Talent: Accuracy increased by 40%.]

[Fetter-Achers: When the number of archers exceeds a squadron, range increases by 30%, and strength increases by 30%.]

[Description: Their arrows are endless when standing in the desert.]

Richard nodded in satisfaction. He finally had a true long-range soldier in his hands.

This sand condensation archer was perfectly suited to the desert environment. As long as there was sand, he would have unlimited ammunition.

It was perfect.

Richard would not worry even if he left the desert. His Beyond A-rank skill – Sand Transformation, could turn hundreds of meters of land into desert.

At that time, no matter who he met, he would have the advantage of fighting on his home ground.



Five troop lairs had recruited a squadron of sand condensation archers. Richard was in a good mood when he looked at the neatly arranged troops.

It was what a violent troop should be.

He gazed at the Giant Axe Death Knight Pyramid.

He chose to recruit without hesitation.

Three Giant Axe Death Knight Pyramids could recruit 42 giant axe death knights.

Only the last 50,000 units of 1.41 million resources were left after he spent 50,000 units of resources.

In the next second.

A pale light surged above the Giant Axe Death Knight Pyramid.

The pyramid formed from the bones of the horses changed.

The body of a white-boned horse trembled, and within its skull, a faint blue soul fire lit up as if gasoline ignited.

The white-boned horse slowly stood up, raised its head, and swung it left and right. Its hooves stomped on the ground.

Its movements were no different from a live horse.

After it mobilized its muscles and bones, the white-boned horse turned around and came to the front of the death knight pyramid, directly lying on the ground.

It seemed to be waiting for its knight to mount.

'Crack!'

Countless bones splashed out, and a bandaged arm protruded from the pyramid.

Then, a mummy with a long-handled white-boned tomahawk climbed out of the corpse. It turned over and sat on the white-boned horse's back.

Herod.

The white-boned horse stood and raised its front hooves high before hiding again.

'Bang!' The hooves hit the ground with a dull sound.

When the 42 giant axe death knights appeared in the same way from the Giant Axe Death Knight Pyramid, the violent troop had consumed millions of resources has finally completed.

Richard now had the Rotten Calvary legion recruited from orc calvary that numbered up to seven small teams.

It made up for the lack of mobility on the ground.

Richard now had a suffocating troop with the addition of sand condensation archers.

#### **Chapter 134: Underground World Entrance, Three Days Later, May 28**

Richard looked at the strapping giant undead knight in front of him and opened his stats window with some anticipation.

[Giant Axe Death Knight]

[Level: 3]

[Potential: Rare 3-stars]

[Skills: Body of the Dead (D-rank) — Immune to poisons, curses, and plagues. Strength increased by 50%. Charge speed increased by 30%.]

[Furious Charge (D-rank) — Can be increased to maximum speed in three seconds. Charge strength increased by 200%.]

[Giant Tomahawk Slash (D-rank) — Swinging the giant tomahawk while charging can increase strength by 50%. It causes heavy damage.]

[Sand Walk (D-rank) — Charges on the sand. Speed increased by 30%. Charge strength increased by 50%.]

[Race Talent: When on the sand, strength increased by 50%. Recovery speed increased by 50%.]

[Fetters-Strikes: When the charging distance reaches 100 meters, the charging force increases by 300%.]

[Description: They are spears that tear through the enemy's defense line. No one is willing to face the cavalry that is charging.]

This soldier is quite similar to the white-boned cavalry he saw in the underground area where he obtained Gray.

Once they charge, they will turn into an invincible sharp blade.

That battle had left a deep impression on him.

If not for the Sand Transformation's physical damage, Twilight City might have lost more than half of its troops under the enemy's charge.

His eyes sparkled.

More importantly, he could now bestow the giant undead knight with Sand Transformation.

When these units reached the peak of their charge, they also possessed near-immortal abilities. This could be described as extraordinary.

Richard thought about it and felt his Sand Transformation skill was vehemently fearless.

He would be able to face all enemies with physical damage if he matched it with the close battle troops.

It was comfortable.

Compared to these two new troops, the sand condensation archers had less need for Sand Transformation.

After all, long-range troops would always be protected in the front row.

If the enemy broke through to the back row to attack them, then the entire troop would be defeated not far away.

However, the Sand Transformation abundantly increased their ability to protect themselves.

However, this way, there was more room for maneuvering. For example...using these troops as bait to attract the enemy to attack at a crucial moment.

The enemy would suddenly realize they could not kill the prey when they paid an enormous sacrifice and charge over. That scene would be exceptionally enthralling.

The troop had gathered while Richard thought.

When he saw this, he slowly extended his right hand. A yellow sand light flashed in his palm and bestowed Sand Transformation on everyone...

He had recruited 142 people from the eight newly purchased troop lairs. The troops reached 381 people plus the original 239 people.

There were nearly four squadrons.

Moreover, the potential of the troop lairs was rare-level and above.

After Richard thought about it, he felt a little excited.

It had only been a month.

Fervor congested his eyes.

At this moment, he looked forward to clashing with the other players in three days.

Twilight City's battle saber thirsted for blood...

'Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!'

The sky suddenly darkened, and Richard was startled awake.

He raised his head.

The figure of the dark gargoyle appeared in his line of sight.

The troop sent out to track the venom vulture had returned.

The dark gargoyle landed outside the Lord's mansion after circling a few times.

No troop was allowed to land directly in the Lord's mansion. This was an iron law that it had set.

A moment later, Gray wearing a colorful crown and white bones left on his face, walked over quickly.

He had just stabilized himself when he immediately bowed.

"Lord, we could not find the lair of those venom vultures..."

Gray's tone was unusually solemn.

"Several wyverns suddenly appeared midway that blocked our path... I didn't continue to chase and only returned to my territory after I took a detour."

"Wyverns?"

Richard's eyes narrowed.

"Isn't this a type of dungeon race? Why would they suddenly appear in the desert?"

Apart from the main plane, there were countless other dimensional planes in the "Shining Era".

And in the depths of the main plane, there were underground worlds of all sizes.



Legend had it that gods used these underground worlds to lock up criminals during the Ancient Era.

Countless years later, these prisons slowly changed, and their lives flourished.

Because of this, life in the underground world was collectively known as the dungeon race.

The most famous of the dungeon race was their signature troop lair — the Wyvern.

Fierce and tyrannical.

However, these troop lairs would only appear underground. Once they appeared on the surface, that meant...

Gray's hollow eyes burned with the flames of his soul.

“Lord, I suspect there’s an entrance to the underground world nearby.

“Those venomous wyverns might have been driven away...”

Richard's eyes lit up.

'There is the entrance to the underground world?'

In the main plane of glory, the name of the underground world was often synonymous with wealth and adventure.

Legend had it that the underground world had countless golden gemstones, treasure vaults of dragons, and fertile underground cities...

But at the same time, there were countless dangers.

Nagas, minotaurs, evil eyes, half-nagas, and black dragons were all creatures of the underground world. They were ruinous and powerful.

"Lead two teams of dark gargoyles to search the place where the wyverns appeared. But do not engage the enemy! If you encounter danger, retreat immediately."

"We don't have time to explore the underground world for the time being..."

Gray immediately supported his chest in response.

"As you wish."

Richard pressed his temples. He felt a slight headache.

“I remember I obtained a 2-star treasure map before, but I didn’t explore it.

“There are still eight bronze doors left in the ancient ruins...

“Other than that, we discovered the Dark Temple for the first time. There was a lot of good stuff inside.

“The Level 10 Boss that breeds poisonous wasps — the God’s Ancient Tree is still waiting for me to dig it out...

“The food workshop and the winery lack heroes to activate the Research Department. We need to think of ways to recruit heroes from related levels...

“The troop lairs can be upgraded long ago. This requires a lot of resources.

“There’s no sign of Xina’s hero recruitment quest. There’s no clue about the enemy’s god’s seal...”

“We need to solve the territory’s defense problem too. We can’t be attacked by venom vultures the next time. The troop can only watch helplessly...”

Richard realized that it would take months to settle all the matters at hand after he thought for a while.

He shook his head helplessly. He could not be in two places at once.

Time was tight. He had no time to care about other things now. He had to prepare for the large-scale dungeon.

After Gray left, he got someone to call Gunter and Baal Sharpclaw, the cavalry heroes of Twilight City.

“Gunter, take the bandaged mummy, the scorpion warrior, and the sand archer to go out and sweep the map... I need you to raise the sand archer’s level to 5 as fast as possible. And activate the additional characteristics of the rare-level soldier!

“Baal, I’ll assign the giant undead knights to you. Just like Gunter, raise their level to 5 within two days... In addition, bring back all the prey and corpses you’ve obtained.”

After Richard finished speaking, he assigned half a team of dark gargoyles to each of the two heroes to watch and scout the way.

The remaining three teams of dark gargoyles and two and a half teams of undead soldiers of the Axe of the Dead stayed behind to guard the territory.

The wyverns that Gray had mentioned had put him on high alert. Twilight City needed to have enough forces to defend it.

As a powerful mage hero, Gunter did not have any pressure to lead a few troops to sweep the map.

Although Baal’s potential as a knight hero was a little low, it led the entire cavalry out. It had mobility and no lack of attacks.

Nothing would happen as long as it did not attack the gathering place of the too-powerful field forces.

Twilight City began to operate according to his will after his order...

Richard came to the sand and prepared to strengthen himself after the few heroes went out.

He could not control those powers accurately due to his lack of combat experience, although he had several Beyond A-rank skills.

He did not want to experience the feeling of overdrawing his magic power and suffering from kidney deficiency for a few hours.

Meanwhile, Richard captured Xina. No one was more suitable for the role of sparring partner than whose battle skills were always at the master level.

Xina was also quite excited. It was a rare opportunity to fight against such a powerful mage.

The only thing to note was that the power in the opponent's body could blow up the entire desert. If one were not careful, they would be severely injured...

The hero scanned the map outside while Richard trained there. It had been like this for a few days... In the blink of an eye, it was the 28th of May.

Early in the morning, the sky had just brightened. Richard had already walked out of the Lord's mansion.

He immediately gathered all the troops in Twilight City.

He did not arrange any more missions because today was the opening time of the large-scale dungeon.

One million top-tier players would enter a dungeon together.

It was an unprecedented event.

### **Chapter 135: The Opening of the Large-Scale Dungeon, Twilight City's Rank Revealed**

The game "Shining Era" was divided into 12 months. And each month had a fixed 28 days. There was no difference in the number of the month.

The 1st of each month was Monday, and the last day of each month—the 28th—was Sunday.

It was May 28, 12:00 noon. The system would release the lord's overall strength ranking board.

At that time, among the 20 billion lords, the top one million lords would obtain the qualifications to enter the large-scale dungeon.

Richard had already gathered all the troops before 7 o'clock.

He waited for the ranking board's announcement to be released and also wanted to raise the battle strength of another wave of troops for the last time.

Blacksmith shop.

Adele was holding onto the console with one hand. Although fatigue shrouded her face, her gaze was intensely proud as she looked at Richard.

"Lord, I haven't let you down!"

Adele gestured for the undead soldier of the Axe of the Dead behind her to be equipped with a bullhorn helmet. It was a full-body armor with a mandala tattoo and a pale golden tomahawk in its hand.

"I've researched how to reinforce the Axe of the Dead with the fire elemental core!"

Richard was immensely touched when he looked at the blacksmith hero with dark circles under her eyes and was exhausted.

He reached out and touched her little head, his eyes serious.

"All the residents of Twilight City will remember your contributions! After reinforcing these soldiers, you should rest well for a while. You are not allowed to work with such high intensity anymore."

She had not left the blacksmith shop for the past few days, and he could see the hard work she had put in even without mentioning it.

He was deeply grateful that he had recruited Adele. She was a true wealth of Twilight City.

“Lord Richard, it’s my honor to be of service to you...”

Adele’s eyes were crescent moons. She liked her current job and living in this city full of vitality.

No matter how much effort she put in, she would admirably complete the mission.

It was her persistence.

“Karu, send another ten units of Desert Crown Honey over...”

Adele’s eyes lit up. When she thought of the sweetness of the honey, she pursed her lips and looked toward the door.

“Lord, let’s reinforce the Axe of the Dead first...”

Richard deeply stared at the blacksmith hero and didn’t say anything else.



He turned his attention to the Axe of the Dead.

From the looks of it, the Axe of the Dead didn't look any different. He opened the attribute panel.

One of the skills made his eyes light up after he took a few glances.

[Flame Tomahawk Slash (C-rank) — After throwing the tomahawk, it will explode and shatter, causing a huge amount of magic damage to enemies within a 10-meter radius. The tomahawk fragment has a high temperature of molten steel, causing second high-temperature degree damage to enemies within a 20-meter radius.]

'The fire element core reinforced the Flame Tomahawk Slash skill?

'What a good thing!'

The previous axe smash was able to deal magic damage to a diameter of 10 meters. The additional high temperature now had increased its attack range to 20 meters.

It meant that this skill could deal two waves of damage — the first wave was the magic damage from axe smash, and the second wave was the high-temperature burn...

This initially paralyzing skill has superseded enhancement after Adele's research.

Richard was extra joyous.

He waved his hand and summoned all the undead soldiers.

There were 25 of them including the ones already been reinforced.

He had used 20 of the 100 fire elemental cores he had left. There were 80 left. Including the ten that he had used to reinforce the scorpion warrior last time, he had obtained a total of 620 of the 650 fire elemental cores.

Reinforcing the Axe of the Dead required 15 cores and 285 for the remaining 24 undead soldiers.

After a few days of experiments, Adele's operation was smooth. In less than five minutes, she could complete the reinforcement of the Axe of the Dead.

It was different from the scorpion warrior that used a special potion directly on it.

Adele had to use a unique item to liquefy the fire core first. And then draw a unique pattern out of the liquefied solution.

Adele completed the enhancement when the undead soldier absorbed the pattern.

It seemed simple, but it would take a lot of effort to experiment with this enchantment.

All of the undead soldiers' enhancements from seven to nine were completed.

The tomahawk Slash was a tremendous killer weapon. It was starkly reinforced into Flame Tomahawk Slash. This weapon, which already had tyrannical attack power, was further enhanced.

After one round of reinforcement, 335 out of 620 fire elemental cores remained.

Richard did not keep them and called the scorpion warriors.

The total number of scorpion warriors was 34. One soldier had already been reinforced three days ago.

These fire elemental cores were just enough to reinforce the remaining scorpion warriors.

Adele suddenly felt much more energetic and continued to work after she took a few cups of Desert Crown Honey.

At 11:30, she had starkly reinforced the troops.

The enormous double pincers of the 34 scorpion warriors had turned dark red and reflected a luster. Even without experiments, one would know the horror of their lethality.

Richard was in a great mood after he looked at the scorpion warriors and undead soldiers' final moment of reinforcement.

The harvest from this exploration of the ruins was simply too bountiful.

In the future, he must establish trade relations with the Fire Elemental Lord. Such good things could not be buried by the other party...

When Richard saw that noon was about to arrive, he brought all the troops gathered in the open space of the Twilight City ready and prepared for the dungeon.

His eyes were burning.

After half a month of preparation, it was finally time to test their strength.

Opening the [Forum Chat], the sand sculpture players were so excited and going crazy.

[Ow! Ow! The comprehensive strength of the territories will be counted soon!! My territory is a third-level village, but I got rare-level troop lairs. I can squeeze into the top one million, right?]

[Ha Ha Ha, my level three small city has upgraded. I'm sorry, I have to decide on this reward!]

[What about the big guys at the game company? Can you tell me about this run?]

[F\*ck, for the sake of this dungeon, I have stormed to eight battalions!! I don't believe that anyone can withstand the skeleton sea's tactics! I, the undead, am the true god of the world!]

[Demon faction, please form a team. My city — level 2 small city. There are five squadrons of elite-level demons, one of the rare-level demons, and at the same time, there is a high-potential G-rank hero...]

[Why is there still no news? Waiting makes me panic...”

[The dungeon is about to open. I’m cute, please, take care of me. My leg hair has been shaved clean...]

The exchange of posts continued...

Richard looked at the players’ messy posts, and his mood lulled.

Sure enough, no matter what time it was, these sand sculptures were a source of joy.

Time slowly passed, and finally. The system notification arrived at 12 o’clock sharp as promised.

[Ding~ The ancient battle of lords shattered the river of time, causing countless time fragments to remain in the main plane.]

[One of the time fragments is about to appear.

[Lords, please take note. The territory strength ranking board has released the qualifiers. Please check for yourself.]

[The top one million players on the Lord Ranking Board can enter the time shard to explore in 10 minutes.]

[The lords who enter the time shard this time will receive the protection of the Guardian Shield until the lord returns from the time shard.]

[Note 1: This is the only time. The next time, you will not be able to obtain the Guardian Shield. Lords, please take note of the safety of the territory.]

[Note 2: After the death of the troop the lord carries, the lord can spend points to resurrect at the end of the time shard. The lord can resurrect himself for free.]

[Note 3: The time shard contains all sorts of special treasures. The winner will receive a special reward. Lords, please be prepared.]

With the system notification, the entire forum immediately went into a frenzy.

Everyone opened the Lord Ranking Board to check if they were on the one million qualifiers.

Richard was also extremely excited and immediately opened the Lord Ranking Board.

In the next second, another series of notifications sounded.

[Ding ~ In Twilight City's comprehensive strength statistics, each judge will receive corresponding prosperity. After adding all the prosperity, the territory's comprehensive strength will reach a maximum of 1,000 prosperity points.]

[Territory Level: 2 Small City — Insignificant land, 10 points of prosperity.]

[Number of Residents: 1,000 — Very few, 5 points of prosperity.]

[Business Relationship: Not opened — No one is interested, 1 point of prosperity.]

[Territory Buildings: Several high-level buildings — Average, 5 points of prosperity.]

[Cultural Characteristics: None — Barbarian land, 0 points of prosperity.]

[Religion: None — City of the faithless, 1 point of prosperity.]

[Territory Specialties: Desert Bees, fire dragon rabbits — The future can be expected, 500 points of prosperity.]

[Military Strength: Three squad's glorious-level troops, one squadron's rare-level troops, several squadron's rare-level troops — Dugu Qiubei, 1,000 points of prosperity.”

[Heroic Battle Strength: Three A-rank heroes — Who can contend with them, 1,000 points of prosperity.]

[Lord Strength: Glorious-Level — One hand covering the sky, 1,000 points of prosperity.]

Total — 3,522, territory overall strength ranking — 5,232.

Richard was exceedingly interested.

He did not expect the territory's overall strength would be tested on a total of 10 items.

When he looked at the first few items, his heart turned cold.

“What cultural characteristics, religious beliefs, number of residents, business relations...? In this godforsaken place, how could he have such a thing???”

Fortunately, the last three items were directly filled up which forced the overall score to rise.

But even so, the ranking was still lower than 500,000... According to this kind of calculation, the score would probably be higher than the others in prosperous areas of the territories.

But no matter what, he got the admission ticket.

His eyes sparkled when he looked at the full score of the three troop forces.



He had poured all of his resources into the troop forces during this period, and it had not been in vain.

Next, it was time to test the brilliance of Twilight City!

He wanted to see how those lords with 1,000 prosperity in terms of culture, trade, and territory level would resist the saber in his hand.

### **Chapter 136: Entered the Dungeon, The Opening of Hell [1/2]**

[F\*ck, my territory's ten capital points add up to 100 prosperity, and it's ultimately a stark score...]

[Why can't my territory's 1,000 prosperity rank in the top 1,000,000? There must be something fishy going on!! I want to complain and to report. I want to apply for a new ranking!!]

[I'm sorry, brother, my territory's religion and cultural characteristics are all 900 prosperity. Hahahaha, awesome. Just watch my performance this time...]

[Brother, I've accepted 9,000 residents. And I've cut 800 prosperity in the population. I'm asking if you guys are astonishing!!]

[Did you see the pervert on the ranking list? F\*ck, the first-ranked territory's prosperity has exceeded 6,000! Doesn't this mean that this guy has six stark evaluation points?? This damn pervert!]

[Why is my friend's level 2 small city's prosperity 500? I'm also a level 2 small city, and my prosperity is only 20??]

[Above, the prosperity of the territory level should be ranked according to the level. For the same level, the prosperity of the first level is high, and then the next level is low...

[F\*ck, I have a rare building, why is it only giving me 300 prosperity? I refuse to accept it!]

Raging and delighted posts continued.

Amidst the excitement and anger of countless people, a system notification sounded in the ears of the top one million lords.

[Ding~ Your territory's overall strength has met the requirements. You can enter the time fragment in five minutes. Please be prepared.]

[After entering the time fragment, you could not use the [Forum Chat]. A dungeon forum chat will be opened. Lords can communicate in the dungeon forum chat.]

[In the time fragment, you can use the [Forum Chat] ID to replace your information. Do you want to use it?]

Richard looked at the system notification and was stunned. “Was there such a benefit?”

Without any hesitation, he confirmed it.

After he chose, the notification sounded again.

[Ding~ Please choose the troop you want to bring into the dungeon.]

The next second, a panel appeared in front of Richard. They could choose the troops and heroes they wanted to bring into the dungeon.

Without hesitation, he selected all the troops already lined up.

[Ding~ The troop has been selected. Do you wish to enter the time fragment — the decisive battle’s prelude?]

‘Decisive battle’s prelude?... From the sound of this name, it did not sound like a world peace dungeon...’

Richard took a deep breath.

“Enter.”

The moment he decided.

He only felt a wave of dizziness in front of his eyes.

In the next second, his vision suddenly dimmed.

The surrounding environment suddenly changed.

In his vision, he saw a withered grass field. The withered grass swayed slowly in the breeze.

At the same time, a burning stench mixed with the pungent smell of fresh blood rushed into his nostrils.

His breathing felt a bit suffocating.

Richard subconsciously frowned.

He turned his head and looked around.

In his sight, the grass and trees were scorched. Some haystacks still emitted black smoke. The wind blew them in all directions and blurred his vision.

In the grass not far away, he could vaguely see a few human corpses with broken armor, and large patches of blood left with distinct traces.

A feeling of desolation came to his face.

'Roar!'

Suddenly, a terrifying roar from afar interrupted Richard's thoughts.

He suddenly woke up and subconsciously turned his head to look.

At the end of his line of sight, under the dark clouds on the horizon.

Dozens of startling faces with wingspans of over 30 meters swept the sky. Ferocious dragon wings, terrifying aura...

A word emerged.

Giant Dragon!

The tyrannical dragon's might was enough to make one's heart skip a beat even if they were thousands of meters away.

Richard's breathing slowed down subconsciously. The first round was the dragons?

He felt that things were getting out of hand.

If they were all high-level soldiers, this large-scale dungeon would be much more strenuous than he had expected.

As his thoughts raced, he opened his stats panel a second before the dragons disappeared.

[Templar Dragoons]

[Level: 19]

???

???

???

When he saw the other party's stats, he could not help but feel his heart skip a beat.

A level 19 dragoons?!... There was something he did not know whether to say or not.

The vigilance in his heart has exalted to the extreme.

Compared to the previous 1-star dungeon, this was distinctly a hell-level difficulty.

Richard took a deep breath and forcefully suppressed the throbbing in his heart.

He turned around and looked around. When he saw the Twilight City troops were still there, he finally calmed down.

Just as he was about to let the troop retreat from this area, a system notification suddenly sounded.

[Ding ~ In the Ancient Era, the gods were constantly in conflict. The war between the various factions never stopped.]

[Under the arrangement of the undead king, the four factions of hell, the abyss, the undead, and the dungeon, allied — the Covenant of Evil. They planned to attack the capital of the Templar Empire — Templar City.]

[The Templar Empire sensed the threat and summoned the Allies of the Oath of Light — the elves, the fortress, the church, and the three camps to fight against the Covenant of Evil together.]

[All lords can freely choose to join the Covenant of Evil or the Oath of Light and become a member of the two major factions.]

[Killing the enemy faction's troops will obtain the corresponding points.]

[One point for ordinary troops, 10 points for elite, 30 points for rare, 100 points for advanced, and 600 points for glorious. Every time you kill an enemy camp lord, you will receive 1,000 points.]

[Killing a troop from your camp will not result in points.]

[The lord can also choose to become a neutral force and not join any camp. Killing all troops will result in points but will be divided into two.]

[The score list and the dungeon forum chat will open in an hour. Please check for yourselves.]

[When the time shard ends, the higher the scores, the better the rewards. The top 100 will receive additional rewards.]

### **Chapter 137: Entered the Dungeon, The Opening of Hell [2/2]**

[The time fragment is currently in a safe exploration mode. Every choice you make will affect your subsequent encounter. Please explore on your own.]

The battle of the gods was related to the dungeon's background. No wonder he could see the dragons when they appeared.



Richard frowned.

In the background introduced by the system, a total of eight factions appeared.

He estimated that these factions included at least 90% of the players.

The situation was a little subtle.

“Gray, Gunter, each leads two teams of dark gargoyles to explore the surroundings. I need to know where we are now!!

“Be careful. Quickly retreat if you encounter powerful enemies!”

“Yes, Lord!”

The two heroes immediately rode on the dark gargoyles and took off to explore the surroundings.

Richard ordered the troops to hide and wait quietly.

About ten minutes later, Gray commanded the dark gargoyles to land on the ground and quickly turn over.

He pointed in a direction with an urgent voice.

“Lord, several demons have appeared on the west side. They are rapidly rushing towards us. There are at least ten legions!!!”

There are also intensely strapping demon heroes commanding them. We need to leave this place immediately... ”

‘More than ten legions?’

‘Ten squadrons for one legion...More than 100,000 demons?’

Richard immediately felt his scalp go numb.

“Have you found a suitable place to settle down around here?”

Gray hesitated for a moment before it continued.

“We found a village close to a river behind the woods on the south. The terrain is high, and there is a large area of sand...”

“But this village has just been attacked by a giant dragon. And the fire ignited by the dragon’s breath has just been extinguished.

“Moreover, water surrounded the village on three sides, and there is only one way out from the front...”

'Just been attacked by a giant dragon?'

Richard thought of the dozens of terrifying dragoons and frowned.

But the large area of sand was intensely appropriate for Twilight City.

A sand fight would double the combat ability of the troop.

"Are there any other suitable locations?"

"Lord, the troops are coming from several directions. Only in this direction can shake them off the fastest...".

Gray's tone became a little faster.

"Otherwise, we can only head in the direction of the dragoons. However, there are many abyssal hounds in the demon troop, so we can still catch them up...

"I suggest that we head to the village. Since the dragoons have already left. There must be more important missions to carry out. It's impossible to turn around and launch a second attack twice on a small village."

When Richard heard this, he immediately decided.

“All troops retreat immediately... head to that village.”

After he dispatched two dark gargoyles to summon Gunter, the Twilight City troops immediately rushed towards the village in the south.

This birth point was not a good place. There were dragons in front and demons behind, and the workspace was too small.

After the troop marched on the grass for more than twenty minutes, Richard saw a village three to four hundred meters away, built on a low hill by the river that emitted black smoke.

Gunter had returned to the team on the way. At this time, two teams of dark gargoyles entered the village to eliminate the danger.

When the troop gradually approached the village, Richard breathed a sigh of relief.

‘Awooo!’

Suddenly, a shrill howl shook his mind.

The demons were coming...

The dark gargoyles that were on guard in the sky swooped down.

“Lord, several demon hounds are coming from the South...”

This tightly knitted Richard’s brows. But he still did not avoid these monsters.

He was worried about the hundreds of thousands of demon troops behind him. And these demon hounds were just appetizers.

He waved his hand violently.

“Immediately enter the village and build a defensive line!!”

The troop moved faster.

When he got closer, he could see the details of the village.

The village was built on a low hill by the river. Only a 60 to 70-meter-long steep slope could enter the front.

Some houses still wafted smoking, and the smell of burnt furniture was a little pungent.

A river nearly 300 meters wide lie to the east of the village. However, because the water level had dropped, tons of sand grains were exposed from the river.

Richard came to the riverbank when the army entered the village.

His heart moved as he looked at the sand on the riverbed.

The endless yellow sand on his body flashed.

In an instant.

The sand in the river seemed to have lost its gravity. It floated in the thin air and condensed into a vast river of sand in mid-air.

Beyond A-rank skill, Yellow Sand Control.

After Richard's control reached a limit, with a wave of his hand, the wet sand directly surged into the village.

'Crash!'

A lot of sand fell that paved the road with a thick layer of shell...

A few colossal deep holes remained in the riverbed after some consecutive operations.

Meanwhile, fine sand shrouded most of the village...

Richard had forcefully created a home ground suitable for Twilight City's troops to fight in.

Every Beyond A-rank skill had the power of a natural disaster.

'Awooo!'

A mournful howl rapidly approached.

Richard immediately entered the village and looked into the distance from a high vantage point.

In his line of sight, a large group of demon hounds that emitted an evil aura appeared. Their entire bodies were pitch black, and their bodies were only slightly smaller than a horse.

As they ran, their throats continuously let out a low roar that made one's heart tremble. Their monstrous mouths filled with razor-sharp teeth secreted a highly toxic mucus, pulling out long thin threads in the air.

Their ferocious appearance was enough to make the hearts of the determined veterans tremble.

At a glance, there were probably more than five squadrons.

“Prepare for battle!!”

Richard’s cold voice immediately caused the army of Twilight City to tense up to the extreme.

Killing intent was awe-inspiring.

Tall grass mounds covered their vision on the opposite village’s river bank.

At this moment, the two players hiding in the grass were so shocked that they could not return to their senses for a long time.

The scene of countless grains of sand that flew into the sky made them feel like they were in a dream.

That was simply a miracle!

“Was this something that players could do at this stage? That was simply a joke!... This kind of power is nothing more than a hang-up, right?!”

The two of them only returned to their senses after a long time. They looked at each other and swallowed their saliva.

The younger one was the first to speak.



“Third brother... that, that guy is a player! He can’t be an NPC, right? How can a player be so strong?”

The player he called Third Brother stuttered.

“But, maybe he is... Old Brother, didn’t you see? I just detected an ID...”

“What ID?”

“Qingqiu...”

Old Brother was stunned. “Qingqiu? Why does this name sound familiar? I seem to have heard it somewhere...”

He shook his head and gritted his teeth.

“Forget it. I don’t care who that is. I just want to ask, what should we do about our quest?”

“The other party is pointing at us to enter that village to retrieve the quest item.”

Old Brother got excited as he spoke.

“That NPC is ultimately a big shot of the evil faction. He escaped from being besieged by so many dragon knights. If we hug the other party’s thigh tightly, this dungeon will be able to take off...

“I don’t care who Qingqiu is. We must not let him stop us from completing our mission!”

### **Chapter 138: Shocked on the Pervert Player [1/2]**

“Roar!!”

They heard a deep roar that sent chills down one’s spine.

Those slightly smaller than a horse demon hounds galloped over at high speed with a savage aura.

Their sharp teeth could easily tear apart a warrior’s thick shield.

After the enemy discovered the Twilight City troop, their blood-colored eyes became increasingly infiltrated.

Richard stared at the rapidly approaching enemy with a cold gaze.

“Dark gargoyles, rise into the sky and attack on my command!”

“Scorpion warriors, the bandaged mummies are stationed at the front to prevent the enemy from entering.”

“The undead soldiers of the Axe of the Dead can attack freely. Sand archers, gather your strength and prepare to fire in unison!”

After a few breaths, more than a hundred demon hounds rushed up the steep slope that had entered the village. Their speed was like a sports car that had its accelerator pressed down...

“Attack!!”

‘Xiu! Xiu! Xiu!’

The sand archers released the pulled to the limit bowstring. ‘Bang! The bowstring released a powerful force that shot out the arrow.

‘Huhu!’

The arrow pierced through the sky that produced an ear-piercing whistle.

‘Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!’

A demon hound was directly pierced through the head by the arrow. The tremendous force straightly nailed it to the ground.

Fresh blood was like a burst tap water pipe splashed several meters high.

Its body convulsed crazily. It wanted to struggle. But the more it did, the more its blood vessels ruptured.

Finally, it let out a mournful howl, and its eyes lost their light.

[Ding~ Your troop has killed a rare-grade demon. You have received 15 points.]

[Ding~ Your troop has killed...]

A series of system notifications rang in Richard's ears.

In just a few breaths, the number of points on his status panel had exceeded 500 and still increased at an alarming rate.

Richard felt much better when he saw this.

The feeling of gaining something for every enemy he killed was not bad.

Although a squadron of sand archers could cause severe damage, the number of arrows was too few.

It was not enough to cover the fifty meters wide and seventy to eighty meters long road in front of them.

The demon hounds were too fast. Before they could launch a second round of attacks, the enemy had already charged at the scorpion warriors and the blood-colored mummies.

'Roar!'

When the demon hounds got close, Richard could distinctly see the sharp fangs in their monstrous mouths.

No matter how hard the bones were, they could not withstand a single bite.

The scorpion warriors were fearless in the face of these wild beasts. After being strengthened twice, the dark red iron pincers swung fiercely.

'Crack!'

The curved hook at the front end of the iron pincers was sharper than the butcher's iron hook. When a demon hound pounced on it, it pierced the opponent's abdomen in mid-air.

It pulled hard.

The severed blood and flesh sizzled.

An exaggerated scratch appeared on the abdomen. Fresh blood and internal organs rolled and fell.

In the next second, the giant pincers exploded with incomparably hot energy.

'Swish!'

The demon hound's body seemed drenched in gasoline as it exploded.

[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.]

The double-enhanced iron pincers became exceedingly outrageous.

[Ding~ Your troop has killed a rare-grade demon, you have received 15 points...]

[Ding~ ...]

The Twilight City troops firmly blocked the demon hounds that charged over.

The battle strength of the scorpion warriors had a tremendous increase after the enhanced attack.

They began to slaughter in all directions as they faced their enemies more powerful than their own side.

They ignited the demon hounds one by one into fireballs.

The notifications for the points constantly rang out.

The moment the two sides clashed, the battle entered a state of madness.

The demon hounds that did not know death surged to the extreme.

The undead creatures did not have any feelings towards death. They would only listen to orders, attack, and attack again!

The battle lasted for about ten minutes. The demon hounds' corpses on the ground filled the steep slope in front of them.

The points on Richard's status panel had already reached an exaggerated 10,000 points.

Every death of a rare-level soldier would correspond to 30 points. A player who did not join any faction could only receive 15 points... These 10,000 points meant that the player had extinguished several squadrons of demon hounds.

However, with a frenzied massacre, the number of demon hounds did not decrease and showed signs of increase instead...

As the situation became increasingly anxious, a strange mutation occurred.

Several malevolent-looking inferior and fallen demons with spiked chain balls surged a kilometer away from the village.

The tidal wave number of enemies surged as a colossal wave that extended for a kilometer...

The demon troops headed in the dragons' remains – to the east.

The village was in the south, and they were at the edge of the demon troop's march.

Tens of thousands of troops had crossed the border, and the black torrent was enough to crush all obstacles...

Although the demon troops' target was not the inconspicuous Twilight City. But the death of several demon hounds had also attracted the attention of many demons.

A portion of the inferior and the fallen demons separated from the demons' main troop long before.

They intended to cooperate with the demon hounds to annihilate Twilight City.



Although it was only a few of the demon troops, it was probably more than three main troops if one looked at the number...

Richard's eyes focused.

"The beginning of hell. If we were to delay for a while on the way, I'm afraid we would have to face the main troop of the demons now..."

His blood pressure immediately rose when he thought about the scene surrounded by more than 100,000 demons in the middle.

The demon troops that split up immediately became excited when they approached the village.

Their speed suddenly increased as they stepped on the knee-deep grass.

### **Chapter 139: Shocked on the Pervert Player [2/2]**

The deep murmurs kept coming out of its throat. It gave people stalwart brain pressure.

The moment the demon troop in front rushed into the distance of 100 meters.

Richard suddenly waved his hand.

“Sand archers, fire!!”

‘Shoo! Shoo! Shoo! The arrows condensed from sand once again tore through the sky.

They streamed over a hundred arrows in the blink of an eye with a powerful penetrating force.

‘Puchi!’

Fresh blood exploded like a fountain.

An elite-level demon wanted to block the arrows with its hand. But after the arrow accumulated power, it pierced through its palm and head and finally nailed it to the ground.

The smell of blood permeated the air.

[Ding~ Your troop has killed an elite-level demon. You have gained 5 points.]

[Ding~ ...]

Notifications congested the system again after a series of deaths.

The sand archers had now become the scythe of the Grim Reaper. Under the intensive enemy attacks, the arrows could not miss.

“Hit, hit again!”

However, there were too many demons. They gushed like waves. No matter how sharp the sand archers were, they could not suppress the enemy.

After more than ten breaths, Richard saw the inferior demons’ sharp teeth through the gaps left by the scorpion warriors and heard the abyss’ whispers coming out of the fallen demons’ mouths...

‘Whoosh! Whoosh!’

The tomahawk whistled out.

‘Boom!’

The undead soldiers slashed the demons in front of them into fragments using the powerful skill of the Axe of the Dead.

After they attacked the two long-range defense lines and killed them, the demon troop still relied on their vast numbers and rushed to the front.

Like a colossal frizz, they launched wave after wave of attacks.

Although the number of troops in Twilight City was small, they were like a sharp meat grinder. No matter how many demons rushed at them, they were all massacred...

A mutation occurred again not long after.

Among the demon troops that appeared one after another, flames covered their bodies and were three meters tall. They held tremendous axes in their hands.

“Flame demons!

“Level 6, Rare 2-stars soldier!”

There was also a berserk demon with a vast baboon head. It held a sizeable mace in its hand along with flame demons. They were above 3.5 meters tall.

Level 7, Rare 3-stars soldier.

The participation of these rare-level soldiers in the battle caused the pressure on the front line to rise sharply.

They were about to break through the defense line a few times.

Richard's gaze turned unfriendly.

This dungeon was simply insane!

Giving such a big gift the moment they arrived, they were not afraid he would have indigestion...

With a thought, the Glorious 2-star troops behind him that had never been shot from the rear — the heavy sword warrior suddenly tightened its grip on the heavy sword thicker than a door.

In the next moment, the three teams of heavy sword warriors suddenly activated. They directly charged toward the demon troops.

'Whoosh!' 'Kacha!'

The heavy thick sword split the enemies open as if they were cutting grass with a sharp knife.

The five-meter-tall magic puppets were like lawn mowers in the face of these demons.

Even the Rare 2-stars flame demons and the Rare 3-stars berserk demons could only retreat continuously in the face of the heavy sword warriors.

As long as they dared to fight head-on, with a single slash, the scene of their weapons being cut apart along with their people would often appear.

The terrifying lethality caused even the unafraid of death demons to feel some fear.

[Ding~ Your troop has killed a rare-level demon. You have obtained 50 points.]

[Ding~ ..."]

The harvest increased explosively once again.

With violent heavy sword warriors going up, the situation immediately stabilized.

Richard looked into the distance and looked at the endless demon troops. His expression became exceedingly serious.

Although killing the enemy would earn him massive points, there were too many demons. He had to consider leaving a way out.

"Tomahawk Slash!!!"

Twenty-five tomahawks whizzed out.

'Kacha!'

Terrifying magic damage burst out. It cleared the area within 10 meters.

At the same time.

A scorching flame burst out from the tomahawk fragment, enveloping the area with a diameter of 20 meters.

The high temperature scorched those demons that dodged the tomahawk shard.

It seared their hair instantly, and the skin on their bodies directly festered.

It was exceedingly panic-stricken.

This round of attack had cleared a large circle of the dense demon formation in front of them.

Their points instantly skyrocketed by several thousand.

With a thought, three teams of heavy sword warriors took the front line and continued to slaughter the demons.

However, there were too many enemies. Even if the dark gargoyles, heavy sword warriors, undead soldiers, sand archers...and other types of soldiers with vigorous attack power were there, it was still as if they were trapped in a huge ocean wave. They could not escape.

Richard once again felt the terror of the crowd tactics.

The advantage of the crowd tactic reached the extreme, especially in this plain terrain.

Even though this steep slope had avoided a lot of extra attacks, it wasn't much better.

The battle continued for another 20 minutes.

The system notification suddenly rang.

[Ding~ Dungeon chat forum has opened. Please check it yourself, lords.]

Richard wiped the sweat off his forehead. When he saw the situation wasn't too dangerous, he opened the chat forum.

He just wanted to know if all the players were like him, encountering over 100,000 demons as soon as they entered the dungeon...

The new system panel had two main modules, the forum chat, and the ranking board. The ranking board also had a countdown timer that could start in one minute.

The system divided the forum chat into full-dungeon chat and faction chat.



At this time, when it had just opened, several players crazily commented.

[F\*ck, I'm suffocated. I can finally speak. That big shot told me, how can I clear this dungeon?...]

[Who's in the Covenant of Evil? Come to White-Bone City and form a party! Let's go hunt the light faction players to earn the points...]

[People from the Oath of Light, let's go f\*ck the scum of the Covenant of Evil!]

[F\*ck! A group of the undead attacked me as soon as I came out. They wiped out my entire troop. I'm f\*cking husky!! These skeletons are freaks. Don't let me see them. Otherwise, I'll show what it means to have a broken anus!]

[Who designed this dungeon?? Do you know what I encountered? A level 15 giant dragon. That's right. A giant dragon! With dragon breath, he burned my strongest hero to death. F\*ck...]

Richard was a little unhappy after he took a few glances. It seemed he was the only one who had encountered such a freakish situation.

After he waited for more than ten seconds, the countdown on the dungeon's overall strength ranking board changed to 0. The system notification instantly sounded.

[Ding ~ The dungeon's overall strength ranking board has opened. Please check it yourself.]

At this moment, countless players opened the ranking board.

The next second, everyone split open.

The ranking board had two parts; the points ranking board and the task ranking board.

At this moment, the points leaderboard ranged from 100 to second place, and the points were all within 3,000.

However, when everyone looked at the first place, they immediately cursed.

[Points Rankings]

[First Place: Qingqiu, points, 73,245]

[Second Place: Wind Song, points, 2,235]

[Third place: ... points, 2,203]

The exchange of sarcasm continued.

Everyone exploded.

[WDM, am I blind? That pervert Qingqiu has 30 times more points than the second place??]

[Let's play with a hammer, I want to quit the game...]

[How did that bastard Qingqiu earn 70,000 points within an hour of the dungeon opening?]

[Impossible, this player must be a cheater!! I want to report it!!]

[I only have 10 points, and Qingqiu already has 70,000 points?? Are you kidding me? Who the hell can earn 70,000 points within an hour ???? Who the hell can tell me how to earn 70,000 points within an hour?]

[Two thousand two hundred points for the second place. Seventy thousand for the first place. I just want to ask. How did this ranking list come out????]

At this moment, the players who could not enter the dungeon heard the system notification — the dungeon ranking board had opened.

When the lord-tier players outside the dungeon opened it, they were stunned.

“Qingqiu... It was Qingqiu again.”

For the past half a month, they had thought that this player, who sold a lot of resources in the early stages of the game, would gradually lose his advantage.

However, the performance now of this player made everyone cry...

“F\*ck, how could this freak be so strong!!!”

“The 70,000 points, it had only been an hour!”

Hunt down an elite-level soldier would earn 10 points, and they had to kill 7,000 of them!

Hunt down a rare-level soldier would earn 30 points. This meant that the enemy had killed 2,500 of them in an hour...

They did not know that Richard had not joined any faction yet, and the number had doubled.

Richard, who had been silent for half a month, shocked everyone with an hour of the dungeon opening...

This guy...

Is it a person???

**Chapter 140: Qingqiu Subdued the Level 18 Mind Eater Demon [1/2]**

Richard closed his stats panel after a few glances.

The demon's attacks were too fierce. Richard had no time to catch his breath.

As Twilight City slaughtered the demons, the large number of casualties caused the demon's main force to be on guard.

As the number of flame and berserk demons increased, the pressure on the scorpion warriors and the bandaged mummy in front of them gradually increased...

When a group of draconic demons over four meters tall with a ferocious dragon head and a giant saber appeared, Richard could no longer sit still.

"Glorious troops!"

His troops would topple down even when doubled if this continued.

His tone was solemn when he turned his head.

“Gray, Gunter, you guys cooperate with the heavy sword warriors to hunt down those dragon blood demons. I’ll be leaving for a while!”

When he finished his words, he directly summoned a dark gargoyle. He flipped over and commanded it to fly backward.

The terrain of this village was extraordinary. Water surrounded it on three sides, and only the front could leave.

When one had enough strength, this place would be easy to defend but hard to attack. It was the best defensive fortress.

However, when the enemy was strong, this terrain advantage became a cage that was hard to break.

Richard flew to the back, and an extensive lake appeared before him.

A thick fog floated above, and one could only see 20 to 30 meters.

Richard controlled the dark gargoyle to fly hundreds of meters high in the air and looked into the distance.

The thick fog stretched as far as the eye could see, and land appeared at the end of his line of sight.

This lake was thousands of meters wide.

Richard's face was a little solemn.

There were too many soldiers in Twilight City. Although the dark gargoyle could take some of them away, the brilliant level 5-meter heavy blade warriors could not move.

Not to mention there were seven teams of orc cavalry.

It was not realistic to evacuate from the air.

His thoughts spun wildly. He had to think of a way to break the troops out or...hide.

He lowered his gaze as he thought of this and saw the lake covered in thick fog.

A bold idea suddenly rose in his heart.

He drove the dark gargoyles and quickly descended ten meters high above the lake.

The yellow sand on his body flashed.

The next moment...

The bottom of the lake bubbled up, and the water began to get muddy.

“Wow!” A bunch of wet sand surfaces and the water droplets dripped back to the lake like a rainstorm.

Richard felt overjoyed when he saw that.

The gravel fell back into the water with a wave of his hand.

Then the surface of the lake seemed to stir like a giant beast.

A series of rustling sounds came from the bottom of the lake.

A long shadow rose from the surface of the lake a moment later.

The shadow slowly expanded, and then the water surface gradually emerged.

When he looked down, a road made of gravel appeared out of thin air in the lake.

This scene was quite visually impactful.

Richard took a step out of the dark gargoyle’s body, and countless gravel spun around him and floated in the air.



Every time he floated forward a certain distance, the passage below would extend for a certain distance.

It was not until he was hundreds of meters away that he stopped on a small island with lush vegetation in the middle of the lake.

When he turned his head, this passage loomed under the fog.

The corners of his mouth raised high.

Yellow Sand Control... Whether it was in the desert or not, as long as there were grains of sand. He could exert power to the limit.

Richard immediately breathed a sigh of relief after he had confirmed that his idea was feasible.

No matter how strong the demon was, he still had enough leeway.

He seated on the dark gargoyle again and flew to the front of the water passage.

With a wave of his hand, a 50-meter-long stone road hid under the lake.

The road 50 meters after could not be seen clearly in the fog on the lake.

It can be reproduced anytime when needed.

Richard returned to the city once more after he had arranged the escape route.

At this time, Gray and Gunter had just teamed up with the heavy sword warriors to hunt down those Glorious 1-star dragon blood demons.

Although these powerful demons did not break through the defensive line, they still caused enormous pressure.

The battle continued, and the demons' attacks became increasingly fierce...

The Gray-recruited bandaged mummies, scorpion warriors, and blood-colored mummies took turns.

Several troops used the Sand Transformation, the most substantial life-saving skill.

These killing machines would gradually subdue even with Sand Condensation Archers and the Axe of the Dead.

The only thing that made Richard feel fortunate was that Twilight City's troops did not need logistical supplies.

Otherwise, in such a high-intensity battle, he could not support them, not to mention the loss of the troops, even the consumption of weapons and arrows.

“Third brother, what should we do? Are we still going to enter?...”

The two players on the riverside do not want to leave. They still stared at the increasingly intense battle between offense and defense.

“That pervert Qingqiu is too powerful!!”

The two hiding players immediately confirmed Richard’s identity when the points rankings were released. Only Qingqiu had such a powerful troop.

The two hiding players fidgeted when they saw that the demons’ attacks could not shake the mummies.

“That was a real battle!!”

Compared with each other, their small army was a joke.

“What should we do?”

“Old Brother, don’t worry. We’ll talk about it later...”

Third Brother, who had a goatee, shook his head.

As he spoke, he took out a thumb-sized gemstone from his pocket. The gemstone emitted a warm glow.

“The treasure is still inside. It hasn’t taken away...”

“But how long will we have to wait...” Old Brother was a little unwilling.

“That NPC only gave us one day. It is obviously a chain mission. If we don’t complete the first round, the subsequent missions will all be lost.”