

The World 141

Chapter 141: Qingqiu Subdued the Level 18 Mind Eater Demon [2/2]

“We still don’t know what will happen next!”

Third Brother stroked his beard.

“It won’t be long before Qingqiu points reach 100,000...”

Old Brother was puzzled.

“What’s the connection?”

“Nonsense, so many demons have been killed. Retaliation is possible, right? Can Qingqiu seriously wipe out these hundreds of thousands of demons?”

“When the true elites of the demons appear, will Qingqiu be able to hold on?”

“Moreover, this place is surrounded by water on three sides. Only the front has a way out. Qingqiu’s troops might be able to escape with the help of the flying forces, but defeat is inevitable.

“Wait until the demons drive Qingqiu’s troops away, then we’ll sneak in and retrieve the quest item... One day is enough.”

“Third Brother... Will this work?”

“If you can’t, you must!”

“All right, I’ll send a message to Sixth Brother first, tell him to keep that NPC....”

‘Roar!’

A terrible roar froze the battlefield’s atmosphere.

Richard jerked his head around.

As far as the eye could see, dragon blood demons appeared that pulled a demon chariot.

Glorious-level demons pulled the chariot like cattle at the moment.

The chariot was countless wider than the one Richard had seen in the 1-star dungeon. It had three floors. It looked like a moving giant fortress.

One could see upon closer inspection that the chariot carried all kinds of heavy offensive weapons, and powerful demon mages stood on it.

At the head of the chariot, a demon throne made of skulls and gemstones was exceedingly conspicuous.

On the throne sat a demon lord with wings on its back and a mace in its hand.

Its aura made the surrounding demons want to escape like crazy...

Its exaggerated appearance was unforgettable.

Richard subconsciously opened his opponent's stats panel.

[Akana Darkness (Mind Eater Demon)]

[Hero Unit]

[Level: 18]

[???

[???

[??]

He felt a chill run down his spine.

“Level 18 hero... This is insane!!”

At this moment, the Level 18 Mind Eater Demon on the throne turned around and looked in Richard’s direction.

The two of them stared profoundly at each other from a distance.

At this moment, the air seemed to have fallen into tranquility.

The Mind Eater Demon waved its hand after a few breaths.

Behind the chariot appeared several Glorious 3-star soldiers with two heads and giant warhammers — raging demons.

At a glance, there were probably more than five squadrons... Even if the number of heavy sword warriors in the three squads increased by ten times, it was still two squadrons less than the enemy.

Richard’s pupils constricted, but he wasn’t afraid of such things.

He signaled his hand.

“Retreat!!”

Level 10, Glorious 3-stars...

These demons had no morals...

He took a deep breath.

“Tomahawk Slash!! Cover the troops and retreat!”

Twenty-five tomahawks immediately flew out.

‘Kacha!’ A crisp sound rang out, and flames burst.

The terrifying damage directly suppressed the demon troops that surged forward.

“Retreat!” Richard ordered without stopping.

“Dark gargoyles, cover! The other troops retreat to the lake behind the village immediately!!”

Level-18 demon heroes and several hundred level-10 glorious demon soldiers smashed their giant warhammers...

The troop immediately retreated to the back.

Six squads of dark gargoyles swooped down from the sky and forcefully blocked the gap in front of them.

However, the scanty defense line of the heavy sword warriors immediately swayed, almost ready to collapse at any time.

Richard beckoned.

“Blood-colored mummies, leave four squads behind. Activate the Sand Transformation and cover the retreat of the troops!”

These four squads had not used the Sand Transformation yet, and he had purposely left it behind.

It was time for these recruitment units to take effect.

The blood-colored mummy immediately charged forward without fear of death after it activated the Sand Transformation.

It forcefully blocked the demon’s charges with the help of the dark gargoyles...

The Mind Eater Demon seemed to have sensed that something was wrong.

Three squadrons of demons from the side of the chariot flapped their wings and flew up. They charged straight to the village with the Mind Eater Demon's gesture.

Bloodthirsty demons, level 8, Rare 3-stars.

Richard took a deep breath and waited until the enemies were close to 100 meters away.

Yellow sand rose from his body.

The next moment.

The sand all over the village seemed to have lost its gravity and suddenly floated.

The demons sensed this scene and had no intention to retreat. Their savage nature made them fearless.

At this moment.

Under the effect of magic power, the yellow sand in the sky formed a fierce sandstorm that covered hundreds of meters of space.

The sandstorm bombarded at a violent speed, like countless bullets that hit the bloodthirsty demons.

But the demons' defense was exceedingly exaggerated. The sandstorm hit their bodies which produced a metallic sound but slightly damaged.

At this moment.

'Boom!'

Gasoline seemed to ignite countless sand.

Suddenly, a green flame rose.

The sandstorm under the magic power began to spin crazily, and its speed became increasingly faster. It formed a terrifying fire sandstorm in a few blinks of an eye.

The demons on the ground and even the sky could not escape this attack.

The high temperature burned the sand red. Under the support of the storm, it hit the demons at a paramount speed.

An armor would suffer enormous damage even if it could withstand it. As long a soldier exposes any body part.

The flame burnt their hair and skin...

Some sand even entered the ears and nostrils...

That suffocated them to death.

[Ding~ You have annihilated rare-level demons. You have received 100 points.]

[Ding~ you have annihilated...]

They could not hear the dense system notifications beside their ears.

The other lord players saw a scene that shocked them.

On the ranking board, Qingqiu's original 100,000 points had jumped to 130,000...

The players who saw this scene reacted frantically.

"F*ck... My eyes must be playing tricks on me. Didn't Qingqiu just get 100,000 points? Why did he get 130,000 points in half a minute?"

"Teacher Ma, what happened just now?"

"First place, 100,000 points. Second place, 3,500 points. That's right. This dungeon is about evenly matched opponents."

“Qing Qiu, has he massacred the city? How can he earn 30,000 points in an instant? Even if he’s cheating, he should at least talk about the basics!!”

“I’m numb...”

“I’m tired. Hurry up and destroy.”

The exchange of reactions continued...

Third Brother and Old Brother looked at the scene that looked like a natural disaster on the other riverside. And they were in a daze.

“Old Brother, are we in the wrong place?... Are we playing the same game as Qingqiu?”

Old Brother spat out a few words from between his teeth.

“Qing Qiu. That damn pervert Qingqiu, damn pervert!!!!

“Those were demon troops! With such a vast number, he could suppress them to the point that they couldn’t even raise their heads!!

“Was this still a f*cking human??

“Why were Qingqiu’s troops so powerful?”

Other players might have suspected that Qingqiu had cheated, but they had seen it with their own eyes. Qingqiu wasn’t hiding anything.

“That pervert had cut down 130,000 points with every slash!!”

However, when they saw it with their own eyes, they felt this was even more unacceptable than the Qingqiu’s troops cheating...

Richard took a few deep breaths after he had killed several squadrons of bloodthirsty demons in one go.

A level-18 demon gave him profoundly frightening pressure.

Even if his troops multiplied ten times, they couldn’t fight these demons head-on.

“Dark gargoyles, take the blood-colored mummies and retreat immediately!”

Richard didn’t even have time to wipe the sweat off his forehead as he spoke. While he raged along with the ongoing sandstorm, he directly turned around and sat on the back of a dark gargoyle. He flew straight back.

The other dark gargoyles immediately grabbed the blood-colored mummies beside them and used their fastest speed to escape from the battlefield.

The terrifying heat brought about by the Beyond A-rank skills gradually dissipated after they disappeared.

The Mind Eating Demon personally watched as the troops he sent were all massacred.

Its blood-red eyes revealed an incomparably brutal light.

He had a feeling of wanting to stomp a bug to death. But in the end, this bug bit back.

“Find that bug!!! I want him dead!!”

The abyssal blasphemy resounded throughout the battlefield.

In places where the village could not be seen.

‘Hu! Hu!’

Thousands of bloodthirsty demons flapped their wings and flew away. Among them were several even loftier high-level bloodthirsty demons, glorious troops...

After the flames subsided, the inferior demons, fallen demons, demon hounds, dragon blood demons, berserk demons... A huge troop rushed into the village that no one could stop.

They destroyed everything.

But when the Mind Eater Demon drove the chariot to the village, it only received one piece of news — the enemy had disappeared.

Chapter 142: Online Help! The Dragon's Corpse is Right in Front of Me, What should I Do? [1/2]

'Huhu! Huhu!'

The flapping of wings and the low-pitched roar of demons kept coming from the sky.

Richard and Gray hid in the vegetation on the island.

He looked up at the thick fog with a heavy expression.

That blocked his line of sight. The enemy's movements could only be guessed by sound.

They would not be exposed to the thick fog as long as the enemy did not descend to an extremely low altitude of 10 meters.

There was no trace of any soldier on this small island.

If one walked to the island shore, one could see the motionless mummies in the lake...

In the hollow eye sockets of the other party, the soul fire burned in the water.

The soul fire was energy, and it was not afraid of water.

Like the undead that did not need air, although the battle strength would drop drastically in the water, they could still survive for a long time...

From this perspective, the undead's survivability was almost off the charts.

Richard reintegrated the gravel tunnel into the lake bottom after the troops passed through.

The sand and gravel covered the troop's footprints.

Gray reminded Richard at this moment. "Lord, the demons are vigorously robust. We need to wait for some time before we send out the dark gargoyles to search for information..."

Richard listened to the humdrum demon roars from the thick fog and nodded slightly.

He had no intention of leaving at all.

That terrifying Level-18 Mind Eater Demon probably wanted nothing more than to throw him in pieces through the fire after he had extinguished several demons...

The demon's search continued until late at night. The bloodthirsty demons flew over the island several times.

However, they lose interest in stepping into the dense grass and empty environment to explore...

These demons probably would not have thought the enemy hid in the lake. The enemies were mummies and desert soldiers.

They spent the whole night like this until early morning the next day, when the demon's roar in the fog gradually disappeared.

The air gradually returned to calmness.

Richard was not in a hurry to send the dark gargoyles out to search and continued to wait patiently.

When no enemy came to explore until ten in the morning, he sent two dark gargoyles to take a long detour and go to search for information from another direction.

Soon, the dark gargoyles returned with a piece of news that made his mouth dry.

The demon troops did not leave. Instead, they camped in the village...

Richard was terrified. These demons did not speak of martial virtue at all.

He was worried and personally rode a dark gargoyle to check the news.

Sure enough, through the thick fog, he could vaguely see various bloodthirsty demons dancing in the village sky ahead.

The inferior and fallen demons guarded the exposed riverbed behind them after the recession of the lake water level...

Richard immediately felt a headache coming on when he saw this scene.

“F*ck! What should I do now? I can’t just kill my way out, right?”

He wouldn’t give up. He flew close to the lake surface and searched in several other directions.

Similarly, several bloodthirsty demons hovered in the sky. They could not escape from the enemy’s sight considering their troop size.

Richard starkly gave up on the idea of an immediate escape from this dangerous situation at this moment.

He did not try anything else rashly.

That Level 18 Mind Eater Demon already suffered a loss once. It would ultimately explode with a thunderous strike if it discovered the enemies.

There was almost no room for manipulation.

The difference in strength between the two sides was too considerable.

At this time, the other players looked at the ranking board. Richard's 130,000 points did not increase any further. They were almost in tears.

"That pervert had finally stopped!... The heavens had opened their eyes!!!"

If this continued, they would not even have to play anymore.

Third Brother and Old Brother looked at the demon-occupied village on the other side of the river. Unwillingness filled their being.

"That Qingqiu is finally expelled. But a group of even more perverse demons came. F*ck!"

"Third Brother, we only have less than two hours left in the mission time... What should we do?"

When Old Brother recalled the high-level mission he had received on his entrance to the dungeon, he thought he would be rich.

However, he didn't expect to be stuck in the first step.

He was extremely unwilling.

"That's an A-rank mission... From the strength of that NPC, I'm afraid that the follow-up mission can only reach S-rank. Who knows, it might even yield godly equipment..."

Wasn't this the reason why he entered the dungeon?

When he thought of the advanced-level equipment, countless treasures, and powerful skills in front of him but couldn't get them, his mood was about to explode.

When Third Brother heard this, he felt inordinately indignant.

He gritted his teeth and said fiercely.

"Let's fight! We can still revive even if we die. At worst, we can just leave the dungeon right now!

"If we win, we can take off in one wave!!!

"The worse case scenario is that we don't get anything, but we have a chance to fight for a future!!"

Old Brother was a little confused.

“Third Brother, you... You’re not planning to fight impulsively! We’re not that pervert Qing Qiu, right?!!!”

Third Brother gritted his teeth and said, “Didn’t that NPC says that the token he gave us would attract the attention of the templar dragoons? He wants us to drip two drops of blood on it every three hours to cover up our presence...”

When he saw that Old Brother returned to his senses, he continued.

“The time is almost up. We’ll wait for half an hour this time before dripping blood.”

Third Brother looked at the demons dancing in the sky across the river as he spoke. His gaze was ruthless.

“Lure the templar dragoons over and kill these demons! We’ll take advantage of the chaos to go in and retrieve the mission item!”

Old Brother’s blood boiled first, then he hesitated.

“Those dragons are chasing after that NPC. If we lure them here, will it?...”

“We can’t care so much. Otherwise, when the mission fails, that NPC won’t have anything to do with us anymore!”

Chapter 143: Online Help! The Dragon’s Corpse is Right in Front of Me, What should I Do? [2/2]

“Then, how do we go in?”

“Didn’t you open the treasure chest and obtain a treasure that can breathe underwater? That NPC said a small path behind the village leads directly to the secret room where the mission items are stored.”

Old Brother’s eyes lit up.

“Dive underwater??”

This idea didn’t seem too bad.

“That’s right. When something lures those dragon riders here, the battle will ultimately fall into chaos... That is our only chance!”

After Richard found out the demons had settled down, he pondered hard about how to escape from their encirclement.

Suddenly!

A roar of nerve-racking pressure pierced through the fog.

He was shocked and subconsciously turned his head.

The fog covered everything, and he couldn't see anything.

But he had heard this voice before... A word that made his breath quicken appeared in his mind.

The templar dragoons!!

The level 19 dragoons had returned??

'Roar!'

Another roar came from outside the fog.

The demon's roars and screams accompanied the horrible sound this time.

The dragoons attacked the demon's base!

Richard's mind jolted. He turned over and sat on a dark gargoyle. He lowered his body and flew out of the fog close to the surface.

He stopped when the thick fog gradually thinned. He looked at the mountain village in his hazy vision.

A tremendously robust scene appeared in front of his eyes.

Dozens of giant dragons with wingspans of more than 30 meters are currently rampaging in the distant sky.

They opened their monstrous mouths, and the dragon breath that could vaporize steel stretched dozens of meters in the air.

The dragon's breath spat out and distorted the surrounding light. That ignited all obstacles along the way.

The demons fearlessly launched wave after wave of attacks.

However, the dragon scales were indestructible. The demons pounced forward as if they were attacking a city wall that was hundreds of thousands of feet tall. No matter how sharp their claws were, they could not leave a single scratch on their bodies.

It was like hitting a rock with an egg.

The ferocious demons looked so pale and powerless in front of the giant dragon.

'Roar!'

As the king of the flying forces, the demons could not resist these terrifying existences without any means to deal with them.

What about the Mind Eater Demon?

When Richard turned his head to look, there was a sudden change.

The light in the sky distorted like a colorful painting smeared by a child's hand.

Dozens of spaces exploded like glass smashing on the ground, shattering and flying out.

A group of five-meter-tall high demons with dark gray bodies engraved with countless abyssal runes emerged from the cracks in the space.

They had broken wings on their backs, blood-red eyes, and long spear-like tails that could tear through all armor.

The three sharp claws on their arms were sharp as battle knives.

Evil, dark, brutal... All these words were not enough to describe the terror of those demons.

[Supreme Demons]

Level: 18

[???

???

Richard's pupils constricted... These dark creatures were genuinely one of the most famous high-level demons in the abyss, supreme demons.

These existences had left behind countless terrifying legends in the "Shining Era" main plane.

Their bloodline talent—Spatial Movement. It was the ability to jump without restrictions. It was the nightmare of all high-ranked troops.

This was the true strength of the demons.

These powerful existences were enough to become the templar dragoons' mortal enemies.

The battle between the two sides instantly erupted!

Panic-stricken collision distorted the surrounding space... The outsiders' vision suddenly became blurred.

The templar dragoons were violent and crazy, and their dragon breath could destroy everything.

The supreme demons were strange and cruel and often appeared from unexpected places.

The sharp claws in their hands were the best weapons. Even the tough dragon scales that made one's hair stand on end did not dare to take them head-on.

The battle between the two sides was enough to describe the natural disaster that could destroy everything.

Scorching heat filled half of the sky, and just the aftermath of the battle was enough to make people feel terrified.

The supreme demon's bloodline contained strapping magic power. It could release all kinds of magic in an instant.

The various resistance of the dragoons was so high that it made people want to jump out of their skin. The dragon's breath was a great weapon that could destroy everything.

Richard had seen for the first time a battle of this level.

He was dazzled.

In comparison, even a glorious-level soldier would not survive the second round of such a battle.

While Richard observed the shocking scene of a fight between the dragoons and demons, Third Brother and Old Brother took advantage of the chaos in front of them and quietly entered the river bottom. They were ready to risk their lives to complete the mission...

The battle continued for twenty minutes, and the dragoons in the sky still fought with the supreme demons.

Until now, There were still no casualties on both sides until this moment.

The endurance of the high-grade troops and the endless emergence of life-saving skills amazed Richard.

Both had vigorous blood, high defense, and substantial magic resistance. It was exceptionally tough to kill the other side.

Not to mention various teammates that watched over them.

He had seen a dragon's sharp claws smash a supreme demon's head, but the other side recovered the next second.

He had also seen a supreme demon pierce a dragon's heart, but the other side continued to fight as if nothing had happened...

The village below was destroyed for the second time in the aftermath of the battle.

Those garrisoned demons and almost could not escape all turned into corpses... The scene was exceedingly exaggerated.

A scene that broke the deadlock appeared after the two sides clashed for a few more rounds.

Initially, the supreme demons were scattered to fight with the dragoons. But they simultaneously used spatial movement after the stark spreading of the dragoons.

In an instant, they appeared in front of a dragon rider.

They focused their attacks.

The expressions of the surrounding dragon riders changed drastically.

They kept spitting out dragon language spells, wanting to assist.

But the supreme demon's speed was too fast!

'Pfft!'

Dozens of sharp claws frizzed, and the dragon's head being taken care of was directly severed.

A supreme demon lifted the head of the dragon and directly shattered space to escape the battlefield to prevent accidents from happening.

The body of the dragon rider behind also shattered after the dragon's death...

The first Level-19 Templar Dragoon was killed in battle.

This sudden scene thoroughly infuriated the remaining dragoons.

The magic power on the dragon's back surged like a storm, and the dragoon language magic instantly spat out in its mouth.

The aura of the dragoon that sat on the dragon's back began to surge.

With endless roars, it charged straight at the supreme demon.

They wanted to shred these bastards apart!!

As for the dragon that had lost its head, its muscles were still struggling subconsciously, and at the last moment, it flapped its wings violently a few times.

'Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!'

Its body slithered through the air for a distance under the tremendous power.

A supreme demon grinned hideously and grabbed the dragon's tail when it saw this. It spun a few rounds in the air before it suddenly let go.

'Bang!'

A muffled sound rang out. The dragon's corpse crashed into the lake's surface like a meteor that created vast ripples.

Richard suddenly turned his head.

Hundreds of meters away, the headless dragon's corpse was spewing out a large amount of blood, dyeing the lake's surface a layer of crimson. The scene was extremely spectacular.

He had never thought such a scene would occur.

His heart pounded wildly at this moment.

A level 19 dragon...

Chapter 144: Recruitment of Glorious-Level Hybrid, Skeleton Blood Dragon

Richard took a few deep breaths but could not suppress the throbbing in his heart.

A giant dragon was right in front of him. Who could resist the temptation?

That was a giant dragon!

He looked up at the sky. At this moment, because of the death of his companions, the templar dragoons had gone crazy.

They attacked the supreme demon without caring about anything else.

Naturally, the demon would not show weakness. It used unlimited space movement to delay the opponent.

Both sides wanted to kill each other. No one paid attention to the lake's surface. In a fierce battle, they could not collect the corpses of their companions.

That was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

Richard was brokenhearted.

He commanded the dark gargoyles to return to the small island where the soldiers hid and called Gunter over.

In a few words, he recounted what had happened outside and finally said, "Can you use that dragon corpse to recruit a mummy?"

Gunter immediately became excited.

"Lord, I need to get close to the dragon corpse to know, but I will ultimately not let you down!"

Richard did not waste any more time and immediately brought Gunter to where the dragon had fallen.

At this moment, the battle on the field had gradually gone into a frenzy.

The furious counterattack of the templar dragoons suppressed the supreme demons.

There was no more situation where the second dragon had fallen.

Both sides were in a real fight. No one had the time to pay attention to the dragon corpse that still floated in the water.

Richard did not rashly approach the dragon corpse. He stopped the dark gargoyle from a few hundred meters away.

The sand at the bottom of the lake surged with a wave of its hand. A stone platform made of sand appeared under the water in an instant.

Gunter could stand on the stone platform after diving into the water.

Richard controlled the stone platform and slowly transported Gunter to the water's surface, where the dragon floated at a distance of more than ten meters under the water.

Underwater elevator...

Third and Old Brother were loftily excited as they walked underwater, each carrying a stone.

Their plan to dive into the water was quite successful. The two used the treasure that allowed breathing underwater and successfully avoided everyone's eyes and ears.

They went from the bottom of the water to the back of the village.

They could dive into the water to get the mission item as they found the right time.

However, they did not expect to see a shocking scene on the way.

A vast dragon descended from the sky.

It crashed into the lake not far away from them...

This made them feel a rush of hot blood in their minds.

'F*ck!'

That was a giant dragon!!

Both of them went crazy as they looked at the floating dragon corpse.

This was ultimately not a loss if they could find any treasure from the body of the giant dragon, even if the mission failed.

In their excitement, the two didn't hesitate at all. The two carried the stone and directly walked towards the direction where the giant dragon appeared...

They were laughing so hard at this moment that their teeth looked bright at the bottom of the dark lake.

They were going to be rich this time...

Why would they need a bicycle with a dragon corpse?

The two almost ran at the lake bottom.

After they passed through a large area of the river bed, they finally arrived at the bottom of the dragon's corpse.

The two laughed out loud while looking at the vast creature that spread its wings and floated on the lake's surface.

They wished they could just carry this colossal creature away.

'Clang!'

They let go of the stone in their hands, and their bodies became light as they floated toward the water's surface...

They suddenly saw a scene that gave them goosebumps from the corner of their eyes just as they reached the bottom of the dragon's corpse.

They saw a mummy covered in blood-colored bandages standing on a stone platform made of gravel in the deeper part of the dark lake. It was floating in the water without any power.

"What the hell is this?!!"

This strange scene made their scalps split open.

“Is this game still haunted???”

This scene was too scary. Any ordinary person would be stunned.

They were about to react when the blood-colored bandaged mummy suddenly looked at them.

These two players’ blood was about to turn cold.

In the next second, the stone platform beneath the mummy’s feet suddenly shattered into half, and the gravel went straight towards them in a way that defied common sense.

Both of their souls almost separated from their bodies. “What was this thing?”

They could not exert much strength underwater even if they wanted to resist.

The gravel still caught them in a while, even if they tried their best to swim in other directions.

The sand seemed to have a life that directly formed shackles and locked their hands and feet.

Then, the sand at the lake’s bottom surged and tied them up into circles of dead pigs. They could not move anymore.

The two slowly sank to the bottom of the lake while staring at the dragon’s corpse right in front of them.

Enormous desperation impregnated their eyes. What could be more tragic than picking up a giant dragon and the enemies' arrest?

"I hated it!!!"

Richard did not expect that someone would want to take the dragon's corpse under the lamp just like him.

Fortunately, he acted quickly. If he hesitated for a while, something might have happened.

They were undoubtedly players judging from the looks of those two people.

An ordinary NPC would not be so bold.

He was not in a hurry to pay attention to the two people who could not resist. He continued to use the gravel to form a stone platform and sent Gunter under the dragon.

Gunter did not hesitate at all and directly took out the dark crystal.

Majestic magic energy surged out.

Adamant bright-colored light suffused the surroundings...

This operation would surely attract the attention of the dragoons if it were any other time.

However, the battle at this time with the supreme demon had already entered a white-hot state. And the terrifying magic had already torn the sky apart.

Compared to the battlefield, this magic energy fluctuation was almost negligible.

Although it had lost its head, the level-19 dragon's energy was as violent as a storm to Gunter.

The bloody light surged into the dragon's corpse and began to devour the dragon's flesh and blood.

No one knew about the dense red light spreading through the surroundings under the thick fog on the lake's surface.

Gunter began to inject a large amount of magic power into the dragon's body according to the method of recruiting an orc cavalry.

The effect might be better if they used the dark crystal in the anti-magic area. But this thing was too noisy, so they could only give up.

However, the energy in the dragon's body was already terrifying enough, so there was no need to replenish it.

Under Gunter's control, the dragon's flesh and blood began to transform into crimson energy that poured into the blood-colored light.

The light that enveloped the dragon became increasingly dazzling.

A moment later, the dragon, which had just been full of flesh and blood, turned into a colossal skeleton.

The surrounding blood-colored energy was so dense that it could almost drip out water.

The scene profoundly moved Gunter.

It had a special feeling that it could do better...

Gunter began to control it more subtly after the blood-colored energy reached a limit.

The emitted blood-colored light maintained a high-speed and precise state as it poured into the giant dragon's skeleton, not wasting a single bit.

That dyed the eerie white skeleton with a layer of scarlet. And then it became starkly blood-colored, like a red crystal.

'Crack!'

'Crack!'

The skeleton shrank slowly and became increasingly solid.

The severed dragon's head grew back under the blessing of energy.

The headless dragon's body transformed into an undead dragon with a blood-colored skeleton when the body with a wingspan of 30 meters shrunk to 20 meters.

The two players vividly saw the dragon's corpse transformation into an undead, and how a faint blue soul fire suddenly ignited in its head.

The body suddenly moved.

The pair of broken dragon wings, which only had bones left, flapped violently and rose from the water's surface.

The dense fog around it swirled like a whirlpool at this moment.

Richard trembled in fear after the massive movement made him sense everything through the sand. Immediately, Gunter stopped the dragon corpse from spreading its wings and flying away.

[Ding ~ Twilight City's Hero: Gunter Fresh Blood. A unique type of soldier was recruited from the dragon's corpse: the skeleton blood dragon. It was solidified into the hero's ability due to the soldier's

unique nature. In the future, you can recruit the same type of soldier from the corpse of the dragon or the corpse of the hybrid dragon.]

The sudden sound of the system notification surprised Richard.

‘Skeleton Blood Dragon?’

‘It’s cool to hear the name.’

He hurriedly opened the attribute panel.

[Skeleton Blood Dragon]

[Level: 10 (Advanced-level soldier, strength increased by 30%.)]

[Potential: Glorious 1-star (Glorious-level soldier, strength increased by 20%.)]

[Skills: Blood Dragon Body (A-rank)— Strength increases by 200%. Defensive body increases by 200. Magic resistance increases by 200%. Immunity to lethal poison, curses, and instant death skills.]

[Blood Dragon Breath (A-rank)—Blood dragon breath with strong corrosive properties. Able to cause a huge amount of magic damage and corrosive damage.]

[Dragon Might (A-rank)—Gives off strong dragon's might, causing enemies with lower potential to be intimidated. Causes them to fall into fear, having a high chance of causing the enemy to flee.]

[Sharp Claws Tear (B-rank)—Sharp claws and sturdiness increase by 150%. Possesses armor-piercing and magic-piercing properties.]

[Broken Dragon Wings (B-rank)—Solidified flying spell, flight speed increased by 50%. It can also fly in the anti-magic area.]

[Blood Dragon Power (B-rank)— The body is burning with blood-red energy like flames, with a sturdy corrosive property. Able to corrode the surrounding enemies.]

[Race Talent: Immune to mind control, immune to pressure.]

[Fetter-Dragon: When the number of dragons is greater than 10, dragon breath damage increases by 30%. When the number of dragons is greater than 20, dragon breath damage increases by 60%. When the number of dragons is greater than 50, dragon breath damage increases by 100%.]

[Description: A soldier recruited from the corpse of a dragon. Although it has lost most of its previous strength, its battle power is still considerable.]

Richard could not help but laugh at the sky.

“Level 10, Glorious 1-star!

“Awesome, Gunter!

“This wave is about to take off!!”

Moreover, Gunter had solidified this soldier into its characteristics. In the future, as long as it could obtain the dragon’s corpse, it could produce a continuous supply of glorious-level soldiers.

Even the corpses of hybrid dragons would be fine... Richard suddenly remembered the information Gray had reported before him entering the dungeon.

A group of bipedal wyverns blocked Gray’s troops while tracking the wyverns.

“Weren’t bipedal wyverns also hybrid dragons?”

Chapter 145: A-Rank Mission: Turn the Skeleton Blood Dragon into a Dragon Hero [1/2]

Gunter’s solidified characteristic of recruiting a glorious-level soldier was priceless.

Not only did this represent a mobile soldier’s lair, but as long as there were enough dragon corpses or mixed-blood dragon corpses, they would be able to recruit skeleton blood dragons.

‘Was this the true potential of an A-rank hero?’

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

He could only explore the matter of the two-footed wyverns after leaving the dungeon. Right now, the key was how to deal with the dungeons.

His eyes gradually regained their clarity.

His gaze looked towards the battlefield that occasionally lit up the fog.

The battle between the templar dragoons and the great demons was still intense.

But no matter who wins later, they would positively check back.

They would ultimately overturn this lake if they discovered the dragon's corpse was missing.

They couldn't stay here any longer and had to leave!

The tightly bound Third and Old Brother watched as Gunter transformed the dragon's corpse into a skeleton blood dragon. They instantly felt their hearts bleed.

They were the first to arrive...

They thought that this dungeon would end there.

However, unexpectedly, the undead wrapped in a blood-colored bandage rode away on the blood dragon and ignored them.

The two looked at each other and felt they had survived a nearly-death experience.

Were they safe?

They felt the chains on their bodies tighten as soon as this thought appeared in their minds. Then a powerful force pulled them into the lake depths.

That threw the little joy in their hearts thousands of miles away.

“You even got the dragon’s corpse. Why don’t you let us go... Don’t be too cruel.”

Third Brother gritted his teeth and said, “F*ck, we might not be able to escape this time. When we see each other, we’ll directly crush that gemstone!

“Let that NPC kill the opponent!!”

When Old Brother heard this, he was stunned and said anxiously, “Third Brother, this NPC said we could only use the gemstone once. Now that we’ve used it, what should we do when we get close to that mission item? Touching that thing will kill us...”

“When the time comes, I’ll go and get it. If I die, the curse will be gone!”

Third Brother’s eyes revealed a hint of coldness.

“If we don’t make a move, we won’t have any chance at all!”

After a brief conversation, their eyes quickly brightened.

‘Splash!’

The two popped their heads out of the water.

Water droplets flowed down their wet hair, and their vision became blurry.

They shook their heads violently and shook off more than half of the water droplets before they could distinctly see the scene in front of them.

Not far away was a small island in the middle of a lake. On the side of the island, a troop of mummies climbed from the water...

Then, they saw the figure sizing up the skeleton blood dragon.

“Qingqiu!!!”

The two were shocked.

This player ultimately didn't leave. And he even dared to loot under the lights during the battle between the demons and the dragoons...

This player was practically going to the sky.

No wonder his points didn't increase for the whole day. It turned out that he was hiding here.

Both of their emotions were exceedingly complicated.

They were both humans. Not only did the other party obtain several points within a few hours of entering the dungeon, but they were also unharmed in pursuit of the demons. Now, they could easily occupy the corpse of the giant dragon.

Yet, they were fine. The two had finally provoked the battle between the dragoons and the demons. But in the end, they did not obtain anything and lost themselves.

“What a f *ck!”

Why were they so unlucky??? Did the goddess of misfortune deliberately push them?

Third Brother glared at Richard unwillingly after exchanging a glance.

He lowered his voice.

“Follow my instructions later!! It’s enough to drag the lord with the highest points out and bury him with us!”

The skeleton blood dragon was much smaller than the level-19 templar dragoon, but its wingspan was also 20 meters.

Rubies carved out the bones all over its body, which made it look exceptionally high-class.

The dragon wings did not have flesh or a diaphragm. They were broken everywhere. It looked like the wings of a bat weathered for decades.

However, it did not affect its flight after solidification with flying magic.

The barbs on the front end of the dragon wings were sharper than spears, and the bones were like cleavers. It was positively an absolute killing weapon.

The wings of the dark gargoyles seemed to have come from a giant dragon.

The soul fire burned in the head while it stood on the ground.

The strapping dragon's sturdiness made the mummies around feel a monumental pressure.

Other than the magic puppets and dark gargoyles, the other soldiers did not dare to approach the giant creature.

Although the skeleton blood dragon was no longer an ordinary giant dragon, it was still domineering and gave people a strong visual impact. It was not famous for being a skeleton blood dragon.

Richard was proudly satisfied.

When he saw the desert dragon in the desert, he decided to get a dragon as a mount.

Although Gunter had resurrected the skeleton blood dragon from the dragon's corpse, it could have fulfilled his wish.

It seemed that after a few glances at the skeleton blood dragon, Richard finally turned his attention to the two players tied up by the gravel ropes.

The strength of a Beyond A-rank skill was not something an enemy could escape.

As Richard grabbed the moment the troop crawled out of the water, he beckoned, and the gravel dragged the two to him.

He had seen players for the first time since he entered the “Shining Era”.

The two wore black leather wallets. There was a long sword on their waists. However, they did not look like high-level players.

They looked like players from the human camp, judging from their appearance. Other information was unknown.

He opened the stats panel.

[Name: Third Brother]

[Name: Old Brother]

Only two names were displayed. There was no way to find out more.

Richard recalled the system notification that allowed him to use his Forum ID to hide his information when he entered the dungeon.

A blood-colored light erupted from Third Brother’s body just as Richard was about to speak.

Chapter 146: A-Rank Mission (Turn the Skeleton Blood Dragon into a Dragon Hero) [2/2]

'F*ck!' Launching a sneak attack without saying a word?!!

His body suddenly retreated. With a thought, the two heavy sword warriors beside him immediately protected him from the rear.

The skeleton blood dragon spread its wings instantly, and a powerful breath condensed in its throat.

In the blink of an eye, the blood-colored light on Third Brother's body condensed into a figure with dark runes engraved on its face.

The figure floated in the air and emitted efficacious magic energy fluctuations. It looked indeed extraordinary.

The figure opened its eyes and saw dozens of giant magic puppets and dark gargoyles eyeing it.

A death dragon with a wingspan of 20 meters condensed its breath.

Two mummified mages with strong auras not far away condensed their spells.

Question marks seemed to have suffused its eyes when he saw this scene. “What was going on?”

[Phantom]

[Level: 9]

[Description: Able to bear a portion of the mage’s power.]

“Level 9?!”

Richard’s expression turned extremely interested after he looked at the other party’s attributes.

He thought these two players would recruit some terrifying existences.

He even thought a Fire Elemental Lord would appear.

But after all that, a Level 9 Phantom?!

Third and Old Brother, who had wanted to use this trump card to turn the tables, were dumbstruck.

“What the hell is going on? Didn’t that NPC summon him when he encountered an invincible enemy after discovering that mission item? Why is he only level 9?”

Third Brother was going crazy.

Old Brother stuttered.

“Third Brother, could it be that...this NPC has a special way of keeping the mission item regardless of how powerful it is. After all, templar dragoons besieged the other party and are still in a near-death state...”

Third Brother felt as if lightning struck him when he heard this.

Who would have thought of this when they heard this?

That was an NPC that could escape from dozens of level 19 templar dragoons?... How could they not?!!

The shadow turned to look at the village, his expression increasingly changing.

“Why did you call me out now?!!”

There was indescribable anger in his tone.

He thought that the other party had completed the mission. What the hell were these two idiots trying to do now?!!!

Who were these undead soldiers?

When Third Brother heard this and said with his last hope, "Lord Ferguson... We need your help! Those undead soldiers have captured us, and I need you to save us!"

What if the other party was just hiding his strength, and he was still holding on to his last hope...

The phantom in the air felt that it had received 10,000 true damage.

Condensing this phantom had used up all his last bit of strength, and he still wanted to recover some by retrieving his items.

'In the end, you're telling me this?!'

He wished he could strangle these two idiots to death!!!

When Richard heard this, his expression became extremely interesting.

These two sand sculpture players were top-notch.

Before he took out his trump card, he wasn't sure if it was the 3 of clubs or the king of spades.

Seeing that the troop had already come out of the water, he didn't want to waste any more time.

The skeleton blood dragon prepared to spit out the dragon's breath with a wave of his hand.

But at this moment, a change occurred.

The phantom in the air suddenly waved his hand, and a transparent blade slashed out.

But the enemy wasn't attacking the Twilight City troops, but the two players who had summoned him...

'Plop!'

The slash destroyed their souls. And their bodies fell dead without any wounds.

Third and Old Brother widened their eyes. They would never have thought they would leave the dungeon in such a way...

The two heard the system notification say who had killed them after their resurrection in the main plane. They immediately looked at each other and saw each other's almost distorted faces.

Grief and indignation shrouded their hearts.

“F*ck!” What the hell is going on?!... This is too f*cking depressing. If I had known earlier, I would have let Qingqiu kill me!”

When Richard saw this scene, his interest tremendously increased. There seemed to be some hidden reason behind this.

He waved his hand and asked the troops to delay their attacks.

He spoke seriously.

“Sir, please tell us your origins...”

The phantom felt even more resentful after it killed the two idiots.

Why did he give the task to these two idiots at that time?

He looked at Richard. The energy in his body could not hold on for much longer. If he could not get the item, he would lose everything.

He suppressed the anger in his heart and said in a low voice as if he was trying his best.

“Lord from the desert, I am the vice-president of the Scarlet Council—Ferguson.

“Yesterday, I was besieged by the templar dragoons. I left a valuable item in the village ahead.

“The dragoons are extremely sensitive to my aura. I can’t enter it now. That item has a time-limited effect. If we delay any longer, it might lose its effect.”

A broken ruby floated out of the two players’ arms.

“I need you to sneak into it and retrieve that item... As long as you find that item, I will give you a generous reward!”

The moment the other party’s voice fell, a system notification sounded.

[Ding~ You have triggered an A-rank mission—Lost Keepsake.]

The Scarlet Council’s vice-president, Ferguson, was about to execute a valuable mission. However, templar dragoons discovered him on the way. As a member of the evil faction, Ferguson had attracted the attention of the dragoons.

He accidentally left behind a valuable item during the battle.

“You need to retrieve that item. Mission Reward: Scarlet Council’s favorability, Ferguson’s special reward.”

An A-rank mission?

Richard's pupils constricted. No wonder these two players would appear at the bottom of the lake.

The other party did not attack after they saw the dragon's corpse. Instead, their goal from the beginning was to sneak into the village guarded by several demons.

He recalled that when he entered the dungeon yesterday, the templar dragoon had left from the direction of the village... And after he entered, he also witnessed the traces left behind by the dragon's breath.

All of this matched up.

But he was not in a hurry to agree.

Sneaking into the village now, if this was not courting death...any dragoon or supreme demon would be too much for him to handle.

As his thoughts raced, Richard suddenly thought of the Fire Elemental Lord.

The deal he made with that boss back then had given him a bountiful reward.

The reward wouldn't be small, judging from the difficulty of the A-rank mission.

He stared at the phantom.

“Strange existence, I need to know what price you can pay.”

“You should know what’s going on outside. The templar dragoons are fighting against the supreme demons. Going out now is similar to courting death.”

“And I can’t trust you either. What guarantee do you have that you’ll pay me after I have completed the mission? At the same time, won’t you attack me after the mission?”

These words were merciless.

But the phantom heaved a sigh of relief.

At least, the other party could still talk.

Moreover, this lord who possessed the power of the desert had a troop countless times stronger than the idiot he had just killed with his own hands.

For a moment, the despair in his heart ignited hope again.

The two fools who had received the mission from him yesterday did not even say a word before they eagerly went.

Their despicable attitude made him disdain them.

At this moment, this lord of the desert's attitude was like he was talking about something.

His gaze became solemn.

After a silence, Ferguson slowly said, "We can sign a covenant of death. Those who violate the covenant will have their souls taken away by death..."

As he spoke, a hint of heat flashed in his eyes.

"As for the reward..." He pointed at the skeleton blood dragon brewing its dragon breath.

"I can turn it into a powerful heroic unit!"

Richard turned to look at the skeleton blood dragon... A giant dragon hero?

His heart raced.

Chapter 147: Abundant Mission Rewards, Undercurrent Situation

Dragon hero... These words carried a great temptation.

As Richard's thoughts spun, he suppressed his inner emotions. His expression did not reveal any true thoughts, and his tone was solemn.

"It's not enough, Sir Ferguson. Your chips are far from the risks that this mission requires!"

The phantom Ferguson floated and stared at Richard with its illusory eyes.

It enunciated each word distinctly.

"What if I say that this is an A-rank hero?"

Richard's breath froze.

'An A-rank... Dragon Hero?!'

Richard's heart instantly throbbed faster as he looked at the superior posture of the skeleton blood dragon from the corner of his eyes.

It only retained the three rudimentary characteristics of the dragon after the skeleton blood dragon was transformed into glorious-level, although still an intoxicating soldier — dragon breath, might, and body.

However, it did not have the dragon's other great weapon — Dragon Language Magic.

It would be able to learn the Dragon Language Magic and control the most powerful magic system in the "Shining Era" if transformed into a hero.

It was a temptation enough to make anyone drool.

"A-rank hero... as long as I retrieve that item, can you immediately fulfill your promise?"

Richard stared at the phantom and did not relent.

"I need a specific answer."

Ferguson did not get angry when he heard this. Instead, it looked at Richard with admiration.

"Not bad, Desert Lord. Your personality is very similar to mine when I was young..."

Its tone became heavy as it spoke.

"After you retrieve that item, escort me back to Templar City... I have a dragon crystal in the Scarlet Council that I found in an ancient ruin. That dragon crystal is enough for this skeleton blood dragon to transform!"

Richard's pupils constricted.

"The Scarlet Council...is in Templar City?"

That was the capital of the Templar Empire. It gathered the elves from the nature camp, dwarves from the fortress camp, and various god sects from the church camp.

To the evil creatures, this was ultimately the forbidden area among forbidden areas.

This Scarlet Council, which was distinctly an evil force, was actually in Templar City...

This information made him feel a surge of undercurrent.

Ferguson looked at Richard deeply.

"The Scarlet Council was born in Templar City. Humans do not only have kindness and light...where light can not reach, darkness and evil will exist forever."

Richard narrowed his eyes.

This Scarlet Council was indeed not simple.

Richard thought of the dungeon background as his thoughts wandered — the Covenant of Evil versus the Oath of Light. It also involved the Battle of the Gods...

To be able to fight dozens of templar dragoons and escape alive, to be able to complete an A-rank mission at once, and to be able to turn a dragon into an A-rank hero.

The more he thought about these, the more he could feel the terror of this Scarlet Council and Ferguson...

It was like an abyss beast that hid under the water's surface.

But the more he thought about it, the more excited he became.

'Wasn't the dungeon about taking risks and courting death?

'Why would he come to the dungeon if he wanted peace?'

Richard would ultimately take the dragon crystal that could turn a dragon into an A-rank hero!

Moreover, he could feel that this mission might be a series of mission switches.

"Sir Ferguson, escort you... Are you unable to fight anymore?"

After a short conversation, the phantom dimmed a lot.

Its expression was a little complicated.

“I was already heavily injured, and the attack of the templar dragoons aggravated my injury...”

Richard understood. It seemed that this was the colossal difficulty of this A-rank mission.

Richard’s scalp went numb when he thought about how he wanted to send the templar dragoons to the lair of the light faction under the siege of the templar dragoons.

“I need to know what arrangements you have, Sir.”

“The people of the Scarlet Council are already waiting for us at the moat outside Templar City. We can still escape whether the templar dragoons discover us, as long as we arrive...”

Richard was finally relieved.

He does not want to force his way into Templar City.

“Sir, perhaps, no one knows the threat better than you. If I get that item, I need you to cash out a part of the reward first.”

“Hahaha...” Ferguson laughed.

“In my unforgettable adventure thirty years ago, I told the same thing as you did.”

After the smile disappeared, Ferguson nodded slowly.

“I can teach you two special spells that I created.”

Then, Ferguson added, “Their effects are sometimes no less than an A-rank skill.”

Richard’s eyes lit up.

He thought for a moment and said, “Yes.”

“I need you to teach me and my subordinates two more spells that can recruit undead... It would be even better if you recruit a mummy.”

Ferguson didn’t know whether to laugh or cry.

“You genuinely are... We have to return to Templar City. The Scarlet Council has a master mage who is proficient in the undead. Perhaps, he will have one.”

The phantom looked at Richard and wanted to say something after it said that.

“This is the last condition. But I promise that as long as you can complete the mission, I will give you an additional reward in addition to the conditions I promised.”

Richard finally gave up.

Then, Ferguson began to discuss the specific terms with Richard.

Ferguson began to chant after the discussion reached a point where both accepted.

It was a language that Richard had never heard before, which made people feel solemn.

“O great being that controls death, please listen to our call. I implore you to witness the covenant of death we made...”

It was under the prayers of the obscure language.

A system notification sounded in Richard’s ear.

[Ding~ Scarlet Council’s Vice President Ferguson has applied to make a covenant of death with you. The rules of the covenant are as follows...]

[The content of the covenant was an agreement between Ferguson and Richard. Ferguson was not allowed to harm Richard and his troops in any way or form after Richard completed the mission. Ferguson has to fulfill the promised rewards within the stipulated time, and so on.]

Most of the covenants were limited to Ferguson. Richard had experienced this with the contract with Fire Elemental Lord. He is an expert this time.

They struggle in the cradle unwanted threats.

Richard confirmed after both ensured there were no mistakes or incorrect terms.

A special connection emerged in his mind.

The God of Death witnessed this covenant.

They signed the covenant.

Ferguson, the powerful existence who could escape dozens of templar dragoons siege, relaxed serenely.

It looked at Richard with admiration.

“Lord Richard, I have to say that your caution is extremely rare. The attitude of those two lowly humans to get my reward is disdainful...”

Richard's mouth twitched when he heard this.

If those two players heard this creature's evaluation of them, he did not know if they would come and fight this being to death...

However, the sand sculpture players had always been shameless in their missions. It was not surprising.

"Sir Ferguson, I'm afraid the battle outside is about to end. We need to act as soon as possible."

The phantom turned its head and looked outside.

"It's still early. The number of these two high-level soldiers is not much different. The battle will not be decided so quickly without a stronger force that would intervene..."

Richard was stunned for a moment. But when he thought of the petrifying vitality of those soldiers, he nodded in agreement.

Ferguson looked at his gradually transparent shadow and sighed. It sped up its speech.

"There's a dungeon in that village. You can enter it directly from the passage under the withered tree on the side.

“Take this gemstone. After you enter the dungeon, it will naturally lead you to the token... It’s a crystal bottle containing golden liquid.

“Remember, after you find it, immediately drop blood on it. Otherwise, the templar dragoons will discover the aura it gives off.

“Leave on the spot after you get it. There is a place where five rivers meet about a hundred kilometers downstream of this lake. I will wait for you on the island in the center!

“You only have six hours. After six hours, the crystal bottle will give off a powerful aura. By then, the templar dragoons will find it!”

As soon as Ferguson finished speaking, the phantom image shattered like a bubble...and turned into a wave of energy.

Then, it condensed into a floating map in mid-air.

There were a few locations marked on it — the location of the treasure, where the five rivers converged, and the Templar City, which was further away.

When Richard saw this, he could not help but frown.

If he had known that he would not be able to make it, would he not have told him earlier?

After synchronizing the system map, he looked at the two players’ corpses from the corner of his eye.

He needed fresh blood to suppress that item...

The corners of his mouth curled up slightly.

Wasn't there a ready-made one?

He instantly ordered the mummy to take the two players' fresh blood while their bodies were still warm.

He squeezed out the last value of these two fellows who had died unjustly.

Chapter 148: Five Great Demon Corpses Obtained [1/3]

But unexpectedly, when the two mummies were taking blood, they found a special item on both players.

[Underwater Breathing Stone]

[Level: Special]

[Characteristics: Can grant five people underwater breathing characteristics, lasting 12 hours. Cooldown time is one day.]

[Description: Perhaps, those curious about underwater would like this item.]

'Explosive stone??'

Richard looked at the pale white stone in his hand and was pleasantly surprised.

He had thought that the ability to dive underwater for a long time was the skill of two players, but he did not expect it to rely on a stone.

He placed the underwater breathing stone and the fresh blood into the system. The corners of his mouth curled up slightly.

Although the game has eliminated the two sand sculpture players, they still participated in this A-rank mission through the unique method of giving away treasures and leaving fresh blood. This round was not a loss.

Richard hoped he could continue to work hard and create more glory in the future.

"Lord, the underwater troops have all arrived..."

Gray's voice interrupted Richard's thoughts. He turned his head to look at the crowded troops on the small island and raised his eyebrows.

He could not continue hiding here. He did not want to discuss the risks he would take to complete the A-rank mission later.

The outcome of the battle would be decided later after the enemies found that the body of a giant dragon was missing from the battlefield. Those terrifying troops could blow the lake away.

However, it was not practical for the dark gargoyles to move the troop. The five-meter-tall heavy sword warriors could not fly at all...

Richard saw the sparkling lake's surface from the corner of his eye after he pondered for a while...

A whimsical thought suddenly popped into his mind.

"It's not possible to leave from the air, so why not from the bottom of the water?"

"Those two players know how to use the lake water to avoid dragons and demons..."

"They can condense sand at the bottom of the water and let the troop stand on the platform and leave from the water."

When Richard thought of this, he could not help but laugh.

Sure enough, mages were the most flamboyant occupation...

He immediately arranged for the troop to go back into the water.

The mummy troop's advantage was once again revealed at this moment.

They did not need to breathe.

They would be fine even if they were to soak in the water for two or three years as long as their soul fire was not extinguished.

The yellow sand on their bodies flashed, and the sand next to the island began to condense crazily.

A massive sand platform appeared underwater.

Richard condensed three sand platforms to facilitate manipulation and avoid obstacles.

Each sand platform placed a part of the troop.

He condensed an arch-shaped fixing device on the sand platform to prevent the troops from being washed away. Sticking his feet into it could stabilize it.

The water itself had a strong buoyancy.

The troops standing on the sand platform would not cause him too much pressure.

Hundreds of troops took turns diving into the water and fixed themselves on the sand platform.

Richard laughed out loud while he stood at the island edge and watched the troops dive into the water.

“I never imagined Twilight City would have a navy overnight and a high-end submarine force.

“I’ll appoint a desert navy commander to lead the Twilight City navy one day.”

He took out the underwater breathing treasure he had obtained from the two players and wore it before diving into the water after he had settled everything.

The lake depth was around 30 meters. As far as the eye could see, the surroundings were dark and silent. Not many sounds could be heard.

People with claustrophobia probably would be scared to death if they came here.

The experience of breathing underwater was quite special. Richard tried to open his mouth but did not expect to be able to speak normally.

It was just that the sound had become a little out of tune after being transmitted through the water.

Richard stood on the sand platform at the front and specially condensed a popular underwater chair for himself.

He condensed a sand platform with aquatic plants above the sand platform again to enhance concealment after he keenly pondered for a while.

As a result, one could only see various green aquatic plants floating from the lake's surface.

Richard used sand to form a few sand buckets and placed the mummies inside to be safe.

Green aquatic plants covered the water surface and created camouflage.

In the sand buckets, the mummies revealed an eye that could constantly observe the situation above and around them.

Richard was quite satisfied after layers of arrangement.

It was impossible to find a secretive troop in the environment of thick fog on the lake surface unless one dived into the lake water to check.

Richard controlled the sand platform to start swimming downstream with satisfaction after he did his best to ensure safety.

Surfing underwater was the most heavenly feeling he had ever experienced. It was not much better than the overwhelming ignorant summer when he turned off the lights at eighteen.

He could see a few 1 to 2 meters long freshwater fishes swimming in front of him from time to time.

Unfortunately, it was not in the sea. Otherwise, the scene in front would be even more magnificent.

He could see on the map that he was more than ten kilometers away from the lake after traveling for half an hour at the bottom of the lake.

Richard was relieved enemies did not surround them.

He sent two dark gargoyles out of the water to scout the surroundings.

They were indeed more than ten kilometers away from the battle zone. There were no traces of demons or dragons in the surroundings.

Richard surfaced when he received a safe message.

He lowered his head and looked at the sand platform hung with large patches of aquatic plants on the way. He could not help but be amused.

Only a ghost could tell there were so many mummies hidden underneath...

'Who said that the desert ruler could only rule the desert?'

The place where there was sand under the sky was his home.

He sent Gunter and Gray to check out the surroundings after some thought.

Gunter returned to report not long after.

Chapter 149: Five Great Demon Corpses Obtained [2/3]

"Lord, there's a small island ahead..."

"If you still plan to return to that lake to retrieve Sir Ferguson's items, I suggest leaving the troops here.

"After such a long time, perhaps, the battle between the templar dragoons and the great demons has ended..."

Richard nodded.

If it were not for the time limit, he would have waited a day or two before going.

The risk now was too considerable. The great demons and the templar dragoons were not easy to be trifled...

Unfortunately, he only had six hours.

“Call Gray back. We’ll leave the troop here.”

As Richard spoke, his body flashed with light that increased the speed of the sand platform.

After Twilight City troops traveled less than a kilometer, they saw the small island Gunter had mentioned.

The fog around the small island, which had been much thinner on the river surface, was exceptionally dense.

It was the appropriate place to hide.

Richard had hidden the entire troop under the small island. For safety reasons, he had left four teams of dark gargoyles here while letting Gray stay behind to guard.

The troops had to be commanded by a hero. Otherwise, they could not make an accurate judgment in a critical situation.

Moreover, Richard did not have much confidence in this adventure.

He and Gunter could resurrect. After dying for a few minutes, they would become a hero again. Gray would not be able to do it.

An A-rank hero had died. Who knew how many points it would take to resurrect?...

After Richard had arranged everything.

Richard did not hesitate and led Gunter's two teams of dark gargoyles into the water again when he fully restored his magic energy.

Without the pressure from his troops, Richard was at full speed.

The amount of magic energy he used to drag his soldiers was negligible.

Seven to eight minutes later, they returned to the small island they had just left.

At this time, the sounds of battle on the horizon had yet to stop...

Richard ordered Gunter to wait here for the time being while he rode on a gargoyle and slowly left the thick fog. His vision reflected the battlefield once again.

While he was away, the battle between the great demons and the templar dragoons had not stopped and reached a state of madness.

The number of both sides had decreased. No matter how high-level the military was, the stalemate couldn't continue.

He even saw a giant dragon corpse smashed into the dilapidated buildings of the village.

Unfortunately, the distance was too far...

Richard knew the battle was about to end.

The moment this thought arose.

'Whoosh!'

The world suddenly changed color.

In the next second, a shocking scene appeared on the field.

The demon chariot that the Level-18 Mind Eater Demon was riding on ultimately flew straight into the air.

The three-story tall demon chariot turned into a floating fortress.

A vast magic shield enveloped the surroundings, and its strength could withstand dragon breath.

The demon mage above had become the main point of attack.

The heavy siege weapons were also fully deployed.

The scene revealed before their eyes a ferocious war machine that floated in the air.

This scene was extremely eye-catching.

“No wonder the demons always pull the chariot when they appear... I used to think that it was just for show. This thing is an aircraft carrier.”

On the demonic throne of heads and gemstones, the Level-18 Mind Eater Demon stood. The black mace in its hand glowed endless dark light.

“No, no, no, no, no.”

Under the great roar of the profanity of the abyss.

‘Boom! Boom!’

The sky is full of thunderbolts.

The silver dragon danced wildly, and lightning pierced the magic shield and struck the mace raised by the Mind Eater Demon.

The demon chariot galloped amidst the lightning like it was a divine creation.

At the same time, the demon mage on top of the demon chariot frantically channeled magic power into the Mind Eater Demon's body.

The bright lightning reflected the Mind Eater Demon's ferocious face.

It seemed to have transformed into the god of lightning at this moment. And the power in its hands was enough to tear apart the sky and the earth.

The templar dragoons felt a colossal threat at this moment, and they fled frantically.

However, the great demon who had been dodging all this time appeared brazenly at this moment, ignoring its own life and death to stop the templar dragoons who wanted to escape.

This sudden scene made Richard feel an unprecedented opportunity.

He did not have time to explain to Gunter and directly flipped over from the dark gargoyle's body and fell into the water.

'Splash!'

The lake water soaked his body, and countless grains of sand surged up from below.

In an instant, a heavy sand armor condensed on his body.

Pushed by the grains of sand, his body quickly rushed forward in the water. In a few breaths, he was close to the shore.

When he left the water, Richard's body had already turned into countless grains of sand...

He turned his head and looked around. The first thing he saw was the withered tree that Ferguson had mentioned. Fortunately, this thing had avoided the destruction of the dragon breath.

A broken path appeared in front of him from behind.

His body flew up.

'Rumble!'

A vast light flashed in the sky. Terrifying energy burst out and tore half of the sky apart.

Because of the angle, he could no longer see the shocking scene of a Level-18 Mind Eater Demon driving a war chariot against the templar dragoons.

He had no time to care about anything else and quickly sneaked into the village.

The aftermath of the battle just now had almost wiped out all the demons in the village.

After he entered, he did not encounter any enemies blocking his way.

While he held the ruby given by Ferguson, that unique aura guided him to hide behind the ruins of the collapsed houses.

He quickly flew to the secret place of the village — the dungeon.

The entrance to the dungeon was already more than half broken, and it seemed like it could collapse at any time.

The flames caused by the dragon breath were still burning outside, and the smoke was enormously pervasive.

Richard felt the heat from the ruby and immediately entered the dungeon in a flash.

The almost abandoned building had a long period of uninhabited coldness.

Chapter 150: Five Great Demon Corpses Obtained [3/3]

He immediately scanned the surroundings.

Seven or eight cells appeared in his line of sight, each covered with cobwebs.

There was no crystal bottle in front, so it should be in the depths.

While he held an astonishingly hot ruby, he hurried to the last cell.

A body curled up on the ground, completely stiff, came into view.

The body's face was pale, with the same mysterious inscription as Ferguson's.

In his hand was a crystal bottle sealed with an oak cork.

Golden liquid rippled in it. A glance at it would make one feel that it must be an expensive item.

What surprised him was the conspicuous cut on the corpse's wrist.

A dried blood trail flowed down from above. The direction was the crystal bottle in his hand. But there was not a single trace of blood on the crystal bottle...

He opened the attribute panel, but unexpectedly, there was no indication.

However, the heat the ruby emitted almost scalded his hand.

This was it!

Without the slightest hesitation, Richard took out the fresh blood from the two players of the system space.

It was a large basin.

As Richard stepped forward, the sand surged. He took the crystal bottle from the corpse and prepared to put it into the blood.

But the moment the crystal bottle was released...

'Shua!'

The golden liquid in the crystal bottle emitted an endless light.

A powerful breath gushed out from it.

Richard's expression changed.

“Dragon Might!!”

The breath that emanated from the crystal bottle was countless times stronger than the skeleton blood dragon's skill – Dragon Might!!

Was this the blood of the giant dragon?

No wonder templar dragoons besieged Ferguson.

The energy waves which emanated from this dragon blood bottle were from an exceedingly mighty dragon.

Those templar dragoons outside could not even compare to it!

Richard forcefully suppressed the throbbing in his heart and grabbed the crystal bottle in an attempt to store it directly in the system space.

But the crystal bottle didn't respond to the system space at all.

He gave up this method immediately and quickly immersed the crystal bottle in blood.

In the next moment, the terrifying draconic aura began to fade away.

But before he could turn around and leave.

'Boom!'

The earth shook.

In the dark dungeon, the light suddenly lit up.

A scene that made Richard's scalp numb appeared in his sight.

The dungeon buried underground seemed to have suddenly opened a window.

The wall in front of him broke and collapsed like a cut into a cake. He stood there as if he was on a ten-story building and stared at the scenery.

He gazed out and saw that the ground in front of him had collapsed for dozens of meters.

The demon chariot not far away that had turned into a floating fortress floated steadily.

The Level-18 Mind Eater Demon stood at the highest peak. The magic mace in its hand still gathered endless power.

However, the other party's gaze was not on the templar dragoons. But...turned to him.

However, the templar dragoons were no longer the only ones that confronted the demon chariot. This made Richard's breathing stop.

A life form that emitted pure white light, a pair of white wings that flapped slowly behind him, and a sword of holy light in its hand stared at him.

A name that sent chills down his spine appeared in his mind..! 'Angel!!!'

Archdemon, Mind Eater Demon, Templar Dragoons, Angel... These top-tier battle powers all stopped at this moment and looked at him.

Or rather, it was a crystal bottle soaked in a bloody basin.

A chill rushed into Richard's mind.

'Was this the difficulty of an A-rank mission???'

'F*ck! Do you have to go this far?!'

“The blood of the holy dragon...”

The templar dragoons were in an uproar. Their eyes flashed with anger and joy.

“Damn human!! You can even spy on such a treasure?!”

A human at level 6 or 7 dared to snatch food in front of them!!

When the two-winged angel heard this, the sword of holy light in its hand shone with endless light as if it had become the sun.

It also looked at Richard with excitement.

When the Mind Eater Demon heard the words ‘holy dragon’, its eyes widened.

“There was such a treasure here?!”

“Catch it!!”

The great demon and the templar dragoons went crazy at this moment and attacked Richard simultaneously.

However, the next moment, the humans they thought were doomed suddenly flashed with yellow sand.

'Shua!'

The surrounding rocks and soil instantly turned into yellow sand.

The human seemed to have fallen off a cliff and fell.

Sand into the ground.

Beyond A-rank skill.

The expressions of the supreme demons changed, and their bodies suddenly disappeared.

A second before the human completely hid in the sand, he tore through the void and appeared above him.

"Huh!"

The claw tore through the air.

The head covered in thick armor was blasted apart and turned into sand.

“Th curse of holy light!”

The two-winged angel saw that the situation was diabolical. It spat out a holy word.

Under everyone’s perception, a terrifying holy light energy pierced through time and space and struck the human.

However, the holy spell didn’t stop him, and the human sank to the ground.

The dozen supreme demons felt the human played with them.

The sharp claws in their hands carried the energy of shattering the void as they crazily attacked the sandy ground. They raised sand and dust in the sky.

However, the human had disappeared even if they instantly pierced through dozens of meters.

In the next second, an even crazier scene appeared.

The corpses of the supreme demons that had fallen to the ground suddenly seemed to have sunk into quicksand. They disappeared simultaneously with the human.

When the Mind Eater Demon saw this scene, it felt its anger rush into its mind.

“How dare that human!!!! How dare he snatch the corpse of the great demon in front of me?!!!”

When the two-winged angel saw this scene, its expression turned extremely ugly.

That was because two of the bodies of the templar dragoons had disappeared into the sand...