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

Chapter 15

Chapter 15: Chapter 14: Aboriginal Desert Gnomes and Scary Temple

1

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After leaving the area where the nak trolls were, Richard became even more careful.

The mummies that were originally scouting the way turned from 4 to 8. They spread out in groups of two in a fan shape.

Each group was about 3 to 4 hundred meters away from Richard. If there was trouble, they could be summoned immediately.

This greatly increased the scope of the search.

Not long after, this strategy worked.

[Ding~ Your troops have been attacked by a group of desert gnomes.]

Richard had warned them. The mummies that encountered desert gnomes did not fight with them. Instead, they quickly retreated.

He immediately gathered the mummies that had spread out.

When Richard and the mummies got closer, he also saw the appearance of the soldiers that attacked the mummies in the desert.

They were about 1.5 meters tall, holding a dried wooden stick in their hands. Their skin was green with yellow spots, very close to the desert.

Their faces were extremely ugly, like freshly kneaded dough that fell on the uneven ground and was stepped on.

[Desert Gnome]

[Level: 2]

[Potential: Ordinary 1-star]

[Skill: Wa! Wa! Wa! (Raises morale by shouting)]

[Race Talent: Bullies the weak and fears the strong. Cowards fear death.]

[Fetters (Grease Under the Feet): When the number of enemies is less than 10%, escape speed increases by 20%. When the number of enemies is less than 20%, escape speed increases by 30%.]

[Description: Don't come over, if you come over again, I will run!!]

This attribute was amazing.

Richard didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

He had thought that it was some powerful character.

This group of short green-skinned creatures held wooden sticks and madly chased after the two mummies.

The enemy had more than four teams, and they looked quite impressive.

However, when the desert gnomes saw a large number of enemies coming, their charging and shouting immediately slowed down.

Seeing this, Richard was afraid that these guys would run away, so he waved his hand.

"Kill them!"

The mummies were like ferocious tigers coming out of their cages.

They let out an extremely hoarse roar, and the indistinct feeling sent chills down people's spines.

The green-skinned desert gnomes were stunned. They turned their heads to look at their companions beside and found that they had several times more people than the opponents. Its morale was immediately boosted.

They rushed forward while screaming.

The mummy that was the first to rush into the desert gnomes immediately activated its unparalleled mode.

Its shriveled fingers were now sharper than a razor.

As it waved them around, those desert gnomes were like lambs lining up to die.

One claw after another.

Under the immense power, even if the desert gnomes used a wooden stick to block, the only outcome would be that the wooden stick would break and their bodies would be torn apart.

'Chi!'

'Chi!'

Blood splattered and scattered on the ground.

Corpses fell to the ground one after another.

In just one round, only 2 out of the 4 teams of desert gnomes were left.

Looking at the miserable looks of their companions, the remaining desert gnomes were immediately scared out of their wits. They did not even bother to run away, so they directly knelt and kowtowed.

"Great Lord! We are willing to submit to you and become your humble servants!"

[Ding~ The desert gnomes were defeated by your troop. You have obtained 40 experience points. Due to your strength, the remaining desert gnomes are willing to submit to you. Do you want to accept?]

Richard's mouth twitched as he watched the desert gnomes shatter like paper.

He thought about it. Although these guys were cowardly and useless in battle, they could still be used for work or as cannon fodder.

After choosing to accept, Richard waved his hand and made the mummies stop.

Seeing that the death gods around them had stopped, the desert gnomes finally dared to take a deep breath.

However, the bean-sized sweat on their foreheads almost flowed down like tears.

Richard walked closer. The blood around him made him frown slightly, but that was all.

After a few battles, his mental endurance had a qualitative leap.

He was adapting to this world in an extremely strong state.

He stared at the desert gnome in front of him.

"Where did you come from? Why did you attack my troop?"

The desert gnomes who were questioned panicked and spoke in a trembling voice.

"Great Lord, we were also forced into a corner. Those damn temple guards seized our territory and expelled us. We need food..."

"You need food, so you attacked the mummies?"

"What was going on in your heads?"

Richard was in disbelief for a long time.

"You guys aren't afraid of meat and vegetables..."

However, the temple guards that the desert gnomes mentioned piqued his interest.

Was this a dungeon or a quest?

"Temple guards? There's a temple there?"

"Yes, Lord, there's a very scary temple..."

"Where is that?"

When the desert gnomes heard this, they were so scared that they shivered. Their bodies couldn't stop trembling, and their eyes were filled with fear.

"Th-they are too terrifying. All of our tribesmen have been killed..."

"Cut the crap!"

The desert gnomes were shocked and quickly said.

"I-in our territory, we have to walk half a sun away from here..."

"What do you mean by half a sun?"

Richard wanted to kill these creatures with a slap.

"How many people are there? How strong are they?"

"I'm not sure. They are too many and too strong. All the tribesmen they met are dead!" "What does the temple look like?"

"We only took a look at it from a long distance. We're not sure..."

Richard shook his head. These green-skinned creatures were really useless. They did not even know the enemy's situation even though their entire clan had been destroyed.

They were able to run out because of the fetters, right?

He was too lazy to ask anymore.

"Lead the way."

These words immediately made the desert gnomes' faces turn bitter.

However, due to the mummy's powerful pressure, they could only nod.

One of them pursed his dry lips.

"Great Lord, do you have any water?"

Richard unhappily took out a wooden bucket filled with water from the system space.

He watched the 20 desert gnomes gurgle dry.

After drinking their fill, the listless desert gnomes immediately came to life and began to lead the way.

As they walked, they told Richard how terrifying the temple guards were and desperately tried to dissuade him from exploring.

Richard naturally couldn't be bothered with them, but from their stammering words, he obtained quite a bit of information.

These desert gnomes were aborigines. They were not recruited by any troop's lair. They had been living in that area for decades.

The temple had suddenly appeared a few days ago. Subsequently, that area had been occupied by the temple's guards.

Not only was the enemy powerful, but there were also many of them. Hundreds of desert gnomes had been slaughtered by a small team of the enemy.

The more he talked, the more curious Richard became.

This seemed to be a high-level stronghold of the field troop.

If they captured it, who knew what good things they could get out of it?

With some excitement, Richard urged the desert gnomes to speed up.

It had to be said that the desert gnomes' instinct of being afraid of death was indeed powerful. Under their leadership, they did not encounter any other field troops.

However, with the temptation of the temple, Richard did not have the mood to care about anything else.

After nearly forty minutes, the desert gnome leading the way pointed at a large bush not far away in fear.

"Great Lord, that temple is inside..."

Richard was shocked.