

## The World 161

### Chapter 161: The Golden Point [1/2]

“As soon as the operation begins, you will crush this crystal. Once I sense it, I will immediately launch an attack...”

“If there is an accident, you will crush the second crystal. I will immediately retreat.”

“The last crystal is a sensing crystal. I can sense where you are at any time. After I rescue Ferguson, I will find you... If I encounter a threat, I will crush this crystal. You will immediately leave Templar City.”

“Richard, be careful.”

“Take care, Sir Knowles.”

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“Draco, the place where you found the demon is here?”

A human commander in black armor with a big belly glanced at the house across the street and frowned at the sallow-faced middle-aged man in front of him.

The middle-aged man who suddenly came to report to him two hours ago with an item contaminated with the demon’s aura claimed to be a wandering mercenary for a long time and found traces of the demons.

No one could fake the aura on that item, so he immediately brought two teams of troops to investigate.

As expected, he found something wrong.

His methods could not detect anything wrong with the building opposite as if it was uninhabited.

But he had seen with his eyes people were moving inside...

“That’s right, Sir.”

The sallow-faced middle-aged man’s tone was solemn.

“I suggest that you dispatch more troops. It would be best to completely seal off the surrounding space to prevent the other party from escaping. You should know how proficient the demons are in spatial magic...”

The fat commander’s expression eased up a little when he saw the middle-aged man neither servile nor overbearing response.

“I hope what you said is true. Otherwise, you will know the consequences of lying about military information!”

He had been at level four commander for far too long.

This mission to discover the demon might advantageously make him a level five commander he dreamed of reaching...

There was a risk, and he was willing to take it!

Disguised as a middle-aged man, Richard secretly heaved a sigh of relief when he saw this.

After he came out of the Black Oak Manor, he spent a large sum of money for an officer's information in the tavern that sold information.

A commander rated as unsatisfactory in intelligence was desperate to be promoted. He was two times dumber than an ordinary person. This commander became Richard's target.

Richard used the officer's identity as a freelance mercenary. The officer in the tavern gave demon information to Richard for money.

Sure enough, this guy was already crazy about promotion. It was not easy for him to seize this opportunity and take immediate action. And he was even more proactive than him.

The fat commander took out a short whistle from his chest pocket, put it in his mouth, and blew hard.

But the short whistle strangely did not make any sound.

After a few breaths.

The situation suddenly changed.

A two-winged angel with three small squads of the templar dragoons from the sky swooped down like lightning.

The giant dragon sealed off the surroundings, and the two-winged angel with the Sword of Holy Light charged in.

The pedestrians on the street were all startled. What happened?

A moment later, a terrifying resentful scream resounded in their ears.

An extremely evil aura rose.

It was the darkness from hell...and it made people feel fear.

At this moment, the pedestrians realized something was wrong. They subconsciously screamed and wanted to escape from this dangerous place.

But to their horror, they found that they could no longer move...

The demon was unwilling to be slaughtered and began to resist... But under the leadership of the two-winged angel, no matter how crazy the counterattack was, it would not cause any waves.

The speed at which the battle subsided was beyond Richard's imagination...

After only a dozen breaths, the two-winged angel left with the templar dragoons.

Only a collapsed building on the ground explained what had just happened.

The passersby had regained their freedom, but seeing that the situation had calmed down, no one ran away...

"It's the demon!!"

The human commander with a big belly laughed out loud and looked at Richard in surprise.

"Wait for me here!"

With that, he waved his hand, and the two squads behind him immediately followed.

Richard looked at this scene with a calm expression.

After a long time, the fat commander sent someone to call him.

Richard did not hesitate and followed him into the house.

Then, in the half-collapsed hall, he saw the fat commander holding a piece of burnt parchment.

After the fat commander with a big belly saw Richard, he said excitedly.

“Draco! Look what I found!

“A list! A list almost burned in the brazier!

“It recorded several traitors who fornicated with the demon!”

That was a considerable achievement!

Richard was also surprised.

“Sir, you must be favored by the goddess of luck!”

He said hesitantly, “But is this list genuine?”

“What if...”

Before Richard could finish, the fat commander said fiercely.

“Impossible, this is faithfully genuine!! I found it in the brazier!! Those flames are still burning on the paper. How could it be fake!?”

“The brazier could have burned this list if I had come a little later!!

“Hahaha, credit it all to my quick hands and eyes!”

It was a vast contribution. Anyone who dared to question the fat commander would be hesitant.

Richard still hesitated.

“Sir, should we go and investigate first?...”

The other party said coldly, “I’ll handle this matter. You don’t have to care so much...”

As the fat commander spoke, he gave Richard a deep look.

“I won’t take credit for your work. If your superiors come to investigate the cause of this matter, I hope you can tell everything as is...”

**Chapter 162: The Golden Point [2/2]**

He was the one who acted decisively to achieve such a result. If he hesitated for even a moment, the brazier could have burned the list to ashes.

“Yes, Sir...”

The fat commander nodded, his gaze sharpening.

“Next, we will arrest these damned demon’s minions one by one!”

That was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. His Majesty the King now hated those evil creatures to the extreme!

At this moment, he could already see the door of promotion open to him.

“Sir,” Richard hurriedly said.

“Sir, those demon’s minions are likely to be in contact with each other. If we go one by one, it might leak the information...”



“At that time, it is very likely that there will be a situation where we gain quite a lot in the beginning and then miss everything in the end.”

These words shocked the fat commander.

“Then what you mean is...”

“Deploy the army and capture everyone at once! That way, we can minimize the possibility of news leaking out.

“And we have to act as soon as possible... They had already destroyed this place. The other demons will realize that something’s wrong at any time and move on.

“If we miss, this mission will be greatly reduced!”

If he would waste such a rare opportunity, he could jump up and slap himself in the face.

The fat commander gritted his teeth and said, “First, confirm the situation of the demons. Then report the news here to the superiors. Gather the army, and eradicate the evil in one fell swoop!!”

He did not have the authority to command the army to wipe out dozens of demons at the same time...

After he tasted the sweetness and saw the opportunity for coveted promotion, the fat commander was already in a state of excitement. No one could stop him!!

Not long after, the fat commander scouted seven or eight regions and found something was wrong. He confirmed the accuracy of the list of names he had rescued from the brazier...

Then, an army arrived.

The residents in several regions saw the Templar City's army searching for the demons.

When Richard saw the army move also, he silently crushed the crystal in his hand.

This plan could not be said to be complicated, but the thing was that at this time, both the Covenant of Evil and the Oath of Light camps were in a tense state.

Even the slightest mistake would cause great alarm.

He had just started, and the Templar City's army took the initiative to clean up the rest.

The most crucial point was that Richard also wanted to avoid the scene of Knowles fighting with the demons...

If the mission went according to plan, the level-19 dwarf, Knowles, would drive the level-20 extraordinary hunter to get rid of the demons' minions one by one. He would surely encounter fierce battles.

By the time he finally rescued the Vice President of the Scarlet Council, the other party would have already gathered their strength.

The final battle would probably be exceedingly strenuous.

In a collision of this level, it would be too difficult for him to ensure his safety.

It would be like trying to retrieve the holy dragon's blood, with only a slim chance of survival.

His Regeneration skill had yet to recover, and since he was in Templar City, it would be suicidal for him to use it on the sandy ground.

Now, this plan not only allowed him to bypass the most intense main battlefield, but also ensured his safety.

It also directly eliminated all of the demons' subordinates and weakened the Vice President of the Scarlet Council.

This made the rescue operation of the dwarf Knowles even smoother.

Killing three birds with one stone...

After the encirclement began, blood about promotion already filled the fat commander's head.

He wished that every devil stronghold would personally lead an army to encircle and annihilate them.

Richard was arranged to enter the garrison of the guards. He was also happy to be idle, quietly eating melons at the back while he waited for the dwarf to rescue Ferguson...

The battle to suppress the demons ended very quickly.

Under absolute power, the dozens of Scarlet Council members who colluded with the demons had no room to resist and were directly eliminated.

However, the cleaning of the battlefield was not completed until dusk.

As the fat commander had said, a few high-ranking officers came to ask him about the demons.

With the super strong disguise spell, he naturally did not cower. He repeated his original story.

The other party cast a few screening spells on him. After confirming that there was no problem, he took a drop of blood from his body and left.

Richard waited until late at night before he saw the fat commander return.

After the fat commander entered his temporary settlement, his expression was exceedingly ugly.

He was not excited at all.

“Draco, I’ve been promoted. I’m now a level five commander. I can command a thousand-man army!”

Richard was puzzled. “Why can’t I see the joy on your face? Did something happen?”

“The third princess has disappeared...”

The fat commander said fiercely.

“Those damn bastards, they blamed the reason for the third princess’ disappearance on our city guards. They told me to find the princess within a day!”

Richard was stunned. What the hell... What Third Princess and Eighth Princess? He was not interested in these things.

He stood up and prepared to find an excuse to leave. The dwarf should have succeeded by now.

But before he could finish his words, the other party took a medal out of his pocket and handed it to him.

“This is the credit I asked for you. You are now a level one commander and can command a team of ten people.

“It’s not easy for an ordinary person to join the army, let alone become an officer.

“But under my great protection, I made an exception and promoted you to a level one commander.”

After the fat commander said that, he looked at Richard proudly.

“How about it? I’ll keep my word! Following a superior like me won’t mistreat you!

“Take the medal. This is your proof of identity. The drop of your blood today was used to bind it. This is a magic item. Remember not to lose it... Otherwise, you’ll be punished by the military regulations!”

After Richard took the medal, he was stunned.

“Sir, I...didn’t say I wanted to join the army, right?”

What was going on here?

The dragon crystal for the A-rank mission was still waiting for him to collect it. Moreover, he had to think of a way to get that dwarf’s level 20 mechanical puppet. Who would want to be a level one commander in this terrible place?

Moreover, he had worked so hard to save Ferguson this time. Wouldn’t that guy be rewarded with three to five kilograms of holy dragon’s blood?

The fat commander laughed loudly.

“This is not up to you. His Majesty the King has already issued a draft order. As long as there are capable residents, they must join the army. We must fight against the evil pact!”

‘F\*ck! why was this scenario different from what I had thought.’

The corner of Richard’s mouth twitched.

At this moment, the system notification suddenly rang.

[Ding~ You have been appointed as level one commander of the Templar City Guards. You have received a level one medal.]

[Military Medal]

[Level: 1]

[Characteristics: Increases the wearer’s strength by 10%.]

[Description: An item the Templar City army used to prove their identity.]

Richard was stunned for a moment. There were still attributes??

However, the system notification was not over yet. It continued to ring.

[Ding~ Qingqiu has become the level one commander of the Templar City. The ranking board has been opened. The Lord of the Templar City can join the army on his initiative and obtain military merits. Military merits can be exchanged for unique rewards in the army. Please explore the specific situation on your own...]

[Ding~ You have achieved a special achievement — First Officer. You have obtained 1 gold point.]

[Gold Point: You can exchange for rare rewards after the time fragment ends.]

Richard's expression was quite interesting at this moment.

'Could this also work?'

He just wanted to avoid a direct battle between the dwarf and the Vice-president of the Scarlet Council and kill someone by using someone else as an excuse... How did he end up in the Templar City Empire's army?

However, this golden point seemed to be a rare item.

The players in the dungeon did not know the secret behind it. When they saw the system notification, they immediately started discussing enthusiastically.



The players from the Oath of Light camp immediately became fragrant.

“Mighty Boss Qingqiu...”

“Another way to make money, awesome...”

“I didn’t expect Big Brother Qingqiu to be on the same side as us!”

“Hahaha, is this the benefit of being on our side? The things in the army are obviously of high quality...”

The discussions continued...

The people from the Covenant of Evil camp were instantly displeased when they saw that the other party didn’t have any of them.

“Qingqiu hasn’t been kicked out yet? Is there any justice in this world? Why does this pervert keep coming out to break the rules...”

“Military merit ranking? Why isn’t there an evil pact? ? It’s not fair, I want to protest! !”

“Qingqiu, why is it Qingqiu again... It wasn’t easy for him to calm down for a few days, but in the blink of an eye, he’s shaking again.”

The player continued to vex.

The players' attitude toward Richard was quite complicated. They were both impressed and unwilling.

His points hadn't been moved in the past two days. But even so, second place in the ranking was still 40,000 points away from him.

The other party had worked hard for three days and still had not broken through 100,000 points.

On the other hand, Richard's points had only been hacked down in more than an hour on the first day.

Such a comparison almost suffocated everyone.

The two words "Qingqiu" were like a vast mountain that crushed down everyone's heads.

They felt what they could see was not the sky but Qingqiu...

That guy made everyone look down.

**Chapter 163: Ancient Dragon Crystal, Mission Reward**

When Richard returned to his senses, he looked at the fat commander starkly proud of himself and did not know what to say.

This plot was too far-fetched.

The Scarlet Council wanted to overthrow the Templar City, and he was deeply bound to the Scarlet Council.

Not only did he take a drop of the holy dragon's blood, but he also used the corpse of the templar dragoons to recruit the skeleton blood dragon...

He might have to continue making enemies with the templar dragoons.

But now, he had become the enemy's officer. Did this count as entering the enemy's camp?

However, this medal was still okay. It could increase his strength by 10%. The additional gains were not for nothing.

Richard wore the medal on his chest with peace of mind.

The fat commander quickly turned his attention to business.

“Draco, searching for the Third Princess is the most important thing at the moment. Come with me!”

After the fat commander said that, he led him out of the residence and began to call for the army.

Not long after, a 1,000-man army arrived. The newly appointed level-five commander was in high spirits and assigned Richard a small team of subordinates.

Rare level 9 soldiers — Longsword warriors.

It was only now that Richard realized how powerful the Templar City’s army was.

The lowest level in the barracks was the rare-level type of soldier, the glorious type, or even the higher type of soldier.

And this was only the city guard army. The elite in charge of fighting was probably even more powerful.

After the army gathered, the fat commander came to the high platform in front of him. His voice was filled with anger as he roared.

“The Third Princess went missing for no reason several hours ago. His Majesty the King was furious and issued a death order. We must get her back within a day!

“The city guards are responsible for the safety of the city. The Third Princess went missing. We have a responsibility that we can not shun!

“Next, we must find the Third Princess at all costs. Even if we can find clues, we will be rewarded handsomely!

“Everyone set off immediately!”

With the fat commander’s order, Richard had no choice but to lead the squad of longsword warriors out to patrol with the army.

What was going on?

He could only think of a way to slip away on the way... ‘This fat commander is also a scammer. I helped you get promoted, and you will treat me like this?’

Stepping out of the barracks, he immediately felt the chill of the atmosphere.

It was already late at night, but several soldiers still walked on the streets.

The winged angels and the templar dragoons appeared in groups in the sky.

The scene looked extremely grand.

It made him feel something was wrong. Although the status of the Third Princess of the empire was noble, there was no need to go to such great lengths, right?

It was understandable under normal circumstances, but now was the time when the four dark camps of the Covenant of Evil's army approached Templar City.

Wasn't it insane to use so many armies to find the Third Princess?

Was the Oath of Light taking GG's script this time? With such a king, it would be difficult to find him.

While Richard was hesitant, he approached the fat commander and asked.

"Sir, what are the characteristics of the Third Princess? Where did she go missing? How are we going to find her?"

The fat commander could be described as stupid by intelligence reports, so his reaction was not that good. Richard asked, but he did not ponder about it and directly told him everything.

The more Richard heard, the more shocked he became.

The Third Princess was not a member of the royal family who had nothing to do. She was the commander of the templar dragoons.

She was a superb existence that was above level 20.

When the Third Princess was born, the king of the Templar City had specially begged for the blood of a demigod-level dragon to bathe it in dragon blood and let it grow up.

She was exceedingly powerful and talented when she came of age.

She won the respect of the terrifying templar dragoons and became their commander.

The Third Princess was a Templar City genius and was a salient member of this battle.

At such a critical moment, the commander of the templar dragoons disappeared.

No wonder His Majesty the King was furious.

Even if the other party did not have the identity of the Third Princess, the commotion couldn't be small.

"A level 20 hero has disappeared in the city. The waters are too deep..."

Richard became more vigilant. After he got the information he wanted, his thoughts changed. He said, "Sir, the Templar City is so big. It's too inefficient for us to continue searching like this, and it's easy for other armies to get ahead of us..."

"I suggest that we split up into small teams and search separately. That way, we'll have 100 search teams, and the chances of finding them will be much higher than if we all gather together."

The silly fat commander nodded his head in praise.

“Not bad, that’s a good idea!”

As he spoke, he quickly ordered the army to split up into small teams and search for the Third Princess.

Initially, the fat commander wanted to bring Richard along so that he could give him some ideas.

However, Richard did not want to follow this guy. He found an excuse to fool him and wandered around the city with his subordinates.

Along the way, he saw many players. These guys had received similar missions. They were all very motivated and went wherever they went.

After two hours, just as Richard was hesitant about whether or not there was a problem with the dwarf’s rescue plan.

‘Thump! Thump! Thump!’

A small team of longsword warriors behind him all fell to the ground.

Richard suddenly turned around and saw the figure hidden in the shadows.



His tone was full of surprise.

“Sir Ferguson!”

Ferguson was also in a great mood when he saw Richard.

“Richard, it’s all thanks to you this time...”

As Ferguson spoke, it looked up at the templar dragoons that flew everywhere and waved its hand.

“This is not the place to talk. Let’s leave first.”

As it spoke, it waved his hand, and a wave of energy enveloped the being.

The Concealment Power.

However, when Ferguson used it now, it was countless times stronger than before...

Richard opened his attribute panel, and the other party had returned to normal.

The power of a level-19 hero was no longer discounted.

He was relieved.

This A-rank mission had been completed in a strange and tortuous way.

Facing angels and demons was not something an ordinary person could bear, not to mention other things.

After Ferguson winded around for half an hour, it led Richard into a luxurious manor.

When Richard stepped into the hall, he immediately saw level 19 dwarf Knowles sitting on a chair and drinking tea. He had a chicken head.

“Oh, my friend! Hahaha, you completed our plan!”

When Knowles saw Richard, the dwarf directly jumped down from the stool.

It said happily, “You didn’t see how sublime the Scarlet Council elder’s expression was when it wanted to gather the army but found the Templar City entangled its minions!!”

“I swear, that was the funniest scene I’ve seen in the past ten years!

“You’re a genius, Richard!”

After Knowles shared its joy with Richard, it looked at Ferguson arrogantly.

“Ferguson, you idiot. If not for the powerful master Knowles and Richard’s help, that bastard David would have still imprisoned you. You should thank us!”

The corner of Ferguson’s mouth twitched, but it did not care about Knowle’s words.

It waved his hand, and a crystal that emitted powerful magic waves appeared out of thin air.

When the crystal appeared, a wave of magic energy swept through the surroundings.

One didn’t need to look to know that it was a high-level treasure.

Ferguson stretched out and handed it to Richard.

Most sincere gratitude filled its tone.

“Richard, this is the reward I promised you... The dragon crystal I obtained from the ancient ruins can transform your undead dragon into an A-rank hero.”

Richard’s breathing quickened as he reached out to receive the dragon crystal and opened his attribute panel.

[Ancient Dragon Crystal]

[Level: Special]

[Characteristics: A treasure taken from the head of a level 29 dragon hero. Can transform a dragon-type lifeform into a hero unit.]

[Description: Only dragons above level 20 can give birth to dragon crystal. Every Dragon crystal is a treasure to a dragon.]

“Hahahahaha!!

“Finally! Finally! Finally!!”

A powerful dragon hero was about to be born in his hands!

Richard was indescribably excited at this moment.

This was an A-rank hero and a dragon hero at that!!

Ferguson continued after Richard’s excitement subsided a little.

“When your undead dragon transforms into a hero unit, it will consume a large amount of flesh and soul. You must be prepared for transformation again. If he lacks sufficient energy, his potential may not reach A-rank.”

After Richard firmly remembered this point, he looked directly at Ferguson and said in a solemn tone.

“Sir, your promise has been fulfilled.”

Ferguson laughed loudly.

“No, it’s far from it. This time, I definitely won’t be able to escape without your help. I still owe you a favor...”

“But I don’t know what gift to give you for the time being. If you need anything, you can tell me. I’ll help you get it.”

Ferguson was full of confidence after recovering to a peak when it said this.

The corners of Richard’s mouth curled up slightly.

“Then let’s wait... I believe more in what you’ve prepared for me.”

These words threw the burden on Richard.

At least it was a life-saving favor. If he could return it, it wouldn't be worse than the blood of the holy dragon and the dragon crystal, right?

Ferguson couldn't help but laugh. "Young man, you're honestly too similar to me in the past..."

At that moment, Richard suddenly thought of something. "What's going on?"

He said in a condensed voice, "The Third princess of the templar dragoons and the commander of the Templar City went missing a few hours ago. The Templar City will ultimately stir up a storm.

"I'm afraid that the situation will change drastically. Is this manor safe? Should we leave Templar City first?..."

Ferguson and Knowles were about to speak when a tall figure who wore a black cloak appeared at the open door.

The figure's face, hidden in the hood, only revealed a pair of blue eyes.

The soul-stirring light was like a giant beast crouching in the night, ready to unleash its most brutal attack at any time.

'Thud! Thud! Thud! Thud!'

The crisp sound of footsteps came from the leather boots as the figure walked into the hall step by step.

It slowly walked up to Richard and looked directly into his eyes.

“Third princess...”

The tone was a little hoarse.

“We caught her.”

Richard’s scalp went numb.

The Scarlet Council captured this level 20 hero who led the templar dragoons and had countless people protecting them.

‘Do you want to be hanged like this...’

#### **Chapter 164: S-Rank Mission, Chosen as One of the 12 Scarlet Council Elders**

The news that Scarlet Council had kidnapped Richard and the Third Princess shocked him greatly.

Richard took a few deep breaths to suppress his inner emotions and opened the attributes panel of the mysterious cloaked figure with intense curiosity.

[Jones]

[Boss Unit]

[Level: ???]

[???

[???

The mysterious cloaked figure was not a hero but a boss unit.

What was more laughable was that he could not see the level of the mysterious cloaked figure. All he could see were question marks.

The mysterious cloaked figure was ultimately the sturdiest and most mysterious NPC he had ever met.

Richard looked at the mysterious cloaked figure with a serious expression and said in a deep voice, "Your excellency is..."



Ferguson and dwarf Knowles only returned to their senses at this time. After the two bowed to the mysterious cloaked figure, Ferguson took the initiative to introduce the mysterious figure.

“Richard, this is the President of the Scarlet Council, Lord Jones!

“Lord Jones, this is the Richard I mentioned to you. He took the holy dragon’s blood from the angels and demons and escorted me back.

“After those traitors attracted the demons and kidnapped me, he went to Black Oak Manor alone to seek help from Knowles.

“He also formulated a plan to use the Templar City army to eliminate the traitors and personally completed this mission. It bought Knowles precious time...”

The deep blue eyes under the cloak looked at Richard with a hint of admiration.

Then, the mysterious president slowly pulled down the cloak on its head, and a face that made Richard’s expression solemn appeared in front of him.

The other party was about 50 years old. Scars of all sizes shrouded its face. It was as if it had used a sharp knife to carve tens of thousands of times on a mirror.

It was tragic and cruel.

Just one look was enough to make one's heart ache. No one could imagine how much pain the other party had suffered.

This was a boss with a story. Generally speaking, such a character's strength was usually exceedingly terrifying.

But in the next second, Jones bowed to him very seriously.

"Sir Richard, thank you for your help..."

This action immediately made Richard think highly of the cloaked figure.

With such terrifying strength, it was still willing to bow to him. Just this breadth of mind was not simple.

Richard returned the bow.

"Sir Jones, you are too polite. I also received the reward."

The other party smiled, which made the scar on its face even more eye-catching.

"This is not important..."

Before it could finish its words, a long, low roar suddenly came from the sky. And a powerful force covered the earth.

Jones looked at the dome ceiling as if its deep eyes had penetrated the building.

Its face became colder.

“Such a powerful military service is ruled by a group of lowborn nobles like worms. It is a great shame...”

When Richard heard this, he suddenly remembered what Knowles, a level 19 dwarf, had said the other day.

Flames of revenge consumed Ferguson’s rationality, and it wanted to overturn those nobles at all costs...

It seemed that the Scarlet Council was as he had guessed. Everything they did was to destroy Templar City.

The Vice President of the Scarlet Council was the same. And so was the president.

He did not know what had happened to them to make such a choice...

However, with the nature of the dungeon, their experience was outrightly horrifying. Moreover, the scars on Jones’ face seemed to have explained much.

Just as Richard was about to speak, the system notification suddenly rang in his ear.

[Ding~ The Third Princess of the Templar City has disappeared in Templar City. This triggered the wrath of the King of the Templar City. It has issued an order to everyone to find the missing Third Princess.]

[Mission Difficulty: S-rank. Mission Reward: The title Earl of the Templar City. The King of the Templar City will personally reward you.]

This notification rang three times.

Richard glanced at Jones. The princess was currently in the hands of the Scarlet Council?... Are you going to use this to test the officials?

He opened the [Forum Chat] and glanced. As expected, a large number of players were discussing this matter.

He realized this was a public mission other players besides the Covenant of Evil faction could accept.

However, judging from the S-rank evaluation, the difficulty was simply heaven-defying.

“You might not believe me if I tell you, but I know the clues to this S-rank mission.

“Moreover, the culprit is right in front of me...

“What’s worse is that I’m also one of them...”

Richard felt it was a pity he could not complete the S-rank mission.

If he leaked the mission, this seemingly polite boss in front of him would probably kill him instantly.

The Scarlet Council had been planning for so long, so how could they let him ruin the plan so easily?

And to him, the Scarlet Council was even more lucrative.

He was now in the upper echelons of the Scarlet Council, so it was no joke that he had built up a good relationship with Ferguson and Knowles from difficult situations.

No matter what it was, he had to be alive to take it.

Was an S-rank mission something that ordinary people could touch?

An A-rank mission almost made him GG...

“Sir Richard, I admire your courage and attitude... Are you willing to join the Scarlet Council?”

At this moment, Jones, the mysterious boss, interrupted his thoughts with a query.

Richard's eyes narrowed, and he repeated it.

"Sir Jones, you invited me... To join the Scarlet Council?"

The other party's scarred face revealed some deep meaning.

"That's right, don't give me an answer yet... Do you know the purpose of the Scarlet Council?"

Richard shook his head. "Sir Ferguson didn't mention it to me..."

Jones' deep blue eyes shone with a burning light.

At this moment, there seemed to be a flame burning inside.

"The purpose of the Scarlet Council is to overthrow the corrupt rule of the nobles! To send the king to the guillotine!

"We want to build a city hall and elect officials from the residents.

"We would build a kingdom where the citizens elect the country's future.

“Each of us was born free. Why should these corrupt kings and nobles rule us?”

“This fate is unfair to each of us. Since it is unfair, then we should overthrow it! Even if it is fate!”

‘What the f\*ck...? Send the king to the guillotine? Why did this slogan sound so much like the western bourgeois revolution?’

Richard was stunned.

Was this time and space in disorder?

But looking at Jones, who was looking at him with unprecedented seriousness, he felt that any doubt was like blasphemy.

The President of the Scarlet Council was like the most devout believer who had seen the god it had believed in all its life.

The belief emanated from the depths of its heart was firm and unquestionable. It was even willing to sacrifice its life and soul for it.

No one could shake it.

In an environment where aristocracy was deeply rooted in the people’s hearts, a high-level battle ability could determine the fantasy time of a kingdom’s survival. It was almost impossible for such a system, where ideals were greater than reality, to exist.

But the other party had such an idea.

Although idealists often had unpredictable endings, Richard admired such a being.

Moreover, this was ultimately a mission with great potential they could tap.

His gaze was firm, and his tone was sonorous.

“President Jones, the Lord of Twilight City, Richard, is willing to join the Scarlet Council and fight to overthrow fate!

“We are born free. No one can bind us, not even gods!

“Kings, nobles, and religions. The root of the oppression of the residents of these three mountains is the sigh of the lower-class residents. It is the most tragic emotion in the heartless world.

“Whoever stands in our way, we will destroy them!!

“Ultimately, we can not surrender!”

These honest words caused the three people in the room to be exceedingly impressed with Richard.



In addition to what he had done previously, closeness instantly filled his eyes.

Comrades! This was a comrade who understood and approved of them!

Jones was also delighted. He could feel that Richard's words were not fake at all.

This level of thought was too high! He had spent a lot of effort convincing the others before.

He did not expect that he would shout slogans like "The king, the nobles, and religion are the three mountains" just by listening to him say it once...

Unfortunately, he did not know there was a super strong inheritance of knowledge called compulsory education. More than a billion people in another world understood this.

He looked at Richard with a solemn gaze.

"Richard, your thoughts are the treasures of the Scarlet Council. And the Scarlet Council cannot ignore the contributions you have made.

"When we eliminated the traitors just now, three out of the twelve elders of the Scarlet Council were executed.

“A vacancy has appeared in the seat. Although your strength is weak, your courage and wisdom are enough to shoulder the heavy responsibility!

“I appoint you as one of the twelve elders of the Scarlet Council. You will be responsible for spreading the Scarlet Council’s beliefs and purposes to the outside world and attracting more talents to fight against the fallen Templar City.

“Let’s overthrow this rotten kingdom together and build a kingdom that truly belongs to the lower class of the Templar City!”

Richard’s expression instantly became very interesting.

Had he become one of the twelve elders of the Scarlet Council just like that?

Just because of these words? Was that even possible?

The Scarlet Council was a terrifying force that could kidnap the Third Princess, who was the commander of the templar dragoons. No one knew how terrifying its hidden strength was.

Now, he had become one of the rulers of this force... Even though it was a publicity stunt, he was still an elder.

Was this the reward that came with the A-rank mission, or did his words make the other party break the rules and promote him?

It would ultimately bring him many benefits if he handled this identity well.

Richard felt that he had bet on the right treasure.

He took a deep breath and said with a determined gaze.

“President Jones, I will ultimately not let you down!”

Jones nodded and slowly walked forward. With a wave of its hand, a scarlet book appeared in its hand.

“Extend your hand...”

Richard did not hesitate and extended his right hand.

Jones waved its arm, and a bloody slit appeared on its wrist. Blood gushed out and dripped onto the scarlet book.

In an instant, a bloody glow bloomed. Richard sensed special energy binding him.

After the glow faded, Jones slowly closed the book.

The scar on its wrist also healed in an instant.

“This is the most precious treasure of the Scarlet Council — the Scarlet Book.

“As long as the blood remains on it, you can sense your location and safety through this.

“At the same time, at the critical moment, I can directly open the space gate and descend to your side to provide support.”

The moment the other party finished speaking, the system notification sounded again.

[Ding ~ You have successfully joined the hidden force – the Scarlet Council. And you have become one of the twelve elders in control of the Scarlet Council. You have obtained a special achievement — Underground Ruler. You have received five gold points.]

[During the period of being the twelve elders, you will receive an additional one gold point per week.]

[You can exchange gold points for rare items that you cannot exchange for ordinary after the time fragment ends. They are exceedingly precious.]

[You have obtained 1,000 units of gemstones, 1,000 units of mercury, and 1,000 units of crystals as salary and remuneration per week.]

[You can command a portion of the Scarlet Council’s army to carry out missions...]

[You have earned the privilege of purchasing materials from the Scarlet Council at a 70% discount...]

Richard's breathing quickened as he looked at these series of notifications.

He had decided.

As long as he stayed in the dungeon, he would live and die with the Scarlet Council!

No one should disturb him. He would ultimately become one of the elders!

#### **Chapter 165: Take the Third Princess First**

The Scarlet Council elder's position could have so many benefits. It was simply too much.

If he stayed in the dungeon for ten weeks, wouldn't he be able to accumulate several rare resources and gold points without doing anything else?

The feeling of making money while lying down was indeed exhilarating...

Moreover, he could get a 70% discount when buying items in the Scarlet Council. This position of Elder was a little too practical.

Richard was in a high mood.

Out of the series of rewards, the five gold points he obtained were the most important to him.

This was the second time he had obtained gold points... Although he didn't know what it was for yet.

But to be reminded by the system was ultimately precious. It was obvious that it wasn't simple.

And from then on, he would be able to reap 1 point every week. It was simply astonishing.

The Scarlet Council was his blessed land...

After this, the atmosphere in the room became even more harmonious.

Richard thought for a moment and asked.

"President Jones, what plans do we have next?"

Whether it was the kidnapping of the Third Princess or the holy dragon's blood that Ferguson had gotten from god knows where it all meant that the Scarlet Council had long prepared to topple the Templar City.

He was excited just thinking about being able to participate in such an enormous plan.

While the other players still considered how to complete the faction mission, he prepared to flip the table.

If this plan succeeded, who knew what the expressions of those players would be when they saw the already collapsed Templar City after completing the mission...

However, the only pity was that the difficulty of this mission was probably several levels higher than S-rank.

Jones' deep eyes shone as he spoke in a hoarse voice.

“Elder Richard, do you know the function of the holy dragon's blood?”

Richard hesitated. “It can strengthen skills?”

Jones smiled, and the scars on his face became even more ferocious.

“That is only a part of the ability of the holy dragon's blood...

“The more important characteristic is as long as there is enough holy dragon's blood, it can strengthen every part of the body, making the body incomparably strong.

“Until the final transformation into the body of a dragon, with the talent and power of a dragon.”

Richard frowned slightly. Things were good, but... “What does this have to do with our plan?”

Jones did not directly respond but looked to the side.

“Ferguson, you tell Elder Richard...”

Ferguson, who had a very eye-catching magic inscription on its forehead, smiled and went forward. It began to explain the function of the holy dragon’s blood and the complete plan of the Scarlet Council.

Since Richard had already left a mark on the Scarlet Book, he was one of them.

Once he intended to betray, the Scarlet Book would issue a warning.

This was also why Ferguson had prepared the list of traitors in advance. If it had not been in a hurry to get the holy dragon’s blood back, it would have executed those traitors who had fornicated with the demons long ago.

“Richard, when the Third Princess of the Templar City was born, her father, who is now the king, once sought the blood of a giant dragon who had touched the boundary of the gods and transformed her body into a powerful dragon’s body...”



Richard's expression gradually became amazed as he listened to the other party's story.

When Ferguson told him everything, he could not help but exclaim in surprise.

"In other words, the dragon blood in the Third Princess's body is very special.

"As long as the blood of the holy dragon with an ancient curse mixed with her body with dragon blood and poured into her body again, she will become a cursed body...

"As long as the Third Princess returns to the king's city, she will spread the curse to all the templar dragoons. So that the most powerful force of the Templar City, the templar dragoons will completely lose their ability to fight."

"Even the templar dragoons that have fallen into madness will attack their people..."

"And because the curse was from the blood of the holy dragon, it has a terrifying characteristic that no one can dispel. Even the angels who control the holy power could not prevent this from happening..."

"Even the angels will be affected by the curse, reducing their ability to fight..."

At the end of Ferguson's speech, Richard felt the madness and horror of this plan.

If this happened when the Covenant of Evil launched its attack, the Templar City's main battle power would probably lose control instantly.

However, he immediately realized the problem.

“If we let the Templar City’s main battle power collapse, who will be able to resist the evil monsters from the abyss and hell?”

The Scarlet Council wanted to overthrow the rule of the Templar City, not destroy it.

Jones slowly turned its head. Certainty and strong confidence filled its eyes.

“I’ve already prepared for this problem...”

“I’ve traveled in other dimensions for a long time and made many friends.

“When the Templar City’s troop collapses, and those rotten nobles fall into the mud... My allies will send troops to disperse the evil.

“A new kingdom will be established on this land!”

Richard was shocked by this news. This boss was genuinely a super boss.

Even the armies of other dimensional planes had it. The water in this was getting more and more muddled...

He was now a little confused about the direction of this dungeon.

Why did it feel like many scenarios played out at the same time?

“Since we have the ability, why don’t we build a kingdom somewhere else? We must build a kingdom in the Templar City...”

Jones’ tone was indescribably cold.

“Chains of the nobles in this city once whipped Ferguson and me!

“Pain and despair once consumed our hearts.

“The pain we suffered will be repaid thousand times over!”

Richard looked at the other party’s scarred face and suddenly understood.

The story behind this was not something that few words could explain.

A person’s current situation must be directly related to their past growth experience.

Perhaps, the other party had such unrealistic ideals because they were forged from pain over and over again.

However, he had no interest in persuading them. To idealists, these persuasions could only strengthen their beliefs.

If they could change, they would have changed long ago.

Beliefs were illusory, but sometimes they were as strong as mountains and could not be shaken.

Jones soon calmed down.

“Let’s leave Templar City first. Using the blood of the holy dragon to create an ancient curse will cause a huge commotion...”

Richard nodded and was about to say something.

Suddenly.

An indescribably terrifying pressure crossed the void and came over.

At this moment, it was like a giant abyssal beast, hundreds of thousands of feet tall, torn the earth apart. The majestic aura seemed like angry sea waves could destroy everything.

The sky and earth lost their color.

'Bang!'

A giant hand seemed to have flattened the towering roof. Beams, wood, and rocks flew in all directions.

A pitch-black night sky appeared in front of them.

At the top, an old mage with grayish hair and a mage's scepter floated in mid-air.

That pair of cold eyes looked down.

When it saw Jones, it shouted out loud.

"Jones?!"

"How is it possible... How can you still be alive?!!"

Jones raised its head, its dark blue eyes looked at the old mage, and said slowly,

"The needle of fate has been pulled back to its original position."

'Roar!'

Such a vast commotion had already attracted the entire city's alert troop.

In the distance, the templar dragoons and angels rushed over quickly.

"Let's go," Richard said in a deep voice.

"President Jones, we need to leave immediately."

Jones waved its hand, and the space in front of them shattered.

A girl with eyes tightly shut, wearing tight-fitting leather armor, and a face that could topple cities appeared out of thin air.

"Ferguson, Richard, take the Third Princess with you. I'll send you off."

Richard's heart skipped a beat.

Third Princess, S-rank mission...

After Jones finished speaking, its body suddenly grew taller and instantly turned into a five-meter-tall giant.

The terrifying aura surged like a mountain collapsing.

It threw a punch.

The space directly exploded.

The old mage's expression changed drastically and instantly disappeared.

The mage's strongest life-saving skill — Blink.

But the moment the opponent appeared hundreds of meters away.

'Bang!'

A fist directly hit its heart.

'Crack!' The magic shield that had just risen on its body exploded, and a large part of its chest caved in.

Blood spurted out wildly. The arrogant old mage was heavily injured in one blow.

The ultimate boss of the Scarlet Council was so powerful that it could not be described.

After Jones' victory, it did not hesitate and threw another punch.

'Crack!' An irregular spatial crack appeared in front of them.

"Take the Third Princess and leave, quickly!!"

Knowles, a level 19 dwarf, has almost gone crazy.

How could they run at this time?

"President Jones, let's go together..."

Jones said quickly, "My aura has been locked onto by the Templar City's artifact. If I go with you, no one will be able to escape."

As soon as the president finished speaking, it waved its hand and the Third Princess fell into Richard's arms.

"You guys leave first. I have a way to escape..."

At this moment, a system notification sounded in his ear.



[Ding~ You have triggered an emergency — Escape danger.]

[The Scarlet Council had kidnapped the Third Princess because of their plan to overthrow the Templar City. This had angered the entire Oath of Light faction.]

[The other party would do anything to get the Third Princess back. Please protect the Third Princess and escape from this place.]

[Mission Difficulty: S-rank. The reward for each emergency is uncertain. Please explore on your own.]

‘Emergency? S-rank mission??’

Richard was shocked.

This sudden shock only lasted for a few breaths. The situation had changed too quickly.

Ferguson did not give him time to react. It pulled Richard and Knowles into the spatial rift.

The next moment.

The space collapsed.

Jones was the only one left on the spot.

The figure with scars all over its face slowly looked up at the sky. The twelve-winged angel's shadow was so eye-catching at the moment.

A cold smile hung on the corner of its mouth.

"The Templar City...

"Today is the starting point of your collapse!"

Jones' five-meter-tall body suddenly expanded and directly reached 10 meters.

The long robe on its body shattered and revealed scarlet armor.

"Kill!"

With a stomp of its foot, a vast force bombarded the ground, and dozens of spider-web-like cracks appeared.

Powerful force supported its body as it leaped into the sky.

With a punch, the templar dragoons in front of Jones exploded into a bloody mist — instant kill.

No one could stop Jones...

Richard did not see Jones' crazy massacre in Templar City.

At this moment, he had no time to care about anything else.

Because after he left Templar City, a system notification made him tense up and rang in his ears.

[Ding ~ There are traces of the Third Princess of the Templar City. Lords, please search for her yourself. The King of the Templar City will personally reward you for finding the Third Princess.]

[The King of the Templar City has left a mark on the Third Princess with a divine weapon. Every three hours, her position will be displayed once. It will be displayed ten times.]

[Lords, please follow the position of the Third Princess.]

After Richard had read the notification a few times, Richard's expression became extremely interesting.

'Every three hours, the Third Princess' location would be revealed.'

Now, the Third Princess of the Templar City was in his hands.

Didn't this mean that...? The entire dungeon would hunt him!?!

Finding the Third Princess was an S-rank mission. Anyone would be excited.

Moreover, players and top-tier NPCs would also mobilize.

This process would last for 30 hours, and they would be exposed ten times along the way...

For a moment, Richard felt his scalp go numb.

“Was this a f\*cking S-rank emergency?? Could it be that sick?!!”

**Chapter 166: Earned the Right to Command, and The Goddess of Luck Finally Took Off Her Long Dress**

“The Templar City must have come here under Jones' protection because of the artifact marks on the Third Princess... This time, it's too sloppy.

“We’ve already revealed our position once, and now we still have three hours to turn back...”

As Richard’s thoughts spun, he felt the pressure on his face.

Three hours later, everyone would attack them.

His eyelids twitched when he thought of the scene of the angels and dragons swarming over.

Ferguson, whose magic runes on his forehead were extremely eye-catching, raised its head and looked around.

“This is the forest on the west side of the city. It’s only 10 kilometers away from the city. We have to leave immediately.”

As soon as he finished speaking, it waved its hand. A special energy surged out of its body and enveloped Richard and the dwarf Knowles beside Ferguson.

The Concealment Power directly covered the traces of the three people.

Their bodies and breaths starkly disappeared.

The effect of using this skill was sublimely sturdy with the properties of Ferguson’s body.

Richard was not in the mood to think about this at the moment. He lowered his head and looked at the Third Princess sleeping in his arms.

He said slowly.

“We need a more detailed plan... This time, we are in big trouble!”

Knowles raised its head and said in confusion.

“What trouble? President Jones is stalling time for us inside. And Ferguson, that idiot, has Concealment Power to hide his aura. Can those lowly bastards from the Templar City still find us?”

Richard looked at the dwarf and shook his head.

“The sacred artifact of the Templar City just locked onto the Third Princess, not President Jones!

“The artifact left a trace in her soul.

“This will expose her aura every three hours. And after ten times, it will dissipate...

“In other words, this process will last for 30 hours.”

‘Hiss!’

These words sent chills down their spines.

Every three hours...? Does this mean their Concealment Power would be ineffective?

And the consequence of this was the entire Templar City would hunt them down!

Initially, they were fearless because the Templar City was in the open while the Scarlet Council was in the dark, giving them more room to maneuver.

But now, putting everything in the light highlighted the gap between the two sides.

When Richard thought about the scene of thousands of templar dragoons and angels chasing after them, even the neurotic dwarf Knowles felt its mouth dry.

The two sides were not on the same level at all...

Unless Jones, the mysterious Big Boss, is willing to let the armies of the dimensional plane come to support them, they would encounter a terrible disaster.

“Is this news true?”

Richard nodded. “There’s no mistake...”

His tone was calm, but there was an unquestionable certainty.

The two instantly fell silent.

Based on Richard's previous performance, there was no need to doubt his words.

Ferguson took a deep breath, and a subtle hint of anxiety appeared in its eyes.

"If it's just the enemy chasing us, I have a hundred ways to escape.

"But it will be fatal to us if we expose the Third Princess' location every three hours..."

The Third Princess was the core of the Templar City. The plan they had been plotting for countless years would collapse without her.

However, it was difficult to escape with the Third Princess under the pursuit of the entire Oath of Light faction...

The current Templar City did not only have humans, elves, dwarves, and churches. These forces were equally powerful and had many more tricks up their sleeves.

This was not the end. Richard's subsequent sentence chilled both of their hearts.



“After the news of the Third Princess’ disappearance spread, Covenant of Evil spies will ultimately send it back.

“Those dark beings will be glad to see the Third Princess, who commanded the Templar City, fall.

“At that time, we may not only have to face the enemies of the Oath of Light, but the Covenant of Evil will also be our enemy!”

He had just taken some time to look at the [Forum Chat]. The players of the Covenant of Evil had also received a mission.

However, unlike the Oath of Light faction’s mission to find the princess, their mission was — Hunt.

This shattered his initial plan to set himself on fire and go to the Covenant of Evil to escape.

When Knowles heard this, it rubbed its messy hair and angrily said, “Damn bastards! The bastards of Templar City and those dark monsters deserve to die!!

“Third Princess, we absolutely can not give up!

“Richard, you are smarter than idiot Ferguson. Do you have any way to avoid the pursuit of those people?!”

Richard said in a grave tone.

“Where are we sending the Third Princess?”

Ferguson waved its hand, and a map made of energy appeared in front of it.

There were two points marked on it — the Templar City and an arch.

“That arch is a passage to another dimensional plane. We have to send the Third Princess here.

“This is a newly born plane. It can only accommodate a power of level 14 at the most. The plane’s dominion will directly repel anyone above this level and can not enter.

“They especially chose this plane to prevent the enemy from interrupting our transformation into the Third Princess.

“The Scarlet Council has arranged many methods inside.”

As it spoke, its tone became bitter.

“If not for this matter, the methods we arranged can starkly avoid the enemy’s eyes and ears.

“But right now, the Oath of Light and Covenant of Evil are all focused on the Third Princess. I’m afraid that even if we send the Third Princess inside, it would be useless...”

‘That plane could only accommodate level 14 battle power?’

Richard’s eyes gradually lit up.

His sharp senses told him this was probably the only way to break through this S-rank mission.

The millions of players do not nag him but the NPCs whose battle power had already reached the ceiling.

If he could avoid those NPCs who could destroy the city walls with a single strike, he had a 30% chance of success.

The remaining 70% would depend on whether the goddess of luck took off her long dress for him...

“After we enter, is there any way to destroy the spatial door and sever the connection with the outside world?”

Knowles interrupted.

“If the time of being locked by the artifact hasn’t passed, severing the connection with the main plane will expose the dimensional coordinates of the dimensional plane.

“At that time, the enemy can outrightly shatter the space and enter without entering from the front.

“Only after the artifact could not track the Third Princess can the dimensional door be destroyed to hide the plane.”

Richard’s brows furrowed.

“Since the artifact can track the Third Princess and expose the dimensional coordinates, why can it still hide the plane?”

“Because the dimensional stone has already been concealed by President Jones using special methods. Outsiders can not track it.”

Knowles continued to explain, “The Third Princess is now equivalent to a magic warning device. The outside world can guess the coordinates of the dimension through its position...

“If the enemy anchors the coordinates of the dimension after we enter, wouldn’t the result be the same?”

“Now that the dimensional plane connects to the main plane, it is a part of the main plane. So it is impossible to guess the coordinates...”

After Knowles explained, Richard felt a bit of a headache.

There indeed wasn’t a single loophole in this S-rank mission.

If they wanted to take the Third Princess away, they could only take on all the players and NPCs on the map and withstand the risk of exposing their location ten times.

In these 30 hours, danger lurked everywhere.

Ferguson waved its hand. And the map in the air suddenly changed, and a new terrain appeared.

“This is the map of the dimensional plane. The points on it are the troops we have arranged inside.

“You have already branded your mark on the Scarlet Book. Once you enter it, you can directly command them...

“Our level has already exceeded the plane’s limit, so we can only entrust it to you.”

Richard synchronized the map with the system map. As he was thinking, a twisted and special area came into view.

He looked at the terrain and found it familiar. It seemed to be...? A rift valley?

A mark in the middle that looked like an earthworm made him squint his eyes.

He pointed at the area.

“Where is this?”

“This was originally a stone mountain, but due to the formation of the long plane, it became a rugged land made of countless sand and gravel due to the hurricane.

“There are deep valleys, pitch-black caves, and various strange passageways.

“This area is sublimely inconsistent. Large-scale collapses often occur that bury the underground passageways.

“That’s why we didn’t deploy troops in this area.”

Richard’s eyes gradually lit up.

Sand, gravel...

“How big is this area?”

“Hundreds of kilometers.”

“What’s the black line in the middle?”

“On the most prodigious rift in this area, there are high rocky cliffs up to several thousand meters on the left and right sides, and the middle is bottomless.

“According to President Jones’ speculation, this is the first rift in this plane, formed by the extension of two pieces of land.”

Ferguson hesitated.

“Sublimely enormous creatures inhabited this area — sandworms.

“They are the only creatures above level 15 in this plane. They are monsters that have existed since the birth of this plane.

“They can even hunt giant dragons...”

Richard stared at that area for a long time.

The goddess of luck ultimately did take off her long dress for him...

He turned his head and stared at the two, clearly enunciating each word.

“I will shoulder this mission.

“I will do everything, even if I sacrifice my life and soul. I will protect the Third Princess.”

At this moment, his expression was extremely solemn.

“Ferguson, Knowles... I need you to listen to my orders in the next operation.”

The two looked at Richard, whose aura was countless times weaker than theirs. At this moment, they felt as if they were facing Jones.

At this moment, some pressure rose in their hearts.

Ferguson and Knowles subconsciously looked at each other. Then, they took a deep breath and solemnly saluted him with their hands on their chests.

“I’ll listen to your orders, elder Richard!”

When Ferguson and Knowles stood up again, the way they looked at Richard had already changed.

They no longer looked at him as a junior but as an equal or as a leader.

Even though there was a vast difference in strength between the two sides, he had won their respect by relying on his responsibility, courage, and wisdom.



Although Richard's expression was calm, his heart began to sink into a state of extreme excitement.

It was not because he had gained the approval of the two. But because he thought he was about to face the pursuit of NPCs and players from the entire plane.

His blood rushed to his head.

One person, against a million players.

Was there anything more exciting than this?

Since he couldn't avoid it, he would give it his all.

He wanted to see if Twilight City's sharpness could make those players feel fear.

"Prepare...to fight!"

**Chapter 167: Dumbfounded Players on Who Kidnapped the Third Princess**

At this moment, the public S-rank mission – Save the Third Princess, agitated all the players.

“S-rank mission, the king’s reward... I’m sorry, everyone. The Third Princess is mine. I’m ultimately going to be the prince!!”

“I’m afraid I’ll get a few divine artifacts if I complete this mission, right? I’m so envious... When will the position of the Third Princess be announced??”

“The most difficult part of this mission is not how to find the Third Princess, but how to snatch the Third Princess from the hands of others and return the princess to the Templar City safely...”

“That sounds about right. There are NPCs involved in this S-rank mission. The difficulty of snatching the Third Princess away from others is simply heaven-defying.”

“Hey, why isn’t everyone paying attention to who kidnapped the Third Princess? Since it’s an S-rank mission, the person who kidnapped the Third Princess must be sublimely paralyzing, right?”

When they heard this, the group of players shifted their attention away from the mission reward and started discussing who the main culprit was.

Most of them thought it was some powerful NPC, or else it would be impossible for him to do such a thing.

Some people also guessed that a top-tier player did it, but no one took it seriously.

How could ordinary players do it if they wanted to snatch someone from Templar City's hands?

It would still be strenuous, even if they added the top ten players on the ranking board together.

Not long after, the envious and indignant players from the Covenant of Evil faction heard the system notification simultaneously...Save the Third Princess.

The quest level was also S-rank.

This time, the players from the Covenant of Evil faction immediately trembled.

"Hahaha, the bastards from the Oath of Light faction want to return the Third Princess

to Templar City? What the f\*ck are you thinking?!"

"I wonder if we can recruit an A-rank hero after we use the Third Princess to recruit skeletons? Forget about an A-rank hero. It would be a meteoric rise if we can get a B-rank hero!"

"Hahaha, brothers, I'll go scout the way first. My undead troop is already hungry..."

The discussion continued...

The players from the Oath of Light discussing the intense competition were instantly dumbfounded.

'This is our mission, and your Covenant of Evil faction wants to get involved.'

They instantly felt that the difficulty of this mission was increasing rapidly.

However, the rewards of an S-rank mission could go to the heavens.

Without hesitation, they immediately set off for the outskirts of Templar City.

According to the news released by Templar City, the other party had already kidnapped the Third Princess and left.

Judging from the difficulty of an S-rank mission, the other party could not just stand there and wait for them.

Some players were quick-witted. While they set off to search for the Third Princess, they secretly began to hunt down players from the opposing faction.

Killing a lord would earn them 1,000 points.

In their eyes, the lord of each opposing faction was a walking point.

In just one or two hours, the clash between the players from both factions outside Templar City was countless times more intense than the previous few days.

After they waited for three long hours.

Suddenly, the entire forum erupted.

It was because a message suddenly appeared in the minds of all Oath of Light players. What followed was a flash point that appeared on the system map. And the words “Third princess” were marked on it.

“F\*ck, is this the function of the Templar City’s artifact? It can directly send us information about the enemy. Is that artifact called the Big Dipper Satellite?”

“I saw the Templar City troop rushing in the direction where the Third Princess appeared!! Don’t let the NPCs get there first!!”

“It’s 100 kilometers west of Templar City. Quick, everyone, charge!!”

“Hahaha, Third Princess, your prince is coming to fetch you back...”

The exchange of boastful words continued.

\*\*\*\*\*

One hundred kilometers west of Templar City.

'Puchi!'

An undead player from the Covenant of Evil faction could not escape after the enemies cleared the last skeleton soldier who suddenly attacked.

An arrow pierced its head, and its corpse fell to the ground...

Feng Ge looked at the white bones lying on the ground and nodded in satisfaction.

"Clear the battlefield!"

"Yes, Guild Leader!"

More than ten players at the back immediately commanded the troop to clean up.

Feng Ge ignored everything else and opened his attribute panel.

The attack he had just launched had earned him a total of 2,000 points.

As the second player on the ranking board, he had finally earned 100,000 points after this battle.

No one knew how much he had suffered in the past few days to obtain points.

He had been hunting the enemies of the Covenant of Evil faction almost day and night.

But even so, he was only...second place.

That's right, second place!

He opened the ranking board and glanced. The two words "Qingqiu" above his name were entirely glaring.

It had been three and a half days. Feng Ge had not moved for the rest of the time, other than the points obtained in the first hour.

At first, he did not think much of it. Qingqiu was able to earn 130,000 points in an hour. How could he be weaker than others?

However, after fighting the enemies in this dungeon, he realized how wrong he was!

How many of the 20 billion people who could stand out were weak?

There was no shortcut for him to earn points. He could only kill them one by one.

The more he fought, the more his confidence collapsed.

Qingqiu's 130,000 points were like a heavenly gully to him, simply unreachable.

After Feng Ge saw how difficult the enemy was to deal with and how difficult the points were to earn, he realized how ridiculous the value of 130,000 points was.

Under his observation, the mentality of the other players had also changed. At first, there were still people who doubted Qingqiu.

But after a few days, after knowing the difficulty of obtaining points, no one said anything more.

Qingqiu could obtain 130,000 points in an hour. But they could not, even if they worked hard a few for an entire day...? Doubting Qingqiu, wasn't it just themselves?

But, he would never admit defeat!

Feng Ge gritted his teeth. His stare was dauntless.

He would ultimately trample Qingqiu under his feet, he swore!

He turned his head to look at the players behind him.



“If you don’t have any treasures, then don’t waste any more time. Get ready to set off and search for the Third Princess.

“This s-rank mission is the first public mission in the dungeon. We will ultimately reap a huge reward if we can complete it!

“As long as we can get a share of the loot, it won’t be any lesser than the rewards from fighting for the ranking board.”

As Feng Ge spoke, he took a deep breath.

“Qingqiu is already an officer of the Templar City. He will indeed participate in this mission. We must not let him trample over us again!”

A dozen players behind him were members of the guild he had established. That is why he had the confidence to compete in the ranking battle.

As he spoke, his tone became colder.

“Life and death are determined within a dungeon.

“Once you discover Qingqiu, even if you have to pay a certain price, as long as there’s an opportunity, immediately eliminate him!”

“Yes, Guild Leader!”

More than ten players nodded in unison. With so many of them, they couldn't even compare to one Qingqiu. That made them extremely angry.

At this moment, a stream of information suddenly surged into Feng Ge's mind. After that, the system map began to flash.

The Third Princess' location!

Feng Ge's eyes lit up.

What made him even more breathless was..! The location was only a few hundred meters away from them!!!

A tremendous surprise of finding a treasure rushed into his mind.

"Quick!! Chase after her!!

"The Third princess is not far away!!"

After saying that, Feng Ge immediately waved his hand, and more than ten griffins covered in mixed-colored fur and looking a little sloppy flapped their wings and fell from the sky.

Mixed-haired griffins, elite troops.

Feng Ge immediately led more than ten players and rode up.

The troop below quickly followed from the ground.

A distance of several hundred meters was only a few breaths' time under the speed of flying troops.

After they rushed out of the forest, Feng Ge immediately saw a scene that quickened his breathing.

A giant mechanical puppet more than 15 meters tall floated in midair.

The aura it emitted was like an avalanche of ice and snow. The power that engulfed everything sent chills down people's spines.

He would lose the courage to resist as long as he looked at it.

It was too terrifying.

He opened the attribute panel and glanced.

[Extraordinary Hunter – Ultimate Puppet, Level 20...]

This simple attribute caused the excitement in his heart to freeze on the spot.

An unconcealable fear surged into his heart.

'F\*ck! Level 20???'

'Could a human complete this mission?!'

Thinking about how he had to rescue the Third Princess from an opponent of this level, his blood instantly turned cold.

It was still impossible even if given a troop ten or a hundred times sturdier!

But at this moment, his gaze suddenly saw the figure of a sleeping girl on the shoulder of the giant mechanical puppet.

The Third Princess!

Feng Ge's pupils constricted.

He immediately recognized his target.

But the next second, he turned his attention to the person holding the Third Princess.

Who was this person? He could bravely stand on the shoulder of a level 20 extraordinary mechanical puppet. Were they partners?

He subconsciously opened the other party's attribute panel.

There were only two words on it.

Qingqiu.

**Chapter 168: Additional Reward – Level 20 Extraordinary Hunter [1/2]**

Richard's expression was somewhat unsightly.

He felt the exposure had ticked him.

He had thought that the blood loop would expose the Third Princess for a quick span but did not expect traces left behind by the artifact in her soul would continue to ripple for several minutes.

That made his thoughts of escaping quickly fall through the cracks.

There substantially was not a single loophole in the S-rank mission...

“Knowles, leave immediately!”

As soon as Richard finished speaking, a large amount of sand suddenly floated around him that locked him firmly onto the mechanical puppet like a chain.

The dwarf hero piloting a level 20 extraordinary hunter, immediately controlled this gigantic mechanical puppet to fly across the sky.

‘Bang!’

A sonic boom sounded, and a mist exploded behind him and quickly disappeared before his eyes.

The speed was so fast that several afterimages were left behind...

Wind song and a dozen players riding mottled griffins watched as Richard disappeared before their eyes, unable to return to their senses for a long time.

They opened their mouths, wanting to say something, but could not say a single word.

‘Qingqiu... Qingqiu again!!

'Why was he involved in everything?!!

'Wasn't he an officer of the Templar City??

'How could he be the one who kidnapped the third princess?

'What was up with that level 20 mechanical puppet?!

'Why was he able to stand on the other party's shoulder and receive the other party's protection??

'Was this level of NPC something that current players could come into contact with?

'That guy...? What else was he hiding?!??!'

Countless questions filled Feng Ge's mind, almost driving him crazy!!

A minute ago, he thought of stepping on the other party's head, but now, he had only met him once, and the other party might not even see him.

That thought was like a flame ignited by a match splashed down by a bucket of water, ruthlessly extinguished.

It chilled his heart.

'Roar!'

Suddenly, a roar interrupted his thoughts. Dozens of templar dragoons whizzed over, their terrifying draconic aura wantonly erupted.

The mongrel griffin sitting on the ground was suddenly greatly frightened and began to scream and flee frantically.

Feng Ge was caught off guard and almost flung away. He suddenly grabbed the reins and tried to control the griffin.

However, the griffin was terrified and completely ignored the manipulation. It dived abruptly and buried its head in the grass, and shivered.

They did not dare to move, no matter how he commanded them.

It was scared out of its wits by the draconic aura.

When Feng Ge saw this scene, an unconcealable sense of defeat rose in his heart.

"F\*ck! The level-20 mechanical puppet sitting that Qingqiu was sitting on could make the templar dragoons unable to catch up.



On the other hand, he could only sit on the miscellaneous-haired griffin. Not to mention fighting against the giant dragons, the griffin had already collapsed before it could even get close to these troops.

He let out a long sigh.

He no longer had any thoughts of comparing himself to the other party. He was ultimately defeated.

He waved his hand lifelessly.

“Let’s go. Continue hunting the Covenant of Evil faction...”

“Qingqiu... is no longer something we can compare to.”

Griffins embarrassed more than a dozen players in the rear that fell into silence.

This scene had substantially dealt them a heavy blow.

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Run. Run like crazy.

Richard did not stop for even a moment. He stood on the extraordinary hunter’s shoulder and quickly ran into the planar gate.

Ferguson disappeared without a trace and did not move with them.

Behind the extraordinary hunter, a long line of troops appeared.

Dragons, angels, unicorn pegasus, griffins, airships... Almost all the top-tier soldiers of the Templar City had gathered.

The scene looked sublimely gigantic.

When Richard saw the enemy was gradually approaching, his expression was a little ugly.

“Knowles, speed up!”

“Damn the Templar City. Do you think you can catch up to Master Knowles? Superpowers Overload... Activate!”

‘Boom’

They could hear the sound of gasoline burning.

The speed of the extraordinary serial killer soared several times...

The large group of pursuers behind them watched helplessly as the giant machine pulled away.

“Magic Imprisonment!!”

A four-winged angel roared furiously.

“Commander, the opponent’s mechanical puppet is immune to magic!”

“What about that human?”

“He’s too fast. We can’t pick out a target. Furthermore, special energy shrouded the opponent’s body. It’s grandly arduous to identify him...”

“Activate the Spatial Chains, lock on to him!! Inform the troop to activate the Teleportation Formation and take a detour to intercept him!”

“Yes, Commander...”

Not long after the Third Princess’ aura was exposed for the first time.

A piece of news on the players’ [Forum Chat] caused everyone to explode — the third princess was in Qingqiu’s hands.

When the players heard this news, they were all dumbfounded.

'Wasn't this guy from Templar City? Why did he kidnap the Third Princess?'

This was everyone's first reaction.

The other party activated the military merit system. How did this have anything to do with this?

However, when they regained their senses, everyone was furious.

"Qingqiu! F\*ck! That bastard! Why is he involved in everything?!"

"Do you guys dare to believe it? Qingqiu got a level 20 mechanical puppet out of nowhere and is currently hiding from the NPCs."

"Why is this bastard everywhere? I refuse to accept it. No matter what, I have to destroy that fellow!"

"We can't let Qingqiu continue to be a scourge. If this continues, he will get all the benefits!"

"Right, we should unite and besiege Qingqiu!"

“Well said, unite and besiege Qingqiu!”

“Besiege Qingqiu!”

“Besiege Qingqiu...”

Most players had complicated feelings toward Richard, who had always been on top of them.

They admired his strength but were heavy-hearted because he had gained many benefits.

At first, the players were just excited. But after someone said about the besiege of Qingqiu, everyone began to copy and paste the words.

The entire [Forum Chat], whether it was the Covenant of Evil or the Oath of Light, was flooded with the words “Besiege Qingqiu.”

### **Chapter 169: Additional Reward – Level 20 Extraordinary Hunter [2/2]**

It was utterly spectacular.

It was a miracle he could become everyone’s enemy and receive a response.

Soon, besieging Qingqiu became the consensus of all the players. Many of them began to report his escape route.

Soon, some idle players began to take the initiative to gather this information. They opened a few posts to update Richard's whereabouts in real-time.

Some players even took the initiative to provide information to the NPC that caused Richard to suffer a few losses.

After the NPC rewarded a player's information with a strategic treasure, it starkly aroused the players' enthusiasm to hunt Richard...

Richard had no time to care about the forums, so without him knowing, millions of top players had joined forces because of him...

On the 3rd of June, at 8:00 sharp. Richard, who had spent a lot of effort to escape from the enemy's hands, revealed the aura of the third princess in his arms for the second time.

The pursuing troops not far away from him appeared one after another.

Because there were too many enemies, they could not escape with speed like before.

Knowles barely broke out of the siege after it drove the extraordinary hunter through a bloody battle.

However, at the most critical moment, the supreme demon of the Covenant of Evil faction appeared and cut off their escape.

This forced Knowles to activate the life-saving skill of the extraordinary hunter — Space Teleportation. He retreated to a thousand meters away and continued to flee...

Large patches of it had already been shattered after such an intense battle, even though this mechanical puppet was level 20.

Three hours later, at 11 o'clock sharp, the aura within the princess's body spread out for the third time.

This time, Richard was not worried about being exposed, because he had not been able to escape from the enemy's pursuit in the past three hours.

If not for the extraordinary hunter that could activate the Superpowers Overload and increase its speed by five times and the sublimely durable mechanical puppet, the enemies could have trapped it into a tight besiege.

But even so, this level 20 war machine was damaged beyond repair and could be destroyed.

The pursuers were too powerful.

The elves' unicorn pegasus, the dwarves' airship, the Templar City's dragon, the templar griffin, and the angels on both sides.

This power could make anyone's heart tremble.

The pursuers were still splendid. They were scared of the Third Princess being in Richard's arms, so they didn't dare to attack at will.

But the Covent of Evil faction responsible for hunting him was different.

The great demons of the abyss, the archdukes of hell, the bone dragons of the undead, and the black dragons of the dungeon race, as long as they saw her, they would shoot her first.

They were ultimately aiming to kill the Third Princess.

They had caused the extraordinary hunter great danger. They caused most of the broken scars left on its body.

In the end, the Oath of Light faction had to split a portion of their forces to stop the Covenant of Evil faction from killing the Third Princess.

14:00 noon.

After the blood loop revealed the fourth aura, the mechanical puppet Knowles was driving exploded and exposed a colossal hole in its chest.



The figure of a supreme demon flashed and disappeared.

The level 20 mechanical puppet finally couldn't hold on any longer.

After barely withstanding the aura for five long minutes, the gigantic figure of the mechanical puppet suddenly disappeared.

In front of it appeared the figure of a level 19 dwarf, Knowles.

At this moment, the other party was sitting on the abdomen of a four-meter-tall puppet. The level of this puppet had also dropped from level 20 to level 19.

Its performance had been reduced by more than ten times, although there was only a one-level difference.

Initially, it could still block the sharp edge of the pursuing troops, but now it could only escape.

However, without the extraordinary hunter's intense speed, in just a few breaths, the figure of an elf unicorn pegasus appeared in front of it... There was no escape.

But just as it was about to enter a desperate situation...

Richard's body suddenly emitted an endless yellow sand glow.

The next moment, the ground turned into sand, and he fell into it with Knowles...

The pursuing troops were stunned, and then they began to attack wildly.

But they could no longer find any traces of Richard after the Sand Transformation emptied the sand.

After they pursued him for several hours, they ultimately found nothing. And Richard was even able to escape under their noses.

Everyone's expressions became extremely ugly. They felt a great humiliation at this moment.

Meanwhile, the players tracking and reporting on Qinqiu were also stunned.

"No way... How could Qinqiu escape? Aren't these NPCs too useless?"

"F\*ck! Qinqiu is simply incredible. I can't understand how this guy can be so exceptional. Is there any fairness left?"

"Everyone, don't be discouraged. Since it's an S-rank mission, it definitely won't be so easy to complete. Continue to search. Once you find it, provide the information to the NPCs. I don't believe we won't be able to kill him!"

The heated discussion continued...

The pursuing troops searched the surroundings for three hours. At 18:00, their aura was revealed for the fifth time.

Only then did they realize that that bastard was ultimately hiding in a lake.

However, when they rushed over, spatial energy surged. The other party had suddenly moved from one side of the map to the other side...

Space Teleportation?

Richard had fooled them!

As this thought arose, the Space Teleportation exploded violently.

The explosion completely disrupted the surrounding space.

The thought of following the other party was immediately interrupted.

This scene ultimately ignited the fury of these top-tier soldiers.

All of their faces were ashen. And their fingers were clenched so tightly that they made cracking sounds.

“Damn! Why did they suddenly move over a hundred kilometers?? What did Qingqiu do??”

“Space Teleportation... What a good trick!!”

The players looked at Richard, who had escaped again, and suddenly felt helpless.

“Is this guy still a human? Why is he still safe and sound despite being pursued at such a high intensity?”

“How many tricks does he still have hidden?”

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“He entered the dimensional plane through this spatial crack...”

In a valley, Ferguson and Knowles gestured to the surging spatial crack in front of them like a water curtain. Their gazes were somewhat complicated.

They had already used all their tricks in the past more than ten hours.

A power above level-14 could not enter the dimensional plane, isolating the enemy’s top-tier severity.

This could buy Richard more time to catch his breath.

If they stayed outside, they wouldn't be able to survive the rest of the time.

But they also knew that the real test would come next.

Richard had to face the enemy alone.

Although there were many methods set up by the Scarlet Council, in front of such a domineering hunter, it was still a question of whether he could survive two breaths...

In the end, he might be the only one left to fight.

"The Third Princess' power has already been sealed. It won't affect you from bringing her in. The suppression of the plane won't lift the seal. You don't have to worry.

"President Jones has already left Templar City. Although he can't free his hands yet, as long as he can stall for time, he'll immediately control the plane stone and close this spatial crack."

Richard took a deep breath.

"There are only five breaths left... Fifteen hours."

He smiled as he spoke.

“Ferguson, Knowles... Wait for me to come back.”

As he finished speaking, he slowly extended his hand, and Ferguson held it tightly.

Knowles was anxious when he saw this. He immediately raised his hand and held it. But because of his height, it was a little strange now.

The two looked at the dwarf’s appearance and smiled at each other.

Everything was said without saying.

Knowles raised its head and smiled.

At this moment, the relationship between the three rose to another level.

[Ding~ The relationship between Knowles and Ferguson has risen to respect.”

The relationships in the “Shining Era” were divided into mortal enemies, hatred, strangers, friendliness, intimacy, respect, and worship.

Each level represented a certain degree.

Although the three had not known each other for a long time, the friendship forged in the flames of war was always uniquely strong.

Richard's mood also improved a little.

After they finished this farewell ceremony, Richard turned around with the Third Princess in his arms, intending to enter the dimensional space.

If operated properly, he could have wasted another opportunity for his pursuers. When the enemies caught up and found that they could not enter the dimensional space, they could only redeploy their troops.

However, before they could step into the dimensional space, Knowles walked in front of him with short steps and handed him a pitch-black iron ring.

The dwarf felt his heartache as he spoke.

"Damned human brat!! I knew that you had your eyes on my great treasure. Although it's more than half broken now, you can still use it once or twice..."

"I've already erased the brand within it. You can bind it to it if you drop your blood on it.

"I spent all my savings to make this!! I won't even let that idiot Ferguson touch it!

“The dimensional plane doesn’t allow above level 14 power. Once you use it, it will be damaged if you support it after five minutes at most... But this can save your life.

“You need it more than I do now.”

Richard was startled. He reached out to receive it, and the system notification rang.

[Ding~ Knowles (level 19 dwarf hero) has gifted you a level 20 extraordinary hunter mechanical puppet (broken). You can bind it by dripping blood on the control ring.]

### **Chapter 170: Excited Players with Swords in Their Hands**

Richard looked deeply at Knowles.

A level 20 extraordinary hunter, its value was immeasurable even if it was already broken.

This generous gift was ultimately indispensable.

His tone was lucid.

“Knowles, I won’t let you down!”



The dwarf nodded in satisfaction.

He wanted to pat Knowles on the shoulder to show his satisfaction, but when he realized its height was not high enough, he was unwilling. Knowles stood on tiptoe and finally reached the top.

This made the warm scene inexplicably funny.

After satisfying his thoughts, Knowles thought for a moment and handed him a half-palm-sized crystal.

“This magic crystal contains a colossal amount of magic energy. Although your skill is powerful, the magic power limits its power.”

“At the critical moment, this thing may be more useful to you than my big baby.”

After Richard took it, Knowles said earnestly, “Young human, I have high hopes for you. Go and meet your destiny. The powerful and wise master Knowles will bless you.”

“Remember, be as brave and fearless as a dwarf!”

Richard was bewildered.

This guy completely wiped out the little atmosphere in his heart. Richard didn't know whether to laugh or cry as he waved his hand and left.

Ferguson looked at Richard, who had disappeared into the space gate, and sighed.

“Knowles, do you think we can realize our dream”

This question made Knowles fall silent.

It shook its head after a long time.

“Who knows? But there are some things that no one will do if we don’t do them...”

“Whether we succeed or fail, at the very least, we have tried, worked hard, and fought hard. The needle of fate may not turn toward us... But, so what?”

“Isn’t what we do to break fate? What else can make us retreat if we are not afraid of fate?”

Ferguson stared at the dwarf in a daze for a long time before he said faintly.

“How can you say that?”

Knowles was so embarrassed that he roared in anger.

“Damn bastard! You Idiot, Master Knowles is ten thousand times smarter than you! Ten thousand times!”

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After passing through the spatial gate, a forest three to four meters tall appeared in Richard’s line of sight. It seemed to be thin and sparse due to malnutrition.

He did not rush into action because there was an indescribable danger around.

There was a troop lying in an ambush.

“I am an elder of the Scarlet Council, Richard. Mir, come out and listen to my orders!”

The voice traveled over an extremely long distance. A moment later, that sense of threat disappeared.

Not long after, surrounded by a group of soldiers who used vines to make armor, a heroic unit riding a long-horned deer approached.

The other party’s gaze was burning.

The other party holding a Scarlet Book similar to President Jones caught Richard’s attention.

“Are you an elder of the Scarlet Council?”

“I feel a familiar aura...”

Mir opened the Scarlet Book and looked down at it. He then looked up at Richard, closed the book, and flipped over.

He knelt on one knee.

“Mir welcomes your arrival, elder Richard...”

Richard nodded. Ferguson had already explained the situation in the dimensional plane to him.

Mir was the main person in charge here.

A B-rank heroic unit with potential had reached the limit of this plane’s capacity — level 14.

He looked directly at the other party.

“Mir, the plan has already begun.”

He gestured to the Third Princess in his arms.

“But we are now facing the pursuit of both the Covenant of Evil and Oath of Light factions...”

He used the shortest words to inform the other party of the current situation.

Finally, he said in a deep voice.

“How many troops do you have now?”

“There are five legions, and all are level 10 to 14 elites!

“Four of them have the potential of a glorious level, and one has the potential of a crown...”

Richard heaved a sigh of relief. The information was not wrong.

With five legions, they might be able to last for a few hours...

As for completely blocking the enemy’s attack, it was almost impossible — unless there was ten times the number of troops.

No one could estimate what kind of troop the Covenant of Evil and Oath of Light factions would send...

He learned from Ferguson that the Third Princess' dragon body was an extremely exaggerated bonus to the entire templar dragoons, and its importance was almost irreplaceable.

Without her, the battle strength of the templar dragoons would be reduced by at least 30% or even more.

"I need you to gather all your troops and defend the spatial gate. Stop the enemy at all costs!

"For the next battle, everyone, listen to my orders!"

As one of the twelve elders, he had the highest authority in the absence of his elders.

He was in charge of defending such an indispensable area of the dimensional plane, so he was ultimately the Scarlet Council's most loyal troop.

As expected, Mir didn't have any objections to Richard's seizure of power and handed over command directly and neatly.

"I'll listen to your orders... Everything, for the Scarlet Council!"

Mir's tone softened a little as it spoke.

"Elder Richard, please head to the war fortress at the rear immediately..."

Richard shook his head.

“No, I need you to pull out all the troops in the fortress and defend the space gate.

“The enemy we are facing is not something that the fortress can defend against.

“The only thing you need to do is to stall for time. We will be safe while we hold off for 15 hours...”

“Fifteen hours?”

Mir immediately raised its head.

“As long as one of us is left, we won't let any enemy enter!”

Richard nodded and scanned his surroundings.

“Why don't we set up a defensive structure around here?”

“Elder Richard, the spatial crack only opened at the back. Moreover, there's a large amount of gravel under the forest. It'll take a lot of time to build a defensive structure... what we lack is time.”

No wonder these trees grew so thin and small...

“Wait, gravel... sand?!”

Richard narrowed his eyes slightly. After carefully sensing for a moment, he was in a great mood.

There was a large amount of gravel buried under the grass and soil.

He had an advantage in the home field!

Under his order, the large armies scattered around the plane began to gather.

Five legions. This was an extremely exaggerated power for him.

But this was not enough.

He did not hesitate to release all the troops of Twilight City from the Tibetan soldier card.

The upcoming battle was a splendid time to gain points. Even if the final mission failed, he had to earn money first.

Taking advantage of the time while they deploy the troops, Richard had all the mages bombard the earth. At the same time, he cut down the trees around the space gate and cleared the land...



When the bombardment reached three to four meters underground, a large amount of gravel and sand appeared in his line of sight.

With a thought, Richard took out the magic crystal Knowles had given him.

[Magic Crystal]

[Level: Special]

[Characteristics: 100,000 magic power has been stored. After it is used up, the magic crystal will shatter.]

[Description: A one-time use item.]

The value of this treasure was not inferior to a permanent three-star strategic treasure.

One hundred thousand magic energy points were enough for him to do many things.

After clenching the magic crystal, he lowered his head to look at the earth. The yellow sand on his body surged.

In the next moment, the deeply buried sand began to surge out.

Under everyone's gaze, a sandstone city wall that surrounded the 100-meter-long spatial crack grew at a speed visible to the naked eye.

When the surrounding hundreds of meters of earth sank a large part, a 12-meter-high and 5-meter-wide wall stood in front of the 8-meter-high spatial gate.

It was like a miracle.

As a result.

As long as the enemy stepped into the spatial crack, they would face the frenzied attacks of the troop.

Richard was intensely worried when he saw this.

With a wave of his hand, the sand surged out again. And dozens of arrow towers of different heights were erected behind the wall.

A defensive fortification that looked like a hedgehog appeared in front of him.

His original plan was to hold them off for three to five hours. With the city wall, he quietly increased the time to eight hours.

By the time they dispatched the troops and completed the city wall, it was already eight o'clock in the evening... The aura left behind by the divine artifact on the Third Princess immediately gushed out.

The troop searching around when Richard disappeared for the fifth time immediately felt that aura.

They immediately turned around and swarmed over.

However, this time, the first thing the troops that had suffered a loss did was to seal off the space.

This was to prevent the enemy from using their Teleportation Formation to escape.

At this moment, the players were also excited because Richard's traces had been exposed.

"F\*ck! I just saw several levels 20 and above NPC heroes appear. Qingqiu is going to die soon..."

"Although this guy will ultimately die, to be able to hold on for such a long time is simply too ridiculous."

"With the sword in hand, subdue Qingqiu!!"

Curse words continued...

Soon, the troops chasing Richard found the spatial crack hidden in the valley.

They immediately confirmed that Richard had escaped to the alternate dimension.

However, just as they were about to enter the alternate dimension in a rage, they discovered something enormously embarrassing.

This newly born dimension could not contain too much power.

The dimension repelled them!

They could not break in...

This was too much.

Those top-tier heroes were furious.

The Covenant of Evil faction had also arrived. They did not care so much and went straight to the point.

Some powerful existences even planned to directly destroy this dimension and let the templar dragoons commander of Templar City perish along with the dimension.

But unexpectedly, this plane seemed to have been connected to the main plane by some powerful existences using some special means, becoming a part of the main plane.

It was impossible to destroy it.

In anger and humiliation, they turned their attention to the plane stone.

But they couldn't even enter the plane, how could they find the plane stone in the depths of the plane?

This formed an endless cycle.

They were about to kill the enemy, but they were stuck at the door... ..

In anger...

The Oath of Light faction began to join forces.

In just a short hour, they built a large-scale Teleportation Formation.

This Teleportation Formation was directly connected to Templar City, and they could send troops directly from Templar City.

After that, the king of the Templar City gave the order to conquer that dimension at all costs and take back the Third Princess.

All lord players of the Oath of Light were summoned.

The players received the news that Qingqiu had been locked in a cage. Now, they were just waiting to catch him.

With the fantasy of obtaining rich rewards after completing the s-rank mission and the excitement of killing this bastard, hundreds of thousands of players began to gather to participate in this super battle...