

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

Chapter 17



Chapter 17: Chapter 16: The Great Harvest and Strangled Nak Trolls

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Richard looked at the Dark Temple with reluctance and waved his hand.

Retreat!

Without any hesitation, he turned around and left the shrub.

Although the Dark Temple was extremely tempting, capturing it would definitely yield extremely precious treasures.

However, at this stage, the gap between the two sides was still too vast.

Even if 100... No, 1000... 10,000 players worked together, they would not be able to capture it.

Around the Dark Temple, the combat power of these guards would be invincible for a long time.

“Lord!”

The desert gnomes heaved a sigh of relief when they saw that Richard had returned. One by one, they went forward to greet him excitedly.

Richard waved his hand. “Let’s leave this place first.”

Only when they were far away from the bushes did he relax.

Richard looked at the desert gnome and asked.

“Are there any buildings similar to the Dark Temple?”

The desert gnome shook his head.

“No, only temples.”

“What about the other troops in the forest?”

“Every evening, the Guards of the Dark Temple would leave their station... All the beings in the surroundings would be slaughtered.”

“What about the resource points like the logging fields?”

“There are, but they are also within the range of the temple guards...”

Richard could not help but shake his head, dispelling the idea of occupying the resource points nearby.

Not to mention the Dark Temple, this place was indeed a little far from Twilight City.

Looking at the system time, it was already two o'clock in the afternoon.

Richard did not know how the cursed nak trolls were doing.

After thinking for a while, he did not stay any longer and turned around to bring the desert gnomes and the mummies back.

However, Richard did not let the desert gnome lead the way this time. Just like before, he spread the mummies out and searched in a fan formation.

The desert gnomes also joined the exploration team.

With that, they really did find a few gathering places for the wilderness troops.

[Ding~ You have commanded your troops to destroy a group of sawtooth black rats. You have obtained 20 experience points and a small-scale resource bag.]

[Ding~ You have commanded your troops to exterminate a group of sharp-clawed sand rabbits. You have obtained 15 experience points.]

[Ding~ You have commanded your troops to exterminate a group of black-backed halflings. You have obtained 20 experience points and a small-scale resource bag.]

Richard was stunned.

On average, one could encounter a group of troops in the desert within ten minutes.

However, the levels of these troops were not high, and they did not obtain anything good.

However, the biggest harvest was the edible sawtooth black rats and sharp-clawed sand rabbits they had hunted.

This made Richard rather happy, and he directly let the desert gnomes carry the meat back.

In the gathering place of these desert troops, Richard obtained a similar treasure that he had previously opened in a treasure chest—a resource bag.

[Resource Bag]

[Level: Small]

[Characteristics: After opening it, you can randomly obtain a small number of resources.]

[Description: You can try opening it. Otherwise, how would you know that opening this thing is a waste of time?]

Richard's mouth twitched as he looked at the cheeky description.

After opening it, he obtained two resource bags. One opened for 100 gold coins while the other opened for 100 units of stone materials.

It was better than nothing.

However, Richard felt a little regretful that he did not find any lair among these desert troop lairs.

After going around in circles, he encountered a few more desert troop lairs.

When the sun was setting, Richard returned to the place where he met the nak trolls this morning.

He left the desert gnome carrying his prey in the distance and waited. He brought the mummies and slowly approached the nak trolls from the dune at downwind.

After climbing up the dune...

The scene in front of him almost made Richard laugh out loud.

In the bushes in the distance, the nak trolls with rock-like tough defense were lying on the ground one by one. The blue color on their skin became very eye-catching.

Although the nak trolls kept trying to stand up, the hands behind them could not do it no matter how hard they tried.

They had been drained of all their strength...

The buzzing sound of the desert bees flying in the sky became more and more impatient as if they were crying for their partners.

Richard opened the attribute panel and found a new row of attributes.

[Nak Trolls]

[Level: 3]

[Potential: Elite 3-star]

[Status: Near Death (cursed)]

[Skills: Hard Body (D-rank), All-Out Heavy Strike (E-rank)...]

Richard checked all the nak trolls in the 3 squads.

Without exception, they were all in a near-death state.

“The mummy is an eternal god!”

Nodding his head in satisfaction, Richard waved his hand.

“You guys go and end the lives of these nak trolls!”

“Roar!” They let out a hoarse growl as the bandaged mummies walked forward excitedly.

‘Rustle!’

Their footsteps made a unique sound as they stepped on the sand and gradually approached.

The nak trolls sensed something strange and could not help but turn their heads. When they saw that the main culprits had arrived, these ferocious creatures immediately fell into anger.

“Roar!” The nak trolls let out a tearing roar as they propped their hands on the ground, trying to stand up.

However, even if they used all their strength, they were still unable to prop up their huge bodies.

The bandaged mummies did not hesitate. They rushed forward with their sharp claws stabbing out like lightning.

The nak trolls groaned and suddenly waved their arms.

The sound of metal colliding could be heard.

They barely managed to block the attacks.

The mummies' aura turned cold. With a flash, they raised their arms high. Their bodies were like a spring that had been lowered to the extreme. Then, they suddenly exploded.

'Whoosh!!'

Their sharp claws tore through the air, piercing the throats of the nak trolls.

'Kacha!'

'Puchi!'

A nak troll, who could not resist the curse for a second time, received a fatal blow in the weakened state of the curse.

Fresh blood was like a hand pressing on a tap, creating a huge pressure.

One after another...

The level 4 and Elite 3-star nak trolls with almost insane defense were all slaughtered by the mummies.

When the last trolls died, the system notification came as expected.

[Ding~ Your troop has annihilated a group of nak trolls and won a small-scale battle. You have gained 60 experience points.]

Richard was overjoyed and stood up to go to the mummies.

The surroundings were littered with the corpses of the nak trolls. When they got closer, they could feel the terror of these ferocious troops.

That strong body could probably kill a calf with a single punch.

If they were to fight head-on, the bandaged mummy would have to be at least twice as strong to be able to eat it. Moreover, it had to be paired with a Sand Transformation skill. Otherwise, it would be difficult even if it was three times as strong.

As expected, the brain was the most powerful weapon.

“Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!”

Stimulated by the sudden appearance of a stranger, the swarm of desert bees in the low air began to fly around in a disorderly manner. The sound was like a plane flying over their heads, suddenly increasing in volume.

A hint of excitement rose in Richard's eyes.

These desert bees were his spoils of war.

"I wonder what the honey in the desert tastes like?"

Following the path of the desert bees, they arrived in front of another shrub. It was very easy to find the hive hidden in the middle.

Although there was only one hive, there were quite a number of them.

Their dense mass could cause 10,000 true damage to those who suffered from agoraphobia.

Opening the attribute panel, the attributes of the honeycomb immediately appeared in front of Richard.

[Desert Bee]

[Level: Special]

[Queen Bee: Beginner (Upgraded to Intermediate Queen Bee) – Can brew better quality, intermediate honey)]

[Characteristics: It can produce desert honey with a special fragrance. After eating, it can greatly speed up the recovery of stamina and injuries.]

[Minimum Output Per Week: 8 Units]

[Description: A rare bee in the desert. Extremely rare.]

“Special Item?”

After Richard looked at the attributes of the desert bee, his eyes lit up.

Once the word 'special' appeared, it usually meant that it had a special characteristic. It should be extremely rare and precious.

This could be seen from the description of the honey.

After consumption, it could greatly recover physical strength and injuries.

This was simply amazing.

Wasn't this an alchemy potion? Moreover, it was naturally produced.

More importantly, the quality of the honey could also be improved.

The Queen Bee was now at the beginner-level lair. When it was upgraded to the intermediate level, the quality of the honey would also be upgraded to the intermediate level.

“Apart from the intermediate level, was there another advanced level? Special level?”

“When that time came, how many attributes would it increase to?”

“Can it be an elixir of immortality? Can resurrection and bone regrowth be possible? Is it an extra life?”

Richard laughed out loud.

He could no longer hold back the joy in his heart when he thought of this.

At this moment, the Black Gold System suddenly popped out a notification.

[Desert Bee (Special) — Can use up to 10 insect-type troop lairs to increase the Queen Bee's level...]