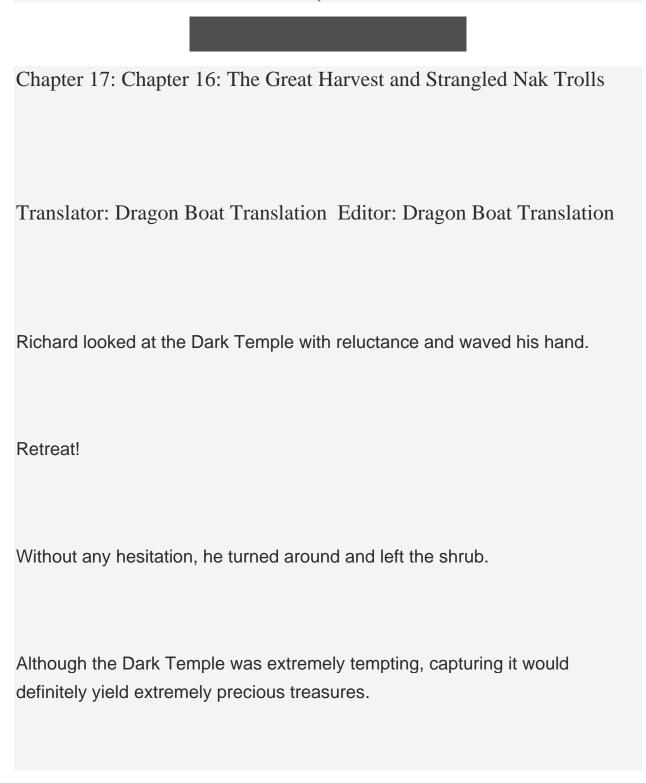
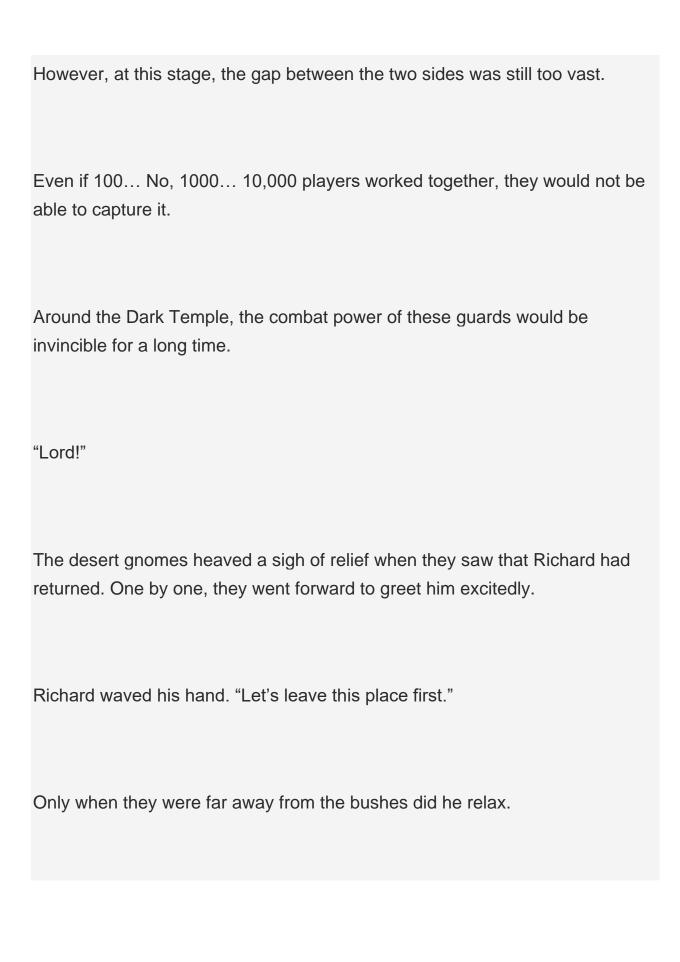
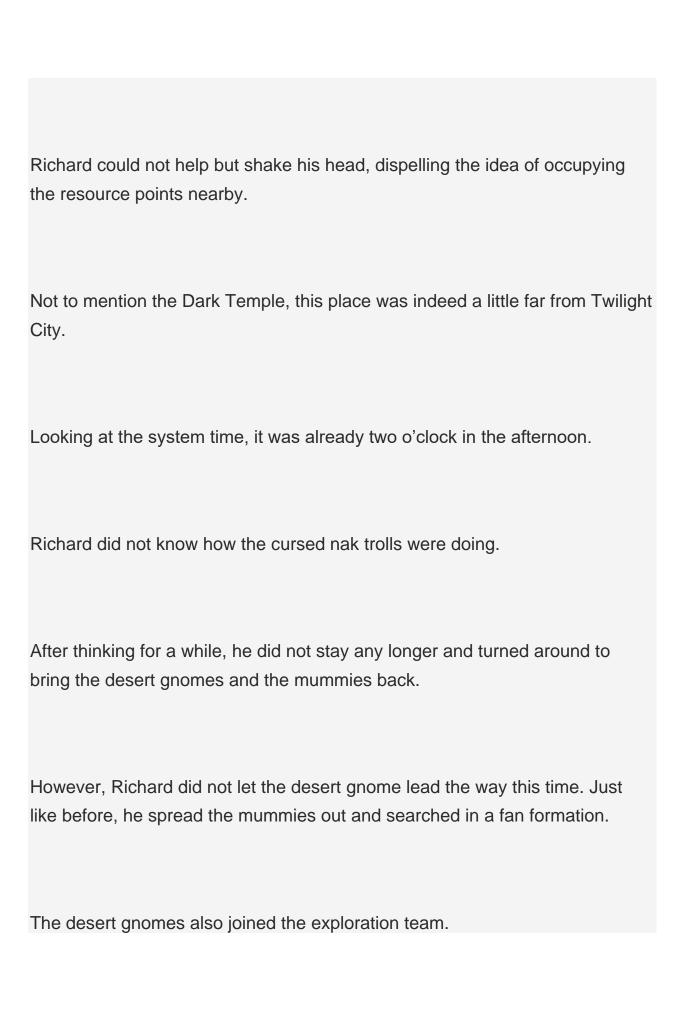
LORD OF THE WORLD: I BECOME THE LORD OF THE DESERT FROM THE START

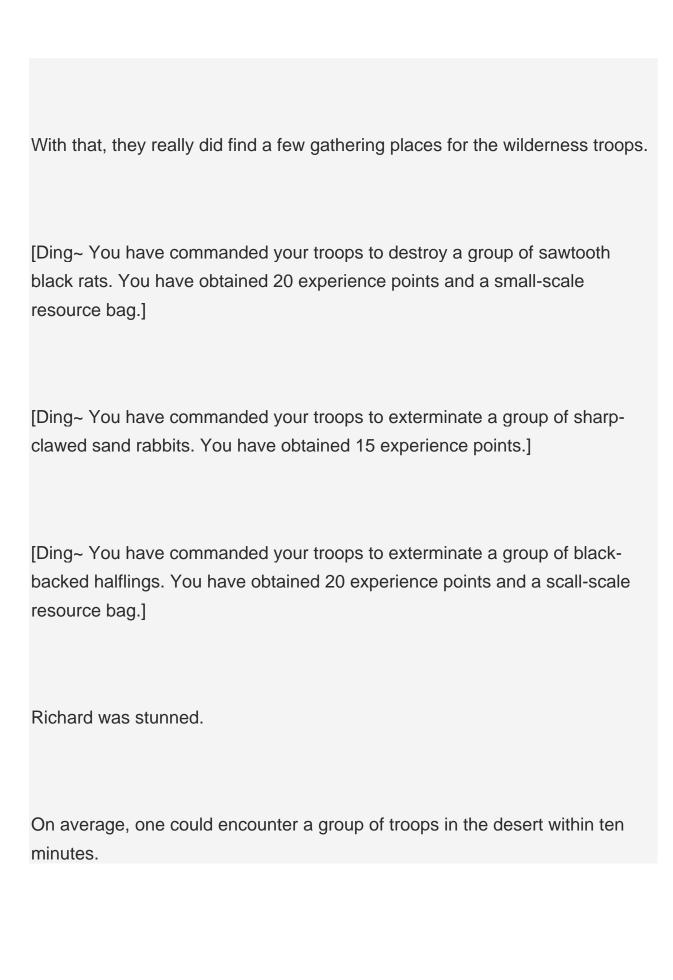
Chapter 17

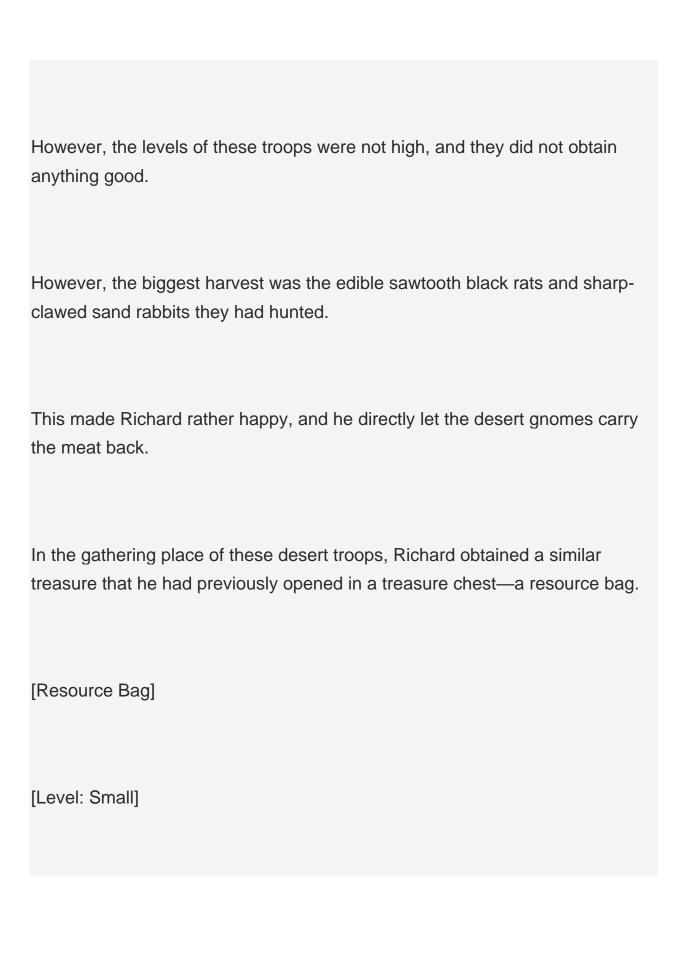




Richard looked at the desert gnome and asked.
"Are there any buildings similar to the Dark Temple?"
The desert gnome shook his head.
"No, only temples."
"What about the other troops in the forest?"
"Every evening, the Guards of the Dark Temple would leave their station All the beings in the surroundings 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"

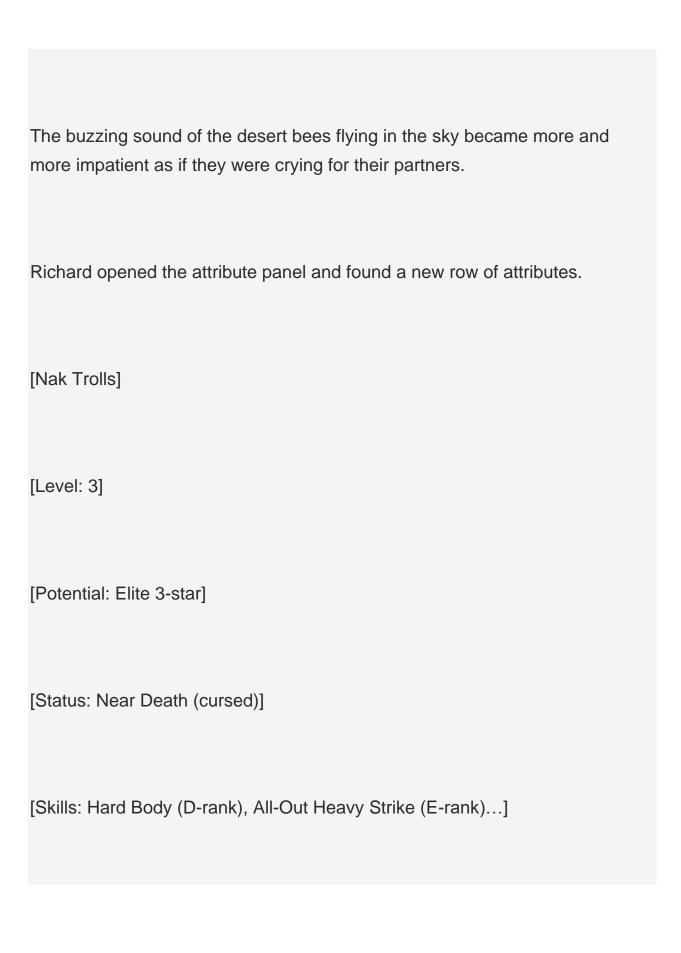


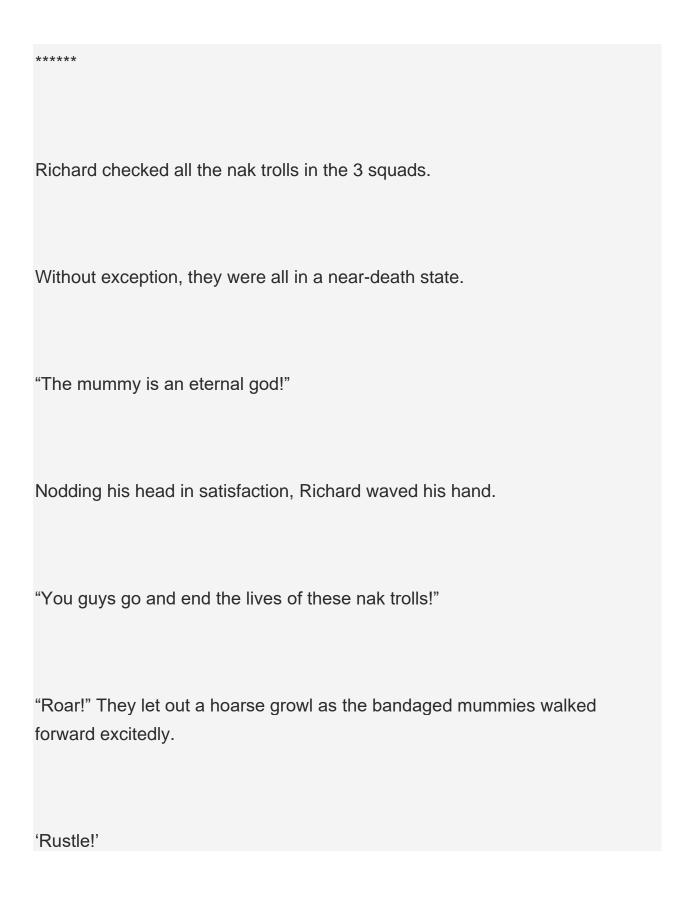


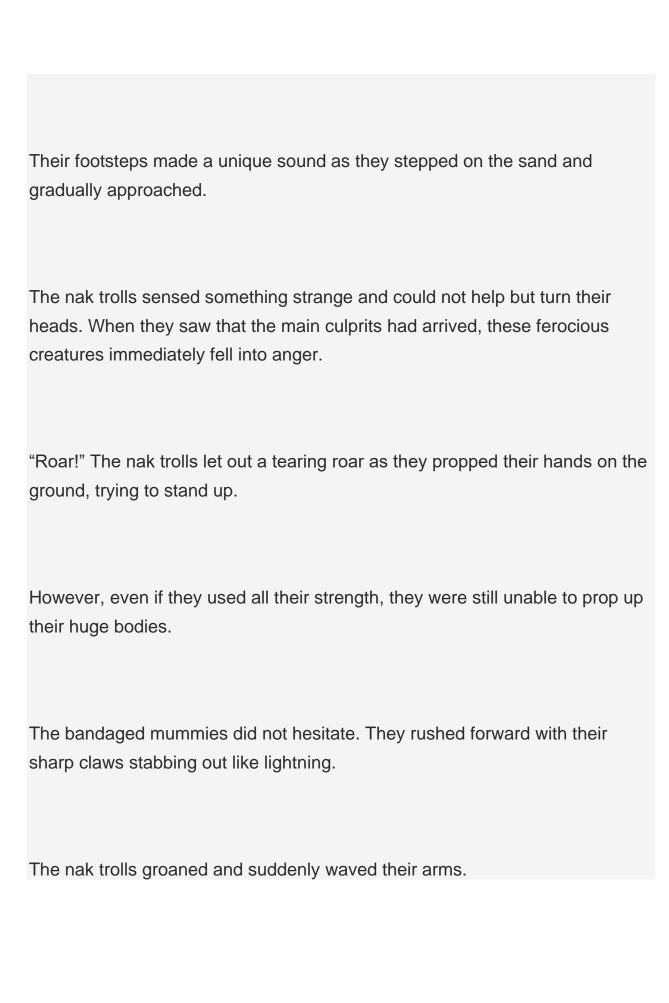


[Characteristics: After opening it, you can randomly obtain a small number of resources.]
[Description: You can try opening it. Otherwise, how would you know that opening this thing is a waste of time?]
Richard's mouth twitched as he looked at the cheeky description.
After opening it, he obtained two 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.

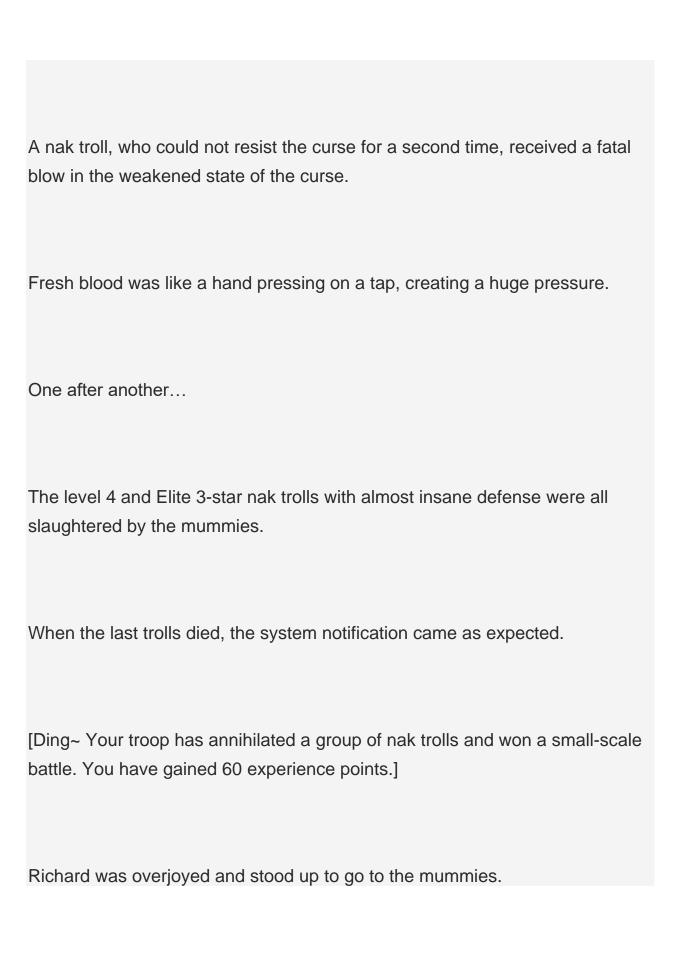
When the sun was setting, Richard returned to the place where he met the nak trolls this morning.
He left the desert gnome carrying his prey in the distance and waited. He brought the mummies and slowly approached the nak trolls from the dune at downwind.
After climbing up the dune
The scene in front 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

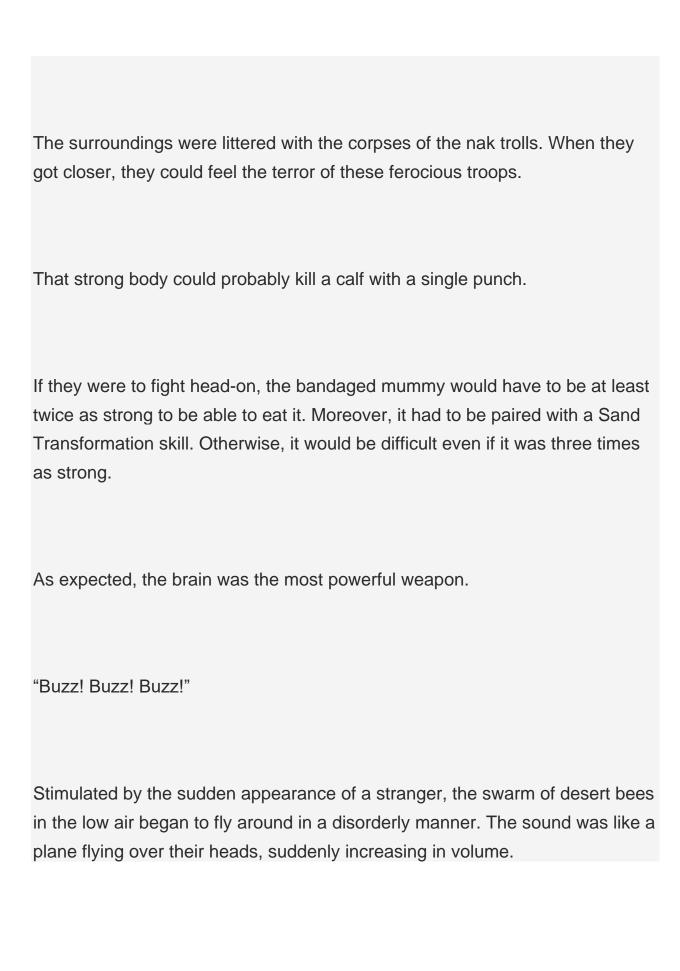


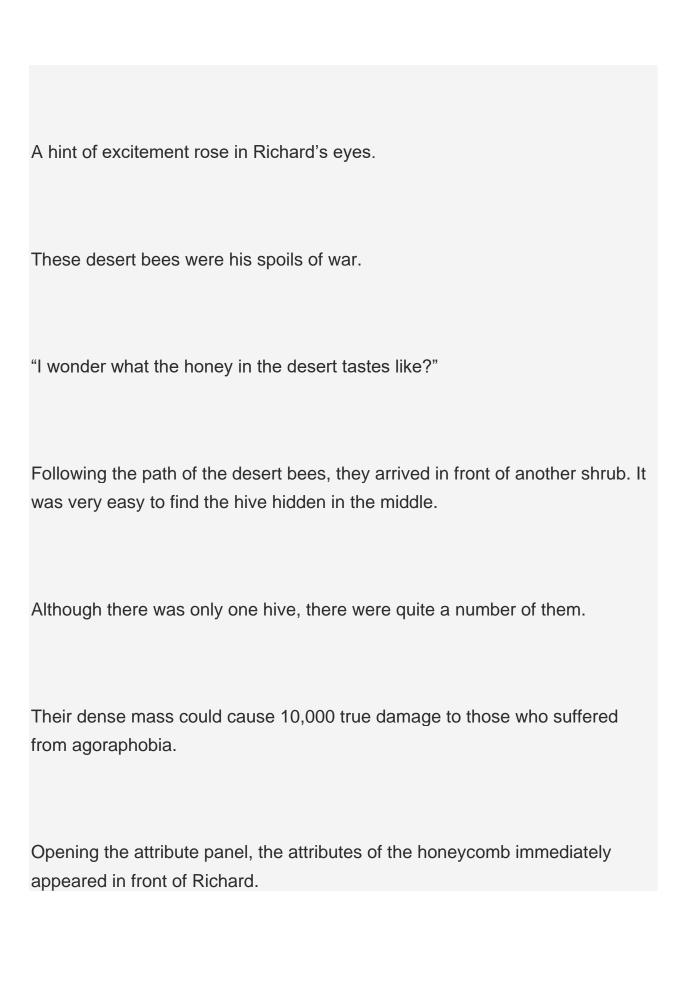


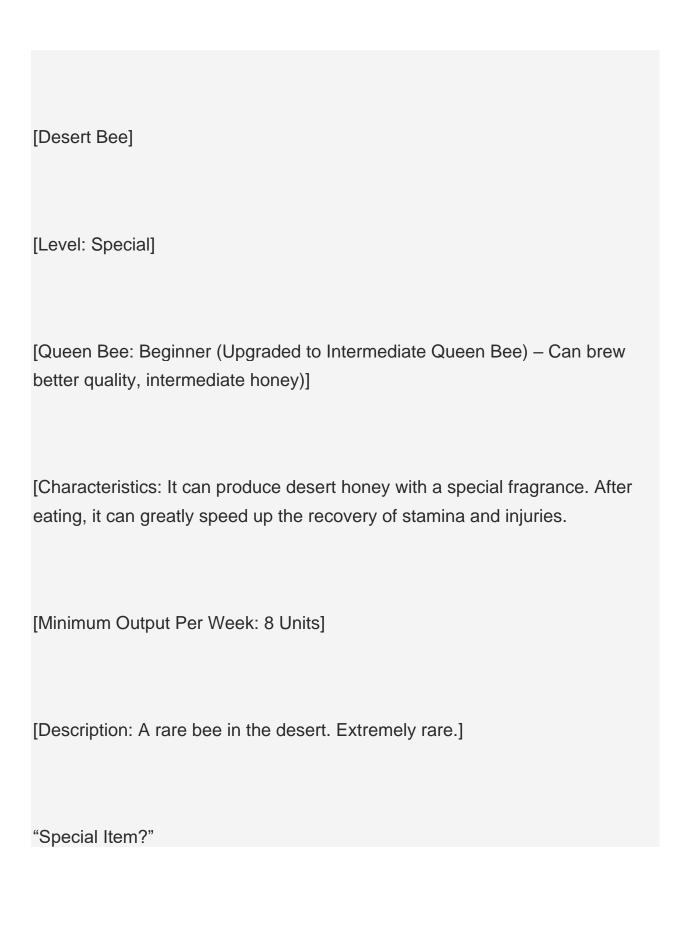


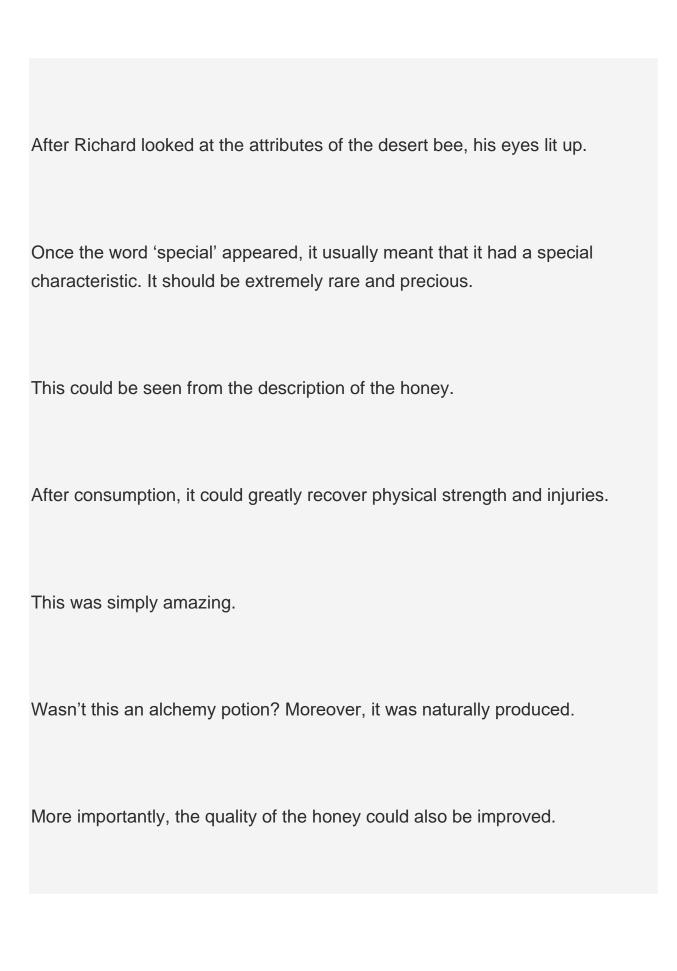
The sound of metal colliding could be heard.
They barely managed to block the attacks.
The mummies' aura turned cold. With a flash, they raised their arms high. Their bodies were like a spring that had been lowered to the extreme. Then, they suddenly exploded.
'Whoosh!!'
Their sharp claws tore through the air, piercing the throats of the nak trolls.
'Kacha!'
'Puchi!'











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? Specia 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...]