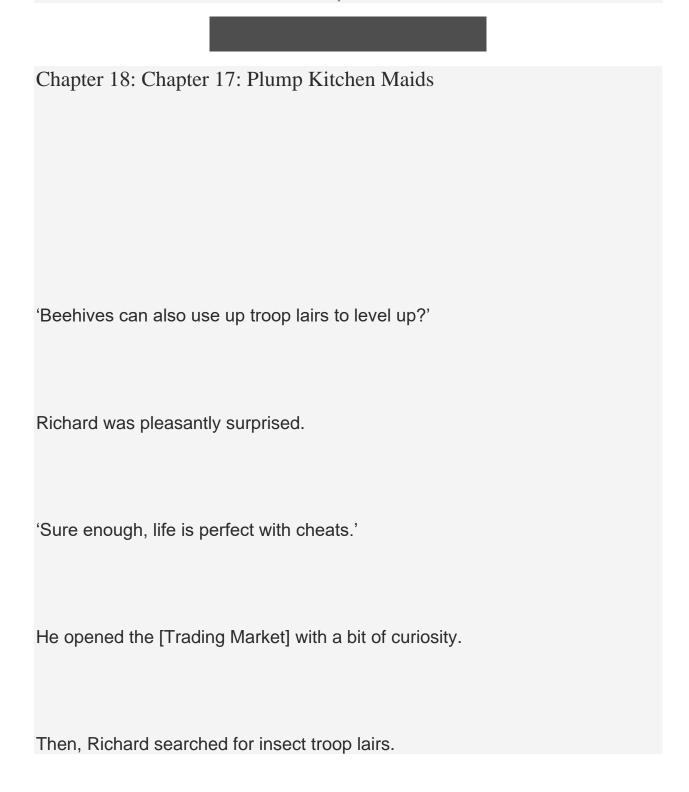
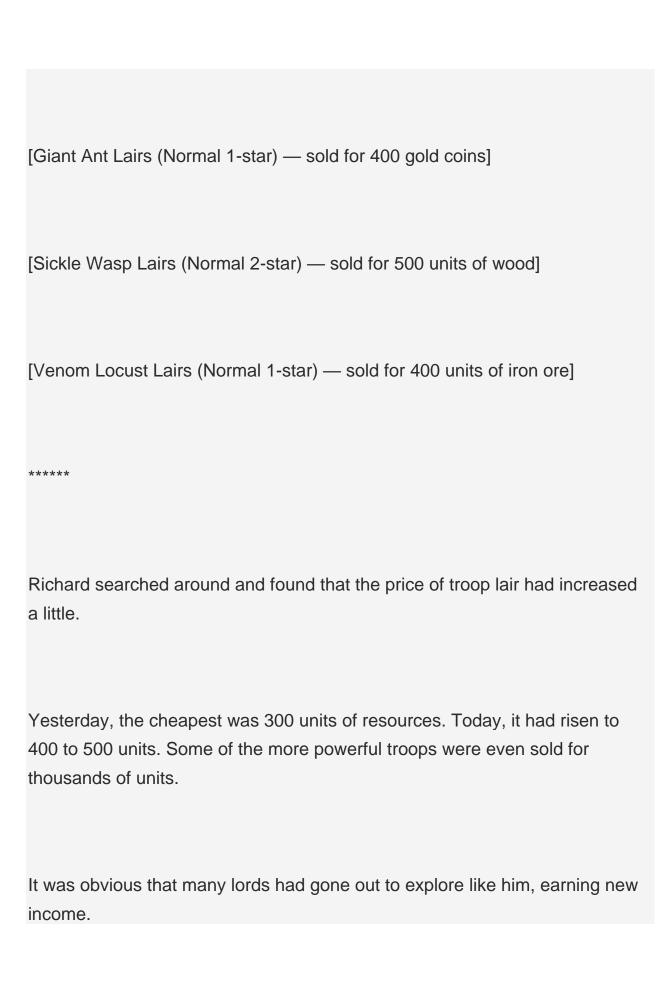
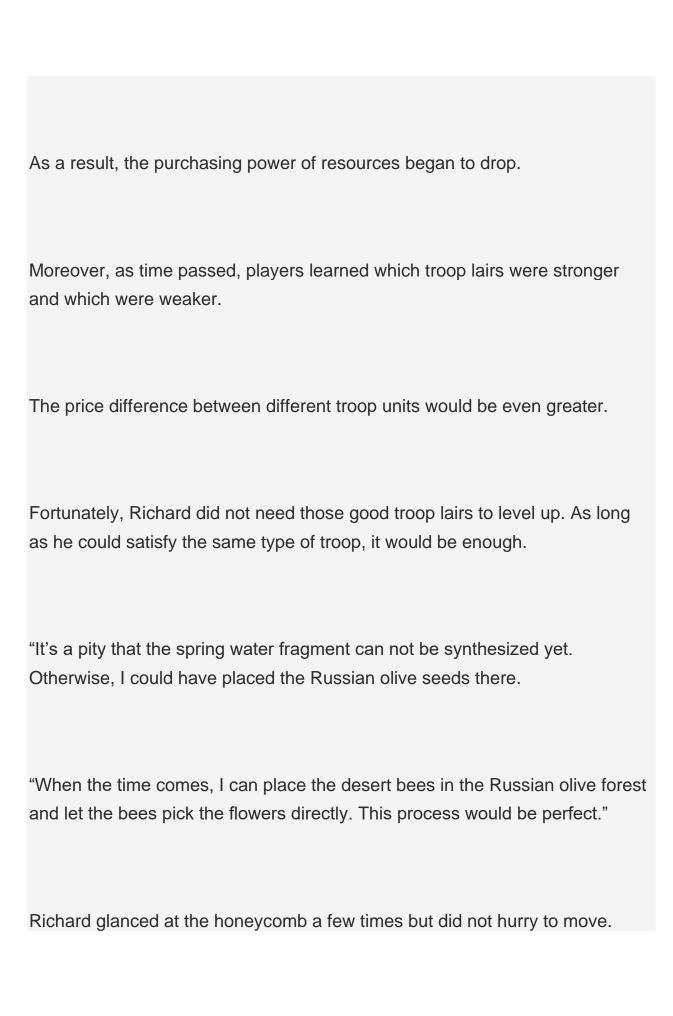
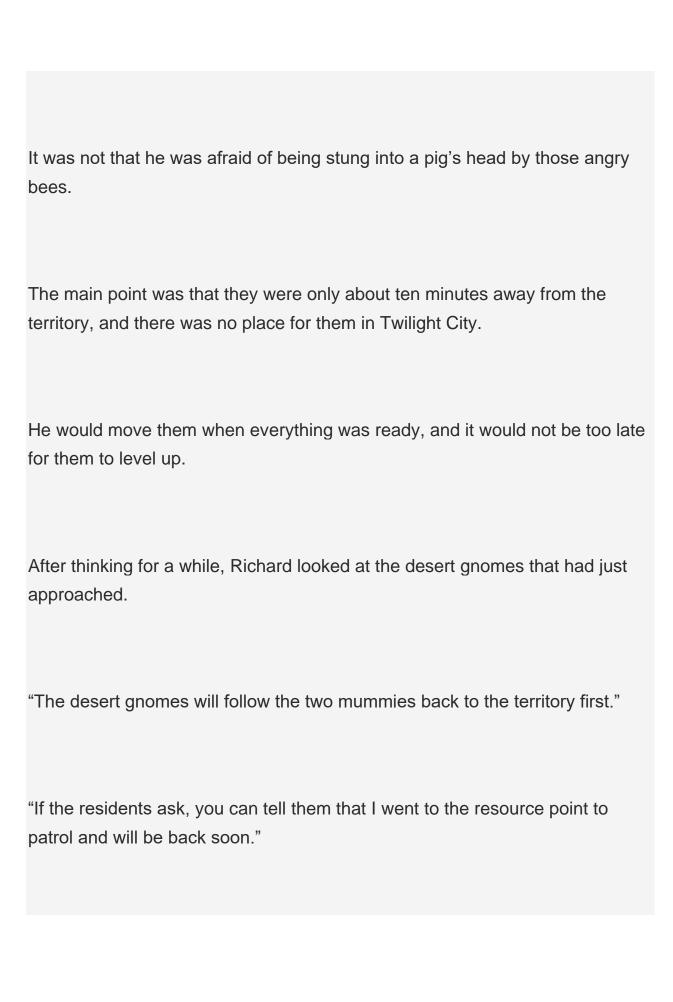
## LORD OF THE WORLD: I BECOME THE LORD OF THE DESERT FROM THE START

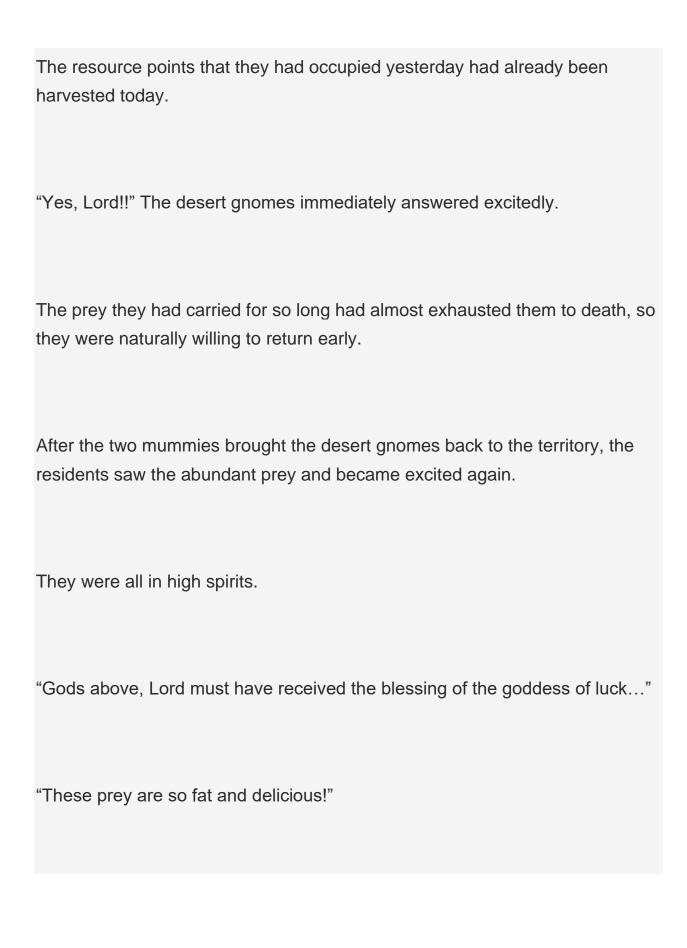
## Chapter 18

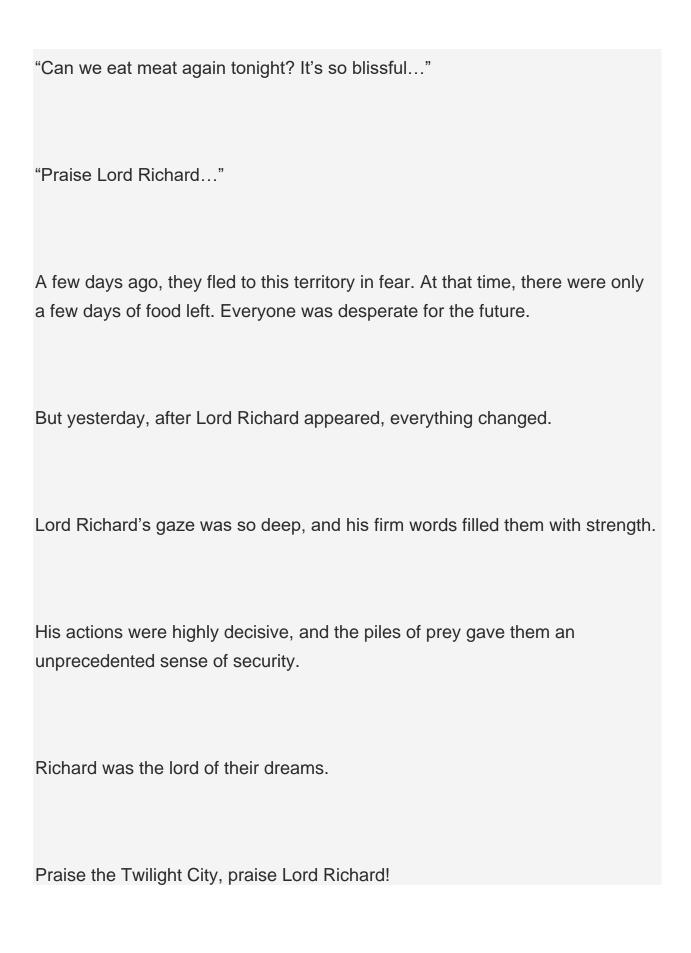


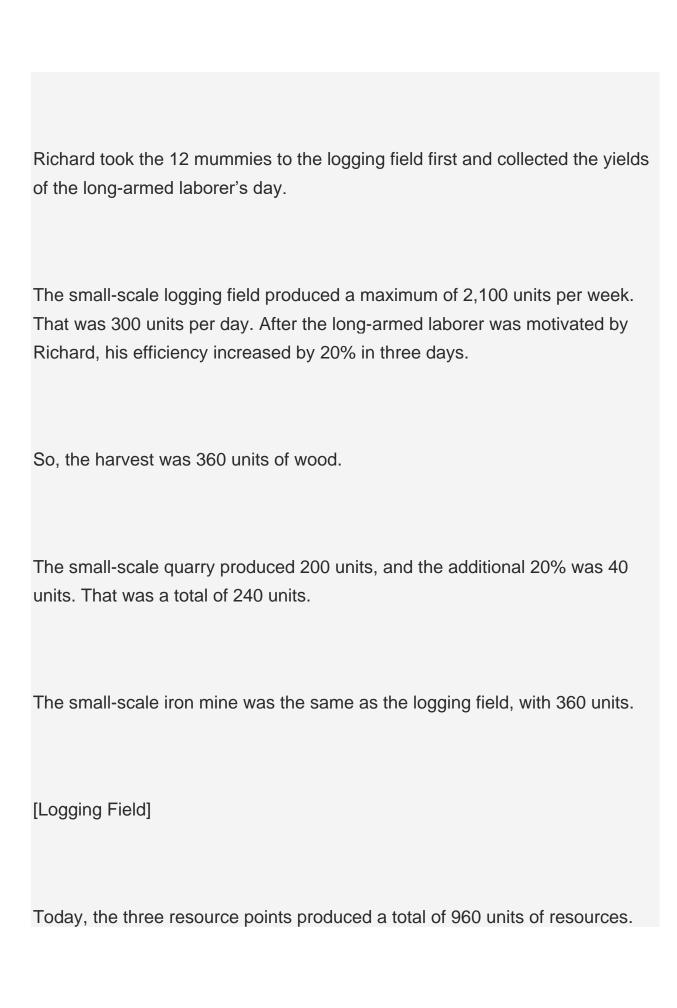


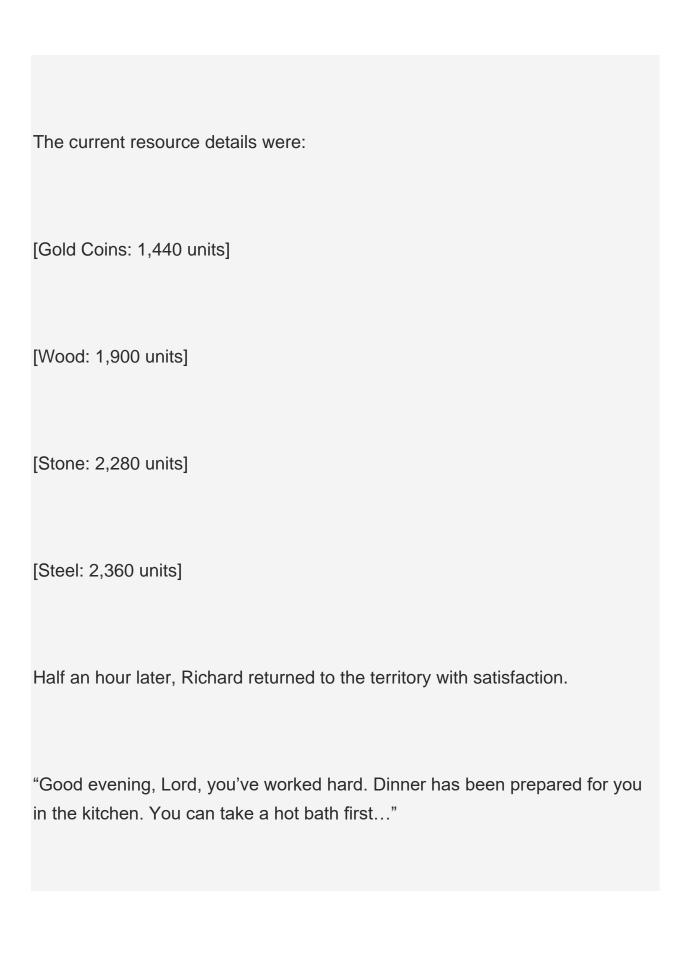






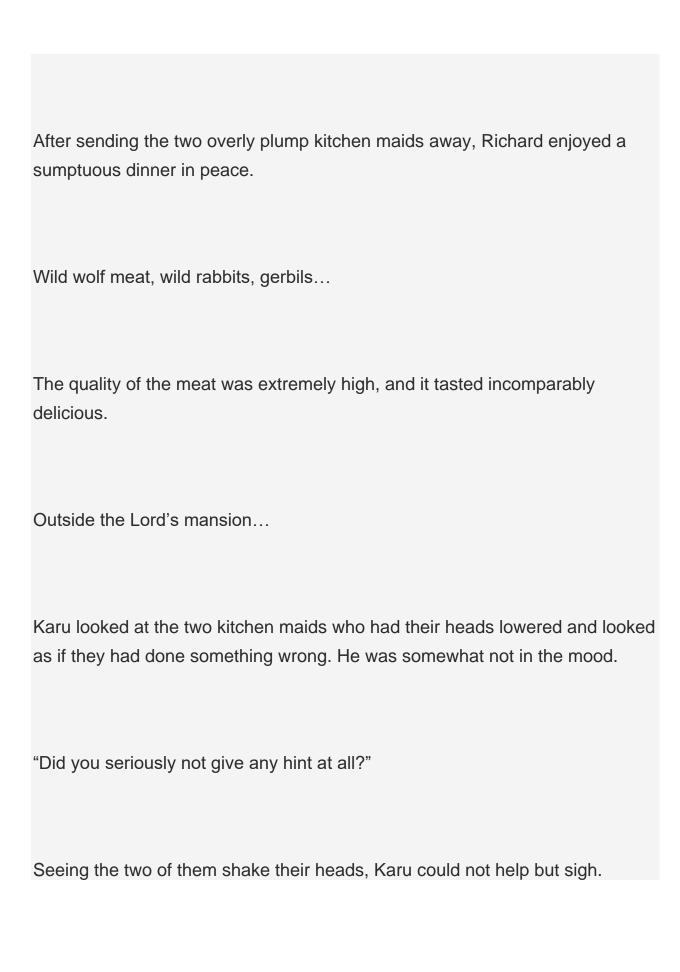


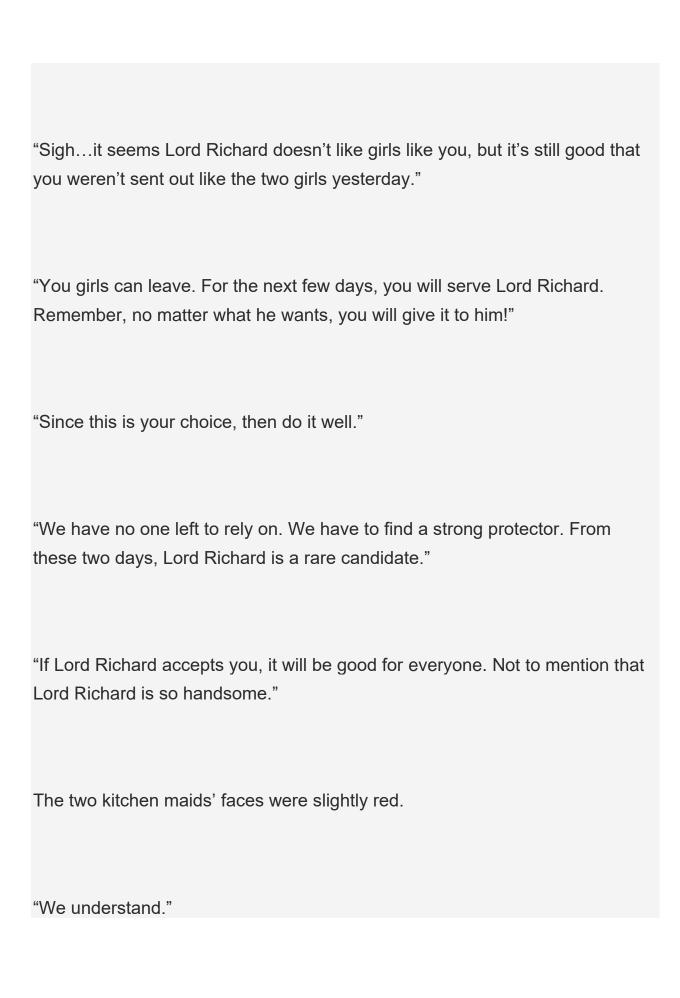




Richard was bereft of speech…
The white-haired Karu had been waiting at the edge of the territory for a long time. When he saw Lord Richard, Karu immediately greeted him respectfully.
Richard nodded slightly.
After entering the territory, Richard saw the residents who were still busy dealing with the prey.
"How many units of food can the prey produce today?"
"We can't tell yet…" Karu was a little apologetic. "Please, rest first. I'll report to you as soon as I'm done."
Richard saw the desert gnomes who were left at a loss.

He waved his hand.
"Arrange for the desert gnomes to rest in the barracks. From now on, they'll be under your management."
After saying that, Richard ignored everything else and returned to the mansior with the mummies.
At night, the mummy that didn't need to rest was the best guard.
In the mansion, the two kitchen maids arranged by Karu had already prepared dinner for Richard.
Richard looked at the majestic clothes of the two kitchen maids that couldn't be concealed, and the corners of his mouth twitched.
Especially the trembling when they served the food, it made him wonder if Karu had done it on purpose





The two kitchen maids snatched the opportunity to serve Lord Richard from more than ten competitors
In fact, whether it was a man or a woman, as long as they were outstanding enough, there would always be people who were willing to do it.
It was the instinct of life to chase after the best of the opposite sex.
Richard did not know what was happening outside the Lord's mansion.
After finishing his meal, Richard began to calculate the resources in his hands and the harvest of the past two days.