

The World 181

Chapter 181: Proud Harvest

Richard looked at it three times to make sure he was right.

At this moment, his heart chilled.

The plane stone... The plane core.

No one could describe its value in simple words.

'Was that the stone of the plane that Jones had just taken?

'F*ck! Was this boss honestly that powerful?'

He quickly looked at the properties below.

[Dimension Stone]

[Level: Special]

[Characteristics: The cornerstone of the birth of a dimension. It can bear almost unlimited power. Perhaps, you can use it to forge divine artifacts.]

[Description: When a dimension is shattered, the stone will collapse along with it. Only the extremely rare dimension stone can be preserved.]

Jones did not seem to care too much about this and said.

“The dimension stone contains a sublimely vast amount of energy. At the same time, it can bear the most brutal power.

“In the future, when you build a wizard tower, you can use it as the core of the magic formation.

“Although you don’t need it now, you might need it in the future.”

Jones’ words made Richard fall silent.

‘Was this a big shot?

‘Using a dimension stone as the core of the wizard tower’s magic formation?’

'This was a treasure that could bear the power of a dimension. Wasn't it a bit of a waste to use it as the core?'...

He delightedly placed this priceless treasure into the system space.

His humor was at its peak.

He had never been this excited even when he spent the night outside with his first love.

The S-rank mission reward was indeed outrageous!!

However, the only regret was this thing was too high-end. Richard could only keep it for future use.

When the time came, he might be able to forge a few divine artifacts...

Richard thought for a moment and said solemnly.

"President Jones, thank you for your generosity."

"However, my territory is not considered strong at the moment. Such top-grade items are temporarily unusable. Does our Scarlet Council have any items more suitable for me now?"

Jones could not help but laugh.

“No wonder Ferguson said that your personality is very similar to his...

“When you return, you can enter the warehouse and choose five items at will.”

It said apologetically.

“But to realize our ideals, most of the items we have accumulated over the past few years have been used up. Only a few precious treasures left in the warehouse.”

Richard was delighted.

“It’s okay. My requirements are not high.”

He did not expect Jones to be so generous. This time, he had earned a lot.

Jones seemed to have sensed something. It turned its head and glanced at the plane about to be destroyed.

“Someone from the Templar Church is chasing us. Let’s leave first.”

Richard looked at the pitch-black void but found nothing.

Jones did not wait for Richard to speak, its dark blue power erupted and enveloped him.

The surrounding void shattered.

In the next second, a tunnel with distorted light appeared in Richard's line of sight.

Across space.

In this area, time seemed to have lost its meaning.

Richard's perception of the outside world was completely suppressed. And he could only rely on his eyes to observe.

Half an hour later, Jones stopped.

He suddenly turned around, his gaze fixed on the sand chrysalis behind him.

"Elder Richard, open this sand chrysalis."

Richard was stunned and didn't understand.

Because it wasn't the Third Princess inside the sand chrysalis.

With a wave of its hand, the sand grains dispersed.

Then, it revealed the pale golden sandworm egg he had obtained in the sandworm's lair.

What surprised him was that.

The ancient sandworm egg that had a weak aura and seemed like it could be broken at any time now glowed.

The mysterious pattern on it seemed to have come alive.

"What is it?" Jones said in surprise.

"This insect-killing egg is devouring the power of the void... It has the bloodline of the void."

"The bloodline of the void?"

Richard's eyes lit up, although he did not know what was special about the bloodline of the void.

It was extraordinary for Jones to pay so much attention to it.

This super boss took the dimension stone from the collapse of the dimension with its bare hands. It had such high standards.

After it sensed carefully for a moment, Jones confirmed its guess.

It stretched out its hand, and the surrounding distorted energy began to surge into it.

“The first drop of blood is on the eggshell. I will imprint your spirit into its soul. After it is born, it will perfectly obey your orders.”

When Richard heard that, he immediately took action.

He went forward and dripped the blood on the eggshell.

When the blood seeped into the eggshell, a special connection arose in his heart.

He could feel that a weak life form has nurtured inside. It was on the verge of death as if it could be put to death at any moment.

However, what made him slightly relieved was the weak life form rapidly devoured the energy around it and grew stronger.

“The sandworms in that plane are most likely the descendants of the void sandworms.

“It’s a pity that its power has deteriorated to the freezing point with no nourishment of void energy after countless years.

“This sandworm egg was laid by the pure-blooded void sandworms, as well as the power of void lifeforms.”

Jones controlled void energy to irrigate the golden egg and explained to Richard.

“Void lifeforms are lifeforms born outside the plane. Their power is incomparably strapping. And they are naturally able to resist the erosion of the void.

“Even transcendents are unable to fight against the weakest void lifeforms. The powerful beings within can even hunt gods...”

“The further away from the main plane, the stronger the void lifeforms become.

“After you possess the power to traverse the void in the future, you must remember to be careful of these terrifying existences.”

Richard nodded to indicate he had noted it down. Although he did not know when he could traverse such a terrifying place.

After the egg swallowed a large amount of void energy, the aura of the ancient sandworm egg gradually stabilized.

The faint flame of life also began to burn gradually.

Richard waited with great relief at this big shot that made a move.

This process lasted a long time... Halfway through, he was still worried that the Templar City would find him. But Jones' words they could not find him dispelled his worries.

May 6, 12 noon.

After the ancient sandworm egg with a weak aura devoured countless void energy, it had already turned into a pure golden bug egg that emitted a powerful aura.

The aura of life burned like a giant dragon.

And at this moment, it had finally reached saturation after it absorbed the void energy.

After Jones dispersed its energy, its eyes showed a rare look of exhaustion.

It looked at Richard and smiled.

"This void sandworm's descendant has already devoured enough energy. It will be an intensely strapping existence after breaking out of its shell.

“During this process, I strengthened and sorted out its bloodline. Now, not only can it survive in the void, but it can also survive in the mortal plane.

“This time, you’ve picked up a treasure.”

The corners of Richard’s mouth curled up, and he was intensely excited.

This harvest was purely a pleasant surprise.

If it weren’t for the fact that he had searched the sandworm’s lair many times to prevent any mistakes, he probably wouldn’t have been able to find this egg buried deep underground.

Moreover, if it weren’t for the fact that he had completed the S-rank mission, Jones wouldn’t have worked so hard to help him.

This egg would probably be able to be used to stir-fry the egg with green pepper in a few days.

One ring after another, it would not work without it.

Wonderful.

“The void sandworm will break out of its shell in about a month.

“Remember, don’t feed it any food. The power of the void is its food. It will tear the space itself and devour it.

“Once you feed it with other food, it is easy to weaken the power of the void in its body while it is young.”

Richard quickly memorized it.

“I understand.”

After Jones said that, he looked at the remaining ten sand chrysalis...

“President Jones, do these sandworm eggs still have the void bloodline?”

Jones didn’t know whether to laugh or cry.

“The void bloodline is not sand. How can it be everywhere? It is already tremendously lucky to get one.”

“Then can these sandworms be tamed like before?”

“It’s not enough to just drip blood on it. You also need to brand it with a spiritual imprint...” Jones said and waved its hand.

“Go and drip blood on it. I’ll help you.”

This gesture deeply moved Richard that made him about to cry.

He honestly wanted to ask if the president was interested in going to Twilight City to play around...

He could practically fly to the sky with such a big shot backer.

Richard sensed the aura of the remaining ten sandworm eggs and smiled after everything.

Ordinary sandworms might not have as much potential as void sandworms.

But in his imagination, these sandworms were used to transport goods for trade.

They might be more valuable for farming than for fighting.

“We should go back. Ferguson and the others have been waiting for a long time...”

Jones’ tone was not impatient.

Richard made an exceptional contribution this time. It was starkly worth rewarding him.

Richard nodded and didn't waste any more time.

He delightedly wrapped the golden sandworm eggs with sand and followed along with the other worm eggs.

"It will hatch in a month.

"In the future, raise the void sandworm and let it find other planes when it's free.

"Won't it be a piece of cake to start a cross-plane trade by then?"

"Eh, thinking about it, it seems to be very interesting.

"I seem to have discovered the true value of the void sandworm..."

Chapter 182: Bathing in Dragon's Blood

Richard thought about how to make a fortune with the void sandworm.

Jones' voice interrupted his thoughts.

"We're here."

As soon as Jones finished speaking, the distorted light and space around it disappeared.

Its vision suddenly widened.

It was now in an incomparably huge square, paved with bluestones.

When one looked around, one could not see any buildings until the end of the line of sight.

It was vast and empty.

When it looked back, it saw a city thousands of meters high, or rather...a mountain.

The hollow out in the mountain peaks built the city.

Thick rocks formed all kinds of buildings.

Circle after circle, layer after layer.

This was a unique sight in the fantasy world.

To stand here and look up gave a strong visual impact.

At the bottom of the mountain, a city wall up to a hundred meters high defended the city.

The guards on top walked back and forth. At the same time, countless magic lights flashed, and strapping pressure filled them.

They densely arrange vast siege weapons. Once they found the enemy, they would immediately launch a fatal attack.

It could not imagine what kind of power would be needed to take down this city.

“This is the city of fortified walls, the true headquarters of the Scarlet Council.”

Savage scars covered Jones’ face. It softened at this moment as if it was a wanderer returned home.

It looked at slightly surprised Richard by his side, and it smiled.

“Elder Richard, welcome home.”

‘Home’ ...

Richard murmured.

Yes, he was now one of the 12 elders of the Scarlet Council.

He was also a part of this place and was well-deserved to be the leader.

Richard regressed to his senses and sighed at this fortified city.

A sense of heroism rose in his heart.

His eyes burned.

One day, Twilight City would be more shocking than this magnificent city.

Jones did not take him into the city on foot. Instead, he came to an open space hundreds of meters away.

When it got closer, it found there was a unique teleportation formation carved there.

'Shua!'

The teleportation formation flashed.

The two suddenly disappeared.

In the next second, A hall more than 50 meters high appeared in Richard's sight. The surrounding rock walls were embossed with countless exquisite statues.

This place was even more magnificent than the palace.

"Richard!!"

He heard a surprised voice.

Richard veered his head and saw two familiar figures. He instantly smiled.

"Ferguson, Knowles..."

Knowles, the dwarf, was the most excited. He rushed to Richard's side with his short legs and shouted.

"Damn human boy. I knew you would be okay!!"

He stood up and patted his shoulder.

Ferguson also walked closer and looked at him with admiration.

The magic inscription on its forehead became increasingly distinct as its injury healed.

“Richard, after you took back the holy dragon’s blood from the demons’ and angels’ threat, I knew... You deserve any degree of trust.

“You did a perfect job this time. Perhaps, no one could be better than you!”

Not only did the other party survive the process of protecting the Third Princess, but he also single-handedly killed dozens of the enemy’s troops.

This was a glorious achievement worthy of an exaggeration! His reputation had already spread throughout the entire Templar City.

That cowardly king had even single-handedly ordered a considerable bounty placed on his head.

The other party was worthy of his pride.

Richard could not help but laugh. Why was everyone doing this?

After that, the few of them chatted excitedly for a long time before they dispersed.

The Third Princess was already in their hands. They still had more important things to do.

When Richard removed the sand wrapped around the Third Princess, Jones officially took over the Third Princess.

A familiar notification sounded in his ear.

[Ding~ You have completed an S-rank mission — Escape From Danger. Your outstanding performance has won everyone's admiration. Your name has begun to resound in the ears of everyone in the troubadour's praises. You have obtained 20 gold points.]

[Ding~ You have completed an S-rank mission — Pre-War Speech. Because of the brilliant battle results you have created, your speech has become widely known along with your reputation. It has played an extremely important role in the spread of the Scarlet Council's beliefs. You have obtained 5 gold points.]

Two notifications allowed him to receive 25 gold points.

His mood instantly mounted.

The harder it was to obtain something, the more precious it was. There was no doubt about that.

Gold points were ultimately not a treasure that ordinary points could compare.

Ferguson arranged for him to have the best room and let him have a good rest.

After they arrived at a safe place, his tight nerves immediately lulled.

Richard, who had not slept for a few days, lay on the bed and fell asleep.

He didn't know how long it took and gradually regained consciousness when someone knocked on the door.

He got up and opened the door.

Knowles raised its head to look at him and grumbled unhappily.

"Richard, you slept for two whole days!

"How can you sleep at such a young age?

"When Master Knowles was your age, he only slept for half an hour a day!

"Do you know how the extraordinary hunter was created? It's all thanks to Master Knowles' diligence!"

Richard looked at the braggart dwarf in annoyance.

“Has the plan begun?”

“President Jones has recovered from its injuries and is about to begin. So, I asked you to go over...”

As Knowles spoke, it sized him up a few times and asked curiously.

“You’re also lucky. This time, I’ll let you take advantage of me again.”

Knowles felt a little emotional after it spoke.

“But you deserve it. To be able to protect the Third Princess from so many pursuers, you can’t overpraise her.”

When Richard heard this, his interest was immediately piqued.

After he hurriedly washed his face, he followed Knowles to the depths of this fortified city.

In the center of the mountain peak, outside a huge hall, soldiers emitting a powerful aura were stationed.

On the way, they could see that the soldiers were all above level 15.

Knowles led them in.

The hall was cardinally simple. There were no statues around, only hard rocks.

A long black table was placed in the center. There were five carved chairs on each side, one in front and one at the back.

All the chairs added up. They were twelve.

Jones had already taken a seat right in front of the main seat.

At this time, only the seat opposite Jones and the seat to Jones' right were left empty. The other seats had already been taken.

When they heard footsteps, everyone turned their heads to look at them in unison.

When Richard saw this scene, his expression did not change.

He bowed slightly.

"President Jones, good day."

“Good day.”

Jones wore a red and white robe. It slowly stood up and gestured to the crowd around it.

“Allow me to introduce you to everyone. This is the elder of the Scarlet Council, Richard. He is responsible for the Scarlet Council’s publicity.”

“A few days ago, a traitor who leaked information betrayed Ferguson. On the way, the templar dragoons attacked Ferguson. The blood of the holy dragon was lost.

“In a moment of crisis, elder Richard was alone. He retrieved the blood of the holy dragon under the siege of demons and angels.

“At the same time, he escorted Ferguson back to Templar City.

“At that time, the shadow of the traitor appeared again. He used the devil to abduct Ferguson.

“Elder Richard immediately went to find Knowles and entered the camp of the Templar City alone. He used the enemy’s power to remove the devil’s minions and save Ferguson.

“Then, the aura of the divine artifact on the Third Princess was revealed. It was Elder Richard who led the Third Princess away at the critical moment.

“Even though millions of Templar City soldiers pursued him, he still protected the Third Princess of the city and killed dozens of enemy troops in one fell swoop.

“And Elder Richard’s speech before the war in the rift valley made everyone in Templar City talk about our faith and purpose...”

In a short but powerful speech, Jones repeated what Richard had done during this time.

When It finished, the elders who had never met each other looked at Richard with admiration.

“Before the last war, it was a stroke of genius to proclaim the faith we seek.

“Hahaha. Now, everyone in Templar City is talking about our Scarlet Council...

“We were born equal. Why should these worms rule us?

“We were born free. Why should filthy nobles oppress us?

“Since fate is unfair, then we will rebel against fate!”

The introduction continued.

Jones looked at the elders, and no one questioned whether Richard was qualified to be an elder.

A smile also appeared on its face.

This was also an important reason why it was so satisfied with Richard.

The other party honestly approved and agreed with its idea, and was willing to fight for their common ideal.

Otherwise, who would make such a move before the start of the war?

The other party was a comrade who shared the same ideals and goals with it, so no matter how it supported him, it would not be too much.

Thinking of this, he said in a solemn voice.

“Elder Richard, we have completed the production of the ancient curse.

“Next, we remove the dragon’s blood from the Third princess’ body.

“After injecting the Holy Dragon’s blood, it will be injected back into her body.

“In this way, the ancient curse will have great power and will not be dispelled.”

Richard nodded.

“President Jones, is there anything I can help you with?”

Jones smiled.

“Of course, I need you to carry the dragon’s blood in the Third Princess’ body...”

After Jones said this, the other elders present revealed envious looks.

But since it was Jones’ decision, they did not dare to say anything.

Moreover, Richard’s actions were worthy of this reward.

That’s right. It was a reward.

Richard’s eyes lit up when he saw the gazes of the people around him.

Was this even a good job?

If you said that, then he wouldn’t be sleepy anymore.

Jones didn't wait for him to ask a question and took the initiative to speak.

“The dragon blood in the Third Princess' body of the Templar City empire is intensely violent. It contains the unique power of a giant dragon. If an ordinary person touches even a single drop of it, their blood vessels will burst, and their souls will be shattered.

“But once they resist that violent and crazy power, they would obtain huge benefits.

“You may obtain the magic and forbidden spells inherited from the dragon's blood, or all kinds of high-intensity magic resistance, or the body of a dragon...

“Bathing in the dragon's blood is the dream of all heroes.

“And the dragon's blood of the Third Princess will temporarily reside in your body, which means that you will obtain the power of the dragon's blood at a deeper level.”

It paused for a moment and added.

“If you can't hold on, I will suppress the fury of the dragon blood for you and won't let you get hurt.”

Chapter 183: Extra Harvest, Growable Skills

Jones' words made Richard's heart skip a beat.

To judge from this process, this was probably a part of the reward of the S-rank mission.

He spoke decisively.

"President Jones, I am duty-bound for this mission."

Jones smiled and nodded.

"Follow me."

Then, all the elders stood together and followed Jones through the side door of the hall. After they passed a passage, they arrived at the side hall.

This side hall was different from the main hall. They carved countless magic inscriptions on the surrounding stone walls.

The surging magic power was like the waves of the ocean that can make one's breathing quicken.

In the central area, on a dark blue altar, the Third princess slept quietly lay on it.

“Elder Richard,” Jones said softly.

“Elder Richard, please lie beside the Princess of the Templar City.”

“This process will last for a week to two weeks. Be mentally prepared...”

Richard nodded. He was not in a hurry to go up. He took out the Tibetan Soldier Card and let Gray out.

He looked at Ferguson.

“Ferguson, do you still remember what you promised me?”

“After we returned to the Scarlet Council, you taught my subordinates the skill to summon mummies.”

It was something he wanted to do. He had never had the chance before, but now he could not let it go.

Ferguson did not know whether to laugh or cry.

It waved its hand.

“I will arrange this.”

Richard said seriously.

“This matter is fundamental to me. Please, pay attention to it.”

Ferguson said unhappily.

“Go. How could I mistreat you?”

After the two became closer, their conversation became much more casual.

“Also, I have a subordinate in the lake where I stole the holy dragon’s blood.

“If it’s possible, please, send someone to bring him back... Gray, take Gunter’s soul ball. You can find him when you get close.”

Ferguson waved its hand and agreed to such a small matter.

It could just send two flying units to solve it in a day.

After it gave some instructions, Richard laid down beside the Third Princess in peace.

The altar was spacious enough, so it was not crowded.

Jones took the holy dragon's blood, sealed tightly with a bottle cap, from the shelf next to him.

'Poof!'

It pulled out the bottle cap and looked at Richard with its deep blue eyes.

"Go to sleep... When you wake up, you will have more power."

As soon as it finished speaking, Richard felt a wave of sleepiness sweep over him, and he fell into a deep sleep.

He didn't know how much time had passed.

He was in a daze and felt like lava shrouded his body.

His blood vessels exploded, his bones shattered, and his muscles torn apart...

An indescribable feeling surged into his mind.

But at this moment, he was like an outsider. In a daze, he had no sense of pain.

He could only see his body was broken and healed in that energy.

He was destroyed and healed repeatedly.

He could feel that his body got increasingly stronger in this process. In the end, power shrouded every part of his body.

This process lasted for an extremely long time. It was as if several centuries had passed.

He fell asleep countless times along the way, and a special feeling awakened him several times.

And in the process, the depths of his bloodline seemed to have undergone a different change.

On June 27, the development of the dungeon was very fast.

Although the two main factions broke out in several big battles and suffered countless casualties, there was still no victor.

The impenetrable city walls of Templar City were like mountains, unshaken no matter how many times the Covenant of Evil struck.

Meanwhile, after such a long time had passed, extremely active players were still discussing an ID...

“Qingqiu has been missing for three weeks. Has that bastard lost? Why didn’t we see him even during the epic battle of the Covenant of Evil attacking Templar City?”

“1,260,000 points... 650,000 points for second place. In other words, it will take at least another month to catch up to him.”

“These few big battles are much more comfortable than Qingqiu’s. That kind of pervert shouldn’t have appeared in the dungeon...”

Hostile discussions continued...

Even though Richard had been missing for a long time, it was still one of the hottest topics.

The most discussed topic was where he might have gone.

Why was there no sign of him in the last few big battles?

The influence brought by the act of killing hundreds of thousands of people was too extensive for the players.

Moreover, the ridiculous number on the ranking board made it difficult for them to ignore it.

He was the first person to open the ranking board, and they could not avoid him.

At this moment, the system notification suddenly sounded, making everyone excited.

[Ding~ The time fragment's energy is about to be exhausted. The dungeon will end on June 28 at midnight. Lords, please make preparations. The points exchange will begin at that time.]

Was the dungeon about to end?

They had worked hard for a month. Finally, it was time to reap the rewards.

While the players excitedly discussed what they could exchange for the next day.

In his daze, Richard seemed to have heard something. He suddenly opened his eyes.

'Huff!'

'Huff!'

His chest rose and fell rapidly a few times.

The air entered his lungs and infused him with power once again.

He slowly sat up.

There was no one else in this side hall.

Only the blue runes that emitted magical waves flickered.

He let out a long breath.

His consciousness gradually regained consciousness.

How long had he slept?

Just now, it seemed that the system notification had sounded.

He opened the attribute panel and glanced. He was stunned.

June 27. The dungeon deadline was the following day. The points exchange had begun.

It's the 27th?

Did he sleep for 20 days?

Richard was a little bewildered.

This was too exaggerated. Did he sleep through this dungeon just like that?

He continued to open the system notification. There were still a few things that he had not seen before.

[Ding~ You have spent a week in the position of Scarlet Council Elder. You have obtained one gold point.]

[Ding~ Your salary for this week is 1,000 units of mercury, 1,000 units of gemstones, and 1,000 units of crystals. Please, go to the Scarlet Council warehouse to collect them.]

The repeated notifications increased his gold points by 3 points. And he also obtained 9,000 units of rare resources.

His expression instantly became a little strange.

“Is this considered making money lying down?”

His mood immediately improved. This feeling was not bad.

A moment later, he suddenly felt something.

His eyes narrowed slightly.

The power in his body was like countless rivers surging. The majestic power seemed to be able to make him smash the city wall with one punch.

When he gradually adapted to that power, the system notification rang again.

[Ding~ You have bathed in dragon's blood. Maximum magic power increased by 1,000. Magic energy recovery increased by 20 points per second.]

[Current Magic Energy: 4,000 (30 points per second, 60 points per second when standing on the yellow sand)]

[Ding~ You have bathed in dragon's blood. You have obtained a special skill — Dragon's Power.]

[Dragon's Power (Special) — Your body has become incomparably powerful after being bathed in the dragon's blood. Your defense has increased by 300%. And your strength has increased by 500%. You are immune to lethal poisons, plagues, and instant death skills. You are also immune to aura-type suppression.

[Ding~ You have bathed in dragon's blood. The bloodline in your body has been stimulated and changed. You have obtained a new lord's talent — Yellow Sand Halo (B-rank) — Able to grow]

[Yellow Sand Halo (B-rank) — Able to grow. The power you emit is like a sandstorm sweeping across the land, causing a powerful psychological shock to the enemy.]

[The enemy will fall into a state of fear if their willpower test fails. They will either surrender to you or flee. Moreover, all of their attributes will be reduced by 30%.]

[Range: 100 meters. Consumes 50 magic energy points per second. The higher the magic energy consumption, the stronger the fear effect.]

Richard's eyes immediately lit up.

He laughed after he carefully looked at it a few times.

What a good guy.

Bathing in dragon blood was so fierce?

Not only did his magic energy increase by 1000 points. His magic energy recovery speed increased by 20 points per second.

He also obtained two powerful skills, one of which was a Yellow Sand Halo skill that could grow.

To obtain such a colossal harvest after sleeping for 20 days, he wanted to buy an annual package...

The thing that moved him the most was the Yellow Sand Halo.

They could not learn halo-type skills.

This was because it was a talent. If you had it, then you had it. If you didn't have it, then you didn't have it.

The dragon's might that came with the dragon was the most typical halo-type skill.

And most halo-type skills would only appear on top-tier lifeforms, such as dragons, titans, supreme demons, and angels...

Halo skills were the symbol of top-tier lifeforms.

It might not necessarily have an aura if it was a human or a dwarf, even if it was Beyond level 20.

Without such a talent in his bloodline, it would be useless.

What was worse was that his halo could still grow.

However, the word 'grow' was too awkward.

His lord talent, Desert Dominator, had allowed Twilight City to develop gradually until now.

Now there was a similar one...

Comfortable.

Just as he was getting excited, a voice interrupted his thoughts.

“Richard, how does it feel bathing in the dragon’s blood?”

Knowles entered the room and stared at him as if it was looking at something strange.

Richard looked at the curious look of the dwarf and didn’t know whether to laugh or cry.

“You can ask President Jones to give it a try.”

“Forget it. I’m not interested in dragons. Master Knowles relies on intelligence! How can a weak human know how powerful a dwarf is!”

Richard didn’t argue with him and asked.

“Knowles, have we carried out our plan?”

The other party waved its hand.

“The president is already making arrangements. You can’t be of much help in this matter.

“With your little strength, you won’t be able to defeat a soldier guarding the city...”

Those who could guard the city wall in such a crucial battle were all elites. Almost all of them were level 15.

The corner of Richard’s mouth twitched.

‘This being, can’t it speak properly?’

As Knowles spoke, he seemed to have thought of something and said with some envy.

“The president asked me to take you to the warehouse to pick five items as a reward...”

Richard’s eyes lit up.

Chapter 184: Pick Treasures, Harvest Moments

“Knowles, take me there.”

The dwarf nodded and mumbled as it walked.

“Although the warehouse has consumed a lot of precious treasures because of our plan in the past few years, there are still good things. But you surely don’t know what’s good for you!”

“The things placed outside aren’t that good. The ores thrown in the corner are the ultimate treasures. You can use some of the things inside in making divine artifacts!”

Knowles said mysteriously.

“The ones in my warehouse are genuine treasures. Richard, one day, Master Knowles will take you there to open your eyes...”

“You’ll know that dwarves are the richest!”

Richard was amused.

This guy was ultimately a top-notch treasure.

“Of course, if you can let me choose ten treasures...”

Knowles looked at Richard warily.

“Even the greedy goblins don’t dare to be as beautiful as you think! That’s my treasure!

“I’ve already given you my big treasure. Don’t you dare think about me again!”

As it spoke, its thoughts jumped again.

“In this battle, I’ve discovered that colossal treasures still have many shortcomings. This time, I want to create an even more powerful puppet!!

“If those guys dare to chase us next time... I promise to crush their corpses into pieces!!

“Master Knowles’s wisdom is not something those lowly beings can imagine...”

Richard’s eyes lit up when he heard this.

“Knowles, the enemies badly destroyed the extraordinary hunter. What materials can we use to restore it?”

Knowles said arrogantly.

“In the past, I had to repair the mechanical puppet personally when it was damaged. It was too troublesome.

“To solve this problem, I tried countless times when I created the extraordinary hunter.”

“In the end, I created a unique new special structure — Advanced Restoration.

“With this feature, as long as the extraordinary hunter is not completely damaged, it can automatically absorb materials to recover...”

After saying this, it paused for a moment. When it saw Richard listening attentively, it continued with satisfaction.

“There are two types of materials to repair — one is rare resources.

“Gemstones, mercury, crystals, sulfur. These resources contain special resources that can repair the rudimentary damage of an extraordinary hunter.

“And to repair the hollow damage, such as the alchemy magic formation, you need to use an exceedingly unique material — mithril.”

It sighed with emotion as it spoke.

“Mithril is a specialty of the underground world. Other than the underground world, it’s hard to find it in other regions.

“Because this material has strapping characteristics, one can use this in making divine artifacts. It has always been regarded as a supreme treasure by the dungeon race and is arduous to obtain.

“If you want to repair the extraordinary hunter, you get enough mithril first.”

Richard took these words at heart and asked at the same time.

“Knowles, in your warehouse...”

Knowles didn’t wait for him to finish speaking and immediately looked at him vigilantly.

“Don’t even think about it! I have all used up my mithril. Not a drop left!!”

Richard laughed.

“No, I want to say, do you still have the blueprint for the extraordinary hunter in your warehouse?”

“This mechanical puppet is ultimately the best piece of art I have ever seen.

“My territory happens to have a blacksmith who is indeed talented.

“I want to let her admire your masterpiece. As long as I can learn a thing or two from it, it might be of great help to my territory.”

These words made Knowles smile.

It raised its head and said.

“Human boy, although you flatter Master Knowles, I consider it telling the truth. I admire your honesty.”

As it spoke, it took out a thick stack of blueprints from its pocket.

It was clear there was a treasure hidden in the clothes inside.

It handed it directly to Richard.

“This is the blueprint for the extraordinary hunter.

“Take it.

“Next time, Master Knowles will create an even more powerful one to open your eyes...”

Even the extraordinary hunter had given it to him, so a blueprint was nothing to him.

Richard reached out to take it and immediately opened the attribute panel.

[Extraordinary Hunter's Blueprint (Permanent)]

[Level: Special]

[Characteristics: Able to create level 20 extraordinary hunter-mechanical puppet.]

[Requirements: 100,000 units for gemstones, crystals, mercury, and sulfur, 10,000 units for mithril.
Requires a master-level mechanical puppet maker.]

[Description: A blueprint designed by a genius, but because of this, it is exceedingly arduous to create.]

After Richard took a few glances, he suddenly lost the idea of creating it.

That series of materials could kill him.

It was impossible to take it out now.

Not to mention the need for a master-level mechanical puppet maker. This was the first time he had heard of such a thing.

He glanced at the smug dwarf.

It would be great if he could kidnap it...

Putting away the blueprint, he was in a good mood.

Although he couldn't make it in the meantime, he still had a thought. When Twilight City expands in a few years, he might be able to take it out and use it.

While the two conversed, they arrived at a heavily guarded area.

Soldiers above level 15 were everywhere.

They had arrived.

Knowles brought Richard to the front of a huge metal door in high spirits. After it conversed with the guard alone for a moment, the guard immediately came forward and bowed respectfully.

"Welcome, Elder Richard.

"The President has already instructed that you can freely take five treasures from the warehouse.

“Please, follow me.”

Knowles said with envy and pretended to be disdainful.

“Go, human boy. Master Knowles is waiting for you here. Remember, take the ores from the corner...”

Richard smiled and didn't mind this guy being crazy about ores.

He entered the treasure warehouse with anticipation after the guard opened the door.

There was a corridor inside., He arrived at the second heavily guarded door after a hundred meters.

After the guard confirmed his identity, he handed him a crystal.

“Elder Richard, this crystal can open the magic shield protecting the treasure.

“Whatever treasure you choose, touch the crystal to the magic shield.

“After five times, the crystal will turn into ashes.

“Remember not to touch the magic shield directly. This will trigger a powerful guard spell...”

Richard took it and nodded with a smile. This indicated he understood.

The guard did not say much and immediately used a complicated spell to open the giant stone door without a key.

Richard entered the ultimate treasure after the warehouse door opened.

Strange, this was his first impression.

The makers of the shelves in the treasure warehouse carved them out of the mountain rocks.

Row after row, like the bookshelves in the library.

The difference was that they were not made of wood but were carved out of rock.

It connected from the underground to the top, which was more than 20 meters high.

For obvious reasons, this treasure warehouse was deliberately dug out of the mountain when left behind.

The magic inscriptions on the surrounding walls were densely packed, even more, exaggerated than the secret chamber where Jones had swapped blood with the Third Princess.

Just looking at the terrifying magic fluctuations made Richard shudder.

No one knew how powerful it was to destroy these inscriptions.

He retracted his gaze and turned his attention to the rock storage shelves.

To his slight surprise, most of the storage shelves were empty.

There was no picture of precious treasures everywhere as he had imagined.

Jones was pronouncedly not being modest when he said that the Scarlet Council had emptied most of the treasury over the years in preparation for their plan.

He walked along the tall rock storage room and entered.

After a few dozen meters, the treasures began to pile up.

Most of the treasures were resources, gems, crystals, and other rare resources. They had piled up quite a bit.

Each storage stored 5000 units. It was obvious they had been arranged.

The storage compartments were also set up with the magic formations, just like the guards had said.

One could only open them with crystals. There was no possibility of them being taken away secretly.

Richard did not care about these resources. He looked at the scattered strategic equipment.

His eyes immediately lit up.

The sublimely sparse strategic equipment outside was now at his disposal. It was very comfortable.

He began to check the attributes of each of them.

[Chopping Knife]

[Level: 1-star]

[Characteristics: Increases the attack power of cavalry by 20%.]

[Description: A hero who is suitable to lead cavalry.]

[Heroic Longsword].

[Level: 2-stars]

[Characteristics: Can raise the morale of a troop to the peak and will not be affected by the opponent's magic and drop.]

[White Dragon's Tooth (Material)]

[Level: 3-stars]

[Characteristics: Can be used to forge high-level equipment.]

Although there were several empty shelves, the Scarlet Council had a large business. And there were still countless strategic treasures. It did not take long for him to inspect more than 50 items.

However, most of them were 1-star or 2-stars. And their attributes were also very ordinary, so he was not very interested.

He only had five chances to choose, so he could not waste them on such ordinary equipment.

Half an hour later, he found the first piece of equipment that made his eyes light up.

[Sword of Oath (Short, Secondary)]

[Level: 3-stars treasure]

[Characteristics: Life connection. The wielder can connect the lives of two squadrons of troops, sharing 50% of each other's damage. Limited range: within a 300-meter radius of the Sword of Oath, only limited to the same troops.]

[Description: A strategic treasure with good attributes.]

This was the most special treasure he had ever seen.

Although it did not have an attribute bonus, this additional attribute was simply insane in his eyes.

It could allow two squadrons to share 50% of the damage.

This meant that as long as they did not wipe out the entire troop in one go, there would be a troop that was almost unkillable.

The more they thought about it, the more they realized how extraordinary it was.

The effect would be even amplitude if the characteristic is applied to high-level troops with high HP and defense.

In other words, one could use this in the later stages.

Moreover, it was a secondary weapon, so they did not have to worry about not being able to use it when they obtained sturdier equipment in the future.

Weapons were divided into primary and secondary weapons. The primary weapons could increase the attributes of the troop, while the secondary weapons often had some special characteristics.

The Sword of Oath was very obvious in this regard.

Moreover, the effect would be even more essential if this characteristic was paired with Sand Transformation.

When Richard thought about how the enemy could not kill the Twilight City troops in the future, he was in a great mood.

He noted down the location and did not hurry to keep it. What if he could encounter a few more divine weapons later? After he confirmed it, he would keep it together.

He continued to explore while he felt good.

These treasures filled his expectations.

Chapter 185: Need for Treasure, Exaggerated Harvest

Richard was somewhat excited as he continued to walk deeper into the city.

However, there were no instances where the treasure hidden inside was of a higher level. It was still mainly rare resources, with 1-star and 2-stars equipment and materials as support.

He looked very carefully. He would think about whether or not every piece of equipment would have effects on Twilight City troops. After he made sure there were no effects, he would give up even if it was a 4-stars treasure.

After a long time, he found the second and third items.

There were two blueprints. One could use these blueprints together.

[Dragon Hunting Crossbow Blueprint (Permanent)]

[Level: 4-stars]

[Characteristics: Can be mass-produced 4-star dragon hunting crossbow bolts.]

[Attributes: Sharpness increased by 200%. Penetrability increased by 200%. Additional armor-piercing damage. Two hundred percent penetrability to heavy armor. Three hundred percent additional damage to dragons.]

[Required Materials: 500 units of crystal, 500 units of sulfur, 500 units of mercury, 100 units of refined iron (requires iron ore smelting), special-class blacksmith.]

[Description: Crossbow bolts specially designed to deal with high-armored lifeforms. They can pierce through dragons!

[Dragon Hunting Crossbow (Permanent)]

[Level: 4-stars]

[Attributes: Can be mass-produced 4-stars dragon hunting crossbow.]

[Attributes: Each dragon hunting crossbow can be mounted with 10 arrows. The shooting range is 800 meters. Arrow flying speed increased by 300%. Attack power increased by 300%, with piercing property causing additional damage to heavy armor units. Hit increases by 70%. When using dragon-hunting crossbow arrows to attack, the shooting range is increased by 200 meters. Other attributes doubled.]

[Required Materials: 5,000 units of mercury, 5,000 units of sulfur, 5,000 units of crystals, 1,000 units of fine iron, fascia of dragons or mixed-blood dragons above level 15, special-class blacksmith.]

These two 4-star blueprints could be used to create a terrifying heavy weapon — the dragon-hunting crossbow.

Before entering the dungeon, when the venom griffins attacked Twilight City, the sight of the ground troops staring at them was always a thorn in his heart.

Twilight City exceedingly lacks such a powerful heavy weapon.

Richard's eyes shone.

The venom griffins would not dare to act so recklessly with this weapon. As long as there were 20, no, 10, or even 5 of them.

Moreover, it was not easy to obtain such a high-level item.

This was also top-tier equipment that one could use in the later stages.

He kept it.

After he memorized the location of the two blueprints, Richard's interest grew.

More good things could be hidden in this treasure warehouse.

He continued to explore.

This time, he did not let go of any corner. He would take the ladder next to him and explore them even if beyond his reach.

In this kind of treasure warehouse, if he missed any storage space, he might miss equipment with endless uses.

His hard work paid off. Two hours later, he found the fourth treasure in unremarkable upper storage space.

[Two-way Teleportation Door]

[Level: 4-stars]

[Characteristics: Can place a pair of teleportation doors that one can open in two directions within 50 kilometers.]

[Description: An intensely rare treasure.]

It would not be an exaggeration to say it was priceless if used well.

Although Twilight City did not have any use for it at the moment, one could only find this thing by chance, so one had to keep it.

The smile on Richard's face was extremely bright.

Good guy.

The harvest this time was huge.

These few treasures entered the account, giving Twilight City some foundation.

It was comfortable.

There was only one more item left.

Richard couldn't hold back the anticipation in his heart and continued to search.

This time, his eyes became even pickier.

He ignored all the treasures that looked good before.

Time gradually passed.

Two, three, and five hours later, he had explored more than half of the entire treasure warehouse.

He found three candidate items. They were all 3-stars strategic treasures with good attributes.

He saw a few 4-star items, but these did not match his level.

For example, some items could increase the healing effect of a radiant priest or increase the strength of a church knight... One look and it was obvious they were items he had seized.

Richard became impatient over and over again.

On the 12th hour after he entered the treasure warehouse. Finally, an item that made his heart race appeared in a storage box in front of him.

[Dark Contract]

[Level: 4-stars]

[Characteristics: After defeating an enemy, you can forcefully contract the other party, enslaving their soul and making them obey orders eternally.

[Restrictions: 1. The contestant's mental strength must be exceedingly weak. Once the will to resist is strong, the contestant will suffer a backlash.

[2. The contestant can not be higher than level 3. Otherwise, the contract will directly fail.]

[3. The highest level of the contestant can not exceed 15 levels. After the contract, the restriction will be lifted.]

[4. The contestant can not be a life form of the light faction.]

[Introduction: This is a contract made by a powerful evil life form. There is surging power surging on it.]

Richard's eyes shone.

Dark Contract, 4-stars treasure...

Although there were a series of restrictions, they did not affect the power of this treasure.

This meant that as long as he could find a suitable contract partner, he could immediately gain a powerful fighting force.

Moreover, this thing was mandatory. As long as the other party could not resist, he could forcibly enslave it.

A figure suddenly appeared in his mind.

God's Ancient Tree — that level-10 boss unit!

The other party perfectly fulfilled the dark contract's restrictions.

More importantly, God's Ancient Tree had sublimely sturdy potential.

Just the fact that the other party could breed poisonous wasps on a large scale. And after leveling up, they could also breed wasps of higher levels. This unit had an immeasurable value.

As long as he planted the other party near the jujube field, he did not need to send troops to guard it. He could just rely on this boss to defend it.

An intense excitement rose in his heart.

Fortunately, he did not impulsively take away the other treasures.

This contract represented a boss that was stronger than hero units.

Until now, the five items he had chosen were all confirmed.

[Between the Oaths — a 3-star treasure. It could connect the lives of two squadrons of soldiers, sharing 50% of the damage.]

[Dragon-hunting crossbow and dragon-hunting crossbow arrow — A 4-star blueprint. It could be used to create powerful heavy crossbows, a great weapon to defend a city.]

[Two-way Teleportation Door — A 4-star treasure. It could be placed within 50 kilometers and could be used for two-way teleportation.]

[Finally, this was the Darkness Contract — A 4-star treasure. It could forcefully contract non-light faction lives, and its value was immeasurable.]

After a bit of calculation, the corners of Richard's mouth curled up.

The benefits of this S-rank mission were simply too great.

Dimension stone, void sandworm, bathing in dragon's blood, five top-tier treasures...as well as the extraordinary hunter and its creation blueprint.

He just wanted to ask, would he be able to stay in this dungeon forever in the future?

Not only was this trip not in vain. It was practically going to heaven.

It was comfortable.

Richard, who was in a great mood, did not delay. He touched the magic shield with the crystal one by one and took out the treasures he had chosen one by one.

When he took out the last one, the crystal shattered with a crack and turned into powder.

There was no loophole.

Richard was not greedy. He walked out of the treasure warehouse with five pieces of equipment with a smile.

The guards outside immediately went forward to register the items and asked him to sign them with his fingerprint.

Richard put the equipment into the system space after the procedures were completed.

After he left the door, the first thing he saw was Knowles. It was sleeping soundly in the corner of the treasure warehouse.

When Richard saw the dwarf's comical sleeping posture, his heart warmed.

Although this dwarf had a good personality, it could give him a mechanical puppet at the level of an extraordinary hunter at a critical moment. It was a decent person.

This guy could handle it.

He took a few steps forward and was just about to wake him up when Knowles suddenly opened its eyes.

When he saw that it was Richard, something instantly energized it.

He hurriedly said.

“Richard, how is it? What did you take out of the treasure warehouse?”

“Did you see the ores in the corner? Did you bring them out?”

Richard didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

“Knowles, I didn't notice those ores... Besides, don't you still have several ores in your warehouse?”

Knowles suddenly lost interest when it heard this.

It twitched its mouth.

“Stupid humans are indeed not as smart as dwarves. They don’t know what’s good.”

It stretched its back as he spoke.

Its said weakly.

“Let’s go. President Jones has returned. Let’s go see him...”

As he spoke, he seemed to have thought of something and sighed.

“Your subordinate outside was brought back by Ferguson two weeks ago.

“I have to say that you’re lucky. Those two mummy heroes have high potential.

“They’ve been studying in the Resplendent Wizard Tower these days. Maybe you’ll be surprised when you see them.”

Richard was a little surprised.

Did Gunter return? And both had been studying in the Resplendent Wizard Tower of the Scarlet Council?

Chapter 186: Dungeon Ended, Points Exchanged For

“Master.”

Richard followed Knowles to another hall. Before he entered the door, he saw Gray and Gunter.

The two mummy heroes’ auras were much stronger than before. It was distinct that they had gained a lot in the past few days.

With some anticipation, Richard opened Gray’s status panel first.

After he glanced, his eyes immediately sparked with admiration.

[Curse Language (A-rank) — Able to cause any enemy within 300 meters, within a radius of 50 meters, to fall into a state of chaos. The movement will be suspended for 10 seconds. The cooldown time is 2 minutes. Consumes 100 mana points)

[Corpse Transformation (A-rank) — Able to transform a corpse into a mummy. The stronger the corpse, the stronger the mummy will be. At the same time, mana can be channeled into the mummy to increase its strength. A daily number of transformations: 3 teams.]

He remembered clearly that the cursed pharaoh’s powerful control skill was B-rank before, with a casting diameter of 20 meters.

Now, it was genuinely upgraded to grade A. Not only did the casting range soar, but the control time also increased to 10 seconds.

And the Corpse Transformation skill was explicitly Gunter's!

When this skill was on Gunter, it was only B-rank.

Was this the surprise Knowles had mentioned?

It was indeed powerful.

In a great mood, Richard opened Gunter's stats window again.

[Corpse Explosion (A-rank) — Can cause a single corpse within a 50-meter radius to explode. The damage dealt depends on the strength of the corpse. At the same time, mana can be injected into the corpse to increase the damage. The casting range is 300 meters. There is no cooldown time. Each time, the minimum mana consumption is 50 points.]

[Corpse Transformation (A-rank)...]

Good heavens, Gunter's B-rank Corpse Explosion had also been upgraded to A-rank. At the same time, its Corpse Transformation skill had also been upgraded to A-rank, just like Gray's.

He was very curious about what the two heroes had done in the Resplendent Wizard Tower these past few days.

To upgrade a skill was an intensely punishing thing to do.

Moreover, skills were upgraded from B-rank to A-rank. With this upgrade, their power and strategic significance would increase exponentially.

Not to mention that Gray had also learned Gunter's Corpse Transformation skill.

Didn't this mean Twilight City could obtain six small squads of free soldiers every day?

Although the troop they recruited wasn't sturdy, the key was they didn't need money.

Richard laughed heartily.

Although his strength had increased rapidly during this time, A territory required several troops to support it.

It would still be the same even if his level were 20 or 30.

There was no situation where he became sturdier, but troops were useless.

Top-tier battle strength and ordinary troops complemented each other.

Occupy resource points, capture cities, guard farmland, protect territories... No one could leave the troops.

After Richard encouraged the two heroes, he followed Knowles into the hall with a strange expression.

“Where did you find such a potential subordinate?”

“He’s almost comparable to Master Knowles...”

Richard smiled. “Luck.”

The dwarf rolled its eyes angrily and couldn’t be bothered with him anymore.

Richard smiled.

After they entered the hall, he immediately opened his mouth when he saw the figure in front of him.

“Good evening, President Jones, Ferguson.”

Ferguson spoke first with a smile.

“I heard that you went into the treasure warehouse. Didn’t Knowles ask you to bring ore for its warehouse?”

Knowles suddenly opened its eyes and angrily said, “Bastard, how could the wealthy Master Knowles ask a human kid to bring ore for me!

“The treasures in my warehouse can forge ten thousand mechanical puppets!!”

Richard found it a little funny. This guy would probably never change its stubbornness even if it died.

He looked at Jones, whose face was full of hideous scars, and said slowly.

“President, has the Third Princess been sent back?”

Jones nodded.

“The princess of the Templar City has returned to the capital.”

Admiration filled his tone.

“Thanks for your previous speech. The Scarlet Council now has countless followers in the Templar City.”

“Now, as long as we wait for the right moment, we can realize our final dream — to build a country without the oppression of kings, nobles, and sects!

“A great dreamland that everyone is willing to give everything for!”

As it said this, its eyes shone with a dazzling light.

Idealists always had a unique charm — stubborn, determined, and unwavering...

When Richard saw this, he took a deep breath.

Although the difficulty of achieving this ideal was as lofty as the sky, he still had to give his blessings.

After all, he had contributed to this ideal. And it was a great effort.

After Richard thought for a moment, his voice became a little deeper.

“President Jones.

“I’m Leaving Tomorrow.

“Go back to my plane. Maybe I won’t have the chance to see this great scene...”

As he spoke, he glanced at the few of them and smiled.

“Perhaps, the Scarlet Council can find a new elder.”

A few were not surprised. The few meaningfully looked at Richard.

“We have guessed a lot about the origins of the lord of divine grace. We also found out from the side you definitely could not stay for long.

“More than ten hours ago, the spies received the news. A lord of divine grace said they leave tomorrow.

“We thought maybe you wouldn’t be an exception.

“But this doesn’t affect our friendship.”

Jones handed him a resource bag.

“This is your salary during your tenure as an elder.”

After Richard reached out to take it, he slowly extended his hand.

“Elder Richard, may our faith shine on your path forward.”

Richard was stunned. He was touched and firmly held by the other party.

When Ferguson saw this, it slowly reached out and held the two people.

Knowles was anxious. It also raised its hand and joined in.

The four people looked at each other and laughed in unison.

Then, their inexplicable laughter grew increasingly louder. In the end, laughter canopied the entire hall with their laughter.

The two mummy heroes looked at this scene which reflected question marks on their faces. They did not understand why they laughed so happily...

When Richard left the hall, it was already four or five in the morning. He was heavily drunk.

This was the last night. The four were starkly drunk.

Even Jones, the mysterious boss who had always been elegant, had a rare loud voice. It drank to its heart's content.

When Richard woke up, it was already 11 a.m.

When he saw an hour remaining in the countdown before leaving the dungeon, he quietly got up and washed up.

Then, he led the two heroes out of the room and slowly walked out of the fortified city.

Gray looked at Richard's back and asked in confusion.

"Lord, aren't you going to say goodbye to Sir Jones and Ferguson?"

Richard smiled.

"Last night was a farewell."

As he spoke, he turned to look at the magnificent city and shouted piercingly.

"We were born free and should not be bullied and trampled upon by anyone!

"We were born free and should not be oppressed by kings, nobles, and churches!

“Since fate is unfair, then overthrow fate!”

As his last words fell, Richard and the two heroes suddenly disappeared.

Their breaths had starkly disappeared.

Jones, Ferguson, and Knowles suddenly appeared at the place where he had left.

When they sensed no one around, they all fell silent.

Their comrade had left...

Ferguson said slowly.

“I hope that young man can return safely.”

Knowles snorted.

“Human boy, when we meet again in the future, Master Knowles will let you see a mechanical puppet that is a hundred times stronger than an extraordinary hunter.”

Jones, whose scars of all sizes wrapped around its face, said with some anticipation.

“I hope Elder Richard can also fulfill our faith in his plane! Let the flame of freedom burn in everyone’s chest...”

Ferguson pondered for a moment and said, “President Jones, Richard has left. The position of the elder...”

Jones slowly shook his head.

“Choose one of the most determined people.

“But as long as the Scarlet Council is still around, Elder Richard will always be our elder. No one can remove him from his position!”

Chapter 187: Settlement, Redeem Points for Rewards [1/2]

As the countdown reached zero, all the players left the dungeon simultaneously.

Meanwhile, in the dungeon, the battle that players had not yet contested for victory was still in a stalemate...

Richard only felt a flash and appeared in the Lord’s Mansion in Twilight City with Gray and Gunter.

When he looked at the familiar environment in his heart, he felt inexplicably at ease.

He was finally back.

The corners of his mouth curled up.

The harvest from the dungeon this time was priceless.

It was honestly a great harvest.

But at the same time, he felt somewhat disappointed and lost.

There were ultimately many more missions the players could explore in this dungeon.

Moreover, whether the follow-up Third Princess plan was successful or not and whether the Scarlet Council could establish an ideal country, he was interested in these plots.

Unfortunately, there was no time left.

[Ding~ The dungeon ended on the eve of the decisive battle.]

[Mission reward calculation...]

[Ding~ Your points reached 1268,963. You ranked first and obtained 50 gold points.]

[Ding~ You ranked first in the dungeon for a month in a row and obtained an additional 30 gold points.]

[Ding~ You completed an A-rank mission and obtained an additional ten gold points. An S-rank and 50 gold points.]

[In the time fragment, you have received the following gold points: became the first military officer in Templar City and received one gold point.]

[Became an elder of the Scarlet Council and received five gold points. You have served for three weeks and received three gold points.]

[Gave a pre-battle speech and received five gold points.]

[Completed an S-rank mission and received 20 gold points.]

[The total number of gold points you received is: 174.]

[Ding~ You ranked first on the ranking board. You have the right to exchange five treasures for free — two in the ordinary points store and three in the gold points store.]

[Ding~ You have completed an S-rank mission and are ranked first on the ranking board. You have obtained the right to exchange items in the gold points store for free.]

[Ding~ The points market has opened. Please redeem for yourself.]

With a series of notifications, overwhelming gaiety immediately filled Richard's expectations.

It sounded like he had become a wealthy landlord.

He quickly opened the [Trading Market] that appeared in his mind.

One was a grayish-white ordinary points market, and the other was a gold points market.

When he looked at the series of points above him, the corners of his mouth curled up.

It was finally time to reap the rewards after he had spent so much effort.

First, he opened the ordinary points store.

It displayed the enemies he had toppled down in the dungeon... All of them were blood-colored mummies.

This thing would be cannon fodder if recruited. It was not worth the heartache of dying.

When he looked down, four options appeared in his line of sight.

They were troops' lairs, resources, strategic treasures, and building blueprints.

Richard didn't hesitate and opened the troop's lair first.

The next column showed the detailed options: faction, potential (highest level: rare), melee/ranged... There were 10 of them.

The highest they could exchange for was a Rare 3-stars troop's lair.

He wondered if he could exchange for a few glorious or crown-level ones. But the other party didn't give him a chance.

Richard felt a little regretful.

He started to search.

Desert camp, potential... Rare 3-stars.

In an instant, several troop lairs appeared in front of him.

Desert lizardmen — Rare 3-star, exchange points 100,000.

Desert orcs — Rare 3-star, exchange points 100,000.

Rare 3-stars troop lairs had 100,000 points, Rare 2-stars troop lairs had 9,500 points, and Rare 1-star troop lairs had 90,000 points...

Rare 3-stars troop lairs' points were 50,000, elite troop lairs' points were 10,000, and ordinary troop lairs' points were only 1,000.

There was no fixed logical equation. The lower level means the lower points.

Richard looked around and did not find any soldiers with whom he was satisfied.

He suddenly thought of something and searched in the detailed search bar — Axe of the Dead.

This soldier was the trump card of Twilight City and had great value in training.

He had always wanted to buy the Axe of the Dead's troop lair, but he had never found anyone selling it on the [Forum Chat].

The next second, a search result appeared.

[Axe of the Dead — Elite 3-stars, exchange points: 10,000]

Richard's eyes glared up.

So inexpensive? He wanted to buy 100!

[Ding~ You have obtained an Axe of the Dead troop lair, which cost 10,000 points.]

[Ding~]

...

However, after ten consecutive times, the system suddenly prompted.

[Ding~ The number of units you purchased has reached the upper limit. You can no longer repurchase.]

'What is this thing? Is this even limited?'

Richard beamed a helpless expression.

After a moment, he chose the mummies' lair and continued to search.

Over a million points were still left. Richard had to spend them...

He was afraid that if Versaille's idea spread out, other players would spray him to death.

However, he was not in a hurry to buy it. He began to think seriously — what kind of troop did Twilight City lack right now.

The melee soldiers had bandaged mummies, poison scorpion warriors, and heavy sword warriors.

The flying soldiers had dark gargoyles.

The middle-range attacks had the undead soldiers of the Axe of the Dead, and the long-range attacks had the sand condensation archers.

The cavalry had the giant axe death knights.

They were equipped with almost all the types of soldiers that he wanted.

The only one lacking was the cursed pharaoh.

Furthermore, with two A-rank mummy heroes, the sturdiest curse skill of this type of soldier was of little value.

“The cursed pharaoh can be incorporated into the city defense troop. This type of soldier isn’t weak. But it’s overshadowed by the hero’s radiance.

“But if that’s the case, I need to find a new mage troop.

“The mage troop that Twilight City lacks right now isn’t offensive. Instead, it lacks a troop that can cast buff spells on the troop and increases all attributes.”

Chapter 188: Settlement, Redeem Points for Rewards [2/2]

When Richard thought of this, he silently searched in his heart... mummy, mage unit.

But this time, the number of people that appeared had pronouncedly decreased.

Richard checked them one by one. Twenty minutes later, he found a special mage unit in a rare-level troop lair.

Crazy Sand Master... Rare 3-stars, 100,000 exchange points.

The mage troop was twice as expensive as the ordinary troop.

However, the powerful attributes of this troop made him quite tempted. He did not hesitate and directly bought it.

But this time, when he bought five of them, it indicated he had reached his limit.

As expected, mages were the true gods. The price was high, and the quantity was low.

As a result, these 15 troop lairs cost him 600,000 points.

However, he was still in a pretty good mood. The troop's strength would increase again as long as they built troop lairs.

Moreover, the mage troop lairs could be encountered but not sought. He did not consider this round a loss.

After Richard thought for a while, he opened the option of building blueprints.

He could count the number of buildings in Twilight City on his one hand. It was honestly pitiful.

The blueprints were divided into permanent and one-time. The highest level — 3-stars.

Richard did not have a specific target. He searched according to the highest standard of points exchange.

The next second, his eyes gleamed with eagerness.

Good stuff.

Hurricane Arrow Tower blueprints (permanent) — 3-stars. Exchange points: 200,000.

[Hurricane Arrow Tower]

[Level: 3-stars]

[Characteristics: 1. Arrows shot from the tower will deal wind magic damage.]

[2. Increases the flying speed of arrows by 40%, accuracy by 40%, and attack speed by 30%.]

[3. Increases the range of bows and crossbows by 100 meters.]

[4. Can install ten large-scale siege crossbows, increasing the range of large-scale siege crossbows by 300 meters.]

[Number of People the Basic Arrow Tower can Accommodate: 60 people]

[Construction Requirements: 50,000 units for gold coins, wood, stone, and iron ore, 500 units for crystal, 500 units for gemstones, and 500 units for mercury.]

[Required Workers: 100 people, advanced-level architect, 20 mages]

[Construction Time: 20 days]

It was an arrow tower with magic damage.

Although it was expensive to build, its attributes were ultimately worth the price.

He had the blueprint for the dragon-hunting crossbow in his hands. This way, he could have a place to place this killing weapon.

He had the combination of the arrow tower and the dragon-hunting crossbow.

This could extensively guarantee Twilight City's safety. In the future, if they encounter a poisonous vulture invasion, the ground troop could do nothing.

It was fifty thousand points for one-time blueprints and 200,000 points for permanent blueprints.

Richard bought the permanent blueprints without hesitation.

After he kept them, he continued to flip through them.

There were indeed several blueprints for the construction of the territory. One could almost imagine all of them.

Windmills, mills, gardens, fountains, warehouses...

He didn't find anything he needed urgently or was particularly precious. He didn't rush to buy anything, so he opened up the strategic treasures section.

He had the experience of randomly choosing treasures in the Scarlet Council's treasure warehouse.

Although these strategic treasures exchanged for points weren't sour-rated, they looked somehow mediocre overall.

After he examined it for a long time, he finally found a piece of special equipment.

[Broken Steel Longsword]

[Level: 3-stars]

[Characteristics: Sturdiness increases by 100%. Sharpness increases by 100%. When attacking the opponent's head, there is a 20% chance to trigger the Instant Death skill — Decapitation, killing the enemy directly.]

[Description: A longsword forged from a special material, possessing strapping characteristics.]

The attributes of the long sword are not complicated, but there is a chance to trigger the instant death skill — Decapitation.

This immediately caused the value of the long sword to soar.

A total of 200,000 points were required.

Richard directly bought it.

In this way, 1,260,000 points left from 160,000 points.

After he pondered for a long time, he still could not find anything satisfying, so he opened the resources panel.

[Ordinary-level resources, 1 point for 1 unit.]

[Rare-level resources, 100 points for 1 unit.]

The salary of the Scarlet Council elder allowed him to obtain 3,000 units of gems, crystals, and mercury each.

In addition, he initially had more than 1,000 units of gems left.

Rare-level resources could barely be considered valuable, but only if he didn't repair the extraordinary hunter.

Currently, only one resource was left — sulfur.

Sulfur was the most commonly used rare resource in the dark abyss, hell, the undead, and the dungeons.

It contained a colossal amount of negative energy.

The construction of a unique building — Hero's Altar, needed this rare resource.

Without hesitation, he directly exchanged all his remaining points for a rare-level resource — sulfur.

He exchanged a total of 1,689 units.

He exchanged extra points for ordinary materials without any waste.

After he exchanged all the points in his hands, he still had two free exchanges left.

After he thought for a while, he started to search again.

In the end, he spent a lot of time and finally found two 3-stars resource treasures — 100 acres of Russian olive seed forest and 100 sand barley.

Without any hesitation, he directly exchanged for them.

He exchanged all the ordinary points.

When Richard looked at the rewards on the table, he was in a great mood.

Without this dungeon, it was impossible to obtain so many treasures unless one risked great danger to explore the ancient ruins.

They would have drooled when they saw this scene if no other players were present.

Although the system selected from the entire team those players who entered the dungeon, the dungeon level was too high.

They could not even compare their obtained points to a fraction of his points.

Most of them could only exchange for 1-star items and 2-stars items. The price of 3-stars items was far beyond what the players could afford.

Not everyone could obtain 200,000 points other than the players on the ranking board.

On the other hand, many people gritted their teeth and spent 10 points to exchange for a rare-level troop's lair.

After he exchanged for the ordinary points store, Richard looked at the more substantial golden points store.

When he opened it, his eyes immediately radiated unfathomable joy.

The golden points store did not have any troop's lair or strategic equipment to exchange. But there were several special treasures. Moreover, they were all at 3-4 stars.

The items were a few levels higher compared to the ordinary points market.

Because there were too many items, Richard's eyes were dazzled.

Half an hour later, a treasure entered his sight.

[Hero's Certificate]

[Level: 4-stars]

[Characteristics: Can allow non-hero units to be directly converted into B-rank heroes.]

[Exchange Price — 50 gold points]

His breathing suddenly became rapid.

“B-rank hero!!

“F*ck! This thing can directly obtain a B-rank hero!!”

He instantly thought of many things.

Twilight City was currently in dire need of talent.

With this thing, he could ultimately nurture a core force.

He didn't lack battle-type heroes.

The most abiding support are Gray, Blood Lich Gunter, and the fearless warrior Xina, whom he was about to subdue... In addition to the ancient dragon crystal in his system space, he could upgrade the skeleton blood dragon to an A-rank hero.

There were four powerful heroes.

However, in contrast, Twilight City was severely lacking in life-type heroes.

The research and development conducted by the advanced blacksmith, Adele, had given the bandaged mummy and the scorpion warrior a qualitative increase in their attack power.

It had allowed him to see the strength of life-type heroes directly.

And now, the winery, the food workshop, these few advanced buildings could already develop and produce top-tier items that could increase attributes.

However, there were no heroes to activate these characteristics.

Seeing so many good things he couldn't use made him highly uncomfortable.

With the proof of heroes, it was starkly possible to cultivate the corresponding life-type heroes and develop and produce several high-tier items for Twilight City.

Richard's thoughts began to wander, and he thought of more.

“In the future, Twilight City will have to rely on trade to solve the resource shortage problem.

“With the [Trading Market], there’s no need to worry about sales. The only thing we need to solve now is production.”

The Axe of the dead and the Dark Gargoyle had reached the rare-level. If he wanted to advance to a glorious-level troop, he would need a total of five million units of resources.

This was simply a strapping pressure for him.

Moreover, this was only the requirement for a single troop lair. Richard had dozens of troop lairs in his hands.

The resources required could be exaggerated if he wanted to upgrade these troop lairs.

It was difficult to earn so many troop lairs by other methods. Richard could only rely on trade.

When Richard thought of this, he waved his hand and directly exchanged for three hero’s certificates.

He originally wanted to use the free exchange authority to exchange for a few more. But he was immediately notified he had already reached the exchange limit.

He prepared for limited purchases. So he was not disappointed.

Twilight City would soon have three more B-rank heroes, which made him feel great.

This kind of shopping with ample ammunition was honestly enjoyable.

He finally experienced the joy of continuous buying.

Now, he still had 21 gold points. And four free exchanges left.

He continued to look at the mall.

Chapter 189: Exceptional Harvest

[Yellow Sand Mage Tower Building Blueprints — Rare]

[Level: 4-stars]

[Characteristics: A strapping mage tower can be built. Hero spells and skills can be upgraded in the mage tower. Magic attacks can be reinforced, and restrictions — can only be built in the desert.]

Gold points required for exchange: 200 points

[Magic Garden: Rare]

[Level: 4-stars]

[Characteristics: A garden with strapping magic power can be built. Magic plants can be cultivated here.]

[Gold points required for exchange: 100 points]

[Magic Fountain: Rare]

[Level: 4-stars]

[Characteristics: A fountain with mighty magic power can be built. It can live in the surroundings for a long time. The maximum amount of magic power can be permanently increased. The probability of the birth of a mage hero can be increased.]

[Gold points required for exchange: 100]

Richard heaved a sigh of relief after he chose three blueprints in the gold points store.

The prices of things related to magic were all extremely high.

If he used the gold points he obtained to exchange, he wouldn't even be able to exchange for the Yellow Sand Mage Tower. It would cost 200 points.

After he obtained the item, he immediately felt at ease.

The things he obtained after exchanging them for free felt different.

There was still one last chance to exchange for it. After he had chosen for a long time, he traded for another piece of blueprint — transportation machinery manufacturing workshop — rare.

[Level: 4-stars]

[Characteristics: Can be developed here, producing transportation machinery that is suitable for all types of terrain.]

[Gold points required for exchange: 200 points]

[What is the biggest obstacle in the desert — the harsh environment.]

The negative impact of the environment is all-sided, and the most intuitive one is traffic.

To be rich, first, build a road. It is the eternal truth.

It will undoubtedly massively reduce the environmental impact if one has the corresponding special means of transport.

And the future of Twilight City can not be limited to a corner of the land.

It was inevitable he would have to conduct business with the outside world.

At this time, transportation was crucial.

There was one more thing he was enormously concerned about — the sandworm.

If he could create a colossal transportation tool suitable for pulling sandworms, wouldn't it be a desert train or a desert cargo ship?

Even in the future, when he went out to battle, he could use transportation tools to pull them along, unlike now, where he could only walk on his feet.

Although the dark gargoyles were flying troops, they were unfit for troop transportation. A five-meter-tall heavy sword warrior was enough to make them helpless...

After Richard pocketed the blueprint happily, he used up four free exchange opportunities.

Without hesitation, he exchanged the last 21 gold points for a 3-stars treasure — the secret message crystal.

The secret message crystal was divided into 10 sub-crystals and one main crystal. The main crystal could connect to all the other sub-crystals. And could transmit messages to each other within 50 kilometers.

Wasn't this the fantasy version of the walkie-talkie?

The transmission of information was simply a divine artifact. He directly spent 20 points to buy it.

As for the last gold point, he exchanged it for 100 units of rare resource — sulfur.

At this time, he had exchanged all the points.

Richard began to calculate.

He traded ordinary points for ten elite-level undead troop lairs.

Five rare-level yellow sand mage troop lairs.

A 3-stars broken steel longsword with instant death.

Three-stars building blueprints with magic damage — Hurricane Arrow Tower

Two 3-stars resource treasures, 100 acres of Russian olive seed forest, 100 acres of sand barley, plus more than 1,600 rare resources sulfur, and a small number of ordinary resources.

He exchanged gold points for three hero's certificates, which could directly convert non-hero units into B-rank heroes.

In addition, there were three 4-stars building blueprints for Mage Towers — Yellow Sand Mage Tower, Magic Garden, and Magic Fountain.

There were also 4-stars blueprints for transportation — Transportation Machinery Manufacturing Workshop.

Finally, there was a 3-stars communication treasure — secret message crystal.

After calculating, Richard felt that he had gained too much this time.

But it didn't matter. Richard could still withstand this kind of pressure.

It would be fine even if he had more.

But the only thing that troubled him was...

“How many resources did it take to build these buildings?”

He didn't feel it when he exchanged them, but now that he calculated, he was instantly speechless.

Damn it, even after Twilight City was emptied, he still wasn't able to build all these building blueprints.

For example, three magic building blueprints required an utterly large amount of rare resources.

He was currently strappingly poor and couldn't afford this kind of consumption.

However, as long as the resources were in place, he could start construction. There was no such thing as wasting them.

These treasures tremendously increased the foundation of Twilight City, and their value was immeasurable.

In the past, it was already considered a bumper harvest to be able to obtain one. But now, increasing piles of them were placed in front.

That feeling was too superb.

At this moment, he was in pain and happy.

He looked to the side and waved his hand.

“Gray, go and call Karu over.”

“Yes, Lord.”

After Gray left, Richard stretched his back, walked out of the hall in a good mood, and came to the front yard.

After he took out the military tag from the system space, he released all the troops.

The residents on the street smiled in surprise when they saw the troops that had left for a month walk out of the Lord’s Mansion in batches.

“The Lord is back!”

The news quickly spread throughout the territory.

The heavy atmosphere in the air swept away, and everyone's eyes became bright.

After the people's morale reached 90 points, Richard's reputation in the territory was beyond the imagination of the other lords.

At this moment, the system notification sounded, which made good mood Richard, a little surprised.

[Ding~ The dungeon has completely ended. The protective shield has been shattered.]”

[Ding~ The Lords have passed the novice stage. The rules of the [Trading Market] have been adjusted. Each transaction requires a 30% handling fee. Please, be aware, Lords.]

[Ding~ The world is completely open. Territories may encounter all kinds of dangers at any time. Please make preparations in advance.]

Richard raised his eyebrows.

[In the future, there will be a 30% handling fee in the [Trading Market?]

He immediately felt the meaning behind this.

In the future, there would be increasingly fewer and fewer transactions of cheap items through the [Trading Market] on a large scale.

A 30% high processing fee was enough to dissuade many people.

“Perhaps, in the future, a trading mode like the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce that uses caravans to transport goods might become the mainstream for players.”

In the [Trading Market] increasing high-level rare items might be traded.

When Richard thought of this, he gradually had an idea.

It seemed the transportation machinery manufacturing workshop he chose would be of great use.

Some sandworms were more than a hundred meters long when they reached adulthood. These were the main forces of the future.

“Lord Richard!!”

A surprised voice interrupted his thoughts.

He looked at the person who came and immediately smiled.

“Karu.”

The old white-haired man looked excited, and delight filled his eyes.

After he saw him, his whole face was flushed, as if he was a dozen years younger.

As the magistrate of Twilight City, Richard was not in the territory, so he naturally had to be responsible for all the territory affairs.

However, in the situation where Twilight City did not have enough troops to guard it, the pressure he was under was indescribable.

When Richard returned, the massive rock in his heart finally fell to the ground.

After he exchanged pleasantries with this excited old white-haired man for a few minutes, he began to change the topic.

“How’s the development of Twilight City in the past month? Give a detailed report.”

“Yes, Lord!”

When Karu got down to business, his expression became serious.

“The first thing is the population.

“Half a month ago, we found a group of residents separated by the storm in the desert. After we gathered them, the population had already exceeded 1,500 people.

“For this, we built another 20 low-level residential houses. We still need you to upgrade them...

“The second point is in agriculture.

“At the beginning of the month, the Russian olive seed forest had a bumper harvest. We obtained a total of 80,000 units of Russian olives.

“By the end of the month, 100 acres of Russian olive seed forest had matured. The output per acre had reached 1,000 units, and we harvested 100,000 units of Russian olives.

“These two items will enormously alleviate the problem of food shortage.

“Third, at present, the desert crown bees have all gathered in seven nests. We have harvested honey four times this month and obtained 200 units of high-grade honey.”

The more he talked about it, the more excited Karu became. These were the foundations of Twilight City in this desert.

“Fourth, the fire dragon rabbit’s cubs have already entered adulthood. Last week, they started the first round of hair replacement. We harvested a large batch of rabbit hair, and we made velvet.

“After the hair replacement, the fire dragon rabbit has started breeding again. According to the reports of the desert gnomes, all the female rabbits have already had their fetuses.

“It is estimated they could give birth by the end of next month. By then, the number of fire dragon rabbits will show explosive growth. For this, the desert gnomes are already building a second breeding base.

“As for the military, two weeks ago, more than ten bipedal wyverns launched an attack on us. Fortunately, the enemies could not destroy the protective shield outside the territory. Otherwise, we would have suffered heavy losses.

“But after those bipedal wyverns failed, they shifted their target to the jujube forest...”

There was a hint of anger in Karu’s eyes.

“Fortunately, Veteran Xina risked her life to fight.

“When the enemy swooped down to attack, wyverns jumped onto her. Ignoring its safety, it used the wyverns to kill several enemies and forced the other wyverns to retreat.

“Veteran Xena was also severely injured. She lay in bed for half a month before she recovered.

“In this battle, we lost five acres of Russian olive forest.

“Lord Richard, Veteran Xina said those wyverns might have come from the underground world, just like Gray said.”

Richard’s face turned cold.

Xina was seriously injured, and they destroyed five acres of Russian olive forest.

He was a little scared. Fortunately, Xina could not go into the dungeon. Otherwise, the opponents could have destroyed the entire agricultural area.

Were these wyverns looking for death?

Chapter 190: Planning for the Future

Richard took a deep breath. His gaze was solemn.

“Karu, how’s Xina’s situation now?”

“Lady Xena has recovered. She’s been searching for the lair of those wyverns for the past few days.”

Karu added, “She just left this morning.”

Richard nodded slightly.

“I’ll take care of this.”

He glanced at the skeleton blood dragon in the courtyard. Its bones were like rubies.

Gunter was a glorious 1-star soldier that could kill dragons or mixed-blood dragons.

When he was inside the dungeon, he had already set his sights on those wyverns. Now, these beings still dared to come. ‘Weren’t they courting death?!’

Moreover, Knowles had also warned him that if he wanted to repair the extraordinary hunter, he needed the underground world’s unique precious ore — mithril.

Whether to eliminate the threat or obtain the wyverns’ corpses and mithril, he had to go to the underground world.

He collected his thoughts.

“Is there any other news?”

Karu said in a deep voice.

“A week ago, two blood-colored mummies returned and reported that the human-faced giant tree was moving in another direction. They have already followed this god’s ancient tree and continued to monitor...”

Richard’s eyes shafted.

The treasure he took out from the Scarlet Council’s treasure warehouse — The dark contract — prepared specially for this powerful boss unit.

If he dug up the god’s ancient tree and planted it in Twilight City, the wyverns wouldn’t be so shameless.

This time, he had to speed up the establishment of Twilight City’s air defense system.

The Hurricane Arrow Tower and the dragon-hunting crossbow were all great weapons.

He couldn’t help but sigh when he thought of this.

Twilight City’s foundation was weak. They had to build everything from scratch...

Fortunately, he had gained a lot this time, which gave him enough confidence.

“Where’s Adele?”

Karu replied respectfully, “Miss Adele is still studying in the blacksmith shop. She also told us we can’t disturb her unless there are important matters...”

After he said that, he saw that Richard did not continue asking questions. After he organized his words, he continued reporting.

“Lord Richard, the brewery and food factory has already started working. We are trying to conduct experimental research and development on salted wheat and salted olives.

“However, due to the lack of leadership of the relevant heroes, the research progress is slow.

“Fortunately, there are a few residents who understand this area. We have initially used salted barley and salted olives to produce fine wine and delicacies.”

‘Oh??’

These words piqued Richard’s interest.

In his plan, brewing wine and food processing were the primary points in business.

“Do you have any samples?”

“I had already instructed someone to fetch them when I came...”

As soon as Karu finished speaking, footsteps came from the door.

A young resident hurriedly entered the house with a tray.

After the young resident saluted respectfully, he placed the tray on the table and went out of the hall.

Richard looked at the two trays on the table curiously.

Murky and bottomless wine filled one of the ceramic bowls. It also emitted a pungent smell.

More than half a bowl of black olives filled the other ceramic bowl. It looked disgusting.

Karu looked at Richard's strange gaze, and his old face turned red.

He said awkwardly.

"Lord Richard, our residents don't have much experience. This is already the best sample.

"You...want to try it?"

So be it. After all, Richard was immune to the poison after bathing in the dragon's blood, whoever was afraid of that.

Richard frowned and picked up the olives. He took a few glances.

It was too dark. Richard wondered if these guys put carbon in it.

Based on its appearance...? Could 100 units be sold for one gold coin?

He slowly put it into his mouth.

Under Karu's expectant gaze, Richard chewed a few times before quietly spitting it on the tray.

He looked at Karu with a severe expression.

"You did well in this research and development... Don't do it again in the future."

As Richard spoke, he consoled the dejected Karu.

"Send the research and development of this olive to the boiler. We cannot waste on this kind of person for research and development..."

Then, he picked up the bowl of murky and bottomless wine and placed it on the side of his nose to sniff.

The sour smell of alcohol rushed into his nose and almost made him lose the courage to drink it.

He frowned and slowly took a small sip.

Gulp.

After he swallowed it, he wiped his mouth with a handkerchief and wiped away the impurities from the corner of his mouth. Then, he let out a long sigh.

“Give all the olives and wine produced to the residents to enjoy. I can’t bear this suffering alone.”

He said seriously.

“You definitely can’t use my name to distribute it. Just use the name of the research and development personnel.

“Tell everyone the personnel produced this. This honor is for them to enjoy alone.

“In addition, the materials in the warehouse will be temporarily stopped from being transferred to the brewery and food workshop.”

After Richard gave his instructions, he waved his hand and quickly asked the bandaged mummy beside him to throw that thing out.

After he said that, he seemed to have thought of something and took out three hero certificates from the pile of treasures on the table.

Richard felt these three hero certificates at this moment were simply priceless treasures.

While he looked at Karu's puzzled eyes, he said softly.

"This is a hero certificate. It has incredible power and can directly convert ordinary people into hero units.

"I need you to find two talented residents. One is responsible for brewing wine, and the other for producing food."

He said seriously.

"Remember, before the corresponding heroes move in, we prohibit the brewery and the food workshop from developing anything else."

The first half of the sentence attracted Karu. His eyes were bright as he said excitedly.

"Yes, Lord Richard. I will ultimately find the most suitable candidate!"

To directly transform an ordinary person into a hero unit is simply a supreme treasure!

In the eyes of the Aborigines, a hero unit was the highest pursuit, their ultimate dream.

If an ordinary person wanted to become a hero, they would only have the chance to experience a near-death adventure and discover strength from a desperate situation.

There was simply no systematic way.

When Karu was young, he was also a hero.

When he was old, he lost the power of a hero because of his weak body.

Because he used to be a hero, he knew how big the gap was between a hero and an ordinary person.

After Richard handed this matter over, he thought for a moment and took out the blueprints of the Hurricane Arrow Tower.

They had to build the defensive structure immediately.

The five acres of destroyed Russian olive forest had explained everything.

He did not want to go out and see a sea of fire upon return.

After he explained the attributes of the blueprints, he said in a sincere tone.

“Build the Hurricane Arrow Tower as fast as possible. We need enough defensive structures.”

He had a lot of blueprints in his hands. But in the case of a lack of resources, he could only choose the most urgent and paramount construction.

The space in the territory was not enough. Richard still needed to upgrade the territory’s level.

Richard could not help but feel slightly confused when he thought of this.

He waved his hand and let Karu calm down. He began to comb through his thoughts.

The most urgent thing in Twilight City now was to have a sturdy defensive force.

The Hurricane Arrow Tower and the dragon-hunting crossbow could do this. Adele and Karu would do it.

Secondly, he needed to solve the problem of the wyverns.

There was such a colossal hidden danger near Twilight City that he could not feel at ease even if he went outside to scan the map.

They had to eliminate the threat.

Gunter needed to use the wyvern corpse to recruit the skeleton blood dragon.

In addition, there was the possibility of the existence of the underground world... No matter from which aspect, the wyverns were his priority to solve.

Thirdly, he needed to obtain a lot of resources.

Not only did he need a lot of building blueprints, but he also needed to upgrade the troop lairs, recruit soldiers, and even research and development technology...

Honestly, the crux of all the problems was he didn't have enough resources.

He could quickly destroy the wyverns with sufficient resources.

Fourth, he would attack the Dark Temple.

The Dark Temple he had discovered was something he had been thinking about for a long time. With the current strength of his troop, he could ultimately take down this special place.

Did he wonder what treasures would be hidden in that mysterious building?

Fifth, the god's ancient tree.

This human-faced giant tree had already left its original location, and its whereabouts were still unclear.

The sooner they subdued this boss unit, the more at ease he would feel. The poisonous wasps could provide a certain amount of air defense.

No matter how one looked at it, the god's ancient tree was exceedingly valuable.

Sixth, to repair a level 20 extraordinary hunter, the repair of this great killing weapon required a large number of rare materials and the unique mithril in the underground world.

However, this was a long-term project. And it would take a long time. There was no need to rush it.

In addition, there were many further targets.

He still had a 2-stars treasure map in his hands that he had never had the chance to explore. Since it was a treasure map, there must be some good treasures.

Eight bronze doors were still left to explore the ancient ruins, and the things he had obtained inside made him very interested.

However, he was not in a hurry. He could take it slowly.

The problem of trading with the outside world also needed him to consider and plan.

Did the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce obtain the Desert Crown Honey? Did Onyx, the merchant hero he had saved, persuade the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce to trade with Twilight City?

While calculating the time, the other party should have returned to the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce when he entered the dungeon.

If he had accurate information, he should have returned to Twilight City soon.

There was still no news of the god's seal in Xina's body...

Richard heaved a sigh of relief when he thought of this. He had too many things to do... He couldn't be in two places at once.

He had to lead the team to complete most of the tasks. It was impossible to hand them over to the two heroes.

After he cleared his mind, he immediately regained his clarity.

After he dealt with all these matters, Twilight City's strength would probably rise by a few levels.

Right now, the easiest and most profitable thing was to poach the god's ancient tree back.

Although the level 10 boss had the poisonous wasps protection, it was still very mighty.

However, it was only a single battle unit. There was no need to consider other implications. It was the most practical deal.

This was not the first time he had seen the god's ancient tree. It was only level 5, and it had yet to change classes. It was a newbie lord that did not even know any skills.

Perhaps, he could use this boss to test his strength after he obtained the legendary template and bathed in dragon's blood?

However, using the troop to push him away, he could sit at the back and wait for the overturn of the other party. It seemed like a good choice...

'F*ck, that's how it is when you become stronger...'