

The World 191

Chapter 191: Large-Scale Farming Plan

Although Richard had chosen the god's ancient tree as his first target after his return to Twilight City, he was not in a hurry to set off immediately.

While retracting his scattered thoughts, he seemed to ponder on something and glanced at his stats panel.

[Gold coins, wood, stone, and iron ore were left, with 50,000 units each.]

[Gems: 4,500 units, crystal 3000 units, sulfur 1789 units, mercury 3000 units]

They accumulated ordinary resources before entering the dungeon. Apart from some gems, rare resources were all harvested.

What made him quite happy was that in the month he had left, the troop lairs in Twilight City had all been refreshed.

The military lairs could store two weeks' worth of military production.

He could recruit them right now.

After he looked at the number of military lairs, Richard's expression froze again.

After some calculations, he needed 700,000 to 800,000 resources to recruit all the military lairs.

There was still a gap of 500,000, which was far from enough.

And building the 15 newly acquired military lairs also required a large number of resources.

"Looks like I'll have to recruit the key troop..."

Richard felt a little helpless.

However, this scene might become the norm in the future.

As the troop lairs increased, the resources needed for recruitment also increased explosively.

In addition, the resources needed for various buildings also increased.

In the future, he might fail to recruit every time the lair spawned.

This thing consumed too many resources.

After he thought about it, he looked at the three heroes, Gray, Gunter, and the Calvary Hero with D-rank potential — Baal.

“Each of you will lead a troop to sweep the map and hunt. I need a lot of resources!”

Today was June 28.

The “Shining Era” was fixed at 28 days per month. Tomorrow was July 1st, Monday.

At 8 pm, the system would refresh the army’s lair.

If he delayed, he would undoubtedly waste the production of the troop’s lair.

He still had a whole day to get supplies.

He had to recruit the dark gargoyles and the undead soldiers of the Axe of the Dead first.

The resources required for these two rare soldiers were already exaggerated.

Rare 3-stars, Axe of the Dead, number of recruits: 10, resources required, 120,000 units.

Rare 3-stars, dark gargoyle, number of recruits: 40, resources required, 240,000,200 gemstones.

That added up to 400,000 resources and 200 gemstones.

Richard facepalmed, poor...

“As you wish, Lord.”

The three heroes each led a team and left.

He did not remind them too much. Before entering the dungeon, the heroes already had the experience of leading a team to hunt alone.

After the troop left, Richard put the items back into the system space.

“Karu, go and confirm the location of the Hurricane Arrow Tower and prepare the workers. When the materials are enough, start construction.”

The Hurricane Arrow Tower required 50,000 units of gold coins, wood, stone, iron ore, 500 units of crystal, 500 units of gemstones, and 500 units of mercury.

Right now, they could only recruit the troop and take a breather before building it.

Karu should be the last to leave with the blueprints in high spirits.

His mission was not limited to this. He still had to find talented people for the brewery and food workshop.

This was a heavy burden. Karu had to be careful and not make any mistakes.

When he went out, he saw the sachet of wine spilled in the front yard. He felt a little regretful.

This kind of high-quality wine had not caught the Lord's eye. Although it was a little sour and bitter, it was genuinely wine...

Richard was left in the house to protect the mummy. He shook his head and stood up to walk out of the territory.

The 15 lairs he had exchanged for were not placed for the time being.

He would wait until he had enough resources to recruit soldiers...

He once again experienced the pain of a shortage of resources.

He had many good things in his hands. But he could not use them.

It was too embarrassing.

He became more determined to develop trade.

No matter what era it was, only trade could quickly earn several resources apart from robbery. Hunting alone was not a long-term solution.

The first condition for trade is to have enough attractive goods.

But to produce this kind of goods requires high-level talent.

There was no way before. But he has three hero's certificates now.

Soon, he will be able to solve the winery and the food workshop. It won't take long to solve this fatal problem.

And his most valued Desert Crown Honey and fire dragon rabbit, these two super specialties, are rapidly growing.

The Desert Crown Honey might have a limit, but the fire dragon rabbit's reproduction was too startling.

He had a feeling this thing might become a real money-making machine.

The blanket made of the fire dragon rabbit's fur was something he couldn't put down.

This kind of high-end product would ultimately not be hard to sell.

After he walked out of the Lord's mansion, the surrounding residents that passed by immediately became excited when they saw him.

Everyone put their hands on their chests and saluted him everywhere he passed.

Respect shrouded their gazes.

"Good day, Lord..."

"Lord..."

The greetings and salute continued...

At this moment, the system displayed Twilight City's 90 points of popular sentiment.

They nodded slightly at the residents. After the small territory had 1,500 residents, it became more prosperous.

The crowd on the street was much denser.

Some residents who had just arrived were distinctly not used to it. When they saw Richard, they were both curious and excited. They also followed the other residents and saluted.

Richard did not care too much. Under the respectful gazes of the people, he walked out of the territory and went straight to the agricultural area.

Before he got close, he saw the scorched Russian olive forest.

At this time, the second batch of olives had ripened. In two days, they would be able to pick them.

On one side, the wyvern attack scorched the olives. They were full of fruits on the other. In comparison, the difference was exceedingly distinct.

This scene stung Richard.

His gaze became colder.

It was the first time Twilight City had suffered such a huge loss.

It was a permanent resource treasure that could continuously produce olives.

This revenge must be avenged.

Near the Russian olive forest.

The fat aunt in charge of the agricultural area, whose face was like a red apple cut in half, immediately revealed a smile from the bottom of her heart when she saw him.

After she went forward and bowed, she spoke with a sublimely unique and quick tone.

“Lord, those poisonous wasps have not come to hunt our bees for a week!

“Thank you, gods. It must be the blessing of the gods.”

Then, he muttered.

“But last time, those damn bipedal wyverns destroyed half of our Russian olive forest. If I hadn’t run fast, I might not have seen you...”

Richard said seriously.

“Those bipedal wyverns will soon become fertilizer for the Russian olive forest. I promise you, Aunt Mary.”

The fat aunt laughed happily.

“My Lord, I praise you! You should quickly go and see the desert crown bees. Those little guys have bred many lairs... You are brilliant, knowing that the other side will split up...”

Her unique and quick tone made Richard feel a little friendly.

After she said a few words with a smile, she turned around and entered the Russian olive forest.

As he approached the central area, the bees swarmed over him.

They seemed to be extremely happy.

Richard was in a good mood when he saw this. After he counted carefully, there were already seven lairs of Desert Crown Honey.

There were also more than ten empty wooden boxes around him. It was obvious that they were prepared for the other party to split their nests again.

However, before he upgraded these little fellows, the Desert Crown Honey bees would not do as they wished.

He turned his head and looked around. The wyvern destroyed the Russian olive forest less than ten meters away.

His gaze turned cold. Those monsters deserved to die.

He walked out of the Russian olive forest and reached the sand veins to take a few glances.

Over a hundred acres of sand barley had already started heading at this moment. It would not be long before they could harvest the second round of sand barley.

At this moment, more than ten residents tended to their crops inside. The sand barley shorter than its thighs swayed slightly under the breeze. And the green barley grains appeared rather plump.

Exuberance filled this scene and made Richard feel better.

He took out two 3-stars resource treasures he had exchanged for his points from the system space.

He had one hundred acres of sand barley and 100 acres of Russian olives.

“They planted sand barley in the middle of last month. It’s a month of maturity, and it just happens to be harvested in the middle of last month.”

“If I place this piece of sand barley now, I can stagger the harvest time. Whether drying it or snatching it, it’ll be much easier when that time comes.”

Stagger the placement of resources and treasures could slow down the harvest time and reduce the pressure of harvesting and storage.

On the other hand, the Russian olive forest could stagger the flowering time and allow the harvest of Desert Crown Honey every day.

However, there were only five acres left in the Russian olive forest. It wouldn't have much of an impact. So, Richard couldn't be bothered to wait any longer.

He first walked to the sand land near the 100 acres of sand barley and placed the barley there.

The green area became even more enormous when the second 100 acres of sand barley grew.

The verdant seedlings were full of vitality. Even a glance at them was enough to make people happy.

Then, they did the same thing and placed more than 100 acres of Russian olives next to the Russian olive forest.

As a result, the crops in Twilight City reached 305 acres.

There were two hundred acres of sand barley, 105 acres of Russian olives, plus seven lairs of desert crown bees. And the number of fire dragon rabbits that were about to explode.

The farm he planned took shape and had the most basic framework.

After they selected the right person, he would change to a B-rank life hero and let the brewery and food workshop officially operate. Everything would be fine.

Chapter 192: The Tyrannical Super Blacksmith Adele Thorin

Richard called the fat aunt and asked her to recruit people to manage the area after he placed the two resources.

The fat aunt excitedly agreed.

Now she is the head of the agricultural area, and everyone has to listen to her.

The bigger the agricultural area, the more people she will manage.

She liked this job.

There were no mistakes or omissions in the agricultural district for a long time.

Richard had a good impression of this fat aunt who had once used a worker's nose to track the highly poisonous wasps. She was trustworthy.

After he gave her a few words of encouragement, he went to the nearby fire dragon rabbit's breeding base.

Just as he got closer, he heard the gnome's exaggerated tone.

"Oh great Lord, this must be a gift from the gods. You're finally back."

Green Tooth, who was as thin as a toothpick, stepped forward excitedly. Its humble posture seemed like it wanted to kneel on the ground and help him wipe his boots.

Richard didn't know whether to laugh or cry as he looked at this stubborn fellow.

"How are the fire dragon rabbits?"

Green tooth patted its chest and loudly said, "Lord, those rabbits are growing very well under our diligent care."

"It is estimated that by the end of next month, the number of fire dragon rabbits will increase to 400 after their cubs are born..."

'Damn, no one else could reproduce at this rate.'

Richard was cardinally delighted.

“Take good care of them. When the size of the fire dragon rabbits reaches 10,000, I will let you be the Minister of the Breeding Department of Twilight City and manage all the matters related to raising them.”

Green Tooth was so excited that its eyes turned green.

“Thank you for your generosity, my great Lord! I’ll surely provide for those fire dragon rabbits like my grandfather!”

The corner of Richard’s mouth twitched.

‘As long as you’re happy.’

After Richard thought for a while, he controlled the gravel to float in the air.

He passed through the purple vines and thorns and glanced at the furry fire dragon rabbits that were half the height of a person.

After he confirmed there was no problem with its life force, he nodded in satisfaction.

He drew a few more large cakes for the gnome. And Green Tooth was so excited that it wanted to replace the fire dragon rabbit. And then it left.

After Richard returned to Twilight City, he walked straight toward the blacksmith shop.

He didn't know if Adele had come up with anything new in the past month.

When he arrived at the blacksmith shop and was about to go up to the second floor, the guard informed him with a bitter expression that Adele was in closed-door cultivation. 'Did he need to inform her?'

He thought about it and decided not to disturb her.

Adele had already said she would break through to become a special-level blacksmith. If he interrupted her, wouldn't that be a crime?

However, before he walked out of the blacksmith's shop, Adele heard the commotion downstairs and rushed. She excitedly shouted for him to stop.

"Lord Richard!! I've broken through to become a special-level blacksmith!!"

Richard turned his head and looked at Adele with her clothes covered in black dust. She looked disheveled and had a pair of dark circles under her eyes.

He didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

"You did a great job, but you must pay attention to rest in the future. Your body is everything. Don't tire yourself out because of other things."

As he spoke, he opened his stats panel and glanced. His eyes immediately lit up.

Could a special-level blacksmith become so strong?

[Adele Thorin]

[Hero Unit]

[Level: 8 (Elite hero, strength increased by 30%.)]

[Potential: A-rank]

[Occupation: Solin Blacksmith (Special, forging and research success rate increased by 20%.)]

[Skills: Breathing Forging Method (Grade A, when forging strategic equipment, it can obtain additional skills, and has a chance to forge a higher level weapon)

[Weapon Strengthening (A-rank) — Can strengthen strategic equipment. It can obtain additional characteristics.]

[Blood of Thorin (A-rank) — Constitution increased by 200%. Strength increased by 200%. Able to differentiate between different types of forging materials, innate ability to sense smelting materials.]

[Hero Characteristics: Research speed of territory attack type technology increased by 40%. The success rate increased by 40%.]

[Race Characteristics: Have extraordinary talent in forging weapons. The success rate increased by 30%.]

[Fetter-Copper Hammer: When using a long-handled copper hammer to forge, the forging skill level will increase by one level.]

[Description: Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang!. Your artifact is ready. Do you want to test its power?]

Attributes of Adele received a massive increase after upgrading.

Her previous blacksmith class had become — Thorin Blacksmith.

One could tell with a single glance that this had something to do with her bloodline. It was most likely a family inheritance.

Moreover, the special-level blacksmith had an additional 20% success rate.

The other party's hero characteristic had also increased from a 30% increase in research and development speed and success rate to a 40% increase.

In other words, after the upgrade, Adele's success rate in forging and research and development had increased from the original 30% to the current 60%.

It had doubled.

That was a little abnormal.

As technological development became more advanced, the success rate would naturally decrease. That was unavoidable.

However, Adele's attributes could make up for this huge flaw.

This girl was simply a treasure that the heavens had given to Twilight City.

Perfect.

Richard praised her with great satisfaction.

"Adele, one day in the future, I won't be surprised if you forge a divine weapon for Twilight City.

"Because in my eyes, you are the brightest star in Twilight City! No one can compare to you!"

The girl's face flushed red with excitement after Richard praised her straightforwardly.

She said shyly.

“Lord Richard, thanks for your unconditional support and training. I will work harder!”

When she first agreed to join Twilight City.

She even thought that Richard would force her to do a lot of work that she did not want to do.

But she did not expect him to give her a lot of freedom. Other than her usual work, what she wanted to develop or what materials she needed.

As long as there was something in the warehouse, there would never be a lack of it.

Richard’s unconditional support was ultimately the most important reason why she advanced so quickly.

“My father said before that I would need at least three years to become a special-level blacksmith.

“But now, I want to tell him that I’m ten times faster than he expected!”

Richard laughed when he heard this.

“Onyx of the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce left Twilight City at the beginning of last month.”

“According to the time, he will be back soon.

“Maybe I can bring you news about your father then.”

She thought for a while.

“Soon, I might make a trip to Solan City myself. If you are willing, you can come with me.”

Adele’s eyes lit up, and the idea tempted her.

However, after she glanced at the ores in the room, she shook her head reluctantly.

“After I advanced, this awakened a part of the power in my body. I can sense that father is still very safe.

“You don’t have to worry about me.

“Besides, my father is much more powerful than me. As long as there are people, he can live very comfortably.

“If it weren’t for the town’s residents, he wouldn’t have taken the risk to cross the desert.

“I’m afraid he has already become the chief forger of the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce.

“This is the promise the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce gave him.”

As she spoke, she revealed her true feelings.

“I still have many things that I want to research. And I don’t want to leave the territory for the time being.

“After I become a special-level blacksmith, I’ve made many discoveries... If my father knows about this, he will ultimately support me.

“But, if possible, please send a letter to him for me when the time comes...”

Richard saw the sincere look on Adele’s face. He didn’t say anything more.

Who knew what kind of relationship this father and daughter had?

He also felt a little emotional. Adele’s delving spirit had honestly reached the level of obsession.

There was no wonder she could become a special-level blacksmith so quickly.

He suddenly seemed to have thought of something.

A smile appeared on his face.

“Follow me to the backyard. I’ll show you my big... Bah, the big treasure that Knowles gave me.”

Adele was also a bit curious when she saw Richard’s appearance and quickly followed him.

Just as she walked to the backyard, her eyes suddenly lit up.

In front of her appeared a 15-meter-tall mechanical puppet broken all over.

Although its appearance was already more than half broken, its body structure and special materials made her feel quite shocked.

The layman watched the show while the expert watched the door.

This astounding manufacturing process immediately attracted her attention.

The person who made this machine was ultimately a master-level figure, much higher than her level.

The girl observed for a long time before she said, "I'm not done yet."

"Lord Richard, I beg you to leave this mechanical puppet here. I'll do everything I can to repair it."

Richard's eyes were still reluctant to leave the extraordinary hunter as she spoke.

"If I can understand the structure of this mechanical puppet, perhaps, I can break through again..."

"This is too perfect."

"I can't find any flaws."

A level 20 extraordinary hunter. How could this thing not be amazing?

Moreover, this was created by a level 19 dwarf hero. Who knew how high the level of Knowles was?

Richard looked at Adele's big eyes and felt much better.

No matter how good a dwarf's skills were, it was useless. If he wanted to use such a beautiful girl to research a mechanical puppet, the eye would be pleased.

He took out the extraordinary hunter's blueprint Knowles gave him from the system space and handed it to Adele.

“This is the blueprint for this mechanical puppet.”

Adele’s eyes immediately radiated.

She excitedly took it and flipped through it.

After a few glances, amazement gradually shrouded her expression.

After a long while, she raised her head and said with a solemn gaze.

“Lord Richard, the person who made this mechanical puppet must be a genius-like master. These ideas are too great.”

She said curiously.

“Can you let me meet that genius-like master? Is he your friend?”

Richard was stunned for a moment and said with a warm smile.

“Yes, he is my friend, but we may not be able to meet him. He is fighting for their ideals...”

Chapter 193:: Rioters [1/2]

Adele didn't quite understand what Richard meant. The Lord looked at the young girl's confused expression and didn't say anything else.

He returned to the main topic.

"This mechanical puppet has enormous energy. It can devour the surrounding materials and repair itself automatically.

"The most important thing is the rare resources and the underground world's unique ore — mithril.

"You can also conduct additional research on this..."

The extraordinary hunter needed a massive amount of rare resources to repair. What he had right now was probably not even enough to fill the gaps between his teeth.

Furthermore, without mithril, there was probably no hope of repairing it.

"Yes, Lord." Adele nodded and said seriously.

“I’ll work very hard, Sir Richard.”

After the two conversed for a moment, Richard took out the dragon-hunting crossbow and the dragon-hunting crossbow bolt, which were two 4-stars blueprints.

“Adele, these are the dragon-hunting crossbow’s blueprints. This weapon will be of great help to us now. Can you forge it?”

Adele reluctantly put away the extraordinary hunter’s blueprints and took the two new blueprints. After a few glances, her eyes curved.

She was eager to give it a try.

“Compared to that perfect mechanical puppet, these two blueprints seem more suitable for the current me.”

She became more confident as she spoke.

“Lord Richard, as long as you provide me with enough materials, I can forge it.

“But this might take half a month...”

Richard nodded in satisfaction.

These were 4-stars blueprints.

It was indeed different after breaking through upgraded her to a special-level blacksmith.

However, Adele's words made him feel a little helpless.

Materials needed to build the dragon-hunting crossbow: 5,000 units of mercury, 5,000 units of sulfur, 5,000 units of crystals, 1,000 units of fine iron, fascia of a level-15 or above giant dragon or hybrid giant dragon, and special-level blacksmith.

He was poor...

"The forging process requires over a hundred units of fine iron. You should start smelting the fine iron first... I'll get the rest of the materials back as soon as possible."

Adele nodded, and excitement rose in her eyes.

Making high-level equipment was a rare enjoyment for her.

After she said that, Richard said seriously again.

"But before you start work, you need to rest for three days. You're not allowed to enter the blacksmith shop for three days."

The girl with the huge dark circles under her eyes still wanted to argue. But Richard used his eyes to suppress her ruthlessly. She could only gloomily agree.

Richard first put away the extraordinary hunter. It wouldn't be too late to send it to the girl after she had rested for a few days.

Then, he left the blacksmith's shop with Adele. He even specially instructed the guards to prevent Adele from returning in the next two days.

That cut off Adele's plans to come back the next day. She could only go back to rest dejectedly.

After Richard returned to the Lord's mansion, he seemed to have thought of something. The sand once again lifted the 11 sandworm eggs in the corner with a wave of his hand.

They brought back these eggs when they left the dungeon.

However, there was still a month before they could hatch, so he did not pay too much attention to them.

"It seems like I have to cover them with sand..."

After he thought for a moment, he went straight to the back courtyard of the Lord's mansion.

He placed the sandworm eggs in a corner.

Then, the residents outside suddenly saw countless sand grains fly into the sky and rush into the Lord's mansion.

Visual impact graced this scene.

The new residents were significantly shocked and quickly asked the people around what this was.

The proud old residents began to announce Richard's previous achievements.

Especially in the sky above the Russian olive seed forest, the feat of killing hundreds of venomous wyverns in one fell swoop was even more exaggerated.

After the popularity of the people reached 90, the residents would naturally spread the greatness of Twilight City and Richard to the new residents...

Most of the new residents settled down in this environment.

When everyone said that the territory was good and the Lord was great, they honestly meant it was good.

No matter how strong the resistance was, it would collapse in a week or two.

The power of the people was unlimited.

Richard did not pay attention to these trivial things. He let the sand cover the sandworm eggs with a thick layer.

When he sensed the life force of the eggs did not change much, he was relieved.

“Work hard, little worms. You will be the sturdiest vehicle in Twilight City in the future.

“When the time comes, I will make a cool desert wheel for you. I will drag you there if you have nothing to do.”

After he expressed the capitalists' expectations, he summoned two teams of guardian mummies and asked them to guard this place at all times.

Now, he only needed to wait for these giants to hatch.

After Richard dealt with the sandworms, he seemed to have thought of something and taken the ancient dragon crystal from the system space.

That was the reward Ferguson gave him after he completed the A-rank mission.

It could allow the skeleton blood dragon to transform into a heroic unit.

But Ferguson had also peculiarly mentioned that the transformation process required a multitude of flesh and blood. Or else it might lead to a decrease in potential.

Richard rubbed it for a moment and helplessly put it back.

Now, there was no time to get so much flesh and blood. And he also needed to convert the hunting gains into resources to recruit troops.

He could only delay.

In the evening, three heroes who went out hunting brought back a lot of prey.

The resource points and the field troops' gathering places would refresh every Monday.

This month, there were no troops around Twilight City to clean up. So, the harvest was unusually rich.

However, Richard did not let them stop there. Instead, he continued to hunt in the darkness.

They were all undead creatures. With the black gargoyles as eyes, they were not afraid to encounter cardinally strapping enemies.

Richard was not idle either. He also took a troop to participate in the map-sweeping.

He started in the evening. He returned three times in a night with rich prey.

Chapter 194: Rioters [2/2]

Each kill brought back could be exchanged for nearly 70,000 to 80,000 units of resources.

And that was with a 30% commission. Otherwise, it would have been even more profitable.

The following morning was Monday, July 1.

The hunt continued.

Every Monday night at 8 o'clock, the troop lair would refresh. And he still had more than 10 hours.

The troop also went increasingly further away.

From dawn to dusk, the surrounding troop's gathering place had been cleared, which brought him 300,000 units of resources.

After two days and one night of hunting, the total resources of 200,000 units on Richard's status panel soared to 900,000.

That quietly gratified him.

Finally, he had some surplus food...

However, he also saw clearly that this was the amount accumulated from not clearing the troop's gathering place for a month.

He couldn't have so much prey for him to clear out every day. The short harvest would not affect his long-term plans.

He could finally carry out the violent troops now that he had several resources.

His next plan was to clear out the threat of the wyverns, find the entrance to the underground world, surround the god's ancient tree, or continue to explore the ancient ruins.

He could do nothing without the strength of the troop.

The first two lairs that Richard chose were two rare-level troops.

Rare 3-stars, Axe of the Dead's undead soldiers. Recruitment Quantity: 10. Required Resources: 120,000 units.

Rare 3-stars, dark gargoyles. Recruitment Quantity: 40. Required resources: 280,000.200 gemstones.

He used up 400,000 units of resources to recruit all of them without hesitation.

After he completed the recruitment, the total number of undead soldiers in his hands reached 35.

The total number of dark gargoyles reached 100, which was just enough for a squadron.

After this round, he still had over 500,000 resources left in his hands.

After Richard thought about it, he recruited all 14 scorpion warriors. This brought a total of 48. He used up more than 10,000 resources.

Cursed pharaoh, Number of Recruits: 10 — total: 20. Used up 12,000 units of resources.

Remaining sand condensation archers, Number of Recruits: 100, Current Number: 100.

Giant axe death knights, Number of Recruits: 42, Current Number: 42.

Richard did not recruit any more.

If he recruited more, the resources in his hands would be insufficient.

Moreover, the current numbers of these two troops were barely enough, so he set them aside.

He thought for a moment and took out the 15 troops' lairs he had exchanged for points.

Ten elite-level undead soldiers.

Five rare-level mad sand mages.

He built all of them.

Ten elite-level undead soldiers consumed 12,000 units of resources and were successfully built.

The number of recruits — 100 undead soldiers consumed 120 units of resources each, a total of 12,000 units.

Five rare-level mad sand mage nests, using 60,000 units of resources to build successfully.

Available to recruit — 50 mad sand mages, 1,200 units of resources each, a total of 56,000 units.

After this recruitment, he still had more than 370,000 points of resources left.

Richard did not make any further moves. At eight o'clock in the evening, the system notification sounded on time.

[Ding~ The troop lairs have been refreshed. Lords, please recruit on your own.]

[Ding~ This week is storm week. Please take precautions.]

'Storm week?'

Richard felt that it was indeed novel. But there seemed to be one thing about his lord talent... The storm would hide from his territory.

It was quite useful...

He did not think too much and reopened the troops' lair. Sure enough, the troops' lair he had just recruited had been refreshed.

Richard continued to recruit as before.

Rare 3-stars, undead soldiers. Five units can be recruited. Sixty thousand units of resources are required. Total after recruitment: 40.

Rare 3-stars, dark gargoyles. Twenty units can be recruited. One hundred forty thousand units of resources are required. One hundred gems. Total after recruitment: 120.

Scorpion warrior and cursed pharaoh. The elite-level undead soldiers, sand mages... He recruited all of them.

He still had 130,000 units of resources left after the second round of recruitment.

The strength of his troops soared again after this round of recruitment.

Although he had not recruited a few branches, he had recruited three weeks' worth of production for the main.

Richard opened the branch panel and looked carefully.

There were 3-star elite branches — mummy guardian, total: 150.

Undead soldiers, total: 150.

The resources in his hands were no longer enough to upgrade ten elite-level undead soldiers to rare-level, so he decided to put them aside for now.

When the resources were enough, he would upgrade them again.

Rare 3-stars branches had the most numbers.

Mummy bandage, total: 51.

Scorpion warriors, total: 55.

Cursed pharaoh, total: 25.

Sand condensation archers, total: 100.

Giant axe death knights, total: 42.

Mad sand mages, total: 75.

Rare-levels were the core strength that added up to a total of 348.

Rare 3-stars troops were —

Dark gargoyles, total: 120.

Undead soldiers, total: 40.

Glorious-level. Currently, he could not recruit military lairs. However, he had obtained three teams of brilliant 1-star heavy blade warriors from the ancient ruins.

In addition, he had recruited the skeleton and blood dragon from the corpses of the Templar dragoons.

This was all the troops he had at the moment.

He had 656 soldiers, excluding the 150 guardian mummies that could only protect the territory.

There were more than 65 parties and six and a half squadrons.

Moreover, the quality of the troop was extremely high. They were all the elite forces that he had carefully selected. And they could burst out with strapping battle strength.

At this time, Richard's mentality had completely adjusted from the dungeon.

Although he had commanded tens of thousands of level 10 to 14 high-level soldiers in a massive battle.

But those were all fake and had nothing to do with him.

The power of Twilight City was the power that truly belonged to him.

What made him most gratified was that the number of dark gargoyles had already reached 12 small teams.

These air soldiers had extremely high strategic value.

In the “Shining Era”, the number of flying troops was the least. And it was also the rarest.

It was a lot less than the number of mage troops. It had always been a significant force in the troop. And its priority was even higher than the mages.

The importance of air supremacy was needless to say.

It could almost determine the direction of a war.

The production of as many as ten dark gargoyles per week was even more satisfying to him.

In the future, the first thing he would do when he had sufficient resources was to upgrade the dark gargoyles’ lair to a glorious-level.

After Richard recruited the army, he suddenly seemed to have thought of something.

He took out the five supreme demon corpses he had obtained from the Tibetan soldier card.

These were the corpses he had obtained when he had taken the holy dragon’s blood from the demons and angels’ siege in the dungeon.

He had left Gunter in the lake after escaping and had never had the chance to use it.

Unfortunately, the angels discovered the two corpses of the Templar dragoon riders he had hidden at the bottom of the lake to escape in the end.

Gunter had not brought them back.

However, the corpses of these five supreme demons were genuine harvests. So, it was worth it.

He looked at the two mummy heroes.

These two fellows could recruit mummy soldiers.

It could be fulfilling the thoughts that he had in his mind before entering the dungeon.

“Gray, Gunter, summon these five supreme demons’ corpses into mummy soldiers...”

“Yes, Lord.”

The two immediately responded respectfully. Then walked in front of the supreme demons and began to cast spells simultaneously.

Faint blue magical energy suffused in Gray's body. It exuded the coldness of a dead spirit.

Power of blood suffused in Gunter's body. He was like a corpse walking out of a mountain of corpses and bones with a terrifying feeling.

In an instant.

A majestic power surged.

Five five-meter-tall supreme demons began to rot and collapse, revealing their pale skeletons.

Their flesh and blood turned into pure energy and poured into the white bones...

Richard's eyes lit up.

After he recruited the skeleton blood dragon from the Templar dragoons' corpses, Gunter solidified this army into a special skill.

He wondered if the two could give him the same surprise by recruiting a supreme demon that was on par with the Templar dragoons.

Chapter 195: Hunting the God's Ancient Tree

With the surge of magic power, the scene gradually changed.

The corpse of the great demon began to melt. It turned into pale skeletons without flesh and blood. This scene was shocking.

Unlike the skeleton blood dragon, the skeleton of the great demon did not turn blood red. Instead, it became even paler.

It was like the already faded clothes had been rinsed. There was an unnatural sense of horror.

After the flesh and blood disappeared, the other side of the great demon gradually revealed itself.

The elbows, ankles, shoulders... Almost all the parts that could launch an attack revealed sinister barbs.

The cold light that flickered was enough to make Richard's heart tremble.

The most eye-catching thing was the three sharp claws in its hand. They were countless times sharper than a razor.

Even dragon scales would not be able to block its sharpness.

Richard keenly observed. Gray's dark blue energy suppressed Gunter's blood-red energy, enveloping four of the five supreme demon corpses.

Gunter's blood-colored energy had only been converted to one.

At the same time, the two A-rank heroes frantically infused magic energy into the corpses.

An additional feature added magic energy to increase the ability to convert soldiers' strength after the corpse conversion skill had been upgraded to A-rank.

However, the bodies of the supreme demons contained abounding power, and their magic energy only served as a catalyst...

The transformation continued for a few minutes until it finally reached a certain threshold.

'Boom!'

Soul flames suddenly ignited in the empty heads of the five supreme demons.

A new undead life was born at this moment.

[Ding~ Twilight City's hero, Gray, has recruited a special troop from the dragon's corpse: skeleton blood dragon. Due to the special nature of the troop, it has been solidified into the hero's special ability. In the future, you can recruit other similar troop types from the demon's corpse.]

[Ding~ Your hero Gunter has recruited a type of soldier from the supreme demon's corpse — Glorious 1-star soldier, skeleton demon.]”

As the system notification sounded, the five newborn skeleton demons slowly stood up.

Even without flesh and blood, just their ferocious skeletons and sharp barbs at their joints still gave people a strapping pressure.

Glorious-level soldiers.

Richard's mood instantly soared!

Gunter solidified skeleton blood dragon soldier and Gray solidified skeleton demon soldier.

It was simply perfect.

The dragon and demon would both be on his kill list in the future.

After he took a deep breath, he opened the opponent's attributes panel.

[Skeleton Demon]

[Level: 10]

[Potential: Glorious 1-star]

[Skills: Spatial Movement (A-rank) — Consumes soul power. Freely traversing through space. The further one traverses, the more soul power is consumed.]

[Piercing Claw (A-rank) — Adds space power to the claw, causing it to be able to break through armor and magic.]

[Race Talent: After the body is damaged, soul power can be consumed to quickly recover.]

[Space Affinity: Has an exceedingly strong accord to space power.]

[Description: An undead that was born on the corpse of a supreme demon. It has retained the supreme demon's sturdiest skill.]

The skeleton demon's attributes were unexpectedly simple. It only had two skills.

However, because of its crucial skill — Spatial Movement, it had retained its battle power. Therefore, its battle power was still immensely splendid.

That was especially so when combined with the opponent's terrifying attack power that could forcefully break armor and shield.

The damage it could cause would surely not be weaker than the skeleton blood dragon.

Richard was in a zenith humor.

These were five level 10 glorious troops that were proficient in spatial power. Their battle strength was not inferior to the two A-rank heroes.

While Richard waved his hand, he summoned all the newly recruited troops.

The yellow sand light emitted from his body and enveloped everyone.

Following that, a system notification sounded.

[These troops had simultaneously obtained the Twilight City's signature skill — Sand Transformation.]

Their strength had increased by a whole level.

And the skeleton demon, which possessed Spatial Movement and powerful attacks, coupled with Sand Transformation, this soldier could be described as incomparably tyrannical.

He looked forward to the performance of this soldier in the future. If its performance on the battlefield were as strong as he thought it would be.

In the future, he would invest additional resources into this soldier to expand it.

The same was true for the skeleton demon and skeleton blood dragon.

Actual battle was always the standard to test everything.

After Richard had done all this, he looked at the two mummy heroes.

His eyes revealed some exhilaration.

“Assemble the troop and hunt the god’s ancient tree!”

He already took in his bag the boss he had once could not touch!

The moment he saw the dark contract in the Scarlet Council treasure warehouse, he designed the god’s ancient tree destined to become his hunting target.

Twilight City also lacked air defense.

To bring the god’s ancient tree back could make up for this gap to a large extent.

To hunt this boss did not require a colossal troop.

The human sea tactic was simply useless against the god's ancient tree. The enemy's large body could crush the weak troops like ants.

Richard only planned to bring elites this time.

First, he had to choose the targets — two powerful A-rank heroes — Gunter and Gray.

Then, there were five Crown 1-star skeleton demons, and one skeleton blood dragon.

In addition, 12 teams of dark gargoyles had to follow.

There were also four teams of rare-level undead soldiers and eight team of sand condensation archers.

There were nearly 25 teams of troops.

The other troops were all left to guard the territory.

“Lord, how are we going to deal with that human-faced giant tree?”

When it saw the god's ancient tree strike the earth, the sound it created was like an aftershock. Gray was a little solemn.

The impact that the boss had brought was enormously profound.

Richard gave the other party a deep look.

"I already have the plan to deal with this problem."

As he spoke, he looked at the troop ordered to stay.

"The sand condensation archers will form a group of two, and the undead soldiers of the Axe of the Dead will form a group of one. They would each ride on the dark gargoyles."

After Richard gave the order, the troop did not hesitate and immediately began to move.

Richard took the opportunity to speak.

"Gray, what is the most powerful part of the god's ancient tree?"

The mummy hero thought for a moment before it answered.

"It has several poisonous wasps, and its close battle ability is extremely sturdy..."

Richard smiled and did not comment.

“What about its weakness?”

“Weakness?”

Gray fell into deep thought. After a long while, it looked at the troop gradually. It gradually rode on the back of the dark gargoyle, and suddenly thought of something.

“The troop you brought is all long-range attacks... The greatest weakness of the god’s ancient tree is that it doesn’t have long-range attacks?”

Richard nodded.

“You’re half right. Every life has its own weakness, and the god’s ancient tree is no exception.

“No matter how strong it is, it can’t escape this basic rule...

“What is the weakness of the tree?”

After Richard asked the question, he saw the troop had already gathered. He did not wait for Gray to answer. He stepped forward and began to size it up.

Although the dark gargoyle was not a type of troop suitable for riding.

However, the opponent's back was immensely extensive. To temporarily act as mount wouldn't be a problem.

While Richard looked at the undead soldiers of the Axe of the Dead and the sand condensation archers sat on the back of the dark gargoyle, he smiled faintly.

Didn't Twilight City have a long-range air force?

What was the biggest weakness of the tree?...

"Tomorrow morning, we will gather in the same way as now."

The following day was July 2, at 9 am.

The troop was ready to set off.

Because there was no ground troop to hold them back, they moved enormously fast.

The area of rubble that had been hit by the earthquake appeared in front of them in less than an hour.

There was not a single sign of life on the devastated land.

Meanwhile, the god's ancient tree in the central area had already run away.

All that was left was a vast pit.

There were distinct footprints in the direction the other party had left until the traces in the desert gradually disappeared.

Gunter used his special senses to find the blood-colored mummy that had stayed behind to monitor the god's ancient tree.

After a round of questions, it continued to chase in the northwest direction.

After that, it could see a blood-colored mummy half buried in the gravel as a road sign at intervals along the road.

These undead creatures carried out the original order completely.

1 o'clock, noon.

Richard looked at the colossal figure rooted in the ground in an oasis in front of him. And his face revealed some enthusiasm.

He had found his target.

'Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!'

In this place, they could hear the sound of the poisonous wasps flapping their wings from a great distance.

Richard was not in a rush to make a move. So, he let the troops land on the sand and hide.

He flew up to a higher sky alone.

He looked at the oasis where the god's ancient tree was from a distance, but what surprised him was that.

The area in front of him that should have been an oasis had now become a blood lake.

A large number of corpses floated on the water surface.

It looked like a blood pool in the abys. And it was indeed horrifying.

After he passed through the blood pool, he focused attention on his final target — the god's ancient tree.

Other than a large number of poisonous wasps flying around it, the thing that attracted his attention the most at this moment was a golden fruit on the top of the dried tree fork emitting a unique and alluring aura.

Even hundreds of meters away, he could pronouncedly sense that it was extraordinary.

But the moment his heart moved, his heart thumped.

That thing was sublimely perilous.

Just as he was astonished, a group of desert gnolls suddenly appeared in his line of sight.

Those monsters rushed excitedly into the blood pool oasis. After they smelled the special aura in the air, their eyes turned red.

The gnolls directly rushed toward the god'd ancient tree.

Their expressions were like drug addicts that had seen powder. They almost gone crazy.

But the moment they entered the oasis...

'Sizzle...'

Dozens of roots suddenly stretched out from the lake, splashed water and dragged them into the blood pond.

The crazy gnolls had no time to react at all. The whole process happened quickly.

'Gulp! Gulp! Gulp!'

Bubbles appeared on the surface of the blood-colored lake.

Not long after, a few new corpses floated up.

Richard was quite surprised.

"This tree...is fishing?"

Chapter 196: The Fall of the God's Ancient Tree and the Harvest Time [1/3]

The golden fruit that exuded an exceptional aura was an uncompromising bait.

The corpse that floated in the blood pool also explained the god's ancient tree's battle achievements during this time.

He opened the attribute panel and glanced at the other party's attributes.

The god's ancient tree's level had already risen to level 11.

It was distinctly much sturdier than when he first discovered the human-faced giant tree.

Richard retracted his gaze and began to think.

The A-rank skill of the god's ancient tree — the body of the curse was exceptionally strapping.

It was immune to all spells and curses below A-rank. It was immune to instant death skills and poison. It could absorb energy from the surrounding corpses to quickly restore vitality until the corpse's energy was exhausted.

This skill was coupled with its boss' characteristic — turning the land within a 100-meter radius into rotten land. It could store the energy of the corpses in the ground.

It instantly made it highly subtle.

It was like a rechargeable treasure with a massive amount of power. As long as it was injured, it could immediately absorb the energy stored in the ground to recover.

Although the dark contract was a 4-stars treasure with A-rank attributes, it had many restrictions.

The most critical rule was that the human-faced giant tree could not have a will too strong to resist.

That meant it could only sign the contract after the god's ancient tree was down to its last breath.

When Richard thought of this, his eyes sparked with vitality as he looked at the poisonous wasps that flew in the sky.

He asked the two mummy heroes to wait there with a troop.

He went alone.

To him, the biggest threat was not the god's evil ancient tree itself. But the poisonous wasps that it bred.

He would cripple this ancient god's ancient tree in his eyes without the protection of these flying troops.

He could only let him slaughter it.

More importantly...

He felt he received an extensive increase in strength after the bathe in the dragon's blood.

He wanted to see if his strength could take down this boss alone.

Although the opponent's level had risen to level 11, it was a powerful boss template.

But in comparison, his Beyond A-rank skills, glorious-level template, and bathing in the dragon's blood had extensively increased his attributes.

He was even more insane than the opponent.

He seemed more like a boss compared to the god's ancient tree.

Richard's glorious-level battle record in the dungeon, coupled with his increased control and knowledge of his skills in battle, had already built up strong confidence at this moment.

Moreover, the desert was his home ground.

Yellow sand surged and floated in the air.

Richard approached the blood-colored oasis with sand and dust.

The light in the sky gradually dimmed at this moment.

It was the first time he had seen the god's ancient tree. It was only level 5 and had not changed ranks yet.

At that time, he was so shocked he only dared to take a glance from afar. He immediately retreated before he could see the appearance of the other party.

With the strength of Twilight City at that time, they would not be able to defeat this powerful boss even if all the troops were to fight.

However, he did not expect that in just two months.

He had already grown to the point where he could look down on the boss.

Whether it was himself or the strength of Twilight City, both of them had greatly enhanced.

A strong sense of achievement rose in his heart.

The massive movement that brought with it a sky full of yellow sand immediately aroused the vigilance of the god's ancient tree.

The distorted face on the trunk suddenly let out a low, chilling roar.

'Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!'

Several highly poisonous wasps instantly buzzed as noisy as if someone had stabbed their beehive. The noise was ten times louder.

The 10-centimeter-tall giant wasps revealed poisonous needles that glowed with a faint blue light on their abdomens and surged wildly toward Richard.

On one side was a sandstorm, and on the other was a troop of wasps. The sky was divided into two parts at this moment.

It gave a strong visual impact.

When the poisonous wasps approached Richard.

An even more majestic power erupted from his body.

Countless grains of sand surged up from the ground and flew into the sky.

'Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!'

The grains of sand hit the poisonous wasps with a powerful force, like a crisp sound of metal colliding.

The poisonous wasp fearlessly charged into the sandstorm. It wanted to intercept it head-on.

A massive round sand chrysalis condensed around the target when they got close.

The poisonous wasp attacked crazily, its stinger continuously stabbed into the sand chrysalis.

But no matter how they attacked, they could not break through this thick and heavy sand chrysalis.

Their small size gave them an exceptionally nimble advantage in speed.

However, their weakness was they were helpless against such an exaggerated and thick shield.

The poisonous wasps were like assassins. They had high attack and agility, and they carried poison. Their attack power was low.

Richard sensed the sand chrysalis already crawled with poisonous wasps. He flew over to the sky above the god's ancient tree with some playfulness.

The human-faced giant tree sensed the enemy was approaching. The twisted face of the tree trunk let out a low roar.

The sound was like the roar of a giant beast from the abyss. It made one's soul tremble.

The tree trunk danced as if it wanted to shoot down the enemy in the sky.

However, Richard floated 50 meters in the air, far beyond the attack range of the god's ancient tree.

The existence of the poisonous wasps made up for the weakness of not being able to attack the air. However, the poisonous wasps could not stop Richard from advancing in this way.

The sand chrysalis around him was more than one meter thick.

The poisonous wasps were only 10 centimeters in size. With the toxic wasps' stingers, they were no more than 20 centimeters.

The three poisonous wasps couldn't pierce through the sand chrysalis even if they were connected.

What was worse was that the sand chrysalis could be filled up at any time...

Under the fury of the god's ancient tree, all the poisonous wasps swarmed over and wrapped the sand chrysalis around them.

Richard was pleased.

Chapter 197: The Fall of the God's Ancient Tree and the Harvest Time [2/3]

Have fun with the fire.

The next second, the endless yellow sand on his body surged.

The sand on the ground floated out. The yellow sand covered the sky.

The world lost its color at this moment.

Countless grains of sand began to spin crazily.

It enveloped the surrounding hundred meters.

'Boom!'

The grains of sand rose into flames when gasoline seemed to have splashed them.

The poisonous wasps squeezed into a ball received the most intense burning.

Beyond A-rank skill, Flame Sandstorm.

'Creak!'

'Creak!'

The poisonous wasps that attacked the sand chrysalis dissolved the ice and fell like snowflakes under the terrifyingly high temperature and the burning red grains of sand.

In a dozen breaths, this smothered thousands of poisonous wasps to death.

The god's ancient tree rooted in the sand also received the malice of this world.

'Roar!'

They could hear terrifying roars.

The human-faced giant tree branches swayed and waved in the red sand.

Loud bangs bombarded the surrounding land.

Richard looked from afar.

A sandstorm that covered an area of ten meters spun crazily.

The sandstorm burned with a scorching flame, and the sand inside burned like red-hot steel. It kept bombarding the human-faced giant tree in the middle with violent power.

The god's ancient tree twisted and swayed in the red sandstorm.

The distorted figure was faintly discernible with endless pain and roars as if a Balrog was born in it.

The scene seemed to have a sturdy visual and psychological impact.

Richard's figure disappeared above the god's ancient tree before the magic power was exhausted.

A moment later, the Flame Sandstorm gradually dissipated.

The poisonous wasp that flew in the sky earlier had disappeared.

However, what was surprising was that the god's ancient tree, one of the main targets of the attack, remained full of vitality even after it received such a terrifying attack.

Moreover, the opponent's injuries recovered at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Richard could not help but frown when he saw this.

This boss was too meaty.

He thought he could use his Beyond A-rank skill to suppress the boss by force.

However, the boss' life force has not weakened at all.

The ability to devour the surrounding flesh and blood to heal his injuries was too extraordinary.

As long as he did not deplete the energy stored in the god's ancient tree, it was impossible to kill the boss.

"Unless my strength increases to the point that I can cripple this boss in one wave and prevent it from recovering, I will ultimately be in a stalemate.

"But to possess such strength, I'm afraid my current magic energy will have to increase by ten times..."

Even Beyond A-rank skills could not progress. Richard felt a little frustrated.

"I should get rid of the blood pool next to the god's ancient tree.

"This thing is like a charging device. It constantly replenishes strength."

After he had a definite goal, his train of thought gradually opened up.

“If it were on a rocky, perhaps, it wouldn’t be easy to do this, but here, it’s a desert...”

He again approached the god’s ancient tree after his magic energy recovered to its upper limit and his exhausted spirit has starkly restored.

This time, Richard directly controlled the gravel to build a tunnel-deep underground.

It was 200 meters.

Richard separated the surrounding gravel and came to a hundred meters from the god’s ancient tree. At this moment, the blood-colored lake was above his head.

He waved his hand.

‘Whoosh!’

In the depths of the earth, the sand moved to both sides, and the ground began to spew sand continuously.

Three hours later, the extra sand on the ground formed a small hill.

The god's ancient tree also sensed something this time and appeared very uneasy.

But it did not know how to deal with the things underground.

It could only control its roots to be alert. That is to prevent enemies that might suddenly appear.

A massive underground space gradually took shape in the sand two hundred meters deep.

Richard estimated it was about time. He wiped the sweat off his forehead and turned around to leave the underground.

After he returned to the surface, he pressed down with both hands.

'Rumble!'

The underground space barely supported the sand above it and collapsed.

The ground suddenly sank with the vast weight of the lake.

A huge hole appeared on the ground.

At this moment, the bottom of the blood-colored lake on the ground exploded.

Countless amounts of blood surged into the depths of the earth and were sucked dry by the dry sand.

After the blood dried up, several white and swollen corpses appeared at the bottom. That made one's hair stand on end.

At this moment, the god's ancient tree was frantically trying to stop the blood from seeping into the earth.

However, its roots were not made of cloth, so how could it stop all of this...

'Roar!'

"No!!"

A strange language resounded in the sky.

The enemy let out a heart-wrenching roar.

When Richard saw this, yellow sand began to shine.

Endless sand once again enveloped the enemy.

This boss was cardinally strapping. But its most fatal weakness, or rather, the fatal weakness of all these life forms — it could not move!

A tree was still a tree, and only by taking root on the ground would it be the most powerful.

However, this most strapping point, at certain moments, would also become a fatal weakness.

Although the opponent could pull out the roots of the tree and run away.

After it lost the earth as a support tree, the tree still had some strength.

The god's ancient tree could devour the blood pool energy to recover its life. In addition, the existence of the poisonous wasp could offset this weakness to the greatest extent.

However, when the opponent's proudest trick was destroyed, its weakness would still be exposed.

The Flame Sandstorm rose again.

However, this time, Richard did not let the troops wait any longer.

He waved his hand.

“Gray, Gunter, take all the troops into the air!!

“Remember, don’t get closer to the opponent’s attack range!”

When Richard gave the order, the undead soldiers of the Axe of the Dead and the sand condensation archers immediately rode on the dark gargoyles and took off.

Chapter 198: The Fall of the God’s Ancient Tree and the Harvest Time [3/3]

The sand condensation archers had a range of more than 200 meters. If they attacked from a height of more than 100 meters, not only would their opponents be unable to hit them, but they would also be reinforced by gravity, making their power even more robust.

As for the undead soldiers, although its range was not that exaggerated, it had reached 40 meters. It is starkly out of the opponent’s attack range.

The god’s ancient tree was immune to the instant death skill, so Richard was not afraid of the undead soldiers killing it.

“Sand condensation archers, Charged Power Attack!”

[Charged Power Attack (D-rank) — After charging, an arrow can release 300% of its strength, with additional piercing damage.]

With an order, a squadron of condensation archers pulled the bowstring in their hands to the limit and quietly released it.

'Bang!' A clear sound rang out.

'Xiu!'

The arrows tore through the sky.

The Flame Sandstorm did not hinder the arrows. Instead, due to the high temperature and the cyclone support, the power of the arrows increased by a few levels.

'Clang! Clang!'

The sound of metal colliding rang out.

Sparks flew in all directions.

Even arrows with stalwart-piercing characteristics could not penetrate the wrinkled bark of the human-faced giant tree.

Moreover, even if the enemy was injured, it could still recover at the first opportunity.

The roots of the boss devoured the energy in the surrounding soil.

Although the blood-colored lake had already collapsed, the energy stored earlier was enough for the boss to last for a long time.

When Richard saw this, he was not surprised at all. He continued to give orders.

“Tomahawk Slash!”

The undead soldiers of the Axe of the Dead came from the other side and threw 40 tomahawks at the target.

‘Crack!’

The sound of chains rubbing against each other resounded through the sky.

The immobile god’s ancient tree had become the best target at this moment.

The moment the tomahawks hit.

‘Crack!’

The sound of glass shattering rang out.

The tomahawks directly shattered into countless pieces that enveloped the god's ancient tree.

After the first wave of damage, half of the tomahawks' flame energy rose and caused the second wave of damage.

It was a pity the fire element core did not reinforce the newly recruited undead soldiers of the Axe of the Dead. Otherwise, its power would be even more exaggerated.

Gray and Gunter constantly adjusted the troops' attack frequency.

At the same time, the Ball of Corruption in Gunter's hands did not stop. The power of this magic that could corrode everything was particularly outstanding.

The sand condensation archers' piercing attacks, the undead soldiers' tomahawk destruction, Gunter's Ball of Corruption, and Richard's Beyond A-rank skill Flame Sandstorm.

Under the barrage of attacks, the god's ancient tree became even more furious.

The roar from its mouth made one's soul twist.

The Flame Sandstorm gradually disappeared as Richard's magic energy faded.

When Richard's vision returned to normal, the god's ancient tree, which had just received a terrifying attack, quickly recovered to its peak condition.

While he waited for his magic energy and spiritual power to recover, Richard continued to command the troops to expend energy without stopping for even a moment.

The troop was no longer a threat after he annihilated the poisonous wasp.

He could use his range advantage this time to launch an attack without restraint.

However, what Richard did not expect was this.

The battle he thought would end mostly in one or two hours lasted from noon to evening. Then from evening to early morning.

The endurance of this level 11 boss immensely infuriated him.

If not for his magic energy recovery speed that reached 60 points per second, as long as he recovered, he would immediately use his Beyond A-rank skill.

He was afraid that the opponent had not suffered much damage yet.

Richard's face had already turned pale at three o'clock in the morning. Cold sweat shrouded his forehead.

Although his magic energy had recovered, his spiritual energy depleted extensively, and he felt exhausted.

It was as if he had been with his girlfriend seven times a day for a month.

The sand condensation archers had already landed on the ground and replenished hundreds of arrows with gravel.

The frequency of the undead soldiers had dropped to a terrible state.

Everyone's consumption had reached a limit.

Both sides now competed over who could last longer...

Finally, after another raging Flame Sandstorm, Richard noticed the god's ancient tree's injuries could no longer recover.

The enemy's stored strength was finally exhausted.

At this moment, he had a feeling that tears welled up in its eyes.

This boss was ultimately durable to the extreme. Even if it was a considerable dragon, he could have killed it several times, right?

Letting the troop continue to attack in a high-pressure posture, Richard rested at the rear for more than ten minutes before he could get rid of the floating air.

After he had recovered a lot of his spirit, he looked at the god's ancient tree with a burning gaze as its aura gradually withered.

His heart gradually became excited.

It was finally time for the final harvest!

This tree was his!

Chapter 199: A Contract with the God's Ancient Tree, Additional Surprises and Rewards

He placed the god's ancient tree into his bag just as he was about to end this long battle of attrition.

'Shua!'

The earth trembled, and dozens of enormous roots violently pulled out of the sand.

Dust flew all over the sky.

The 30-meter-tall god's ancient tree suddenly rose to 40 meters high.

The roots beneath it were like legs that supported the weight of the tree trunk as they began to move outward...

The god's ancient tree...was running away?

Although he knew that the god's ancient tree could move, to see a tree running away still made him feel a little out of place.

Richard took a deep breath. He immediately gave the order.

"Continue to attack. The sand condensation archers and the undead soldiers will suppress it. We must not give this human-faced giant tree a chance to catch its breath!"

Due to the death of the poisonous wasps, the god's ancient tree no longer had any means to deal with them. They constantly beat it up.

However, the more it was like this, the more tempted it was.

It could withstand over ten hours of hysteria bombardment from him and over a hundred troops.

How many lives of the same level could do this?...

“Twilight City is your final destination.”

The god’s ancient tree needed a large-scale troop to unleash its true power.

Richard’s eyes were burning.

To plant this tree in Twilight City was ultimately a matter of great significance.

A yellow sand-like light flashed, and its body floated in the air as it immediately followed.

The god’s ancient tree sensed Richard’s aura approached. Its twisted human face stared fixedly at the human it hated so much.

Like a long gray snake, the twisted human-faced giant tree lashed out at Richard with several grains of sand.

‘Whoosh!’

They could hear a strong sound of torn-apart air. This attack could probably shatter the city wall!

Richard dodged lightly and avoided the terrifying attack.

Then, he stretched out his hand. Endless sandstorms enveloped the god's ancient tree again.

'Boom!'

Flames rose.

Scorching sandstorms enveloped this boss once again.

The god's ancient tree did not know how many times it had suffered such damage.

It could still withstand it at the beginning. But the enemy's attacks were too concentrated and violent.

That also destroyed the land that stored energy. It has unduly exhausted.

'Rumble!'

Amidst the flames that filled the sky and the endless sandstorm.

The enormous figure slowly collapsed.

'Bang!'

It crashed into the sand with a muffled sound.

This left an exaggerated mark on the sand.

A large amount of yellow sand splashed.

Everything became blurry under the cover of the flames.

This attack had finally become the last straw that broke the camel's back.

The muscles in Richard's body trembled uncontrollably at this moment. His chest heaved up and down rapidly.

But he did not stop. The sandstorm slowly subsided after his magic energy has exhausted.

Under the illumination of the cold moon this time.

The god's ancient tree's huge body collapsed in the desert.

Its entire body was charred black, and holes and arrow holes of various sizes filled its bark.

No one could imagine how many times a squadron of sand condensation archers and four squadrons of undead soldiers attacked this boss in the past ten hours.

Water droplets pierced through rocks.

It would still crack under long-lasting and concentrated attacks no matter how tough the defense was.

The life force scorching as the sun as before had also turned into torches that swayed in the wind at this moment.

Although it was still far from being extinguished, it did not lose its previous strength.

After the other party collapsed, Richard did not stop there. He continued to let the troop continue to attack.

He was like the most experienced savage. He would not let his guard down until the very last moment.

The sound of the sand condensation archers' arrows and the undead soldiers hitting the god's ancient tree spread far and wide in the silent desert...

These attacks were not fatal, but they squeezed the final strength of the god's ancient tree.

This process lasted for half an hour.

'Roar!'

The god's ancient tree on its last breath suddenly let out a mournful roar. Its collapsed figure suddenly stood up, its huge trunk and terrifying roots waving wildly.

Even a hundred-meter-tall boulder would probably shatter under the impact of such terrifying power.

A terrifying voice that rushed straight into the mind came along with the attack of the tree roots.

It was a sublimely indescribable evil language. It seemed to echo in the blood sea of hell for eternity.

Richard felt his head swell and his eyelids twitched wildly even though he was hundreds of meters away.

[Whisper of the Soul (A-rank) — Within a diameter of 100 meters from the tree trunk, the cursed ancient tree can affect the enemy's mind, causing the enemy's will to collapse.]

It starkly enveloped the surrounding troop.

The soul fire seemed to have encountered a storm. It swayed and could be extinguished at any time. Fortunately, the soul was the strongest among the undead.

When the enemy erupted, the troop activated their sturdiest life-saving skill under the orders of the two heroes this time.

'Peng!'

The giant tree roots hit dozens of dark gargoyles in the next second. And their bodies directly exploded.

Sand flew all over the sky.

Fortunately, the enemy used tree roots and did not have the instant death characteristic of the tree branches, so the troop retreated.

When Richard saw the enemy had stirred up the earth into chaos, like a sandstorm, he did not attack again.

It lasted for three minutes.

The god's ancient tree let out a mournful roar, and its body collapsed for the second time.

Richard finally waved his hand to stop the attacking army this time.

He floated and approached alone.

In his perception, the enemy's life turned from a torch to a candle that was about to burn out.

Weak and small.

It floated above the enemy.

Yellow sand covered his body.

The next second.

An indescribable pressure surged over.

It was like the collapse of a hundred thousand feet high mountains. It pressed down on the ancient tree in the most overbearing way.

The god's ancient tree's face faced the sky. In its perception, the figure that made it extremely angry appeared.

However, it was too weak. It no longer had the strength to stand up.

And the other party approached gradually. The powerful aura it carried was like a sandstorm that destroyed everything in the desert.

It felt an indescribable fear.

Despair and unwillingness surged in its heart.

The fear of death for life seeped out from the depths of its soul.

It couldn't resist.

"Surrender or die?"

Richard's voice was cold. He used his spiritual power to convey the meaning of his words to the god's ancient tree.

"I am the ruler of the desert, the master of the yellow sand."

"Surrender. You will receive my nurturing and receive endless flesh and corpses. In the future, you will become an eternal tree of darkness that would stand on endless planes.

"Death. You will wither and break. As time passes, you will gradually decay and turn into sand. Time will erase all traces of your existence..."

"Surrender or die?"

Richard increased the amount of magic energy at another interrogation and poured it into the Yellow Sand Halo.

The more magic energy he poured in, the more powerful the Yellow Sand Halo would be.

He wanted to crush the final will of this boss.

“Surrender, or die!”

The aura of the giant dragon began to spread at the same time out from his body.

He starkly mobilized the power in his body.

The pressure on his body was now fully unleashed.

“Surrender, or die!”

Every time he repeated it, it was a massive impact on the god’s ancient tree on the verge of collapse.

Death approached.

It smelled the scent of despair.

It felt the gaze of death...

No, no!!

It couldn't die just like that!!

Its initial memories appeared in its mind at this moment... When it was still a sapling, it had unintentionally grown next to a corpse with tremendous power.

It had gradually grown into such a powerful existence because it had devoured the flesh and blood of that corpse.

It did not want to die. It could not die...

It wanted to live, live...

"Submit, or die!!"

A thunderous roar caused its will to completely collapse.

"Submit..."

The unique ancient tree's language was very weak.

When Richard heard this, the corners of his mouth curled up.

At this moment, his heart was extremely comfortable.

He had finally made this boss kneel and sing 'conquer'.

Take out 4-stars treasure from the system space — dark contract, prepare to contract each other's time.

The god's evil ancient tree's second sentence made Richard stunned.

"I will...give my soul..."

"Give up your soul?"

[Ding~ The god's ancient tree (level 11 boss unit) is willing to offer its soul and submit to you. Do you accept the power of the other party's soul? Note: Everything is under your control after the other party has offered its soul. You can use the soul power of the other party to control its life, death, and actions.]

Richard's expression became extensively riveting at this moment.

He lowered his head and looked at the dark contract in his hand.

“This thing...cannot be used??”

Chapter 200: Another Powerful Being in My Hands

Richard looked at the system notification and didn't know what to feel at this moment.

He had spent so much effort to notably go to the Scarlet Council to select the dark contract. But he no longer needed it at the critical moment...

After he returned to his senses, he rejoiced again.

Wasn't this equivalent to baiting the boss?

It was comfortable.

He immediately chose to confirm.

In an instant.

A notable wisp of soul power emanated from the body of the god's ancient tree closely connected to him.

At this moment, Richard could distinctly sense the emotions of the god's ancient tree toward him.

It was anxiety, trepidation, and endless fear of death.

As long as he was willing, he could use this wisp of soul power to destroy the other party's soul at any time.

The twisted human-faced giant tree's thoughtful ways of doing things satisfied Richard massively.

He had saved this precious 4-stars treasure which starkly allowed him to have another target to enslave.

It was too great.

It would be much easier if everyone were as obedient as this god's ancient tree.

Richard's heart ached a little when he stared at this god's ancient tree.

'Who was so cruel to you, my baby?'

This guy better not die now.

“Gray, Gunter, immediately lead the troop to hunt around the area. I need several corpses and flesh.”

“At your command, Lord.”

The two heroes immediately led the troop and left Richard alone.

Richard was no longer like before at the peak of the battle in Twilight City. He did not need the troops to guard him at all times when he went hunting for elite soldiers.

The considerable benefit of becoming stronger was that it guarantees safety apart from being able to show off in front of others.

As a Lord who hid at the back and commanded the troop to attack the city and conquer the land, protected by countless soldiers, it was not too much for him to take on alone, right?

An hour later, prey shrouded the god's ancient tree. Danger filled the desert at night, and the chances of encountering soldiers in the wild increased significantly.

The hunt did not encounter any obstacles, with two powerful heroes present.

The roots of the god's ancient tree were like straws, directly split out thin roots and stabbed into the corpses.

Richard did not feel any pain even after he looked at the corpses.

The roots forcefully sucked up the flesh and blood that formed rings and sent them into the trunk.

As the corpses gradually dried up, the faint aura of the god's ancient tree burned again.

Richard could not help but sigh at the perversity of this boss.

They could not have exhausted this boss the next day if they had not destroyed the blood lake this time.

It was not until daybreak that the hunting party stopped.

Dried corpses filled the ground this time.

A twisted human-faced giant tree that had returned to normal stretched its branches under the sunlight while Richard looked at it.

An incomparably tyrannical aura was unbridled.

More than a dozen newly grown fruits above them were indeed eye-catching.

Richard and his troops have burned all the poisonous wasps in the other's day battle.

The god's ancient tree brewed new guards this time.

Although the poisonous wasps were a rare species, these species were more similar to assassins. They had high agility and attack, and they carried lethal poison.

They had low blood. And the shallow defense was their weakness.

In a head-on battle, they could deal a wave of explosive damage. At the same time, Richard's group attacks effortlessly wipe them out like a blazing sandstorm.

"Lord..."

The voice of the god's ancient tree was a little low and empty like an echo in the valley.

God's ancient tree language.

At this moment, Richard looked at this big fellow, who needed to raise his head to see the whole picture clearly, and nodded in satisfaction.

The trunk of the god's ancient tree was more than 30 meters tall above its root.

There were 16 giant dried branches on its body.

These branches were more than 20 meters long and could wave freely. With the 20% instant death characteristic, these tree trunks became a serious killing machine.

The roots were even more exaggerated. There were more than 50 tree roots, each 40 meters long.

It was very eye-catching when they waved.

Even if the roots did not have the instant death characteristic of the tree trunk, the damage they could cause was also intensely exaggerated.

They would ultimately be invincible if they were to defend notable terrains like the city walls or passes.

He was willing to call the other party the king of standing.

If there were troops to cooperate with this boss to block the long-range damage from the outside world, then this would magnify its battle power.

When Richard thought about how the god's ancient tree would always guard Twilight City in the future, he immediately felt as comfortable as eating an iced watermelon on a hot day.

At the same time, he felt a sense of satisfaction from the toy he had looked forward to since he was a child.

With this toy, why would he need a bicycle?

After he calmed himself down, Richard seemed to have thought of something. After he organized his words, he asked.

“Do you have a name?”

“Lord, you can call me Treebeard. It is the name I gave myself...”

The human-faced giant tree’s words were immensely laggard. It was like a slowed-down video to 0.5.

“Treebeard, where did you come from?”

The twisted human-faced giant tree revealed some thoughts. And then it slowly said.

“I was born in the abyss. I appeared in the mortal plane because of a spatial fluctuation.

“After a long time, I finally could walk. I broke through that underground space and obtained freedom.”

Born from the abyss...

Richard's eyes shafted a light. He thought of the other party's description — an ancient tree born from the god's flesh and blood.

God's evil was a terrifying thing that even gods had a headache over.

In all the legends of gods and evil in the "Shining Era", there were these few words to describe this divine life —

Blasphemer, powerful, immortal.

"What happened to the god's flesh and blood that you devoured?"

"When I was conscious, I sensed a body of flesh and blood beside me. At that time, I didn't know that it was god's evil."

The god's ancient tree said with some regret.

"When I realized it later, I had already appeared in the mortal plane because of that spatial disturbance..."

"I didn't even swallow a tenth of that corpse's flesh and blood."

Richard's mouth and tongue immediately went dry. "That god's evil corpse still there??"

If he could use it to recruit mummies, wouldn't he be able to f*cking fly into the sky?

"Can you return to the abyss now?"

The god's ancient tree shook its trunk.

"My current strength is too weak. I can't open the space yet."

The twisted human-faced giant tree sensed that Richard seemed a little disappointed. So, it added.

"But I can sense the body's location through the strength in my body..."

"When I'm strong enough, I can find a way back."

Richard's heart skipped a beat.

"How strong is enough?"

"I don't know..."

Richard wasn't disappointed. At least he had a thought.

It wouldn't be too late to discuss it when it was strong enough in the future.

"Let's go, Treebeard. Come home with me.

"Twilight City will be your territory from now on."

"Yes, Lord..."

After Treebeard said that, Richard floated up and flew to the top branch of the god's ancient tree. Then, he sat down steadily.

This raised his line of sight suddenly.

Seated on this giant's body was very different from flying. He felt superlatively safe.

He had the dark gargoyle drag the troop around to escort them. Then, he guided the god's ancient tree to move into the Twilight City direction.

In this battle, the skeleton blood dragon and the skeleton demon Richard had forbidden to attack stood on the trunk of the god's ancient tree, like a bird's habitat.

This scene was full of fantasy.

The god's ancient tree's branch instant kill characteristic was too abnormal. The two crown soldiers were both convenient battles.

It would be a waste to let them attack with perfect tactics.

There would be many more battles and countless ways to test their battle strength in the future.

Richard experienced the feeling of charging forward along the way.

The soldiers in the wild who saw the god's ancient tree were greatly shocked.

Not only did they not have the slightest intention of getting close, they even fled far away.

Not to mention anything else, just the human-faced giant tree's size was too intimidating.

Dozens of giant roots supported the body as it walked in the desert. How cool was that?

The journey was smooth and unimpeded.

They sat on the god's ancient tree and returned to Twilight City in the afternoon.

The appearance of this exaggerated boss caused a stalwart shock to the residents.

All opened their mouths wide and blurted out, "F*ck!"

"What is this thing?"

"Where did the tree become a spirit?"

Was there such a thing in the desert? Wasn't it said those only elves could nurture tree men?

While they looked from within the territory, a colossal figure filled their line of sight.

The residents raised their heads as if they were looking at a myth.

Pressure filled that colossal figure. It would probably destroy the territory would in an instant if such a monster went berserk.

The three-story building was not even as tall as the tree's roots in front of it.

However, this shocking scene did not cause a commotion because the people saw the dark gargoyles fly in the sky and the Lord seated on a tree branch.

When they turned around, the residents' admiration for the god's ancient tree turned into a crazed worship for Richard.

The lord could even conquer such a terrifying monster!

Praising the gods, this was practically too shocking!

Those who had just joined had already begun to assimilate into the territory.

The impact was even broader at this moment.

Previously, when others said how powerful his lordship was, they had only heard about it and had no concrete concept.

Now, Richard appeared in front of them in such a manner.

It immediately caused the praise from before to merge with the present.

A sturdier emotion than that of the old residents erupted in their hearts in an instant.

It was their lord!!!

Praise the gods, praise the Twilight City!

Richard looked at the boiling Twilight City in a splendid mood.

In his line of sight, all the buildings in the territory had shrunk.

He saw the blacksmith shop, the winery, and the Lord's mansion... He saw a figure in the residential house who had changed his clothes and left the windows open. Now, the windows were closed.

That guy, Karu, was running all the way here this time. The excitement on his face was no less than the others.

He didn't stop the god's ancient tree after it was 50 meters away from the territory for the time being.

Such a big guy couldn't put directly into the territory.

How could he have so much space to accommodate it? He had accidentally stepped on a few houses, so who was he going to ask for compensation?...

In the future, if he built a city wall, he might be able to let it guard the city gates.

It was the most strapping guarding force.

According to legends, the elves seemed to like using tree men to protect the city walls.

After Richard landed on the ground, he let the troop disperse to repair themselves. He then looked at Karu, who walked over quickly.

“Karu!” The gray-haired old man said excitedly, “Gods above, I dare to bet that this is the most shocking scene I have ever seen!”

“This human-faced giant tree can probably easily destroy the city walls of an empire’s imperial capital!”

“Lord Richard, this is too amazing!!”

Richard smiled.

It was rare to see this old gray-haired man so excited.

“Karu, this is the god’s ancient tree I told you. The fruit on its branches can breed poisonous wasps.”

“Now, I have conquered this powerful existence.

“In the future, it will fight for Twilight City.”