

The World 201

Chapter 201: Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce

Karu was amazed and praised again.

After a long time, he seemed to have thought of something and said with some hesitation.

“My Lord, how should we feed this ancient tree?”

Such a big guy distinctly couldn't just drink water to absorb the earth's nutrients.

But if the other party wanted food...

When he thought of this, the excitement in his heart suddenly turned into bitterness.

How much food would it take to feed this giant tree?

Richard smiled.

“You don’t have to worry about the flesh and blood that this ancient tree needs. I’ll take care of it.”

As he spoke, he looked up at Treebeard that stood on the ground. Now, he had to think about where to place this giant tree.

He thought for a moment, then floated up and surveyed the surroundings of the territory.

The urban and the agricultural areas were currently the two most indispensable places in the territory.

However, the human-faced giant tree’s method of pulling up its roots gave him much more leeway to choose.

His gaze focused on the west side of the territory.

This direction was very close to the agricultural area. If the enemy invaded, the god’s ancient tree could support them from both sides at any time.

This tree could control the tree roots and run away. So, he didn’t have to worry at all.

“You can temporarily take root here and guard this area.

“You’re a part of Twilight City. The residents around you are the people you want to protect. You absolutely can’t hurt them.

“There’s an enemy invasion in the territory or the agricultural area. You will need immediate support.

“This is Karu, the administrative officer of Twilight City. When I’m not in the territory, he needs your help in places. Cooperate with him to the best of your ability...”

The god’s ancient tree immediately obeyed the order and controlled the tree roots to settle in front after exhortations.

After the ancient tree drilled tree roots into the ground, it was still more than 30 meters tall and could be seen clearly in the territory.

The residents felt superlatively safe when they saw this.

With such a strapping human-faced tree protecting them, they were afraid of any wild beast attacks! Even if the giant dragon came, they would not panic.

At this moment, they wished they could worship Richard... With such a Lord ruling them, it was simply perfect.

After Richard settled everything down, he looked at the bare branches of the god’s ancient tree and asked curiously, “Where is the fruit that you used to lure your prey by the lake?”

Treebeard said in a muffled voice, “Lord, that’s the fruit that I condensed with my soul power. After eating it, I can slightly increase my potential. It has a special allure for most living beings...”

“But my soul power is highly feeble at the moment. I need sufficient flesh and blood to replenish it before I can condense it again.”

Richard’s eyes shafted luminescence.

He didn’t expect the god’s ancient tree to have such a characteristic. It seemed like he would have to bear a few fruits to taste it in the future.

The other party’s fishing method, speaking of which, was abundantly helpful if he thought about it carefully.

If he operated it well, he would receive several resources if he could lie down.

‘Automatic fishing machine?’

The image of the god’s ancient tree while fishing appeared in his mind again.

He sensed infinite possibilities in this.

However, it wouldn’t be easy to launch if it were near the territory.

What if an enemy approached, didn’t attack the god’s ancient tree, and the territory attracted it? Wouldn’t that be inviting trouble?

He had to find a way to solve this problem if he wanted to fish.

A treasure that he had picked from the Scarlet Council treasure warehouse appeared in Richard's mind — a spatial gate.

It could open two interconnected spatial gates within 50 kilometers.

This was definitely of great strategic value. And it was very suitable for the current god's ancient tree.

But the problem was.

The spatial gate could only accommodate life shuttles of up to 8 meters.

The trunk of the god's ancient tree was more than 8 meters in diameter.

It was simply impossible to achieve.

It made him feel a bit embarrassed.

Fishing, letting the prey come to him automatically, could not be wasted.

However, it would easily cause danger to the agricultural area and the territory if it was carried out in the vicinity. It was too far away, and the god's ancient tree could not protect the territory.

This seemed to have become a dead end... Richard suddenly felt a little helpless.

He temporarily put this problem aside after he thought about it.

He could only wait until there were no sound solutions in the future.

The safety of the territory was always the priority. He could not put this hometown in a dangerous situation for the sake of fishing. He had to put the cart before the horse.

Especially now, when the wyverns still threatened the territory, it was even more so.

At this time, Richard, who was in a state of happiness and worry, did not know that while he thought about how to make the god's ancient tree play an expansive role, a caravan of more than a hundred people was slowly walking towards Twilight City.

Jonah Thorin, who had a full beard and an extremely burly figure, made people wonder if he had the bloodline of a giant. He stared fiercely at the pregnant Onyx beside him.

"Onyx, you know that I agreed to bring the town's people across the desert of death because of Adele!

"If you didn't say that the Phoenix-Tailed Flower Chamber of Commerce merchant would have more opportunities for Adele to improve her forging skills, I wouldn't have taken the risk with you!

“Now, you know that my daughter is in the territory of a small lord of the desert. Why didn’t you bring her back? Why did you let her stay in that territory?”

The more Jonah Thorin spoke, the angrier he became.

“If anything happens to Adele, I will surely throw you and that damned lord into the furnace and melt them into dregs!!”

Onyx touched the humped camel lying on the sand to rest. Then, he unscrewed the lid of the water bag and took a comfortable sip. After that, he looked at the furious bearded man helplessly.

“Jonah, you’ve been complaining to me for 25 days with the same words this month. Can’t you change your lines like those actors in Solan City’s Theater?”

When Onyx saw the bearded man was about to lose his temper, he added another sentence.

“We’re about to reach Twilight City. Isn’t Adele still very safe? Why are you in such a hurry?”

“Although Twilight City’s territory isn’t big, it can be considered a safe place.

“And how many times have I told you that Adele was willing to stay there? I can’t take her away by force.”

Onyx had a headache. He had thought the dwarves were the most stubborn race in the world, but this bearded man was even more unreasonable than the dwarves.

How could he not know the danger of the desert?

A sandstorm could submerge a big city, let alone a humble and unremarkable territory like Twilight City.

However, at that time, Adele had taken the initiative to stay behind. He wanted to take her away, but she disagreed.

Not to mention Lord of Grace saved his life.

What could he say?

Moreover, Twilight City also had a peerless treasure like Desert Crown Honey. He couldn't possibly have strained the relationship...

Jonah snorted coldly.

"Impossible. Why would Adele agree to join an inconspicuous territory?"

"That young lord who must have coerced her.

"And it's very likely that the young lord used the news of my disappearance to force Adele."

The more he thought about it, the more he felt he was right. News of an evil and unfaithful lord lured a girl where a storm blew his father...

He didn't even dare to imagine that scene.

Onyx looked at the bearded man with a headache. How could he not see that the young lord did not force Adele?

He didn't even know how this stupid guy could have superb forging skills.

He thought for a while and said weakly, "I don't know."

"No matter what, Lord Richard saved Adele and me. After you enter Twilight City, don't hurt him and his territory."

Jonah angrily said, "You'd better pray the damn lord is honest as you said. That Adele joined voluntarily!"

"Otherwise, regardless of whether he saved you or not. I will use my hammer to smash his head. No, all the living beings in that territory, I will smash their heads into pieces!"

After he said that, he added another sentence.

“It would be like smashing an egg!”

He was a level 10 hero!

Destroying a weak territory with less than a hundred soldiers was lucidly easier than drinking water.

Furthermore, Onyx said that the Lord wasn't even level 5... Thinking about this made him even angrier.

He was Jonah Thorin, the most talented blacksmith in the Thorin family!

How noble was his daughter's status?

Such a weak lord dared to make his daughter submit to him?!

'Damn it!'

The closer he got to that territory, the angrier he became.

“Solan City has such abundant supplies. If that damned Lord didn't use despicable methods to restrict Adele, she would have been able to become a special-level blacksmith by now!

“She only needs two years, no, even one year to advance!”

Onyx's eyes lit up when he heard this.

Senior and Master-level blacksmiths were the dividing line.

Special-level blacksmiths meant they could forge strategic equipment that was at least 3-stars!

It was extremely precious to any force.

He had traveled a long distance to lure this person to the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce because he was a special-level blacksmith half a step away from becoming a master.

Although this person was a little simple-minded, his skills were high. Therefore, he could only endure this person who was short-witted throwing a tantrum.

“If Miss Adele is willing to return to the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce with you, we are willing to provide her with the treatment of a special-level blacksmith.”

Then, he added another sentence.

“But the premise is that Miss Adele has to agree on her own.”

Richard had saved her life before, and this time, he had to make a deal with the other party. He didn't want to create a rift because of this.

The value of the Desert Crown Honey could be seen from the fact that the president had asked him to leave after he tasted it.

Of course, he also suspected that the president had asked him to come because he liked to eat it... But he didn't dare to say it out loud.

Jonah's expression softened when he heard this.

He deeply understood the special-level blacksmith treatment of the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce.

It was ten thousand times more generous than the town he was.

"Of course, Adele will agree! If she doesn't, I'll take her away by force. I'll see who dares to stop me.

"What future can I have in such a small place?

"What Lord of Grace? After a sandstorm, it will only turn into ruins...

When the bearded man heard this, Onyx didn't know what to say. After all, what this guy said was the truth.

He had only experienced the power of the sandstorm two months ago.

This territory was indeed too remote.

At the same time, some other thoughts arose in his heart. He thought that when he saw Richard later, he should persuade him to go back to Solan City with him.

What would be the future of this kind of desert?

He didn't even know when a sandstorm would drown him.

The more he thought about it, the more he felt that this idea was feasible while touching his chin.

At most, he could pay some money to help Richard buy a piece of land for him to rebuild his territory.

It would be an endless stream of wealth with the Desert Crown Honey.

Why should he guard this kind of broken territory?

Onyx was in a better mood. He waved his hand and told the well-rested caravan to set off.

Jonah Thorin fumed with anger and muttered that he must show that young Lord a lesson, followed suit.

The caravan rapidly approached Twilight City...

Chapter 202: Cleaning Up the Treasures, The Mysterious Existence of the Dark Temple [1/2]

Since Richard couldn't find a way to fish with the god's ancient tree, this didn't bother Richard.

He turned his attention to another matter.

When Richard thought of the space gate, he suddenly realized he already had a lot of treasures in his hands. But he hadn't used them.

It was especially true for the high-level treasures he obtained in the dungeon.

The first was the plane stone. President Jones gave him this mission reward.

It was a top-tier treasure he took from a collapsed plane. Its value was immeasurable.

But because it was too high-end, he still does not know how to use it and what to do with it. He could only put it aside.

The second item — holy dragon's blood.

Ferguson gave this reward to him after he completed the A-rank mission.

To be able to upgrade a skill to the extreme, he needed to be level 15 before he could use it. It was also unlikely to be used in a short period.

The third item was a dimensional portal. It could connect two spaces within 50 kilometers. This thing had strategic value, but there was no place for it to be used at the moment.

He could only keep it for the future.

The fourth item was a large number of blueprints in his hands.

The Yellow Sand Mage Tower, the Magic Garden, and the Magic Fountain.

The extraordinary building was the Hero's Altar and the Transportation Machinery Manufacturing workshop.

There were also the dragon-hunting crossbow and the dragon-hunting crossbow arrow. They could not forge these two 4-stars blueprints because of limited resources...

When Richard thought of this, he could not help but let out a bitter smile.

“Top-tier treasures can't be used, and those that can be used lack resources... Isn't this too difficult?”

Other than these, the ancient dragon crystal hadn't been given to the skeleton dragon yet... To obtain an A-rank dragon hero was of great significance.

But this required various flesh and blood and time to complete.

"Those unduly high-end treasures can't be used for the time being. We can wait for the future. There's no need to rush.

"We can find an opportunity to use the building blueprints and the ancient dragon crystal."

Richard slowly sorted out his thoughts.

"The building blueprints require resources. We can focus on this."

"The matter of the skeleton blood dragon becoming an A-rank hero will also be on the agenda. When the giant dragon hero is born, we will focus on finding the whereabouts of the twin-legged flying dragon and solve this huge hidden danger."

The twin-legged flying dragon was like a ray of light on his back. It also involved the underground world, which had mithril, so he paid more attention to it.

Now the god's ancient tree had become his troop, which would extensively reduce the pressure on Twilight City's defense.

“So, the first goal is to obtain various flesh and blood to feed the god’s evil ancient tree.

“If there’s enough time, I’ll earn another amount of resources to build a special building that can resurrect heroes — the Hero’s Altar. At the same time, I’ll forge the dragon-hunting crossbow urgently needed to defend the city.”

As long as the territory’s defensive strength increased, he wouldn’t have to worry so much.

However, he had to eat his food one bite at a time. And he had to do everything one thing at a time.

Right now, the key was to cultivate the poisonous wasps.

Two hours later, the troop was back to their peak condition, and Richard again ordered the three heroes to lead the troops out to hunt.

Bring back the dead bodies of the prey they had obtained.

Give priority to the god’s ancient tree to hatch the poisonous wasps.

The god’s ancient tree did not need his support. As long as there were enough poisonous wasps, it could feed itself.

The purpose of the poisonous wasps was to help the god’s ancient tree hunt.

The troop hunted for two days in a row.

On July 6, after feeding several corpses, the twisted human-faced giant tree's empty branches bore dozens of fruits.

Hundreds of poisonous wasps buzzed around the crown of the tree.

Although it was still quite a distance away from the black mass of wasps, it had regained the ability to develop.

Richard stood at the edge of the territory and watched this scene with a sense of accomplishment.

Other people planted ornamental trees. But he could plant them to kill.

And the wasps that had once hunted for desert honey had now become the fighting force to protect Twilight City.

The wheel of fortune had turned.

At this moment, dust flew into the sky from the distant horizon. Gray led the troop and returned with various prey.

After Gray fed the prey to the god's ancient tree, it went forward to report.

“Lord, we found a temple in a bush...”

“A temple?”

Richard was startled.

“Is there a big tree next to that temple?”

“Yes...”

Richard smiled. Wasn't this a coincidence?

The Dark Temple was ultimately fated with him.

“This temple was my target before you were born.”

The Dark Temple was the first high-level map he discovered. Or rather, desert gnomes did it.

At that time, he only had the bandaged mummy in his hands. He hadn't even bought the Cursed Pharaoh's army lair, let alone become a hero.

At that time, he met the desert gnomes while he went out to scan the map.

Those currently raising the fire dragon rabbit brought him to that temple.

Because the temple guards were powerful, he had never had the chance to conquer this map.

However, the current Twilight City was no longer the same as before.

Since Gray had already explored there, there was no need to keep it.

Fate could not be stopped even if it was fated to be.

“Gather the troops and follow me to attack the Dark Temple.”

“Yes, Lord.”

Gray immediately took out a crystal from his hand and began to use his spiritual power to communicate with Gunter and Lizardmen Commander Baal.

Three-stars treasure — whisper crystal. Within 50 kilometers, the whisper crystal could be used to communicate with each other.

With this strategic treasure, the efficiency of the troop’s communication has significantly increased.

After Gray put away the whisper crystal, Richard seemed to have thought of something and said it in a sincere tone.

“Have you found any traces of the Wyvern and the underworld?”

Chapter 203: Cleaning Up the Treasures, The Mysterious Existence of the Dark Temple [2/2]

When the troop went out these past few days, it was not just for hunting. Finding the entrance of the wyverns and the underground world was an essential mission.

“We have already investigated the area where the wyverns appeared last time, but we haven’t found anything.

“What about Xina?”

“We didn’t find any trace of Lady Xina either.”

Richard frowned slightly.

After the wyverns attacked Twilight City, they disappeared without a trace.

Even Xina, who had gone to look for the wyverns, had disappeared.

It gave him a bad premonition.

But when it came to finding people, there was no better way than to increase the number of people.

An hour later, all the troops that had spread out returned.

Richard put the matter of the wyvern and Xina aside for the time being and focused on the Dark Temple.

He was very curious.

‘What kind of treasures are hidden in the Dark Temple?’

‘There should be a few divine artifacts in the temple, right?’

After Richard gathered the troops, he felt like he had killed the boss of the novice village, which had once given him a headache.

The god’s ancient tree was now in his pocket, and only the Dark Temple was left.

This attack could not only bring the air force.

After Richard thought about it, he began to send orders to the troops.

Rare-level troops — Bandaged Mummy 51, Poison Scorpion Warrior 58, Giant Axe Death Knight 42, Sand Condensation Archer 100, Crazy Sand Mage 75,

Rare-level troops — Dark Gargoyle 120, Axe of the Dead 40,

Glorious-level troops — Heavy Sword Warrior 30.

Crown-level troops — Skeleton Blood Dragon 1, Skeleton Demon 5.

Bring all the above troops.

Guardian Mummy, Cursed Pharaoh, and 100 elite-level Axe of the Dead guarded the territory.

With the god's ancient tree, the safety of the territory had been fundamentally reduced.

After the troops were in order, Richard looked at Karu, who came in a hurry.

“Karu, send some more people to look for Xina. Since she promised to return as soon as possible, no one had seen her for a few days. Maybe she's in trouble.”

It was highly punishing to look for a person whose whereabouts were unknown in this vast desert. It could only be said to be a matter of luck.

“Yes, Lord.”

After Richard gave a few more instructions, he didn't hesitate anymore. With a wave of his hand, he led the troop to the Dark Temple.

This time, he had gathered the most powerful elites of Twilight City.

He would flatten the map in one go.

After he left the territory, the troop moved very slowly on the sand.

But he was used to flying fast, so he couldn't bear it.

He was about to take the Tibetan soldier card to collect some of the troops, and the dark gargoyles dragged away the rest.

Richard lowered his head to look at the heavy sword warrior five meters high on the ground. And his eyes suddenly lit up.

He thought of how he had dived into the bottom of the lake to control the sand platform to avoid the templar dragoon's detection.

He immediately got the troop to stand close to him.

The yellow sand on his body surged with light.

In an instant, the sand on the ground condensed into a strange desert boat.

The front section was shaped like a boat, while the back was an open sand platform.

Richard's maximum magic energy was raised to 4,000 points after the bathe in dragon's blood.

While he stood on the sand, his magic energy recovered up to 60 points per second.

It was already a supremely extraordinary range.

Using the Beyond A-rank energy, Yellow Sand Control, to control the level of magic energy recovery, he began to manipulate the desert boat and move forward.

'Rustle!'

The desert boat, which had pulled hundreds of troops, began to move on the sand.

Richard stood at the front, like a captain controlling the rudder. The yellow sand that glowed on his body was the only energy source.

At first, he was not fast.

After he became familiar with it, he began to control the uneven sand in front of him to become smooth, making it easier for the desert boat to move forward.

He even made the desert boat fly across some huge steep slopes that forcefully crossed them.

The scene looked massively cool.

His speed gradually increased. And in the end, he ultimately experienced the thrill of racing...

“Controlling the yellow sand is the ultimate essence of this glorious-level Lord of Yellow Sand... It’s simply amazing.”

Richard, who surfed in the desert, nearly got high.

With the artificial desert boat, the troop moved extremely fast.

The journey, which was supposed to take three to four hours, took half an hour.

When he saw the dense and broad shrubs in front of him, he waved his hand and caused the desert boat to collapse.

The troop immediately turned into battle mode.

Richard was sublimely satisfied with this mode of transportation.

Not only did he come with a wave of his hand, but he did not have to consider the big problem of parking.

As the troop increased, he could also expand the range of the desert boat and pull in more people.

The only thing that restricted him was the consumption of magic power.

After two months, the shrubs grew increasingly denser.

Richard waved his hand and let Gray lead two teams of dark gargoyles to scout for news.

A moment later, Gray returned to report.

The Dark Temple did not make any extra movements, but the temple guards outside had already reached two squadrons.

Richard was deep in thought.

“Twilight City has been developing for the past two months, and this temple hasn’t stopped growing either. Its strength has increased quite a bit.”

He decided to go check it out personally after some thought.

He waved his hand, summoned the skeleton blood dragon, and sat on its back.

They took off.

The six teams of dark gargoyles behind them followed and guarded.

Although the skeleton blood dragon with a wingspan of 20 meters was not as strapping as the templar dragons, it was still immensely intoxicating a Crown 1-star and a level-10 rating.

The skeleton blood dragon and the broken dragon wings that covered its entire body were like rubies. This made it look tremendously cool.

Its appearance alone was enough to be used as a mount, not to mention other things.

The only pity was that there was no noble girl in the desert. No matter how handsome he was, no one could see him...

'Hu! Hu!'

Richard did not hide his figure and directly drove the skeleton blood dragon to the center of the bushes.

The 20-meter-tall tree appeared in his line of sight.

Under the tree, the temple with nine giant stone pillars in front of it was particularly eye-catching.

Colorful patterns of ancient gods were carved on each of the stone pillars.

The aura it emitted made people's hearts tremble as if they fastened some strapping demons inside.

Behind the stone pillars, the temple's open door emitted a faint light that gave people a particularly mysterious feeling.

In front of the temple, more than two squadrons of temple guards surrounded the perimeter.

These temple guards were no different from the ones he had seen for the first time.

The black armor with the picture of a human-faced lion reflected a cold light in the mottled sunlight through the leaves.

In their hands, they carried a strange weapon with a curved blade at the front and a straight handle.

They wore pointy hats with two colorful ribbons on their heads, which made them look like the pharaoh's guards in Egyptian mythology.

Guard of the dark Temple of Ankham, level 8, Rare 3-stars.

He had previously regarded them as powerful existences that he could not stop. But now, they could no longer stop him.

The temple guards on the ground also noticed Richard in the sky. They all raised their heads and glared at him with angry eyes.

The skeleton blood dragon roared when the troops sensed the enemy's unkindness.

The dragon's power swept down.

But this action seemed to have violated some taboos.

A wave-like aura surged out from the Dark Temple.

Like the collapse of an endless abyss, the terror hidden in darkness and evil opened its eyes from the fog.

At this moment, the sky and earth seemed to have darkened.

Only darkness and evil remained.

Richard sensed the unspeakable surging power and was shocked.

Could there honestly be something terrible hidden in the Dark Temple?

Chapter 204: Ankham Believer

He felt the oppression brought about by the power, like the collapse of the sky and earth even more terrifying.

Richard waved his hand violently and ordered the troop to retreat immediately.

The temple gave him a feeling of fear and trepidation.

The super paralyzing enemy was always the unknown.

No one knew what kind of monster would appear if they rushed down.

It was not until they retreated to the bushes that Richard felt the aura disappear.

He summoned the two A-rank heroes and told them about the situation inside.

Blood-colored bandages covered Gunter, who spoke first as soon as Richard finished speaking.

“Lord, the evil beings in that temple might be significantly mighty. But there must be a limit.

“Otherwise, when the draconic aura provokes them, the other party will attack.

“They won’t allow you to leave.”

Gray agreed with these words. It glanced at the high shrubs, and a hollow voice rang out.

“Lord, perhaps we don’t need to attack directly. We can use the fire to force out the lives in the temple.”

Richard’s eyes lit up.

He looked at the two mummy heroes with admiration.

“Harvest all the hay outside, then let the dark gargoyles transport it to the Dark Temple and drop it.”

“Then we’ll force it out since the other party doesn’t show up!”

The unknown was the greatest fear. Only by knowing the enemy could they make a strategy.

Under Richard’s will, the troop moved quickly.

One by one, they turned into lawnmowers and kept harvesting the bushes in front of them.

Even green bushes mix with various dried branches in arid areas such as deserts.

Hundreds of people moved at the same time. They cleared a vast space in front of them in less than an hour.

Tall grass piled up on the side.

Richard waved his hand, and all the dark gargoyles picked up a large pile of hay and took off.

He flew to the sky above the Dark Temple on the skeleton blood dragon and stared at the uneasy temple guardian below.

The aura that made him tremble in fear had been restrained. But the sense of danger in his heart was not much less.

'Swish! Swish!'

The dark gargoyles threw tons of hay.

The temple guardian held a strange weapon and was instantly furious. The enemy blasphemed their god!

Unforgivable!

They repeatedly slashed hays that drifted while they waved their weapons.

These troops without heroes did not perceive the true intention of the enemy.

After a few rounds, thick layers of hay covered the ground. Even the top of the temple was no exception.

At this time, Richard was also confident. The powerful evil aura just now was just as Gunter had said. It had a huge limitation.

Otherwise, it would be impossible to show it once, and then there would be no movement. It would be impossible to let it spread the grass on the temple.

After the last round of throwing, Gray approached the dark gargoyle.

“Lord, the troop is ready!”

Richard turned his head and looked at the dark gargoyle that had just delivered the hay. It was full of sand condensation archers and the undead soldiers of the Axe of the Dead.

He smiled and said, “I don’t care who they are. Burn them all!”!

“Attack!”

The moment he gave the order.

‘Boom!’

The flames suddenly burned from outside the bushes.

At the same time, the sand condensation archers released the bowstrings pulled to the extreme.

‘Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh’

The arrow pierced through the sky with a harsh sound.

The temple guard below with no anti-air ability became a living target at this moment.

One of the temple guards waved its weapon and forcefully blocked the incoming arrows.

However, there were too many arrows. As soon as one deflected, the second and third arrows came at it again.

The dense attacks caused him to make a mistake, and the result was...death.

The sharp arrows pierced its throat, and the powerful impact forced it to lie back.

There were gaps in the dense formation.

When the troop attacked, the fire also came at the same time.

Under the burning of a large amount of dry grass, the fire rolled up flames seven to eight meters high.

Two sand condensation archers rode on each gargoyle, and a squadron only needed five teams.

The remaining seven teams of dark gargoyles continued to transport dry grass from outside and threw them down from the sky.

Once the fire started, it would even ignite raw shrubs.

The temple guards did not understand the attack on both sides until the flames burned.

They immediately went forward to counterattack flames.

However, the sand condensation archers hunted them immediately.

Without the command of a hero unit, these guards began to lose focus.

However, as the fire intensified, there was a possibility that it would threaten the safety of the temple.

The temple guards could no longer endure it. They roared and rushed into the fire in front of them and wanted to attack the fire.

But just as they got close to this area...

'Whoosh! Whoosh!' An ear-piercing sound came from the air.

'Puff!'

The temple guardian at the front felt a sharp pain in its chest. It looked down and saw a tomahawk reflecting the fire in its chest that cut through its armor.

Then, the tomahawk suddenly cracked and shattered.

It only felt that countless sharp blades pierced its body in an instant. And then it lost consciousness.

The temple guards who put out the flames immediately went to see the god they believed in after the forty tomahawks were shattered.

Richard did not make a move. He fixed his eyes on the Dark Temple.

After the flames burned, the sense of danger that made him feel as if there was a knife at his back became increasingly obvious.

Every time he flew a distance to the Dark Temple, the threat would multiply.

He could only suppress the thought of personally making a move and remaining 200 meters away.

His eyes were cold and fierce.

Since he could not make a move, he would let the troop push him away!

As the ruler of Twilight City, he was not alone.

The troops advanced with the flames. The temple guards without anti-air ability could not resist the sharp edge of Twilight City.

They could not also extinguish the growing flames.

Two squadrons of rare-level temple guards did not even have the chance to clash head-on with Twilight City's troops. Three or four squadrons already hunted down. The fire still approached the temple.

The high temperature burned so much that even the light rays were distorted.

The hay thrown by the dark gargoyles had already piled up in front of the nine massive stone pillars of the Dark Temple.

Just as the temple guards had been completely hunted down.

A tall figure walked out of the Dark Temple. A black hood covered its entire body. It held a mace with a twisted rune in its hand.

However, what was shocking was that the revealed head outside the hood was enormously ferocious and strange.

It was a face with dozens of long octopus tentacles, and a pair of dark eyes appeared sublimely horrifying on the tentacles.

This monster that suddenly appeared was not from any of the races in the “Shining Era” he knew.

That strange creature seemed to have sensed something and slowly raised its head to look at Richard.

Their eyes met.

Richard only felt a chill rush from his back into his mind.

At this moment, it was as if he stood in an ancient and empty temple under the gaze of countless powerful and evil beings.

An empty and sublimely majestic voice appeared in its mind.

Submit...

Kneel...

Eternal faith, the Great Ankham...

The only true god in the world is watching you...

The moment the voice sounded, an overbearing power surged out from the depths of Richard's blood, forcefully dispelling the chill.

When he returned to his senses, cold sweat already covered his forehead.

'F*ck, this monster is too evil!'

Richard opened the attribute panel.

[Ankham Believer]

[Servant of God]

[Level: 12]

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Evil god's power covered it and could not be detected.

'Evil god's follower... god's servant?'

'Was the evil god worshipped in this Dark Temple?'

When Ankham's god's servant saw that Richard had regained consciousness, its expression changed.

That pair of dark eyes revealed an unspeakable evil light.

"A lowly life that can not become a believer!

"Filthy, stinky blasphemer!!

"My go will imprison you for a million years!!"

This strange language seeped into the soul and had a distorted pronunciation that defied all common sense of life.

At this moment, the souls of the undead troops in Twilight City seemed to have frozen.

The blue soul fire in the head rippled as if it could be extinguished at any time.

Blasphemy.

It was the language used by evil gods to blaspheme the god of light. Only the craziest and most evil followers of evil gods would use it.

The language itself was a powerful spiritual attack spell.

But as soon as it spoke, a powerful aura swept over like a vast yellow sand pressure.

It forcefully offset the impact it had caused.

Yellow Sand Halo.

Richard's eyes were intensely cold.

He almost fell for it.

"This bastard wanted to turn me into a bullsh*t evil god believer?!"

"I want to see if your god can take it!"

"Flatten this temple!! I want to throw the evil god inside into the dung pit of Twilight City and suppress it for ten million years!!"

When Ankham god's servant heard this, the fury in its eyes almost ignited the sky.

“Damn blasphemer!!”

‘Crackle!’

At this moment, the flames that surged to the front of the temple interrupted the other party’s attention.

When the strange life-form saw this scene from the corner of its eye, it growled and pointed the twisted mace in its hand at the ground.

“Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!”

An obscure incantation resounded through heaven and earth.

‘Boom!’

A powerful blast of air rose from the ground.

It’s like a nuclear blast, more potent than a magnitude 18 storm.

The storm snuffed out raging flames at this moment.

It even blew up the grassroots on the ground. In a few breaths, a giant hand horizontally pushed the ground. It flattened all the hay and shrubs.

The ground turned into a vast expanse of yellow sand with the temple as the center, within a thousand meters.

The Twilight City troops are scattered at this moment.

The formation had long been scattered.

The dark gargoyles in the sky were blown far away.

When all of this has been done.

God's servant Ankham looked at the nine vast stone pillars in front of the temple and let out the most brutal roar.

"Kill them!!!"

'Kacha!'

They could hear a crisp sound of breaking.

The nine stone pillars at the door suddenly shattered.

As if an eggshell had hatched, nine monsters with terrifying auras appeared.

They had disgusting octopus tentacles on their faces and a pair of broken flesh wings on their back. They were over two meters in size.

They seemed to be the strange products of some forbidden life forms.

'Whoosh!

The pair of wings spread, and the evil and dark aura spread like a tide.

With the appearance of these monsters.

In the temple, the terrifying pressure appeared again.

The world dimmed at that moment.

Everyone felt a massive stone pressed on their hearts, and an indescribable fear rose.

Dark light surged out of the temple and poured into the bodies of the nine monsters.

At the same time, their bodies expanded to four meters high like balloons.

Warts covered their grayish-black bodies, and their fleshy wings looked even ferocious.

One could see upon closer inspection that there was an illusory chain on the backs of the nine monsters. Like the umbilical cord of a baby connected to the depths of the temple.

The mysterious cloaked monster that created all these movements melted like mud. It splits into nine parts and merges into the bodies of the nine monsters.

Within a few breaths.

The nine monsters seemed to have been given life. They opened their eyes and flashed with a dark light.

All of this happened too quickly. It gave no time for anyone to react.

When Richard returned to his senses, these monsters already took shape.

His heart jumped when he felt the terrifying pressure from those monsters.

He opened his attribute panel.

[Ankham's Claw]

[Divine Guard]

[Level: 14]

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The power of the evil god enveloped it and could not be detected.

“Nine level 14?

“Divine Guard?”

Richard took a deep breath, and his eyes shone brightly.

He felt as if he had caught a big fish this time...

Chapter 205: Break Into the Temple and Face the Evil [1/3]

“Sand condensation archer, charge power-accumulating bows!!”

Richard could feel that the mysterious existence in the Temple of Darkness had forcefully increased the power of the nine Ankham divine guards, weakening them by a large margin.

However, the other party rapidly recovered, and he could not drag this on.

‘Whoosh!’

A squadron of sand condensation archers in the sky gathered their strength, and the arrows pierced through the sky.

The arrows immediately enveloped the distorted Ankham divine guards below.

‘Puchi!’

The arrow pierced through the enemy’s body in an oppressive manner.

But what was surprising was that these monsters' bodies were like mud.

After the arrows pierced, they immediately returned to normal.

They were not injured.

This sudden attack infuriated the nine Ankham divine guards.

They suddenly raised their heads, and endless light burst into their dark eyes.

'Hu! Hu!'

Behind them, only the broken flesh wings of the skeleton flapped. It was as if a layer of a transparent membrane supported it with a violent airflow as it rose into the air.

Richard's heart jumped when he saw the other party pounce toward the dark gargoyle.

"Dark gargoyle, retreat immediately and avoid a confrontation with the enemy!"

The sand condensation archers shot out arrows as they retreated. It was as if a video was accelerating, and their attack speed soared.

They shot out 30 arrows in a row within 10 seconds.

However, no matter how sharp the arrows were, they could not cause any real damage to the monsters.

Their bodies seemed to be immune to physical damage.

Richard's eyes were sharp as he watched the umbilical cord-like chains behind the Ankham guards elongated with their height.

The sand condensation archers' arrows pierced through the shadow but did not cause any damage.

It was not something that conventional means could break.

His sharp senses told him that it might be his fatal weakness.

“Gunter, Ball of Corruption!”

Gunter, who had prepared for this a long time, smashed the ball of blood that had a strapping corrosive power.

‘Boom!’

The Ball of Corruption exploded in the air.

It covered an area of dozens of meters in front of it.

When the strapping corrosive magic power touched the body of the Ankham guard, it made a sizzling sound.

Its mud-like body swallowed the enemy's magic power in the blink of an eye.

And the illusory chain connected to the temple behind them was still not affected in the slightest. Neither physical nor magic methods could damage it.

It seemed that it was just a simple shadow.

Just as Richard's expression became increasingly solemn, the nine Ankham guards suddenly froze and stopped in their tracks.

Their bodies were like rubber bands that had run to the limit, and spring pulled them back.

His eyes shafted luminescence.

The opponent's illusory chain had a limit!

He quickly confirmed that its diameter was around 150 meters around the temple.

“Sand condensation archers attack from 100 meters away from the temple. The phantom chains behind those monsters have a distance limit!”

After they pulled the nine divine guards back, they immediately fell to the ground.

The soldiers on the ground did not react as quickly as the dark gargoyles.

The troop below was under enormous pressure at this moment.

The evil aura from the enemy’s body charged straight at the soul. Even if the undead did not know fear, the soul fire was still unstable under that powerful pressure.

‘Xiu! Xiu! Xiu!’

The arrows still madly suppressed the divine guards.

However, these unique divine guards of Ankham did not dodge at all. Their five fingers were like butcher knives charged at the bandaged mummy in front of them.

The bandaged mummy let out a low roar and waved its reinforced claws as it charged forward. They did not know what fear was.

Richard turned the Sand Transformation on this time.

'Crack!...'

The arm of the Ankam guards caused the body of the bandaged mummy in front of them to explode.

However, the bandaged mummy returned to normal in the blink of an eye.

Its sharp claws stabbed into the abdomen of the guards, but it was like it had stuck into the mud. It did not achieve anything.

The dark eyes of the divine guard of Ankam did not have the slightest fluctuation of emotion. A cold light rose from its body as it waved its arms again.

'Sizzle!'

The finger in front of it, sharper than a dagger, pierced through the head of the bandaged mummy. Cold energy swallowed the body that had turned into sand.

The next second, its body suddenly stiffened, and the divine guard extinguished its fire soul.

The divine guard forcefully killed the bandaged mummy after its Sand Transformation.

And this was only a part of the battlefield.

The nine Ankham divine guards were like a thick mountain that forcefully blocked the Twilight City troops.

A level-14 divine guard, with the support of a god's power, could explode with incredible strength.

Richard looked back at the rare-level troop that had just been recruited a few days ago and had yet to experience a great battle — mad sand mage.

He chose this troop because of a superlatively overbearing group skill. All mad sand mages could cast spells together —

“Mad sand mage! Prison!”

The moment Richard gave the order.

The 75 mummified mages who wore yellow capes at the back suddenly raised the white bone mace in their hands.

In an instant, the sand on the ground surged up.

They formed an enormous prison that forcibly confined the nine guards inside.

The yellow sand prison formed a prison that trapped the enemy. It consumed mana to maintain it.

Moreover, this was an area-of-effect spell. As long as there was a mad sand mage with mana, this skill would be able to last. The more mad sand mages there were, the more powerful this skill would be.

They closed the door and beat the dog.

The divine guards of Ankam charged madly, but the yellow sand prison was like an unshaken mountain.

“Tomahawk Slash!”

‘Hu! Hu!’

The tomahawks in the hands of undead soldiers dropped.

Chapter 206: Break Into the Temple and Face the Evil [2/3]

Forty tomahawks whizzed over.

The tomahawks directly struck the opponent’s body, and then with a crack, the fragments exploded in the body of the Ankham divine guard.

Countless fragments shot out in all directions.

It caused various holes to appear on its body.

'Boom!' The flames erupted twice and directly enveloped it within.

While Richard took advantage of the opponent's inability to fight back, his gaze became increasingly cold and fierce.

"Skeleton blood dragon, skeleton demon attack!"

In an instant.

The space in front of the yellow sand prison directly shattered, and the skeleton demon's pale and tall body appeared.

Three sharp claws like daggers waved.

It forcefully destroyed the shield and the demon...

'Puchi!'

It directly pierced through the opponent's abdomen.

When the skeleton demon withdrew its hand, an enormous gap appeared.

The Ankham divine guard's throat let out a hysterical roar, but it still could not break out of the Yellow Sand Imprisonment.

'Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!'

The skeleton blood dragon flapped its wings and dived down at this moment.

Blood-colored energy diffused from its throat.

It spat out dragon breath.

The long blood-colored energy enveloped the nine divine guards within.

[Bloody Breath (A-rank) — Spews blood-colored dragon breath with strapping corrosive properties. Able to cause massive magic damage and corrosive damage.]

'Sizzle!'

They could hear the sound of thick sulfuric acid dripping onto the ground.

The divine guards of Ankam emitted thick smoke.

The series of intensive attacks caused exaggerated scars to appear on the bodies of the imprisoned monsters.

However, Richard was not too happy. On the contrary, his face was solemn.

He could sense that the flame of life on the opponent's body did not weaken. Instead, it grew increasingly violent.

These monsters were practically indestructible.

Physical and magic damage and the soul destruction characteristic of the Axe of the Dead were all ineffective.

After a few rounds of attacks, large cracks suddenly appeared in the prison that imprisoned the divine guards of Ankham.

The opponent struggled crazily and forcefully exhausted the mad sand mage's magic power.

'Kacha!'

Yellow sand splattered all over the sky.

They broke free.

The bodies of these monsters, which were like mud, returned to normal in a few breaths.

Under the continuous transmission of energy from the illusory chain like an umbilical cord behind them, they seemed to have unlimited power.

The sand condensation archers and the undead soldiers continued to attack, but they could not stop these monsters that had gone crazy.

A skeleton demon used space movement to leave after it attacked.

But in the next second, the Ankham divine guard suddenly rushed up and punched out.

'Bang!'

The space exploded.

It shattered the body of the skeleton demon that had just entered space.

It was forced out.

Unable to fight head-on, the skeleton demon immediately dragged its broken body out of the space again.

This time, the monsters did not find any traces of them.

By the time the skeleton demon appeared again, its broken body had recovered, but the attack weakened its soul power.

“Gray, curse word!”

A faint blue light flashed.

The divine guard of Ankham, who had just recovered, immediately felt a powerful impact in its mind, and its thoughts instantly became chaotic.

This support-type hero did not have any offensive skills, but his powerful Crowd Control skills created several opportunities for the troop.

Good damage output was hard to come by, and top-grade support was even more precious.

The troop seized this opportunity to erupt once more!

Within 10 seconds, the sand condensation archers, the undead soldiers of Axe of the Dead, the skeleton blood dragon, the skeleton blood dragon... All the attacking armies bombarded each other several rounds in a row.

They almost blasted the Ankham divine guards into a pile of mud.

But a shocking scene appeared.

When the imprisonment disappeared, the opponent's body recovered at a visible to the naked eye speed.

Richard's brows were tightly knitted. His gaze became increasingly solemn.

With a thought.

The heavy sword warrior, who had been silent at the back, took up the front row.

A total of three teams of glorious-level troops charged directly at the Ankham divine guards.

These five meters tall magic puppets had already been branded with his soul imprint.

At this moment, he could control these puppets as if he directed its arms.

It held two huge knives that were as thick as doors and directly chopped down at these monsters.

The Ankham divine guards did not care who their enemies were. They only wanted to destroy these blasphemers!

The two sides clashed head-on.

Although there were many heavy sword warriors, their level 9 strength could not be compared to the enemy's level 14 strength.

The divine guards instantly suppressed the heavy sword warriors.

The outer armor made of special materials began to explode.

The opponent's rotten body was more immune to physical damage than sand.

After Richard manipulated the heavy sword warriors to entangle with the Ankham divine guards, his mind moved.

The buckle stretched out from his wrist that firmly held the hilt.

'Hu! Hu! Hu!'

The heavy sword warrior's body spun like a tremendous top.

Spiral storm.

This skill had once killed the mummy that had activated the Sand Transformation in the ruins.

It tore everything apart.

The Ankham divine guards had never thought that there would be such a place, as a tornado sucked five of them.

Overload!

The speed of the tornado instantly increased to 15 revolutions per second.

'Hu! Hu! Hu!'

Three squads of heavy sword warriors surrounded the Ankham divine guards and attacked dozens of times per second.

The monsters wanted to charge out as they waved their claws, but it was as though they had been placed into a meat grinder reduced inch by inch.

The muddy body had turned into debris.

However, a shocking scene happened.

In the tornado, the broken body of the Ankham divine guard did not splatter. Instead, it stuck to the blade like chewing gum.

After a few breaths...

Chapter 207: Break Into the Temple and Face the Evil [3/3]

'Sizzle!'

They could hear the sound of corrosion.

The long thicker than a door sword in the hand of the heavy sword warrior had strewed rust.

Some rotten bodies stuck on the heavy sword warrior's body had even corroded the surrounding area and left various holes.

Not long after, the bodies of the heavy sword warriors, which were supposed to corrode the vital parts, suddenly tilted and directly fell to the ground.

'Kacha! Kacha!'

The battle swords hacked at the ground and splashed tons of sand grains.

This directly destroyed seven or eight heavy sword warriors.

This could have destroyed three squads of heavy sword warriors if not for Richard's timely discovery.

After he manipulated the heavy sword warriors to retreat, the broken bodies were like magnets absorbed into the bodies of the divine guards of Ankham.

While Richard looked at this scene, he felt paramountly troubled.

These nine divine guards were far more strenuous to deal with than he had expected.

He could not continue to waste time with these monsters.

The opponents had the support of the god's evil power, which was sturdier than the god's ancient tree.

Moreover, the other party could fight against the air, so it was almost impossible to exhaust them to death.

Richard looked at the imaginary chains behind the other party and saw the Dark Temple.

To catch a thief, one must acquire the leader first.

'Let's see how arrogant you are after I destroyed your lairs.

Richard was also ruthless.

"Baal, lead the giant axe death knights to charge!

"Bandaged mummy, scorpion warrior, coordinate with Gray to tie down the enemy.

"Gunter, take the skeleton demon, the skeleton blood dragon, the undead soldier, and the dark gargoyle that didn't ride on the sand condensation archers to destroy the temple at the rear!"

He gave the order.

'Ta! Ta!'

The D-rank axe dead knight hero Baal Sharpclaw, who had prepared for a long, immediately charged forward with the colossal axe of the death knights.

The colossal axe death knights had a rather strapping characteristic — the longer the distance of the charge, the more punishing the impact force they carried.

The nine Ankam divine guards looked at the ferocious cavalry and subconsciously wanted to fly up and dodge.

However, before they could control them with their voices.

‘Boom!’ The power that impacted their souls attacked again, and their bodies stiffened violently.

The curse words were never absent.

Horse riding camp.

Baal led dozens of undead with giant tomahawks as they swept past like a gale.

‘Hu!’ The giant tomahawks hacked into the monsters’ bodies, which caused their mud bodies to explode.

The warhorses charged forward. Even though the divine guards of Ankham were four meters tall, the impact of this power still knocked them back.

Undead horses trampled them.

Gunter seized the opportunity and immediately rushed into the Dark Temple with the skeleton demon, the axe of the dead, and the heavy sword warrior.

Richard stared at this scene, ready to issue a new order.

The superlatively paralyzing aura in the Dark Temple still startled Richard.

That unknown existence was like a hunter hidden in the darkness, ready to unleash a shocking attack at any time.

He could only maintain his patience and suppress his desire to attack.

Moreover, the troop in his hands was not a harmless little white rabbit.

This was a troop that could pierce through the eyes!

However, as the troop instantly gathered, Richard seemed to have thought of something. While he controlled the sand, he suddenly approached within a hundred meters of the Dark Temple.

Just as the threatening aura sharp as the back of a blade soared more than ten times, the yellow sand-like light on his body surged.

The yellow sand on the ground gathered directly onto the troop below.

A sturdy yellow sand armor was formed on the troop's body in a few blinks of an eye.

[Sand Condensation (Into Armor) (Beyond A-rank) — Condensing yellow sand into battle armor can be applied to oneself or a troop within a 100-meter radius. Duration: 10 minutes. Minimum consumption of 100 magic energy points. The more energy consumed, the sturdier the battle armor condensed.]

The yellow sand armor on the troop got increasingly thicker and heavier. But at the same time, due to the mana, it was almost as light as nothing.

It did not burden the troop at all.

Even a dark gargoyle immune to dark magic and did not affect buffs had armor that floated on its body.

This was the armor that it had condensed on the enemy. It was not a buff's magic nor directly cast on the enemy. It was equivalent to giving the enemy an additional layer of armor.

However, sand condensed this layer of armor.

After this was all done, it immediately retreated to avoid the paralyzing threat of death.

When Richard was 200 meters away, cold sweat the size of beans had already appeared on his forehead.

The moment he got close, he felt as if he had entered the mouth of a giant abyssal beast. Every cell warned him.

At this moment, Gray still forcibly controlled the nine Ankham divine guards.

Gray also entered the Dark Temple with its troop at this moment.

Richard calmed and used his mind to control the heavy sword warrior to step into the temple.

The next second, an indescribable coldness and evil aura assaulted him.

Even though he had not personally come, an indescribable chill rose on his spine.

Through the heavy sword warrior's line of sight, a terrifying scene appeared in his perception.

This temple from the outside did not seem to take up a large area. However, after he entered, he discovered that it was 30 meters tall and the hall was more than 200 meters wide.

At this moment, it was as if they had entered the mouth of some giant beast.

The shape of the temple was oval. Countless octopus tentacles with sticky liquid waved around.

Long tentacles shrouded even the ceiling.

And sharp teeth filled each tentacle.

Fear would devour anyone with agoraphobia at first glance.

At the end of the line of sight.

A giant evil god statue with a flesh-winged skeleton behind stood in front. Its legs were together, and its body curled up.

The octopus tentacles on its face were particularly eye-catching.

The giant evil god statue gave off a terrifying aura of an evil god from the abyss that had existed for countless eras and stared at intruders.

Richard could sense that the source of everything was this giant evil god statue.

The nine umbilical-like cord imaginary chains connected to the Ankham divine guards extended from its tentacles.

Chapter 208: Slaughter the Giant Evil God Statue and Obtain One Drop of Divine Power [1/2]

“Everyone, activate the Sand Transformation immediately!”

The heavy sword warrior spoke in a mechanical voice.

Richard controlled it from afar.

“Gunter, use the Ball of Corruption to blast away the tentacles in front of you.

“Everyone, attack! Destroy the giant evil god statue!”

The blood-colored bandage wrapped around Gunter’s body, and the scarlet mana on its body burned like flames.

The A-rank Ball of Corruption appeared in its hand again.

It directly smashed toward the distorted tentacles in front of it.

‘Bang!’

A muffled sound rang out.

The intense corrosive energy caused large holes to appear on the twisted tentacles as if charcoal burned a foam box.

The skeleton blood dragon beside it suddenly spread its folded wings, and its draconic aura gushed out without restraint.

'Sizzle!'

The giant mouth of the white bone opened, and a strong-corrosive blood-colored dragon breath gushed out.

The tentacles swept over were like ice and snow and melted when they met with flames. Large amounts of liquid dripped onto the ground and made sizzling sounds of corrosion.

Although these tentacles were highly poisonous, they were no longer the kind of physique that monsters like the Ankham divine guards outside couldn't kill.

Richard heaved a sigh of relief when he saw this.

The skeleton demon was the fastest. It directly used Spatial Movement to appear in front of the giant evil god statue more than 10 meters tall.

It waved its sharp claws.

'Clang! Clang!'

The attack sent dazzling sparks on the giant evil god statue.

'Clang!'

The attack that had the Spatial Movement power and could forcefully break shields and armor only left a white mark.

This action immediately angered the surrounding tentacles.

These tentacles, whether some life form or organs went crazy, were unknown.

They all waved wildly and smashed fiercely at enemies.

There were too many tentacles and too few places to move.

After a skeleton demon used Spatial Movement to dodge the attack in front of it, it just revealed itself.

'Bang!'

A tentacle thicker than a broken plate smashed into its body.

'Bang!'

The sound of the whip that whips the air exploded, and its body crashed directly into the ground under the powerful impact.

However, when it focused its gaze, it could see that the impact did not damage its body at all.

A crack appeared on the yellow sand armor that protected Richard's body, but it was far from damage.

This Beyond A-rank skill significantly increased the defense and survivability of all the troops.

"Tomahawk Smash!"

Gunter gave the order and threw its tomahawk out.

In an instant, 'Peng!'

Terrifying shards rose along with the flames, burnt and destroyed large areas of the distorted tentacles.

"Dark gargoyles, carry the undead soldiers and approach the giant evil god statue!"

Four teams of dark gargoyles immediately carried the undead soldiers on their backs. The remaining three teams guarded the surroundings.

The temporary air soldiers appeared once again.

With the agile flight of the dark gargoyles, the undead soldiers of the Axe of the Dead could unleash even more powerful attacks.

However, the tentacles in the temple quickly responded.

They extended directly, formed a disgusting net of flesh between them, and blocked their way.

Richard's brows furrowed.

Under the control of his mind, the heavy sword warrior, who crazily hacked the tentacles, stretched out its arms while the clasp on its wrists held tightly onto two giant swords.

'Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!'

The sound of the wind rang out once again.

"Spiral Storm!"

“Excessive Overload!”

The speed of over ten rotations per second made these magic puppets become the propellers of the helicopter.

The two teams of heavy sword warriors charged forward.

‘Kacha! Kacha!’

The shards of the poisonous tentacles that formed a net flew everywhere.

‘Sizzle!’

The highly corrosive poisonous liquid splashed in all directions and landed on the yellow sand armor that made the sound of boiling pots drip into cold water.

However, that did not starkly corrode the yellow sand armor and only had a few black spots.

If there were too much venom, the yellow sand armor would automatically drop some sand to avoid consuming too much of the armor’s energy.

When Richard noticed this scene, he was pleasantly surprised.

Although he had tested the yellow sand armor before, he had never used it in battle.

He did not expect it to be so practical.

As expected, every Beyond A-rank skill was extraordinary.

With the protection of the yellow sand armor, the heavy sword warrior rampaged and tore a bloody path for the dark gargoyle.

When the troop arrived in front of the giant evil god statue, the yellow sand armor gradually reached its limit and began to crumble.

Richard noticed that each yellow sand armor blocked at least ten tentacles' direct attacks.

Its endurance could be insane together with the flying corrosive liquid.

“Tomahawk Smash!!”

In an instant, the sound of the axe shattering rose again.

The tomahawk directly hit the giant evil god statue.

The shattered pieces that caused shrapnel damage and high-temperature burn immediately enveloped the surroundings.

But what was surprising was that.

Under such an attack, the giant evil god statue only showed slight damage.

For a 10-meter-tall statue, it was far from touching the foundation.

'Roar!'

The battle outside the door changed immediately after the Twilight City troops entered the temple.

The nine Ankham divine guards felt external enemies gone crazy had invaded the temple. They recklessly charged at the Twilight City troops and tried to kill their way back to the temple.

At this time, the offense and defense changed.

The Twilight City troops became the party that desperately tried to stop the enemy from entering the temple.

The giant axe death knights coordinated with Gray's control of the curse language. They used the powerful impact to deal increasing waves of damage.

They could forcefully restrict the enemy's advance at critical moments.

However, the damage dealt by these unkillable monsters was too terrifying.

Five squads of bandaged mummies had all died to delay the enemy in the short few minutes that the battle had begun.

Chapter 209: Slaughter the Giant Evil God Statue and Obtain One Drop of Divine Power [2/2]

The enemy's sharp claws with unique negative energy could forcefully tear apart thrice at most, even with the favored yellow sand armor.

Even after they activated Sand Transformation, they could not block the enemy's damage.

The evil energy on the Ankham divine guards also countered this skill that had made countless contributions.

The scorpion warriors, the giant axe death knights, and the bandaged mummies had suffered heavy losses.

But even at such a high price, the troops could not stop the nine Ankham guards from rushing into the temple.

Richard's face became increasingly cold.

He could accept the loss of the troop, but not substantial losses that would fail to achieve their strategic goals.

Those monsters were thunderously unusual.

These crossed his heart.

He approached the temple within 100 meters to face the fatal danger coming. His body flashed with light.

The yellow sand rose again.

'Whoosh! Whoosh!'

The endless Flame Sandstorm enveloped the nine Ankham divine guards.

Their mud-like bodies began to shake and distort.

But even so, this still could not cause any damage to them.

Richard's face froze.

The next second.

'Boom!'

A terrible flame rose.

In an instant, the temperature in the Flame Sandstorm rose wildly.

The red-hot sand hit the opponents at a magnified speed.

'Crack!'

Black smoke came out of their bodies.

Their life force finally began to drop.

But soon, the imaginary chains poured energy into them again, and the wounds of these monsters quickly recovered.

When Richard saw this, he immediately asked the temple's troops to speed up their attack.

They had to break the evil god statue, or they could not slaughter these monsters!

When Richard looked at the nine divine guards whose bodies twisted in the Flame Sandstorm, he noticed the sand next to him.

Suddenly, as if he thought of something. Enthusiasm sparked in his eyes.

With a wave of his hand, the ground in the center of the sandstorm suddenly caved in.

The nine Ankham God guards fell directly into it.

The sand started to move and buried them alive.

Double casting.

Richard gritted his teeth and controlled the Flame Sandstorm in the ground.

He didn't believe it.

He wouldn't be able to trap them if he couldn't kill these monsters!

After Richard confirmed that the Ankham divine guards below couldn't escape for the time being, he looked at the Dark Temple.

'Shua!'

The Flame Sandstorm directly charged toward the temple.

However, just as the Flame Sandstorm approached, a transparent shield suddenly rose in front of the temple.

It directly blocked the Flame Sandstorm outside.

Richard sensed the power of the magic shield and decisively waved his hand to cancel this Beyond A-rank skill.

He saved mana to control the Ankham divine guards that he trapped.

Nine divine guards that were level 14 and which they could not kill fell into the quicksand at this moment.

The sand above them pressed down crazily while the ground below them kept falling.

In an environment full of sand, it was almost impossible for them to struggle.

When Richard felt this, his eyes became brighter.

He seemed to have discovered another powerful characteristic of controlling the yellow sand — using sand to create a prison.

This skill seemed more strapping than the mad sand mage's use of magic to imprison forcibly.

As long as one fell into the yellow sand, it would never be able to escape from his control.

Unless the other party knew spatial magic or was as huge as the god's ancient tree.

Sure enough, fighting was the best way to increase his strength.

The nine terrifying monstrous divine guards he could not slaughter just now could only struggle in the yellow sand.

However, the desert was his home ground. Even if these divine guards crazily attacked the surroundings and wanted to break out of the cage, they would not be able to break through the sand.

He was only borrowing the power of the desert.

Under Richard's precise control, the divine guards of Ankham gradually fell into the ground a hundred meters deep.

He starkly controlled the enemies to death.

After the troops outside had no more enemies, they immediately rushed into the temple and cooperated with those that entered first to attack the giant evil god statue crazily.

When Richard saw this scene, his mood also became quite subtle.

He thought it was a tie, but he did not expect it to develop into such a situation.

After all, he had imprisoned the Ankham divine guards.

The aura in the Dark Temple became more and more unstable.

Richard sensed that the threat had increased sharply and immediately retreated to a 200-meter radius.

He was the enemy's target.

The other party seemed to know that he was the soul of the Twilight City troops, so they had locked onto him from the beginning.

The mysterious existence had chosen the right target, but the opponents had misjudged Richard's cautiousness.

The danger perception he had learned from Ferguson allowed him to avoid the fatal attack the opponent was ready to launch at any moment.

And just as the situation gradually stabilized and the giant evil god statue slowly crumbled...

Richard suddenly had a bad feeling.

Because the aura of the nine divine guards of Ankam, who were trapped in the depths of the desert, became extremely weak in the blink of an eye.

The imaginary chains on their backs also broke at this moment.

The mysterious existence in the Dark Temple had sucked away the divine guards' power!

The vigilance in his heart raised to the extreme at this moment. He quickly retreated.

But at this moment, an indescribable paralyzing aura gushed out from the temple.

The space around Richard suddenly froze.

He didn't even have time to react. He only felt an indescribable pressure had approached.

In a trance, a paralyzing life form more than a hundred meters in size appeared before his eyes.

The opponent's head had countless squirming octopus tentacles.

Its pair of dark eyes stared at him coldly.

Evil, darkness, death, cruelty... All negative adjectives couldn't describe the aura it emitted.

"Rustle! Rustle! Rustle! Rustle! Rustle! Rustle! Rustle!..."

And the opponent cast a dreadful spell.

Richard's mind went back hundreds of times — to the great god, Ankham.

He did not even have time to respond. The opponent directly forced its soul bound to his soul.

That horrible being tried to assimilate him by force.

It even... Wanted him to be its slave!!

By the time Richard returned to his senses, it was too late to escape the terrible assimilating force.

However, he did not panic at all. He was strangely calm.

He did not even resist the erosion of the other party's power and allowed his own power to dissipate.

That was until the evil existence devoured and fused with more than half of his soul.

Richard suddenly revealed a bright smile and slowly extended his middle finger toward the terrifying figure.

Then, 'Bang!' His soul directly exploded.

Self-destruction.

At this moment, both sides had already merged by more than half. The self-destruction directly caused irreversible consequences.

The evil sensed all of this, and an indescribable fear arose in its heart.

It frantically wanted to cut off the power it had assimilated.

But at this moment, it was already too late.

The collapse spread to its soul.

Everything was in oblivion.

The moment Richard completely lost consciousness, he heard a system notification.

[Ding~ You have killed an evil god's will and obtained a drop of divine power...]

[Ding~ You have died and triggered a Beyond A-rank skill — Sand Renegeration.]

Chapter 210: Prodigious Harvest, Comfortable [1/2]

Darkness and chaos.

Unspeakable emptiness and dead silence lingered in his mind.

Richard experienced this environment for the second time.

He did not know how long it had been, whether it had been a minute or centuries.

He only slowly regained consciousness when he sensed a light ahead of him.

Then, he gradually took control of his body.

The majestic power hidden in his flesh and blood returned.

He slowly opened his eyes.

In front of him was a mummy with a crown and two ribbons that floated in the air.

Gray.

After the name appeared in his mind, his memories flooded in.

In an instant, his eyes regained their clarity.

He slowly sat up and let out a long breath.

He looked around.

At this moment, the troops had gathered. Richard could see the Dark Temple quietly seated not far away through the cracks.

The aura that made him feel great danger had disappeared without a trace.

There was no sign of battle around him.

In the depths of the earth, the nine Ankhham divine guards he had imprisoned with quicksand lay quietly in the yellow sand.

It was as if they were dead.

After he calmed himself down, he stood up and looked at Gunter.

“Is that giant evil god statue broken?”

The mummy hero, covered in blood-colored bandages, immediately reported.

“Lord, the giant evil god statue broke down automatically after the soul fusion released a powerful dark aura...”

“The tentacles also turned into liquid.”

Then, Gunter handed him a palm-sized statue.

“We found a small statue of the evil god among the fragments. It seems to contain a huge amount of power.”

Richard reached out to take it and immediately felt the unique coldness of the metal.

He put it in his palm and carefully observed it.

The statue’s surface was pitch-black, and countless tentacles were on its rough face.

It had wings on its back. Its hands were placed on its knees. Its body was curled up, and an evil aura filled the palm-size being.

As expected, it was the same as the giant evil god statue.

After he opened the attribute panel and glanced, his eyes immediately rejoiced.

This thing...was of the highest quality.

[Ancient God Statue (Unbound)]

[Level: Special]

[Characteristics: 1. Soul Enslavement. It can imprison a powerful soul into it, making it listen to the orders of the bound person. The statue has not been destroyed, and the soul can not be killed. After the soul is shattered, it can be reborn in the statue.

2. Flesh Feeding. It can provide a large amount of flesh and soul to increase the power of the imprisoned soul. It can also form a body for it.]

[Description: A unique item forged by an ancient god of the past. It has distinguished special power.]

“Has this statue formed the nine unkillable divine guards of Ankham?”

“But the question was, why could the statue form nine unkillable divine guards while could only imprison one soul?”

This was completely unreasonable.

However, if this treasure was nurtured, it would surely have power that was not inferior to the god’s ancient tree.

When Richard thought of the immortal unkillable guards no matter what, his interest immediately soared.

Moreover, unlike the god’s ancient tree, this statue could be carried around with him.

It was a powerful existence that could not die and could even devour flesh and blood to increase its power.

Just thinking about it made him feel invincible.

In the battle just now, he had already fiercely experienced how difficult it was to deal with the enemy.

If it not for his many tricks and being able to trap those divine guards, Twilight City troops would have suffered even more heavy losses.

After the evil god saw the nine divine guards trapped and had completely lost all hope, it wanted to disregard everything and forcefully enslave Richard.

Richard was afraid that it was using the slave soul function of this statue.

But fortunately, he had the kingly talent of Sand Regeneration.

He dragged the opponent, and they died together.

Otherwise, the outcome was ultimately uncertain.

Without hesitation, he used his spiritual power to brand his mark on the treasure.

Successful binding.

In the future, he would need to find a soul with powerful strength to lock up and let it fight for him.

Dragon? Demon? Or other life forms?

Richard rubbed his chin. There were many options. Moreover, they could continuously cultivate this thing. As long as one had potential, one would not be afraid of being weak.

After he put away this top-tier treasure, it seemed that the system had given him a notification at the end.

He opened it and glanced. He did not pay attention to anything else but the most important one —

[Ding~ You have killed an evil god's will and obtained a drop of divine power. You have obtained 100,000 experience.]

Evil god's will?

One drop of divine power?

Richard's breathing became rapid.

“F*ck, is there such a good thing?”

“Where was that drop of divine power?”

He hurriedly opened the system space.

Instantly, he sensed that a gray droplet the size of a pinky finger with an endless evil aura floated in the system space.

He didn't need to think to know what it was.

He willed it.

That droplet of divine power appeared in the air. An evil force that looked like a level-18 storm instantly swept through the surroundings.

The sky seemed to dim like a giant abyssal beast had torn through the plane and was coming.

The soul power of all the surrounding troops trembled crazily.

It was like the evil force could extinguish a flame in the wind at any time.

Richard resisted the pressure in his heart and entered the system space as he felt the terror-stricken impact.

In the next second.

The air returned to silence.

It was as if everything just now was just an illusion.

But his heart still beat wildly.

This short moment almost made him collapse.

It was too petrifying.

'Was this the power that only gods could have?'

He made up his mind. He would never take it out again when he was not strong enough.

This thing could kill him.