

The World 211

Chapter 211: Prodigious Harvest, Comfortable [2/2]

After Richard took a few deep breaths, he calmed his agitated mood.

He opened the evil god's power attribute panel.

Unexpectedly, the information was quite a few.

[Evil God's Power (1 drop)]

[Level: Divine]

[Description: The divine power condensed by the evil god.]

There were only these few lines of simple information. It did not explain how to use it like the holy dragon's blood.]

However, this did not affect Richard's joy.

The pressure just now had explained everything.

Moreover, the treasure was in his hands now. There would be plenty of opportunities to study how to use it in the future.

'Perhaps, the evil god's power is similar to the holy dragon's blood, and it can also increase the power in my body?'

This thought flashed through his mind. He was not interested in using the only drop of evil god's power to try.

He withdrew his scattered thoughts and looked at the Dark Temple in front of him.

"Gunter, did you find any other treasures inside?"

Gunter nodded.

"There are four prodigious treasure chests under the evil god statue. We haven't opened them yet.

"In the corner, we found two troop lairs..."

Richard's eyes amply gleamed. They had gained a lot.

"Take me there."

Gunter immediately led the way.

They came to the Dark Temple and looked around. Nine broken stone pillars lay around.

At the outermost part of the temple were the bones of a few giant axe death knights.

After Richard did not sense any danger, he stepped on the cracked steps and entered the temple.

The ground was full of broken grayish-black octopus tentacles. Sharp teeth covered the tentacles, and sticky black mucus shrouded the grounds. It was sarcastically nauseous.

A foul smell assailed his nostrils as if he had walked into a garbage heap fermented for more than ten days.

At the end of the hall, the Twilight City troops stood guard around a collapsed statue.

Richard frowned and controlled the sand to float up.

He landed in front of the statue from mid-air.

At this time, the dark gargoyle moved out of the way, revealing the four golden treasure chests behind it.

Although dust starkly cloaked the treasure chests, they were equally attractive.

Richard opened his attribute panel and was slightly disappointed to find they were not the treasure chests he had imagined.

He waved his hand and controlled the sand to open the golden treasure chests.

Suddenly, a light flashed.

Various rare resources appeared in the treasure chests.

A type of resource filled the four treasure chests and one of the treasure chests.

Richard immediately smiled when he saw this.

What a guy. He ultimately had everything he needed.

Not bad. This evil god was ultimately engrossing. This time, he would not drag your statue into the toilet.

After he happily put it away, the four resources on the interface increased by 3,000 units each.

[Current rare resources — gem: 7,300, crystal: 6,000, sulfur: 6,000: mercury: 6,000]

The corners of Richard's mouth curled up.

"High-level maps indeed hide treasures."

He could finally start constructing those few blueprints with these resources in his hands.

It was so comfortable.

"Where are the trooplairs you found?"

When he followed the guidance of an undead soldier of the Axe of the Dead, he immediately saw two inconspicuous stone statues in the corner.

He went forward to take a look.

[Ankham Temple Guard Statue]

[Level: Rare 3-stars]

[Characteristics: Can recruit temple guards of Ankham]

[Requirements: followers of Ankham, 10 units of gemstones, 10 units of crystals, 10 units of sulfur, and 10 units of mercury]

No wonder they prepared so many rare resources for recruiting these troops.

However, Richard lost interest after a few glances.

“Only followers of the evil god Ankham could use this thing to recruit members.

“I had already killed that bullsh*t Ankham once.”

Even though the divine power was in his hands, have faith among them... Just ask him, “Are you worthy?”

He chose to destroy.

The next second, the statue in front of him shattered, and two miniature troop lairs appeared.

If he wanted to recruit next time, he would have to re-expend resources to build them.

However, it was useless to build them. If one weren't a follower of the evil god, one wouldn't be able to recruit them either.

These two lairs could only be nourishment for him to upgrade the other troop lairs.

In this way, it didn't seem to be a loss. After all, a rare-level troop lair required dozens of units of resources to cultivate.

After he had the troops check the surroundings a few more times and made sure there were no additional gains, Richard didn't stay any longer. He took everyone and left the Dark Temple.

Outside, Gray had already gathered all the troops and piled stock of the casualties.

"Gray, how are the losses?"

Gray answered immediately.

"The nine monsters slaughtered all 51 of the bandaged mummies while they tried to delay them. None of them survived."

"The enemies slaughtered 12 of the giant axe death knights. There are still 30 left.

"The enemies also slaughtered 8 of the scorpion warriors. There are still 50 left.

"They slaughtered 10 of the heavy sword warriors and left 20..."

“There are no casualties among the remaining troops.”

Richard was silent for a moment when he heard this.

He did not expect this almost certain temple would bring him such a massive loss.

He took a deep breath. He suppressed the pride that he had felt because of the recent smooth sailing.

He immediately began to reflect.

Although his current strength had increased massively compared to before. Richard was still cardinally frail in this world that had existed for countless eras.

Perhaps, compared to other players, he was already strong enough.

However, in the mortal plane, any power could have existed for hundreds, thousands, or even tens of thousands of years.

This inconspicuous relic has such terrifying power, those aboriginal forces, he was afraid they were too powerful to speak.

In the future, they would need to be even more careful.

This world was still cosmically voluminous, and Twilight City still had a long way to go.

Accumulating grain, digging deep holes, and slowly becoming a king — this was a famous saying.

Right now, the main goal first was to farm and develop and further enrich Twilight City's foundation.

While Richard thought of this, his thoughts gradually returned to clarity.

Previously, due to the storyline, he had been able to call the wind and summon the rain. But now, in the face of this naked loss, he had regained his rationality.

“Fortunately, although we lost a lot of troops this time, the gains were not small.”

He silently calculated.

First was the ancient god statue.

This unique treasure could nurture a powerful soul.

Before he broke the statue, this soul was unkillable.

What was eminently unusual was that they fed the evil statue flesh and blood to make it stronger.

Just thinking about it made one understand the meaning behind it.

In the future, Twilight City would probably have a superlatively frantic battle strength.

Just this harvest alone was worth ten times today's losses.

Second, divine power.

Although there was only one drop, it was enough to call it a treasure because it was a power that only gods could gather.

He did not want to face that earth-shattering pressure again.

He had a strong feeling.

If those NPCs knew about this treasure, it would cause a colossal sensation.

Third, two rare-level troops, and four rare-level resources, every 3000 units.

Although they could not recruit these two troops' lairs, these things were rare-level.

He needed to spend more than 500,000 resources. Two rare-level lairs were worth millions of resources to upgrade from ordinary to rare-level troops.

The next time he upgraded the Axe of the Dead or the dark gargoyle to glorious-level, he would save millions of units of resources.

And the four rare-level resources were items that he urgently needed.

The total amount of resources in the four boxes reached 1,200 units. It was a prodigious sum of money.

Whether it was the blueprints in his hands or the restoration of the extraordinary hunter, they all had a prodigious demand for rare-level resources.

Richard rubbed his chin. When he thought about it, annihilating this enemy seemed to have gained so much. It was simply a tremendous profit.

How many resources did it take to recruit this little troop?

For a moment, most of the unhappy feelings in his heart disappeared.

If there were such a business in the future, Richard would have to do it even if he had to sell everything.

Chapter 212: The First Territorial Specialty of Twilight City to Make a Fortune

“Lord.”

“Lord...”

Richard nodded slightly at the troops bowing continuously.

After he cleaned up the Dak Temple, he did not stay any longer and returned to his territory.

It was still afternoon and still early before dark.

However, because he had died once, he was rather tired and had no thoughts of going out to hunt.

He ordered the three heroes to go.

After all, mummies did not know fatigue. This kind of labor force that could work all the time made the capitalists want to cry.

Moreover, killing the enemy could increase their strength, so these mummified heroes were also exceedingly willing to go out to hunt.

After the three heroes left, Richard thought about what type of soul lock he wanted to build in the future into the ancient god statue when he met the energetic Adele.

When Adele saw Richard, the young girl immediately went forward and pleaded with him.

“Lord Richard, I’ve already rested!! Can I go to the blacksmith shop now?!”

He forced her to rest for the past few days. And it suffocated her.

Richard found it a little funny when he saw her big blinking eyes.

This girl was probably the most active worker in the entire territory.

Or rather, she wasn’t working. She enjoyed forging and researching.

Then, he felt slightly regretful.

If he had a few more capable heroes, he could start working on technology and forging blueprints like the dragon-hunting crossbow.

Adele right now is busy with work. So, she couldn’t spare time to research and develop offensive technology.

It caused his idea of improving the attack power of the sand condensation archers to be put on hold.

“Sure, I’ve just obtained several resources. I can forge the dragon-hunting crossbow now...”

Halfway through this sentence, he was stuck again.

Dragon-hunting crossbow required materials: 5,000 units of mercury, 5,000 units of sulfur, 5,000 units of crystals, 1,000 units of fine iron, fascia of a level-15 or above giant dragon or hybrid giant dragon, special-level blacksmith.

There were enough rare resources. But the problem was that the fascia of a level 15 or above dragon was slightly arduous to obtain...

Level 15 was already another level of existence.

He had been quite confident before, but after clashing with those level 14 undying existences in the temple, he immediately became cautious.

At this time, Adele also noticed something and smiled.

“You’re worried about the problem with the dragon fascia, right?”

“It’s fine. I’ve carefully studied the dragon-hunting crossbow’s blueprint. Without the dragon fascia, we can temporarily replace it with other bowstrings. When we have the dragon fascia, we can replace it...”

“It’s just the power of the crossbow will be greatly reduced.”

When Richard heard this, his eyes immediately shafted luminosity.

This method was not bad.

“Okay, then we’ll make the dragon-hunting crossbow first. We’ll replace it after we hunt a dragon.”

The two chatted for a while before they arrived at the blacksmith shop.

When they reached the second floor, he placed all the materials needed for forging in the warehouse on the second floor.

As a result, the resources on the attribute panel instantly plummeted again.

Developing a dragon-hunting crossbow did not require gemstones. So, only these remained unchanged. There were still 7,200 units left, and the remaining three items left with only 1,000 units.

Richard could only sigh at the lack of resources in the desert mines.

He had only found a few small logging and quarries during the past few days. He was too lazy to send people to mine those resources.

They were honestly useless.

On the [Forum Chat], there were other lords with rich terrain. Many of their territories had broad mineral veins near them. And they produced up to 100,000 units a week.

They could occupy a few and take the money lying down. It made Richard unduly envious.

Indeed, people are incomparable.

This different situation made him suddenly think of the Middle Eastern oil-producing countries of Planet Blue.

Those rich people from the desert who were making money lying down were all in the desert. How did he end up in such a miserable state?

Adele's eyes curved into a crescent moon when she looked at the warehouse filled with rare resources.

She said to Richard seriously.

"Lord Richard, I will ultimately try my best to complete the mission you gave me. I will surely not let you down!"

As she said this, she lowered her head shyly and awkwardly.

“That... can you leave your big baby here?”

‘Cough! Cough!’ Richard almost choked.

“That mechanical puppet is called the extraordinary hunter. Remember to call it by its name in the future.”

With that, he waved his hand and asked her to follow him to the backyard. He then released the extraordinary hunter from the control ring.

He had no other plans for the next few days, so he didn’t need it. He would first let this talented girl, Adele, study it properly.

What if the other party had an epiphany one day and created ten of them in one night?

Who knows, right?

Richard thought that this idea was highly correct.

“Once we discover the entrance to the underground world, I will immediately bring the extraordinary hunter away. But before that, you should study it first.”

Stars filled Adele’s eyes as she looked at the 15-meter-tall war machine in front of her. She was in a daze.

“Yes, yes, I will surely study it well...”

Richard could not stand Adele’s fascinated look and waved his hand to leave.

Let the other party do her research.

When Richard returned to the Lord’s mansion, he took a sip of hot tea and asked someone to call Karu over.

Karu hurriedly entered the house. After he saluted, he immediately began reporting.

“Lord, they had prepared the Hurricane Arrow Tower. As long as the resources are in place, we can start the construction immediately...”

Richard nodded.

The Hurricane Arrow Tower construction required only a few resources. Gold coins, wood, and stone materials, 50,000 units each for iron ore, 500 units for crystal, 500 units for gemstones, 500 units for mercury, and four empty spaces.

Although he had the god’s ancient tree, the Hurricane Arrow Tower’s defensive characteristics were hard to replace.

Its power would be maximized with the dragon-hunting crossbow when the time came.

“Don’t worry about the resources. I’ll give them to you later.”

As he spoke, he took out a blueprint from the system space he had obtained two months ago — Hero’s Altar.

[Hero Altar Construction Blueprint]

[Level: Special Building]

[Characteristics: Can be used to construct the Hero’s Altar. After the hero dies, he can use up resources to revive in the Hero’s Altar. Five people can be revived every month.

[Space: 4]

[Resources Required for Construction: 10,000 units of stone materials, 10,000 units of gold coins, 10,000 units of wood, 500 units of crystals, 500 units of gemstones, 500 units of mercury, and 500 units of sulfur.]

[Description: An extremely rare-level construction blueprint that can even move dragons.]

This blueprint was obtained from the hands of Onyx, a merchant from the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce. He had always thought about it, but because he lacked resources, he had never constructed it.

At this time, he finally gathered enough materials for the construction.

Richard handed the blueprint to Karu and explained its use to the city before he finally said.

“Build this blueprint together. It’s highly valuable to us.”

“Yes, Lord.”

Karu’s face was full of smiles.

No matter how many soldiers were killed or injured, they could still be re-recruited. If a hero died in battle, it meant an ultimate death.

With this treasure, the heroes of Twilight City would no longer have to be afraid.

There would be more room for maneuver.

After this topic ended, Richard seemed to have thought of something and asked.

“How’s the progress of finding talented winemakers and chefs?”

After the last incident, the winery and food workshop had been in a state of shutdown.

It was a primary project he had high hopes for.

It would take up a large portion of transactions with the outside world in the future.

It didn't make sense without a suitable hero to host it.

He honestly didn't want to taste that thing from last time. It was simply too traumatizing.

Karu revealed a helpless expression. It has troubled him for the past few days.

He could find someone, but it would be arduous to find someone with talent.

There were thousands of people in the territory. Who knew if one had talent in this area?

This thing was not something that could be seen or touched...

When Richard looked at Karu's expression, he knew the result, so he did not say much.

"You should hurry up. If you have a suitable construction talent, you can also find one."

“There will be many things to be built in Twilight City in the future.”

The blueprints he obtained would become increasingly advanced, and he would eventually have some requirements for architects.

He would be in deep trouble if he obtained a few top-tier blueprints but couldn't use them.

Karu hurriedly nodded. That indicated he had noted it down.

After that, there was nothing else to do. Richard placed the resources needed to build the Hero's Altar and Hurricane Arrow Tower in a predetermined location.

They placed the rare-level resources in the Lord's mansion warehouse.

When they needed them, they would come and collect them themselves.

After they had done all this, it reduced to the bottom resources on his status panel.

When Richard saw this, he could not help but smile bitterly.

Especially the rare-level resources. Richard painstakingly accumulated tens of thousands of units, but before he could even warm them up, he had already spent more than half of them.

The crystals and other resources were all cleared.

The most numerous gemstones still have 6,200 units left and 500 units of sulfur.

It was a pity that the [Trading Market] needed to charge a 30% handling fee. Otherwise, he could have exchanged the gemstones for other rare materials.

Now, he had lost 30%.

When he thought of this, he felt a bit embarrassed. The changes in the [Trading Market] rules would ultimately force players to trade offline.

He sighed.

The lack of resources is probably the predicament Twilight City will face for a long time.

His thirst for resources was almost permanent because he needed the troop lairs to upgrade.

It was almost impossible to satisfy it.

Just as Richard thought about how to earn more resources to develop.

Suddenly, a system notification sounded.

[Ding~ Twilight City resident, Lucy, has successfully used fire dragon rabbit fur to combine with twelve desert plants to create a 2-stars treasure with strong thermal properties — a yellow sand robe. Successfully promoted to D-rank hero.]

[Ding~ Your territory has developed a unique 2-stars treasure — yellow sand robe. It has solidified into a territory specialty.]

[This specialty is produced in Twilight City and has an additional 30% attribute increase.]

Richard was stunned when he heard the notification. He opened it a few more to ensure he did not hear wrongly, and his eyes revealed a hint of unconcealable surprise.

“Developing a 2-stars treasure... Promoted to hero?”

“Which little cutie was so awesome?”

And it was a local specialty.

He suddenly smelled the scent of wealth.

Chapter 213: Excellent Yellow Sand Robes

Lucy...took note of this hero unit promotion. She was one of the residents.

Richard immediately turned off the system notification, got up, and left the Lord's mansion.

He went directly to the residents' houses that usually cut clothes.

Because there wasn't a tailor shop yet, or he didn't pay attention to it.

The tailors in the territory all sewed clothes in the residences of the residents.

Although this world retained a part of the special rules of the game, in the real world, there was no way that the residents wouldn't be able to make clothes without the tailoring shop.

It was just that without the tailoring shop's attribute bonuses, the production efficiency and attributes might not be that high.

Twilight City was in a desert. The climate was dry and hot, so there wasn't much demand for clothes. A simple set of clothes was enough.

Moreover, the mummy troop in Twilight City didn't need any military uniforms, so he had never paid much attention to tailors.

Unexpectedly, the brewery and food workshop he had high hopes for hadn't moved yet. And the tailor shop he had neglected all this time had given him such a big surprise.

For the system to rate 2-stars treasures and solidify them into a local specialty of the territory, one didn't need to think to know how precious it was.

When Richard arrived, the residential building was very lively.

Tailoring in the "Shining Era" was not a simple profession. Only those who were clever and skillful could do it.

And women happened to have an astounding talent in this area.

Therefore, all the employees in the tailoring shops were women.

Before they got close, they could hear the chattering inside.

"The rabbit fur of these fire dragon rabbits is a fine material. It's so comfortable to touch..."

"This is a treasure that the Lord has repeatedly told us to be careful of. It's not simple. I heard one can sell it for tens of thousands of gold coins outside!"

"Tsk, tsk, tsk" If I had a piece of clothing of this level in my life, even if I didn't live in vain."

“How can we afford such a precious item? At the very least, only the Lord’s concubines are qualified to wear it...”

“Sigh, the Lord doesn’t seem to have any concubines, right? Do you guys think that if I sent my daughter to the Lord’s mansion, will the Lord take a fancy to her?”

“Come on. Your daughter is already 40 years old. Are you trying to find a wet nurse for the Lord? Can’t you think of something better?”

“What’s wrong with a wet nurse? My daughter can do the same! Maybe the Lord likes it...”

The residents continued to banter...

Before Richard stepped into the room, Richard’s face was full of black lines before he stepped into the room.

‘These old women who had nothing to do after eating their fill, couldn’t they talk about something more with sense?’

‘Cough! Cough!’

After two coughs, the room suddenly became dead silent, as if someone had pressed the pause button.

Then, a freckled girl stuck her head out to take a glance and then shrank back as if she had been electrocuted.

Not long after, more than twenty people came out of the room. Before they could say anything, they all fell to their knees and trembled.

They didn't even dare to look at him.

Richard was both angry and amused.

"Weren't you able to talk just now? Are you all mute now?"

He looked at the group of aunties whose legs trembled in fear. He suddenly lost interest in reprimanding them. He waved his hand and got down to business.

"Did you guys just use the fire dragon rabbit and the desert plant to create a long robe?"

Most people were stunned when they heard this. And then they looked a little confused.

Did they? How come they didn't know?...

The aunties in charge of managing the tailor shop saw that Richard didn't intend to punish them, and they immediately heaved a sigh of relief.

They glared at the two gossiping companions, and their faces were already pale.

If they were to talk about the Lord privately, they would be strung up and whipped in other territories.

After they calmed themselves down, one hurriedly opened her mouth.

“Lord, we’ve been dealing with the newly retrieved fire dragon rabbit’s fur today. We didn’t sew a robe...”

This was strange. Who else could it be if none of these aunties developed it?

Richard frowned slightly.

The rabbit fur of the fire dragon rabbit was extremely precious, but one had to weigh it on a scale. If it were missing even a tiny bit, one would be punished.

The rabbit fur processed every day had to be immediately counted. Others could not take it.

As the other party spoke, he seemed to have thought of something, and his face turned slightly pale.

“Lord, I, I brought my daughter here today and asked her to help sew a few pieces of clothing on the third floor...”

“Could it be that she accidentally used the fire dragon rabbit’s fur?”

As soon as she finished speaking, the sound of hurried footsteps came from inside the house.

Then, a young and excited voice was heard.

“Mom, Aunt Susan, look, I’ve sewed a highly excellent robe for my Lord! It’s so warm when you put it on...”

Halfway through her sentence, she suddenly saw the scene outside through the door. And her words were stuck in her throat.

When she saw a handsome figure, the girl’s face turned red, and she lowered her head. She did not dare to look at Richard anymore.

Richard looked carefully. The girl downstairs was about 14 years old, and her voice was still childish.

He opened the attribute panel to take a look, and his eyes immediately glowed ardor.

[Lucy]

[Hero Unit]

[Level: 3]

[Potential: (D-rank) — (Underage, still could develop)]

[Occupation: Tailor (Elite, success rate of developing new clothes increased by 15%.)]

[Skills: Nimble Mind (C-rank) — Able to use materials to the maximum when making clothes.]

[Dexterity (C-rank) — Able to develop unique clothes through various strange ideas.]

[Solidifying Specialty: Creates a yellow sand robe. The yellow sand robe created by her alone will have an additional 30% increase in attributes. There is a chance to create a 3-stars yellow sand robe.]

[Hero Specialty: Increases the success rate of research and development by 15%. The attributes of the items she created will be increased by 30%.]

[Race Talent: Can learn the knowledge of all high-level races.]

[Fetter-Cut: When making clothes, a 30% increase in success rate, and a 30% increase in production speed, can optimize the structure of the clothes. More suitable for the wearer.]

[Description: Some people have the potential to become master tailors. She is one of them.]

'Is this the first hero unit in Twilight City that grew up on its own?'

Richard was highly pleased.

Although Lucy was a hero of life, her value was not inferior to that of a battle hero — especially now that the other party had already achieved results.

When the manager saw Richard size up her girl for a long time without saying a word, her face turned even paler.

She stammered and explained.

“Lord, Lord, this is my daughter Lucy.”

“Her sewing skills are unusually meritable. She sewed half of the robes sent to the Lord’s mansion.”

“She recklessly used the fire dragon rabbit’s fur to make a robe for you. I beg you to reduce her punishment...”

Richard didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. Good heavens, if the girl didn’t use it, would this hero be born?

Was he someone who lacked such materials?

It seemed that he would have to take out a portion of resources to nurture talents in the future...

When the girl in the room heard this, she thought that she had gotten into trouble. She held the robe in her hand and froze on the spot.

Her mouth shrunk and her eyes turned red.

“Get up. I’m not here to punish you.”

She looked at the aggrieved girl and smiled.

“Your name is Lucy? Can you show me the robe in your hand?”

When the girl saw his kind smile, the nervousness on the girl’s face eased a little.

But she still clutched the snow-white robe in her hand tightly. She didn’t know how to react.

Richard’s status in Twilight City was like that of a god.

The ordinary residents only had respect and worship.

And during this period, he had been on the move. And there were very few people who could come into direct contact with him.

The distance gave rise to mystery and majesty, which increased his unapproachable image.

In addition, he had enslaved the terrifying god's ancient tree a few days ago, which strengthened the halo on his body infinitely. Not to mention the ordinary residents.

Even the administrator dealing with Richard Karu felt great pressure.

Anyone who faced a person who could decide their future fate with a single word would be nervous.

When Richard saw that the girl was so nervous and didn't know what to do, he smiled and walked into the room. He reached out and picked up the long robe with golden rims from her hand.

He said softly.

"Does it have a name?"

Lucy looked at the handsome face and lowered her head shyly.

"My Lord, I call it the yellow sand robe..."

"Why is it called this name?"

“Because it was born in the desert.”

Richard couldn't help but laugh when he saw the puzzled look in the girl's eyes.

He thought it had some special meaning.

It seemed that he would have to repackage it when he sold it in the future.

The Desert Crown Honey was the best example of packaging.

High-end items should at least have the names of some treasures used by the desert kings. Otherwise, they could not sell it for ten times or a hundred times the price.

With the name of the royal family, it would not be too much to sell it for 100,000 to you for 100,000 to 1,000,000, correct?

I can't afford it. I'm sorry, I don't deal with poor people... This thing only scams nobles.

He opened the attribute panel.

[Yellow Sand Robe]

[Level: 2-stars]

[Skills: Heat Resistance and Cold Resistance (C-rank) — Able to absorb the heat of the sun and store it in clothes. Automatically releases or absorbs heat according to body and external temperature. Absorbs heat once. Can maintain a maximum temperature of one week.]

[Magic Affinity (C-rank) — Able to increase magic affinity. Eight mana recovery speed per second.]

[Vitality Recovery (C-rank) — Wearer's vitality recovery speed increased by 25%.]

[Description: A treasure that can resist heat and cold. Perhaps, for the residents of the land of ice and snow. This is a gift from the gods.]

Awesome.

Richard's eyes rejoiced.

He would like to call it a walking air conditioner.

This thing could absorb heat when it was hot and release heat when it was cold.

It was much more comfortable than a blanket made from the fire dragon rabbit.

Moreover, it had two characteristics: Mana recovery and stamina recovery.

It was a top-grade robe.

Although it was only a 2-stars robe, in his eyes, it simply contained endless business opportunities.

He recalled what Onyx of the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce had said when he saw the fire dragon rabbit — In the kingdom of ice and snow, the rabbit fur of the fire dragon rabbit was a treasure that only the royal family and great nobles could enjoy.

In such a notable cold place, one million units of resources were not too much, right?

With the bonus of stamina recovery, it was not too much to add one million units, right?

With the mana recovery bonus, noble mages could also wear it. With an additional 3,000,000, it was not too much to sell it for 5,000,000, correct?

Make up a few more stories, and do some marketing. Sell a thousand of them, it was not an exaggeration, right?...

Chapter 214: The Rhythm of Making a Fortune

Richard was supremely pleased as he looked at this young girl under his excitement.

Adele was a gift from god to Twilight City. Lucy was a treasure that Twilight City had nurtured themselves.

He praised her.

“Lucy, you’ve done well! You’ve made a massive contribution!

“This... Yellow sand robe has excellent attributes.”

She asked the question she was most concerned about after Richard praised it.

“Are the materials needed to make it rare? Can we mass produce it?”

Lucy asked nervously.

“They are common desert plants we can collect outside the territory...”

Richard was relieved.

“Go back and write down the process and materials needed to produce the yellow sand robe, especially the ratio of those plants.”

The girl naturally did not dare to refuse and obediently agreed.

“Yes, my Lord...”

Richard nodded and looked at the group of aunties who had already stood up and said seriously.

“The yellow sand robe is of great significance to Twilight City. Everyone must learn how to make it from Lucy within a week.”

“I will arrange for people to take the assessment. We will punish those who fail production according to the rules of the tailor shop. We will not spare those who deserve to be expelled.”

When they heard Richard’s words, the group of aunties was immediately shocked.

“This robe was that powerful? Had it attracted the Lord’s attention?”

“Moreover, why did he seem to come deliberately for this robe?”

They did not know Lucy had finished it. “How did the Lord know?”

No one dared to say too much, no matter how many doubts they had in their hearts in front of Richard.

Richard's words were the only law in this land.

Everyone could only carry out his words. There was no room for negotiation.

"Yes, Lord..."

As Richard listened to the voices, he waved his hand and continued.

"Later, I will ask Karu to build a tailor shop distinctly to produce the yellow sand robe. Lucy will be in charge of technical guidance and management.

"Remember, this matter is enormously predominant to Twilight City. Everyone must starkly listen to the orders and assist Lucy. We will deal with any violator according to the laws of Twilight City!"

Lucy was too young. Richard was afraid these aunties would cause trouble and directly enforce their authority.

However, he was more worried about the popular sentiment as high as 90 points.

The orders he gave without discount were not empty words.

When the aunties heard this, they were all quite excited instead of showing displeasure or jealousy.

The territory had not paid much attention to tailors for a long time.

It also caused their status to be inferior to the technical staff of the blacksmith shop.

Now, it was great that the Lord chose a person like Lucy.

They would soon settle their tailor shop.

Then, their status would rise by a large margin.

Many aunties already conceived of how to show off to their husbands when they got home. Their hearts were gleeful.

Lucy was stunned at first when she heard this. Then, an unconcealable surprise rose in her eyes.

She did not expect the Lord would take a fancy to the robe she had sewn.

Her face flushed red. She felt both proud and uneasy.

Moreover, Richard's order to manage a tailor shop caught her off guard.

"Lord, I..."

Richard knew what she was going to say before she could speak.

He interrupted her.

"You can ask your mother to assist you, but no one can replace you."

It was not easy for a hero to appear, so how could he allow someone else to take his place?

He said encouragingly.

"This is a rare opportunity to train. You have to seize it.

"I have high hopes for you. You can take on more responsibilities in the future and make more stupendous contributions to Twilight City.

"Work hard. Don't be afraid of making mistakes. How can you grow if you don't make mistakes?

"And you have my support. What are you afraid of? If something goes wrong, I'll take care of it!"

After a strong encouragement, the girl's worries disappeared. She looked at the handsome figure in front of her with admiration.

Stars sparkled in her eyes.

"My Lord, I'll ultimately work very hard. I won't let you down!"

Richard inclined his head with delight.

Young people were easily motivated.

"The yellow sand robe is only a basic version now. There will ultimately be room for improvement in the future. You can continue to develop it.

"If you need any materials, you can contact Karu immediately.

"If there are any extremely rare and not available in the territory, you can tell me. I will think of a way to find them."

These words were no longer as simple as valuing them. They were treating Lucy as the focus of Twilight City's cultivation.

The smiles on the aunties' faces grew brighter.

It was good. The more important Lucy was, the higher their status would be.

When they returned, they would show their bastard men that they were much more promising than the other party.

The Lord had personally encouraged them. Wasn't that enough?

After Richard gave Lucy a lot of encouragement, he took the yellow sand robe made according to his size and left.

His height, weight, and shoulder width were all recorded in the tailor shop, and the most substantial record was that it couldn't be unfit.

After He returned to the Lord's mansion, Richard asked someone to call Karu over.

Then, Richard changed out of the mage robe that could automatically trigger the magic shield and put on the yellow sand robe with golden edges.

The fitting cut and robe material made him look even more exquisite.

The mage robe was a 2-stars treasure the fire elemental lord gave him in the nine bronze gates of the ancient ruins. It could automatically trigger the magic shield when he encountered an enemy ambush.

However, he had a lot of life-saving skills, and he also had the insane skill of Threat Perception.

There was no need for it, and he had not triggered it for a long time.

It is not a waste to exchange rewards for other heroes.

Even Gunter could wear it.

After putting on the yellow sand robe, he immediately felt a cool sensation.

He felt as comfortable as if he had eaten an iced watermelon on a hot summer day.

The desert in July was enormously feverish.

If he didn't have the talent of being a Desert Dominator, he would have been like a fish in water in the desert. The overemphasized heat alone would have been unbearable for him.

Richard could feel the yellow sand robe quickly devour the heat at the outermost layer and store it.

Moreover, once the body's surface temperature differed from the outside world temperature, it would absorb the body's surface temperature and release. Richard would be in a cold fresh state.

After a few rounds of walks under the sun, Richard still did not feel the slightest bit of heat. He was instantly delighted.

This thing was a few levels better than the high-tech clothes of Planet Blue.

It was simply a model of the magical world.

It was comfortable.

It was the correct way to open the production department. The things produced by the brewery's food workshop were simply a disgrace to him.

Not long after, Karu rushed into the hall.

"My Lord, what did you call me here for?..."

Richard waved his hand and stopped him from bowing.

He told Karu the news of Lucy developing the yellow sand robe and building a tailor shop.

Finally, he said.

"The yellow sand robe is priceless. It can become our main commodity to the outside world.

“We must pay attention to it if it can exchange for a huge amount of resources for us.”

His tone became serious as he spoke.

“After some time, if there is still no news from the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce, I will personally make a trip to the outside world to open up trade channels.

“Therefore, we must prepare more yellow sand robes. It is the door to our foreign trade.”

Karu became excited when he heard this.

As an experienced veteran who had experienced countless storms, he had encountered much more things in the “Shining Era” than Richard.

He immediately noticed the prodigious wealth hidden in the yellow sand robes.

“Don’t worry. I will supervise and execute the entire process.”

As he spoke, he became even more excited.

“The ice kingdom will ultimately treat it as a treasure!

“If we can open up a trade with the other party, we could obtain a huge return. We can even exchange all kinds of blueprints and strategic preparations, not just materials.”

Richard smiled.

“One step at a time. First, build the production line. When the quantity of fire dragon rabbits reaches a certain level, and the production of rabbit fur is stable, then we can start the trade.”

Karu immediately agreed. Then, he seemed to have thought of something and said hesitantly.

“Lord, we had better be careful. Money can move people’s hearts...”

“If the outside world knows we can raise the fire dragon rabbit and develop a treasure like the yellow sand robe... It may not raise a peeping heart for us.”

Everyone acknowledged that one couldn’t raise the fire dragon rabbit universally.

Once the news leaked about Twilight City knowing how to raise the fire dragon rabbit...

We don’t have to think many people will be interested in it.

This thing was priceless. It wasn’t some cheap item.

Karu added another sentence.

“Although we’re in a desert, no matter how harsh the environment is, it can’t stop the greed of humans.”

These words made Richard restrain his excitement.

Having wealth and being able to keep the wealth were two different things.

After Richard thought for a moment, he said delicately.

“I will take note of this.”

Karu smiled in relief and didn’t say anything else.

Richard was more vigilant than him. He only needed to mention it.

He had absolute trust in the future owner of the territory.

Richard asked Karu to wait for a while. Then he opened the [Trading Market] and searched for the blueprints of the tailor shop.

Instantly, several blueprints appeared in front of him.

The tailor shop was not a high-class building. Many territories even had it from the beginning.

A one-star treasure chest can open for tailor shop blueprints. There was no shortage of them.

After Richard spent 50,000 units of resources on the tailor shop blueprints, he gave them directly to Karu.

After the old gray-haired man left, Richard began to make some calculations.

They needed to do many things in the territory now.

Adele was forging the dragon-hunting crossbow. At the same time, selected residents were constructing the Hurricane Arrow Tower and the Hero's Altar. Now, there was an additional production of yellow sand robes.

He even had four or five blueprints in his hands. He was forced to stock them up due to a shortage of resources.

The pressure of building Twilight City in a short period was not slim.

Just the resources that he needed were enough to give him a headache.

The only good thing was that the yellow sand robe now gave him hope of solving the shortage of supplies.

On the other hand, as long as he could get through this period of food shortage, he would be able to develop steadily for a time.

Twilight City's strength would surely increase abundantly.

Chapter 215: The Road Never Imagined, the Hero Training Program

The rise of Lucy as a hero was a shock to Richard.

It also gave him additional ideas.

If heroes can be born, why not increase the training?

Although the process of how to be born is not controllable, it can guide or shape the corresponding environment, which is more suitable for the birth of heroes.

After Richard thought about it, he felt that they could do this.

For example, some industries could hold seminars regularly.

Some experienced people could take the lead and share their experiences with the younger generation. They would promote and improve together.

It was highly ordinary on Planet Blue. But not in the "Shining Era". Technology and craftsmanship were the bread and butter. Who would be open to others' learning?

There was no such environment.

What he needed to do was to create such an environment.

Once communication started, learning from each other would speed up the industry's technological progress.

Under such an atmosphere, wouldn't the probability of a talented resident becoming a hero be better than learning by himself?

The more he thought about it, the more he felt that this was a good idea.

Not only could he create such an environment, but he could also guide the residents of the entire territory to participate in learning.

At present, many of the residents of the territory were illiterate and could not read at all.

This added another layer of restrictions to the already difficult-to-produce heroes.

Education changed lives.

A great man could create such a feat as a literacy class in difficult times. Now that his environment was stable, he could learn from this advanced experience.

After he thought for a while, he asked the maid next to him to bring a pen and paper. He asked to put the idea in his mind into writing.

The first was the industry seminar. It was held every three days or once a week.

In the beginning, the teacher leads the team to share experiences and solve problems.

In the later stages, they could discuss some questions together. They could formulate some rules for the production of items...

The second focused on talent cultivation.

Those who were up-and-coming talented could focus on training and more resources to tilt. All was to cultivate heroes.

The third was to open literacy classes so that everyone in the territory could learn and those who engaged in technical work could read and write without barriers.

The fourth was to assist the highly skilled masters in composing and recording their experiences into books for others to learn.

He also had to write basic technical introductory books so the apprentices could quickly grasp the basic knowledge.

They could include practical knowledge and helpful experiences various masters had discovered. They could reward those who provide experiences to improve their enthusiasm.

The fifth...

Richard did not stop. He wrote more than twenty articles in total.

Some were sudden ideas, and some were ideas after deep thought.

After he filled out the paper, he took a few glances and deleted and edited some of the unreasonable points. He was in a great mood.

Once they carry on this plan, it may not be possible to experience the effects in three to five months or even one to two years.

However, this was the germination of seeds.

It must have formed the corresponding rules, allowing Twilight City to have this soil.

Then, in the future, even if there were only three or five more heroic units like Lucy in each industry, it would still be worth it.

Not to mention that the quality of the entire territory had improved, which was also a prodigious increase in productivity.

However, Richard also distinctly saw it.

Needless to say, this idea of a start-up had a lot of shortcomings.

However, this thing was a framework they could adjust as implemented. One day, they could formulate rules to the extent suitable for Twilight City.

After Richard checked it a few times, he got up and went to see the newly released regulations. He went straight to Karu, who had just left.

The old gray-haired man was very busy that he could spin faster than a top. He was responsible for various projects.

However, this guy was also enjoying it. Building a territory gives him a feeling of amusement, so Richard only lets him go.

After he discussed it for a long time and made some adjustments to some overly idealized terms, Richard immediately decided to implement them.

He had people copy these rules again and put them on the small square in front of the Lord's mansion.

At the same time, he sent people to explain the contents to the residents.

When the residents heard the Lord created this plan, they immediately became interested.

After they heard the contents and the Lord's intentions, they immediately felt excited.

"Gods above, do I? Do I have the chance to learn how to read?"

A middle-aged man in his forties with a face filled with vicissitudes of life widened his eyes in disbelief.

Literacy represents invaluable knowledge. It is incomparably precious knowledge!

And knowledge was exclusive to the nobles.

Most ordinary people couldn't even afford a single book, not to mention having to be taught by a teacher after studying, and having to advance to learn even more profound knowledge...

In the “Shining Era,” this wasn’t something ordinary people could afford.

“And now, me, a lowly commoner from a slave background, could also get this opportunity?”

When the young man in charge of the lecture heard this, he immediately shouted.

“That’s right. You can!

“This is what the Lord has personally said. He wants everyone in Twilight City to be able to read! He wants to pass on his knowledge to everyone in the territory.

“From now on, every night at 8 pm, the Lord will send a special teacher here to teach everyone the most basic words.”

After he received a positive answer, the surrounding crowd was in an uproar.

“Long live the Lord!!”

“Praise the gods, praise the Lord!”

“This is simply unbelievable...”

The crowd continued to throw and exclaim expressions of praise and gratitude to the Lord.

No matter what world it was, knowledge was eternally sublime. And it had some sacred attributes.

And in the “Shining Era,” this sacred attribute had increased countless times because nobles monopolized it for a long time.

The central news was literacy for all staff first. Others seemed much more typical.

However, it was especially shocking to the workers in the relevant industries.

Especially the rule of the seminar, which made them even more dumbfounded.

“Could such cooking skills be brought out to be discussed with each other?”

“What if others taught one?”

Under normal circumstances, other than apprentices who could learn some skills, most people were very secretive about their proficiency.

They were intensely afraid others would learn.

Because if others learned it, they might not have any food to eat.

It was a highly pragmatic and cruel problem.

But now, the Lord had broken this rule.

Not only that, but he also had to organize the old master's experience into books for everyone to read.

“Didn't this mean we could also learn other people's profound skills and rich experiences?”

For a moment, anxiety and anticipation imbued their hearts.

They were worried that they might hand over their skills, hoping that they would be able to learn other people's strapping skills...

Although some residents did not understand and were confused, with 90 points of popular support, they would still support Richard even if they did not understand.

The benefits of high popular support allowed him to achieve twice the result with half the effort.

When Richard issued the order, everyone would starkly carry it out without taking away any part.

Perhaps, this was the ideal state every Lord wanted — to be able to carry out orders without any restrictions.

Unfortunately, not everyone seizes the opportunity like Richard to raise the popular support of the territory.

Most players would lose their popular support when the number of residents increased.

With too many people and too many hands, it was easy to create chaos.

Twilight City was in the depths of the desert, isolated from the world.

Because there were too few residents, Richard had enough time to exhaust the new residents.

The addition of new residents did not cause the hearts of the people in the territory to drop.

From a certain point of view, this is one of the few perks and benefits of the desert.

Under Richard's will, every industry quickly set up its seminars.

The blacksmiths had workshops for blacksmiths, the tailors had workshops for tailors, the architects had workshops for architects... Even wineries and food workshops had to reflect on what kind of garbage they had developed.

During the blacksmith workshop, Adele shared her experiences.

The experience of the master blacksmith was so valuable to the rookies that they eagerly absorbed it.

But most of them couldn't take notes because they couldn't read. Some of them couldn't remember or miss something. They were so anxious that they scratched their heads.

After they suffered a loss, they realized the importance of literacy, which led to an increase in the number of people attending literacy classes at night.

During the day, workers worked. They gather in the square at night to gradually learn to read.

Every three to five days, they would hold relevant seminars to share their experiences.

During the past few days, the most discussed topic on the road was how many words they had learned during the day. Who could not write their name...

Under these few decrees, Twilight City began to embark on another path of development they had never imagined.

Richard, who made the plan, could not say for sure what the results would be.

But from the residents' perspective, it was clear that the results were not bad.

Chapter 216: Twilight City Shocked Jonah [1/4]

July 10.

A tired caravan slowly moved forward in the scorching desert on the expansive yellow sand.

Two front leaders at this time rode their camel shoulder to shoulder.

Jonah Thorin looked at Onyx with a frown.

“Are we truly close? You said the same thing a week ago...”

Onyx brushed the sand off his face and took out the magic map to take a look.

“If we didn’t encounter that terrifying sandstorm five days ago, we would have arrived a long time ago...”

As Onyx spoke, his face revealed some worry.

“Let’s hope Twilight City survived this sandstorm.”

Jonah was a little anxious when he heard this.

“That sandstorm was so fierce, which weak territory would withstand it??”

He roared as he spoke.

“It’s all that damned lord’s fault!! If he didn’t deceive my daughter, how could Adele be in danger!?”

“When I see that damned lord today, I will surely show him what pain is!”

When Jonah Thorin thought about the grievances he had suffered on the road this month, he was furious.

Why would he make this trip if it wasn’t for that young lord?

Moreover, a weak territory with only a few dozen people in the troop wasn’t worthy of his daughter’s support!

It was simply a slap to his face!

He slapped the back of the Bactrian camel hard with anger which caused it to speed up.

Onyx felt helpless when he saw this.

He felt exhausted dealing with this idiot.

When he looked at the territory at the end of his sight line, he could only pray Twilight City did not suffer too much damage from the storm a few days ago.

He waved his hand and told everyone to speed up.

“Lord, we’ve detected a caravan approaching Twilight City.”

“There’s a Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce on the flag.”

At the Lord’s mansion, Richard looked at the dark gargoyle while it reported the caravan information and was pleasantly surprised.

After he waited, the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce finally arrived.

In an instant, he imagined the scene of heaps of rolling wealth entered into his account.

However, after he returned to his senses, he still asked vigilantly.

“How’s the strength of that caravan?”

“It’s not very strong. It can’t pose a threat to us...”

“There’s no need to stop them. The sky has already turned dark, and the hunting troops will return soon.”

“Let them enter the territory. Inform Karu to bring those merchants to see me after he made arrangements.”

“As you wish.”

The blurred buildings in the distance gradually became clear.

The exhausted caravan immediately became excited.

Everyone subconsciously increased their speed.

Onyx saw people still walked outside Twilight City, and his mood immediately soared.

“Praise the gods, Lord Richard’s territory is still there!”

Although he did not know how much damage that sandstorm had caused to that small territory, at least it had not starkly destroyed this territory.

He said with a firm tone.

“This time, no matter what, we have to make Lord Richard leave this petrifying desert and return to Solan City with us.

“This kind of place is not suitable for living.

“I don’t want the yellow sand to bury a treasure like Desert Crown Honey.”

He only had this plan before. But the sandstorm he encountered a few days ago made him starkly moved.

It was already the second sandstorm he had encountered in the past few months.

Two months ago, the caravan that returned from the other end of the death desert suffered heavy losses.

They would have suffered heavy losses again if not for the unique strategic treasure the lord had bestowed upon them.

This desert was too dangerous.

Jonah Thorin's anger grew even more intense after he distinctly saw Twilight City.

"Hmph! This kind of territory doesn't even have a city wall. Let alone a sandstorm. Even a few wild beasts can trample it to the ground!

"I honestly don't know where that lord has the confidence to make Adele submit to him."

As he spoke, he laughed coldly.

"Moreover, even if Adele defected to him, would he be able to take out the things that Adele needs to forge for him?

"This kind of territory can nurture a special-level blacksmith?!"

Which special-level blacksmith wasn't nurtured by several resources? This territory occupied an area that wasn't even as big as the residential area of the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce's employees.

In Jonah's belief, it was simply a joke.

Onyx immediately felt a headache when he heard this.

But in the end, he still wanted to save some face. He didn't want this guy to embarrass Richard.

Although he didn't want to reason with this muscular man whose muscles shrouded his brain, he still tried to persuade him tactfully.

"Sir Jonah, no matter what, it was still Miss Adele's choice.

"If Miss Adele is fine, I hope you won't make things difficult for Lord Richard.

"After all, he saved my life. At the same time, I will also invite him to Solan City. You might see each other more often in the future."

Jonah looked at Onyx's pleading gaze and remained unmoved.

He snorted coldly.

"That will depend on the specific situation of that young lord!"

“If anyone has wronged Adele here, I said that I would personally use a hammer to smash everyone’s head in this territory!

“That lord is no exception!”

This damned barbarian was even more unreasonable than the dwarves.

Onyx swallowed hard and instantly lost interest in talking.

He turned around and ordered his guards to stop Jonah if he went crazy.

The caravan of more than a hundred people arrived at the territory when the sun sank into the yellow sand.

Onyx did not bring people directly into the territory. He got off the camel from outside. He asked the guards to tie the camel properly and wait for his order.

Chapter 217: Twilight City Shocked Jonah [2/4]

This was basic courtesy. How could he ride a camel and run around in someone else’s territory without permission?

But Jonah Thorin scoffed at this. How could such a territory be worthy of his respect?

While they rode their camels, Onyx took the lead and directly entered the territory.

He immediately had a headache. To prevent any accidents, he immediately had two guards chase the barbarian into the territory with him.

After Jonah Thorin entered the street, he saw buildings piled up everywhere. Many people carried wooden blocks or stones with dirt on their faces.

It seemed that they were no different from other territories that enslaved the residents to do manual labor.

He glanced around and saw a few familiar faces.

This made him furious.

“That lord must have enslaved these residents and forced them to work!”

He had seen this kind of scene too many times!

Just as he was about to lose his temper, a resident that carried stones saw Jonah Thorin riding a camel and immediately shouted excitedly.

“Lord Jonah!!”

This cry attracted the attention of many people.

Soon, various residents gathered around.

These people were all companions who had followed Jonah Thorin across the desert to avoid the war.

When they saw Jonah who had been missing for more than two months, was fine, they were extremely excited.

Two months ago, this was the leader they had relied on.

If it wasn't for that detestable sandstorm, perhaps, they would still be following each other.

“Lord Jonah, thank the gods you're still alive!

“Miss Adele is in the territory. I'll go get her for you!

“Praise the gods. I didn't expect to see you again...”

Jonah was dumbfounded.

He looked at the familiar figures and became excited.

He then turned around and got off the camel's back.

He then hugged the people around him warmly.

He finally regained his senses after he got excited about a while.

When he saw the residents around him stained with fines of dust due to their work, he immediately shouted in anger.

"I've already settled down in Solan City!"

"Everyone, pack your things and leave with me immediately. I'll take you all to the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce. The Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce has already promised to help everyone arrange your work.

"This kind of territory is not worthy of my people from ironstone town staying behind!"

The more he spoke, the louder he became.

"Even if you sign a contract to sell yourself to that evil lord, it will all be null and void. They should not oppress my companions. Everyone is free!"

Jonah had initially imagined everyone would respond to his appearance as the savior.

However, it was unexpected.

After he said that, the lively scene just now seemed to have pressed the pause button.

There was silence.

Everyone looked at Jonah in a daze. There was a strange look in their eyes.

That expression was as if they stared blankly at... a fool.

The surrounding residents were all stunned.

“They...heard that, right?”

Let them go?

After they had experienced so much suffering, life finally got better. Let them go?

This was worse than killing them.

Moreover, what kind of lord was oppressing them? 'Was there a better territory than Twilight City in this world?'

'Was there a better lord than Lord Richard?'

'Has the sandstorm filled Lord Jonah's head with sand?'

Jonah thought that these residents were afraid of the lord. So, he roared angrily.

"You don't have to be afraid!! That damned lord would never dare to stop you from leaving!

"I will smash his head with a hammer if he bullies the residents of my ironstone town!

"Who would dare to stop my ironstone town people in such a weak territory?!"

As soon as he finished speaking.

Suddenly, the sky darkened.

'Whoosh! Whoosh!'

A gigantic dragon, without any flesh or blood on its body, flew across the sky. Its bones were as clear as red crystals.

Its gigantic body gave off an intense visual impact. The paralyzing dragon emitted horror-stricken might that made people tremble.

Jonah raised his head and was shocked when he saw this scene. 'Undead dragon??

'How could there be such a high-level undead here?

'Are they here to attack this territory??'

Just as Jonah was about to react...

He suddenly saw a black mass of gargoyles fly over the sky.

Several mummies also rode on the gargoyles.

This made him freeze.

With so many troops, let alone him, even the entire caravan came for nothing.

He subconsciously lowered his body and nervously looked at the troops in the sky.

After he waited for a while, he realized that the troops ignored him and directly landed in the territory.

He was bewildered. "What was going on?"

He turned his head and looked at the surrounding residents whose expressions did not change much. He suddenly felt enormously awkward.

"Those soldiers, are they from this territory?"

The middle-aged man who was the first to call out to Jonah nodded his head as if it was a matter of course.

He did not feel anything strange at all.

"These troops went out to hunt. They return to the territory at dusk."

Jonah dared to speak.

Suddenly, they could hear the sound of footsteps.

Several mummy troops surged into the territory from behind.

There were mummies wrapped in bandages, monsters with scorpion bodies and two iron pincers, and warriors with battle axes and chains tied to their hands. He even saw mechanical puppets that were up to five meters tall...

After hundreds of soldiers entered the territory.

He did not return to his senses.

Suddenly, the ground shook.

'Bang!'

'Bang!'

It was as if someone hit the ground with a battering ram. When Jonah felt the gazes of the surrounding moving people, he subconsciously turned his head to look outside the territory.

He saw a terrifying giant tree dozens of meters tall, with no leaves but a tree trunk had slowly approached the territory.

Its aura sent chills down people's spines as if it were an evil being planted at the bottom of a bottomless abyss.

Chapter 218: Twilight City Shocked Jonah [3/4]

An indescribable fear welled up in his heart.

He even subconsciously slowed down his breathing.

Fortunately, the evil giant tree stopped outside the territory. And then it slowly pulled roots in the earth.

It seemed to be the most loyal guard that protected the territory.

Jonah focused his eyes and saw hundreds of buzzing wasps on the top of the tree. The wasps emitted sounds from a very close distance.

He was starkly dumbfounded and looked at the residents with a dry mouth.

“This, this is also a troop of this territory?”

His tone slightly trembled.

The other party nodded.

He said with a hint of worship.

“This is the god’s ancient tree that the Lord personally conquered.

“Did you see the poisonous wasps on that big tree? They are rare species. They said there are mostly a few hundred thousand of them...

“Lord Karu said that the god’s evil ancient tree goes fishing a few kilometers away every day. It came back quite early today.”

Jonah was in a mess.

‘Could anyone conquer this kind of monster??

‘And what the hell was fishing?

‘Were there fishes in the desert to catch?’

And this kind of terrifying aura, why did it feel like it would be a waste for him to send a large troop forward?

Shame instantly impregnated his face when he thought about how he had wanted to flatten this territory.

'F*ck! Just this giant tree alone could take ten of my life. Flatten it, flatten it with a hammer.'

At this moment, Onyx had also come to Jonah's side. When he heard the conversation between the two, he opened his mouth, wanting to say something. But Onyx could not say anything.

The resident looked at the dumbfounded Jonah and seemed to have thought of something. He warned him solemnly.

"Lord Jonah, although I understand that you want to help us. This is Twilight City. I absolutely won't allow you to slander my Lord!

"As for what you said about leaving this city with you, do not mention this anymore.

"Twilight City is the best city I've ever seen in all the territories!

"This is our home!

"No single noble can oppress, bully, enslave us. I don't even dare to think I could become a member of Twilight City in this lifetime."

As the resident spoke, his gaze became more solemn.

"Lord Jonah, you were our leader in the past. And you led us forward.

“But now, we’re a member of Twilight City, and the Lord is our ruler. I won’t allow anyone to say anything adverse about Twilight City in this territory.

“Please have some self-respect.”

Jonah suddenly felt a heavy hammer strike his heart ten thousand times.

He looked at this old friend of his who had known him for more than ten years with his mouth agape.

‘What right did this territory have?’

‘How long had it been, and why had my old friend changed a lot?’

He wanted to say something, but he couldn’t say anything.

His old friend had said it so seriously. What else could he say?

The resident sighed in his heart and bowed slightly to Jonah. Then, he picked up the building materials on the ground and went to work in high spirits.

The others did the same. After they bowed, they continued to do their things.

The troops surrounded just a moment ago. But in the blink of an eye, they all had gone.

Jonah was still at a loss for words.

When Onyx saw this scene, Onyx didn't know what to say. He could only pat Jonah on the shoulder to comfort him.

Jonah returned to his senses and immediately went to the blacksmith shop not far away under the guidance of a resident.

It didn't matter if the others didn't want to go with him. As long as Adele was there, it was enough.

When Jonah arrived at the blacksmith shop, Adele, who had received the news of her father's arrival, rushed downstairs.

When she saw that familiar figure, her eyes immediately turned red.

Her crystal-clear tears left long traces of tears.

She quickly walked forward and shouted with excitement and grievance.

"Father..."

Jonah looked at his daughter's grievance and his heart almost melted.

"Adele, don't cry. Don't Cry! I'm here to pick you up.

"How have you been lately? Are you hurt?"

Adele cried and laughed. "I'm fine. This place is fine. I'm just too happy to see you..."

Jonah didn't believe her. His anger rose again when he looked at his daughter's appearance.

"Did that damn lord trick you into staying?"

"I don't know what drug that lord gave the others. I asked them to return to Solan City with me, but they weren't willing!

"Hmph! this kind of territory, although it's fine now, sandstorm would instantly submerge this city as long it encounters one."

When Adele heard this, she stopped crying and shook her head.

"Father, Lord Richard is very kind to me. He didn't lie to me, and I stayed here voluntarily."

Jonah angrily said, "That's not important. Pack your things and leave this place with me. I've already helped you find a suitable job at the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce.

"They are willing to treat you as a special-level blacksmith."

As he spoke, he became excited again.

"With the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce's abundant resources, they can upgrade you to a special-level blacksmith in a year at most..."

Adele was stunned for a moment before she revealed a brilliant smile.

"Father, I might have made the same choice as the others."

Jonah's heart thumped as he had a bad premonition.

Sure enough, what the other party said next made him feel as if he had received 10,000 points of true damage.

"I'm now a member of Twilight City, and I won't leave."

Jonah's face instantly stiffened.

No, won't leave?!

Ten thousand question marks congested in his mind.

'Why? Why are all of them like this?!'

Forget about the others... 'Why would Adele stay here?'

"Adele, do you know what you're saying?"

"You're one step away from being promoted to special-level blacksmith. Your stay here will only delay you!"

Chapter 219: Twilight City Shocked Jonah [4/4]

"The bloodline of our Thorin family can only be activated when we become a special-level blacksmith.

"Once the bloodline is activated, not only can we have greater power, but we can also have a lifespan several times longer than humans..."

Adele laughed.

“But father, I’m already a special-level blacksmith.”

“I don’t care what reason you have, you... Hmm? You, what did you say??”

Jonah suddenly froze. His eyes widely sparked as he stared at Adele.

Adele’s smile grew brighter.

“Father, I’m already a special-level blacksmith.”

As she spoke, a remarkable power rose from her body.

At this moment, the bloodline in his body revealed its aura at the same time.

Jonah was exceedingly stunned.

“The aura of the Thorin family’s bloodline... Has it truly been fully activated!!”

While he listened to her sweet flower-like voice, he instantly went crazy.

“But... But how have you become a special-level blacksmith??”

“It’s only been two months!! How can this shabby territory satisfy the resources you need to become a special-level blacksmith?”

“Which special-level blacksmith couldn’t only advance after forging a large number of high-level equipment.”

“This territory doesn’t even have a city wall!”

“Wasn’t this a joke?”

However, there was no way Adele’s aura could be fake.

Dilemma instantly caught him. Then, he seemed to have thought of something and said excitedly.

“This must be because of your outstanding talent! I knew it! My daughter isn’t someone ordinary people can compare to!”

Adele shook her head and interrupted his fantasy.

“Lord Richard provided me with various resources. So, I became a special-level blacksmith.”

Adele became a little excited as she spoke.

“Lord Richard even gave me a 4-stars equipment blueprint. Unfortunately, it’s too difficult. I still need to study it for a while before I can forge it...”

She took out the blueprint from her bosom and gestured as she spoke. Then, she seemed to have thought of something and hurriedly put it away.

“I almost forgot. Father, are you from Twilight City? I can’t let you see it.”

‘Four-stars equipment?’

Jonah was slightly in a daze.

The top-tier treasure blueprint was a rare-level treasure even in the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce.

Even he, who had not joined for a time, could not come into contact with it. Now, Twilight City lord is giving the blueprint to a blacksmith who had just advanced?

‘What kind of treatment was this?’

“Lord Onyx...”

Adele wiped her tears. Only then did she remember there were others. She immediately invited him in embarrassment.

“You were supposed to tell father about me, correct? It’s been hard on you. Come in and have a seat. Have some tea.”

Onyx shook his head.

“I won’t participate in your father-daughter reunion. I still have to go and request to see Lord Richard.”

When she heard this, Adele did not force him. After a few polite words, she happily brought Jonah into the blacksmith shop.

Jonah suppressed the disgust in his heart and prepared to go upstairs to have a good chat about what was going on.

But just as he was about to step up the stairs, he suddenly saw a 15 meters tall extraordinary hunter in the backyard through the half-open back door.

As a top-tier blacksmith who was just one step away from becoming a special-level blacksmith.

His eyesight beamed outstandingly.

He stopped in his tracks instantly.

He pointed at the mechanical puppet in the backyard with a shocked tone.

He said with a trembling voice.

“What... What is that?”

Adele was shocked and quickly closed the door.

“Lord Richard didn’t agree to let outsiders study it.”

She said with embarrassment.

“That’s a mechanical puppet Lord Richard especially left for me to study.”

“Especially left for you to study?”

Jonah felt like he had received a tremendous shock.

Although it was only a fleeting moment, he was extremely sure that it was a mechanical puppet made by a master who was countless times stronger than him.

The essence was to deal with the materials to maximize their performance, although quite a distance separated the blacksmith and the mechanical puppet.

He knew the value of this mechanical puppet better than Adele.

'If one would place it in the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce, it would probably be locked in the most heavily guarded treasure vault.

'Not to mention placing it in the backyard for research, even a glance at it would require an application.

'But for such a precious treasure, that lord just let Adele casually study it in the backyard?

'What the hell kind of treatment was this?

'Was this still an unremarkable territory built in the desert?'

He felt some of his ideas collapsed...

Chapter 220: Mega Transactions

Lord's mansion.

The big-bellied Onyx looked at the handsome figure in front of him. He respectfully saluted with his hands on his chest.

“Lord Richard, it’s been two months...”

The other party saved his life. He was indeed excited this time after a long time.

It’s been a long trip.

Richard smiled and was in a good mood, too.

The arrival of the other party meant that Twilight City’s trade was finally about to start.

“Long time no see Onyx. Did you have a smooth journey?”

Onyx stood up after he saluted and shook his head repeatedly.

“When I went back, desert bandits attacked me again. Fortunately, another caravan of the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce was not far away that time.”

“When I came, I encountered a terrifying sandstorm a week ago.”

He smiled bitterly as he spoke.

He would have suspected that a goddess of misfortune had blessed him if he hadn't been able to escape death every time.

Otherwise, how could he have been so unlucky during this time?

Due to the terrain, they would form a relatively safer route in the desert.

The fact that the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce could cross the deadly desert to do business meant they had found a safe route.

For example, Twilight City was definitely in a dangerous area. If it weren't for the previous storm and the Desert Crown Honey, he wouldn't have come here a second time. It was too much of a persuasion.

Only then did Richard remember that last week seemed to be the storm week.

However, with him around, no matter how fierce the sandstorm was, it would still go around Twilight City.

One of the characteristics of the desert ruler's talent was to make the sandstorm not invade the territory.

An overbearing stroke.

After Onyx sighed with emotion, he immediately collected his mind and got down to business.

“Lord Richard, after I brought Desert Crown Honey back to Solan City, it attracted the president’s attention.”

Richard immediately perked up and looked at the other party with a burning gaze.

“What is the attitude of the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce?”

Onyx said excitedly.

“After the president tasted it, he is willing to buy it in full.”

He added.

“Buy as much as you can!”

The wealthy Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce had the confidence and strength to say this.

Richard’s gaze was like a knife when he stared at the other party.

“What price can the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce offer?”

Because resources could recruit soldiers, the transactions between Aborigines were currency-based resources.

Among the resources, gold coins had always been the main currency for ordinary goods transactions because of their small size and light weight.

And the transactions of top-tier items were usually based on rare resources — gemstones, crystals, and other higher-value items as currency.

Of course, barter was usual. It all depended on one’s choice.

“Yes,” Onyx said.

“The Phoenix Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce is willing to pay 100 gemstones per unit.”

“One hundred gemstones?”

Richard frowned slightly.

He had never been to Solan City before. And he had no direct contact with the outside world on the main plane.

Richard was currently in a closed state. He didn't know the market price. So he couldn't determine whether the price was low or high.

Although he could get a lot of information from the players' forums, he didn't know how vast the main dimension was. One region was different from another, so it was impossible to generalize.

He felt helpless thinking of this.

He made up his mind. After he finished his work, he would surely make a trip to Solan City.

When Onyx saw that Richard was silent, he said anxiously.

"Lord Richard, I swear by the god of merchants that this price is starkly fair."

"In Solan City, a bottle of good alchemy potion can only be sold for ten units of gemstones."

"Desert Crown Honey is a consumable. Each unit is 100 gemstones. Only the great nobles can afford it..."

Richard did not say anything. He nodded to Karu, who had been silent the whole time. And the latter turned around and left the hall.

A moment later, he returned with two maids holding trays.

An intensely remarkable fragrance began to spread as the two entered the room.

Onyx smelled that familiar scent and felt his saliva secreted crazily in his mouth.

Gulp! Even though he tried his best to suppress the sound of swallowing saliva. It was exceptionally distinct in the quiet room.

A handmaiden stepped forward and slowly lifted the wooden cover on the tray. That incomparably rich fragrance gushed out once again.

“Try it.”

Onyx had some strange movements. He wanted to pretend to decline, but when he saw the honey sparkle in the porcelain bowl, he immediately swallowed his words.

In any case, Lord Richard did not lack this bit of honey. His bottle had been taken away by the president.

As his thoughts surged, he picked up the bowl.

‘Gulp! Gulp! Gulp! Gulp!’

The taste buds in his mouth instantly exploded, and he had a graceful feeling.

It was a peerless delicacy.

As he drank, he felt as if the price was lower...

After he finished drinking, Onyx's expression suddenly changed slightly.

He looked at Richard and said in surprise.

"I feel my physical strength is recovering rapidly, and another kind of power... Is restoring magic power?"

Richard nodded.

"The quality of the honey supplied will all be of such quality, and it will even be better in the future."

Onyx took a deep breath and said decisively.

"In that case, we are willing to buy it at 200 gemstones per unit!"

The price immediately doubled.

A miniature rare-level resource vein only had 100 units of reserves, and they needed to send people to mine for more than a month.

A unit of honey could buy the reserves of two miniature rare-level mineral veins.