## The World 221

increase to 20 or even 30 units per week.

THE WORLD ZZI
Chapter 221: Prodigious Transaction
He then added another sentence.
"Several alchemy potions in Solan City are more effective than Desert Crown Honey, but the price is not more than 100 units of gemstones."
Solan City was not a small city. As a prodigious city on the brink of death, it developed various industries.
No shortage of alchemy potions could restore stamina and magic power. What Onyx valued more was the unconquerable taste of Desert Crown Honey.
the unconquerable taste of Desert Crown Honey.
After he combined the two, he could make such a high price.
Richard began to ponder.
He currently had one main hive and six secondary hives.
The minimum yield of the main hive was 15 units per week. If there was enough pollen, this could

Six secondary hives, a fixed yield of 10 units per week, made up 60 units.
The weekly output would be around 80 to 90 units if he added them up.
He could exchange one unit for 200 units of rare resources. And 80 units would be 16,000 units.
Four weeks in a month, a total of 64,000 units
Even if a portion were left, there would still be 40,000 to 50,000 rare resources in the account every month.
Moreover, Richard could still upgrade Desert Crown Honey, and its output could continue to increase in the future.
It was ultimately good news for Twilight City, which is supremely short on resources.
Richard's mood improved a little.
The tens of thousands of units of rare resources he had spent were all obtained after he completed high-difficulty missions.
To attack the Dark Temple and assume the Scarlet Council Eldership was a nearly-death encounter.

He had even died before. It was because he had a regeneration skill that he survived.
The only thing easy was probably the gemstone he had obtained from the magic puppet in the ancient ruins.
However, a level-18 fire elemental lord had also attacked him and almost died.
He obtained everything at significant risk.
None of them was easy.
However, the Desert Crown Honey was different.
They would not be uprooted as long as he protected these bees from the enemy.
They could produce a fixed amount of honey every week.
They could earn money while they lay down.
That was comfortable.

Sure enough, the future of farming was bright.
Richard looked at him meaningfully.
"Onyx, I will go to Solan City soon.
"Don't hide the price of the Desert Crown Honey from me."
Onyx said frankly.
"Lord Richard, we have to earn a part of the profit from buying the Desert Crown Honey from you, but it is not from lowering the price.
"So you don't have to worry about that. The price I offer is surely higher than the price you can sell Desert Crown Honey in Solan City."
Richard looked at him for a few seconds, then nodded slowly.
"I can sell you 200 units now."
He added.



Richard signaled the maid beside him to bring up the second item after they settled with the first deal.
When he opened the wooden cover, a white robe with golden edges appeared in the air.
Onyx looked at Richard in confusion.
'Robe?
'This thing was suitable for their trade?'
"Forget about the robe in Solan City. It is easy to produce even the luxurious clothes that kings wear."
Richard smiled.
"Try it on."
Onyx reluctantly picked it up and put it on without taking off his own.
However, the ordinary yellow sand robe bulged due to his big belly.
It somehow added a sense of humor.

Onyx looked at the maids' strange eyes around him and felt a little hot.
Just when he wondered what Richard was thinking, his face suddenly changed.
In such a hot environment, the unfit clothes tightly wrapped around his body didn't make him feel stuffy.
Even after a few breaths, a crisp feeling came over him.
It was like he soaked in a cave's flowing cool water.
His entire body was elegant and graceful, and he felt incomparably comfortable from head to toe.
"Wonderful…"
After a long time, Onyx finally returned to his senses.
He caressed the sleeve of the robe lovingly. He could not hide the surprise that lingered in his eyes.
"Good stuff! Good stuff!!"

After he carefully sensed it, his expression changed again.
"Can it also recover physical strength and magic power?"
He looked at Richard with enormously summery eyes.
"Lord Richard, how many more of these treasures are there?! I want all of them!!"
The hot weather could kill one while traveling in the desert.
He felt splendid if he hadn't experienced the robe before. But after he tried it on, he didn't want to take it off no matter how bad it was.
He had to buy one for himself no matter how expensive this treasure was.
It was ultimately a peerless blessing for people who often traveled in the desert!
After he said that, he seemed to have thought of something, and his breathing hastened.
"Lord Richard, could Twilight City mass produce this robe?"
This lord would not have brought this out in such a grand manner knowing his personality if not for the mass production.

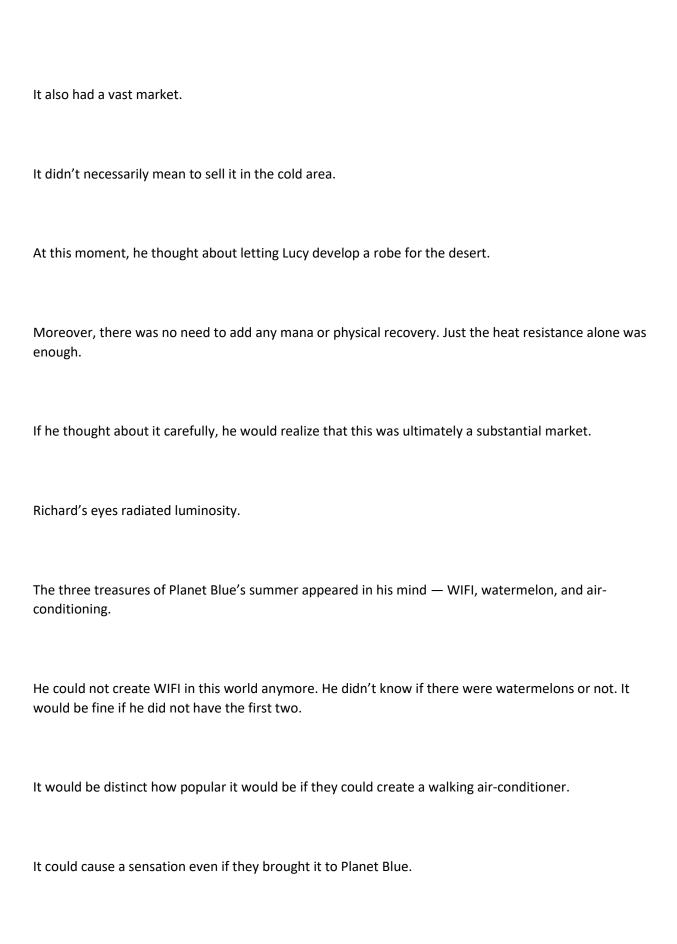
As Richard's thoughts spun, his eyes became brighter.
This was ultimately not inferior to Desert Crown Honey. No, it was even more valuable than Desert Crown Honey!
If he did not eat the desert crown honey, he would mostly not be able to enjoy this delicacy.
However, this robe could avoid the high temperature that caused pain.
He had only heard that the top-tier equipment those big shots in Solan City made would have this characteristic.
However, he had never seen it before.
Moreover, it was impossible to promote such a level of treasure. Many people could not afford it.
The robe Onyx wore had 2-stars energy fluctuation.
What did this mean? Lower production cost, lower price.
It could be promoted on a large scale!

Onyx sensed the endless business opportunities contained in the robe. If it were as he thought, the president would probably reward him with a manor in the Solan City center.
Richard looked at the other party's excited expression. The corners of his mouth curled up slightly.
Sure enough, a finished product with high added value was more attractive.
If it was only the rabbit fur of the fire dragon rabbit, it might temp the other party. But he wouldn't be so excited.
Moreover, the price would ultimately be greatly reduced.
While Richard was determined to develop a superior finished product of Desert Crown Honey, he looked at Onyx with a smile.
This time, if he didn't kill him, he would be sorry for Lucy's hard work.
Chapter 222: Frightened Jonah Thorin
Richard made up a story with a serious face.

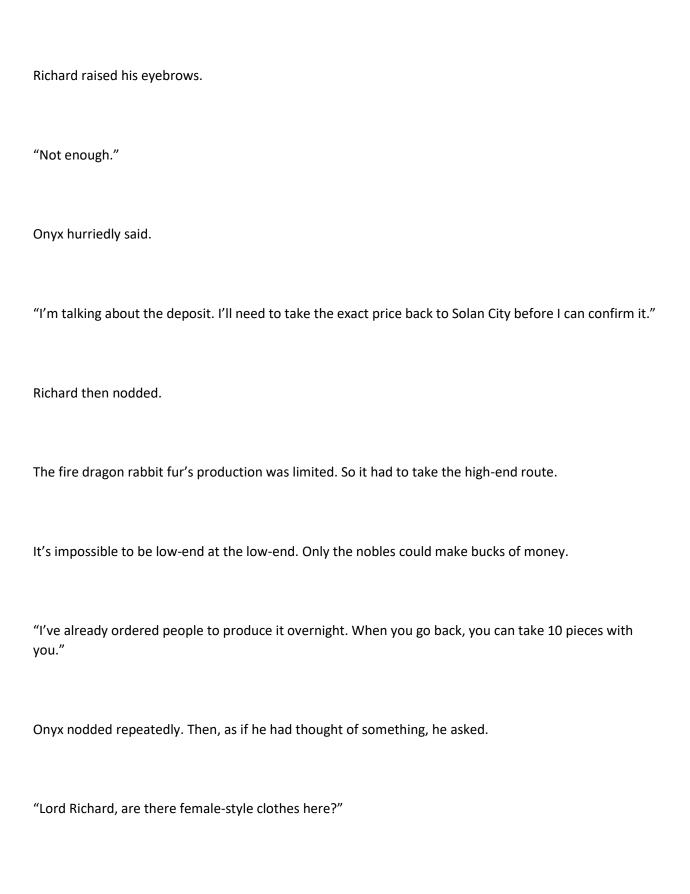
"This robe is a specialty of Twilight City. It composes of 128 kinds of subtle materials.And it is highly
costly to produce.
"It has strapping characteristics. First, it can absorb heat and keep the body cool when it is hot.
"Even under the heat of the desert, it's like bathing in the mountain cool spring water.
"Second, it can release heat when it's cold. So the wearer can maintain the most comfortable state at all times.
"Even if ice and snow surround the outside, it's like being in a warm room with red charcoal fire.
"Third, because of the additional magic materials, it has the strapping characteristics of recovering stamina and mana.
"This is the production blueprint we obtained from the ancient ruins.
"In the "Shining Era", this was the most beloved robe of the ruler of the death desert. Its name was the Crown Robe."
When Onyx heard the first part of the sentence, he was excited. The last part of the sentence made the corner of his mouth twitch.

Did he say that on the Desert Crown Honey?
But he didn't care. They might hire someone to make up a few more perfect stories if they worked together.
Otherwise, how could they sell it at a high price?
"Lord Richard, how's the production of the Crown Robe?"
It was Onyx's most concern.
It would tremendously reduce the value if there were only three or five pieces.
Richard didn't respond immediately.
He began to think carefully.
At present, the fire dragon rabbits still multiply rapidly.
Next month, the number would reach hundreds.
And for every yellow sand robe, it would take about five fire dragon rabbits to shed their fur.

They would produce a conservative estimate of 50 to 80 yellow sand robes the following month.
The only thing that worried him was what the desert gnome said — after the fire dragon rabbits multiplied to a certain extent, they would gradually stop and maintain a specific number.
It would have an enormous impact on his plans.
"Because production is difficult and materials are scarce, the current production of the Crown Robe is limited."
"Starting next month, it is estimated that they can produce 50 pieces monthly."
Onyx heaved a sigh of relief.
Although it was much less than he had imagined, they could still operate 50 pieces. There would not be a few pieces left that they could not continuously export.
Richard slowly came to a realization when he looked at Onyx's reaction.
He had always thought that the land of ice and snow was the honest buyer of the yellow sand robe. And he still thought about when he should go there.
However, the heat resistance of the yellow sand robe made it extremely practical in the desert.



Who could refuse to wear an air-conditioner to go out and have fun?
And not only that, would Lucy be able to develop corresponding clothes for various climates in the future?
When he thought this way, the tailor shop had raw materials production's unlimited potential with such powerful properties as the flame dragon rabbit.
"Lord Richard, do you have a price for the Crown Robe?"
Onyx's words interrupted Richard's thoughts.
Richard revived from his quick siesta and smiled.
"Onyx, what do you think the value of the Crown Robe would be?"
Onyx took a deep breath and shrunk the tight stomach of the clothes.
After he felt his body was not as stretched as before, he opened his mouth to speak.
"1,000 units of gemstones per piece"



"Noble ladies would surely love clothes that can resist the heat. The price will also be higher"
Richard could not help but laugh.
Sure enough, no matter which world it was, the purchasing power of women was top-notch.
"You can talk to Karu later and bring up all your requests."
Onyx was too lazy to ask for too many details after Richard set the general direction.
How could he waste so much time on this?
The atmosphere between the two traders became more harmonious after they settled the two substantial matters.
After they chatted for a long time, a guard suddenly entered the mansion to report that Adele and her father pleaded to see him.
When Richard heard this, he seemed to have thought of something, and his expression turned cold.
He waved his hand and asked the guard to bring them in.
After they entered the mansion, Adele excitedly went up and bowed.

"I and Diaband"
"Lord Richard."
As she spoke, she gestured to the burly figure beside her that made people suspect he had the bloodline of a giant.
"This is my father, Jonah Thorin.
"Father, this is the Lord of Twilight City, Lord Richard"
It was the first time Jonah Thorin had seen the lord of this territory.
When he entered the territory, this dispelled most of his initially despondent encounters in his heart.
Now that he saw Richard, his emotions were very complicated.
This was especially so after he gave so many good things to Adele and allowed her to become a special-level blacksmith. This made his complicated feelings even more intricated.
He even found the prodigious puppet in the backyard that made his heart waver.
Jonah immediately squeezed out a smile and said softly.

"Lord Richard"
As soon as he finished speaking, an extremely scared witless aura surged from the excessively young lord's body.
Everyone in the room at this moment seemed to see the surge of paralyzing sandstorm would engulf the world.
Everything dimmed under pressure.
While Jonah Thorin faced the pressure, he felt like a mountain pressed on his head and cracked the floor beneath his feet.
Then, the tall and sturdy body began to bend under infinite pressure.
Finally, under everyone's gaze, it was like a massive rock squashed a piece of bamboo.
He bent his knees and knelt, unable to endure the pressure anymore.
Two deep marks appeared on the floor.
Jonah Thorin's face turned red, but he could not utter a single word.

This suppressed the strength in his body, and an indescribable fear rose in his heart.
The young lord's eyes were like those of a god that looked down on a lowly believer.
As long as the young lord was willing, he could crush the other party's soul at any time.
Jonah's sense of hearing and smell The pressure stripped off all of his senses at this moment.
In the prodigious living room, everyone around had disappeared without a trace. That figure with an indifferent expression occupied the entire world.
Bean-sized sweat dripped down Jonah's forehead.
How could that lord have such scare stiff force?
The other party's level was not even higher than his
At this moment, intense fear stuffed his eyes.
The bold words he had said before he entered the territory in his mind — he wanted to flatten this territory.

Compared to the current situation, at this moment, shame and fear swept through his heart at the same time.
Just as he forcefully supported himself with his hands to prevent himself from lying on the ground under that pressure
An indifferent voice sounded in his ears like a clap of thunder.
"When one travels livestock into Twilight City without authorization and incites the residents to rebel in public.
"Karu, according to the laws of Twilight City, how do you deal with this?"
Another voice said flatly.
"Fifty whips for the first crime and execution for the second"
'Execution?!'
Jonah Thorin felt an indescribable sense of horror under the pressure of a sandstorm.
At this moment, he even felt the gaze of death.

He would die. He would ultimately die!
That pair of indifferent eyes looked straight at him without speaking.
The pressure he was under at this moment almost made him break down.
He was like a toddler who had just learned how to walk and face the endless sandstorm that turns the world upside down.
Even at this moment, speaking was a luxury.
The will in his heart rapidly collapses after that sentence of execution
He vaguely heard another voice as if it was saying something.
In the end, that pair of indifferent eyes fluctuated.
He spoke slowly.
"Your daughter, Adele, is willing to exchange all her contributions for your life. But sin is a sin. The law does not forgive. Drag him out and hang him in the desert for three days under the sun. Whip him 1,000 times."

In that instant, the pressure dissipated.
Jonah Thorin seemed to have come back to life at that moment.
However, when he looked at the young man sitting on the main seat as if nothing had happened, the contempt in his heart had long been shattered, and fear replaced it.
Even though the city would punish him like this, he did not dare to say anything more at that moment.
He could feel the cold attitude of the young lord. He would die if he dared to say anything more
He looked at his daughter with shame and lowered his head.
After the guards pulled Jonah Thorin out, Richard looked at the unexpectedly calm Adele.
He asked curiously.
"Don't go out and take a look."
Adele shook her head.

"Lord Richard, I know my father's character better than you do. I should have let him suffer a great loss a long time ago."
"It's normal to hang him for what he did in other territories No lord can tolerate outsiders trampling on the law in their territory."
He hesitated.
"This punishment won't affect the Thorin family's bloodline."
"How about another 1,000 lashes? I'm afraid father won't learn his lesson after only 1,000 lashes"
The corners of Richard's mouth twitched.
It would probably hurt more than 1,000 lashes if that heard this.
He waved his hand.
"I gave the order. There's no way to change it."
He said with a smile.
"Twilight City has just made a few deals with the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce.

"Next, there will be voluminous rare resources in the account.
"I'll have to trouble you for this time."
Adele's eyes immediately lit up.
"My Lord, it's not hard at all. I can use all the resources I have!"
When Richard saw the girl's excited expression, he inexplicably felt that he had asked for a low price in the transaction just now
Chapter 223: Seriously Injured Xina
After the two settled the deal for Desert Crown Honey and yellow sand robes.
After the two settled the deal for Desert Crown Honey and yellow sand robes.  Richard received the most abundant resource ever — a total of 50,000 units of gems.

Ten thousand units of gems were the deposit for ten yellow sand robes.
The Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce controlled several gemstone mines, so they had always liked to use gemstones to trade.
Richard was also quite helpless about this. So he could only ask to use other rare resources to trade next time. Onyx naturally did not have any objections to this.
With 50,000 units of gems in his bag, the data on his attribute panel instantly soared.
He was in a good mood.
However, he still had a few precious blueprints that required other rare resources to build. So, he could only postpone it for now.
There was also a pity that when Onyx left the last time, he asked the other party to bring some blueprints to trade.
Although Onyx also brought a lot of architectural blueprints as he had hoped this time.
But because it was too ordinary, he could buy it at will on the forum. So he didn't.
The first transaction between the two parties came to an end. And both Richard and Onyx were satisfied with it.

These few days, after they told everyone how important Richard was to the tailor shop, they heaped a sigh of relief.
Whether at home or outside, the respect they received had pronouncedly increased.
They even coaxed Lucy to the heavens, who brought them this good luck.
When they saw Richard arrive, a large group of people quickly bowed excitedly.
"Good day, Lord"
"My Lord"
Greetings of respect and salute continued
The commotion over here attracted many people. And when they saw this scene, they all revealed envious gazes.
How could a group of menopausal aunties keep their mouths shut?
Not to mention such a proud matter, they naturally had to add fuel to the fire.

Therefore, less than a day later, the entire territory knew the tailor shop had made a substantial contribution. And that the Lord had specially built a tailor shop for them.	
This naturally attracted the envy of many people. They also wanted to receive this kind of treatment.	
Richard also found it funny when he saw this. It seemed that no matter which world it was, a group o aunties gathered together would be a gathering place for gossip.	f
The morning sun aunties were a legendary organization.	
After Richard waved them off, he looked at Lucy. Residents surrounded her in the center with flushed faces and with admiration.	ł
"Lucy, you've done well in the past few days.	
"Especially the sharing session the day before yesterday. I heard from others that you won the applace of the entire hall.	JSE
"That's right. You should demonstrate your excellence to everyone. I've always had great confidence you.	in
"From now on, I'll leave the tailor shop to you. If you have any ideas, do boldly. Don't feel pressured."	y

After he said that, she looked at Lucy's mother.
"You help Lucy with her work so she can study in peace.
"If you encounter problems that Karu can't solve, you can come to me directly."
"Yes, my Lord!" Lucy's mother smiled enormously brightly and looked at the aunties around her with a rather proud expression.
Instantly, this attracted lemon spirits.
Richard nodded and looked at the shy girl.
"Lucy, do you have anything to say?"
The girl hesitated for a moment before she whispered under Richard's encouraging gaze.
"Lord Richard, can we grow the materials to make the yellow sand robe ourselves?"
Other than the rabbit hair of the fire dragon rabbit, the yellow sand robe also had twelve kinds of desert plants to add to it.
However, those plants were not rare. They were not everywhere in the desert but were easy to find.

Moreover, the current production was slim. Was it too much of a worry to plant?
When Lucy looked at Richard's bewilderment, she hurriedly explained.
"Lord Richard, the plants we got outside did not grow very well because of water and fertilizer scarcity. The quality is very different.
"If we need to mass produce in the future, there will inevitably be problems with the quality.
"If we can plant it ourselves, we can control the quality and produce better yellow sand robes in the future."
This eventually gratified Richard. As expected, the hero unit was different from the ordinary residents.
"I will let Karu do this. You can participate in it and make your request. The agriculture department will find a way to solve it."
When Lucy heard such a straightforward answer, she immediately became happy.
"Thank you for your trust, Lord."
Richard nodded and looked at the two-story high shop.



[Resident Hero: Lucy]
[Hero Additional Characteristics: Increase the success rate of Research and development by 15%. Increase the attributes of the items produced by your research by 30%.]
[Capacity: Minimum 2 people, maximum 30 people.]
[Description: The advanced tailor shop already has a certain level of extraordinary power.]
This attribute was not bad.
It was still satisfactory to Richard, although Lucy's bonus to the tailor shop was not comparable with Adele's.
After all, she was a hero grown up on her own. Moreover, Lucy was still underage, so there was still room for her to grow up.
Just as the group of aunties excitedly wanted to go in and looked at the upgraded blacksmith shop
"Lord!!"
Suddenly, an urgent call interrupted Richard's thoughts.



The aunt cleaned the wound and wiped the sweat on her forehead with her sleeve. She let out a long breath.
"Lord, Lady Xina's injuries have temporarily stabilized."
Richard also let out a sigh of relief and turned to look at his side.
"Karu, what happened?"
Karu said with a solemn expression.
"Lady Xina was already in a coma when the search and rescue team found her"
Richard did not say anything else, but his eyes became increasingly colder.
After the girl fed Xina three bowls of Desert Crown Honey in a row.
The girl's breathing gradually improved, and vast energy supported her. Xina subconsciously snorted and slowly opened her eyes.
The first thing she saw was Richard's worried gaze. And her eyes immediately lit up.

She opened her mouth slightly and spoke in a weak voice.
"Lord Richard, I've found the location of the wyverns…
"The dungeon race
"Various dungeon race troops are building fortresses at the entrance to the underground world
"They're exploring the surroundings
"Twilight City has become their target
"They have prodigious troops of wyverns"
Her voice was intermittent, and it took her a great deal of effort to speak clearly.
Richard saw that the girl who used to be so valiant was now in such a miserable state that she almost lost her life.
Her eyes were as cold as ice.



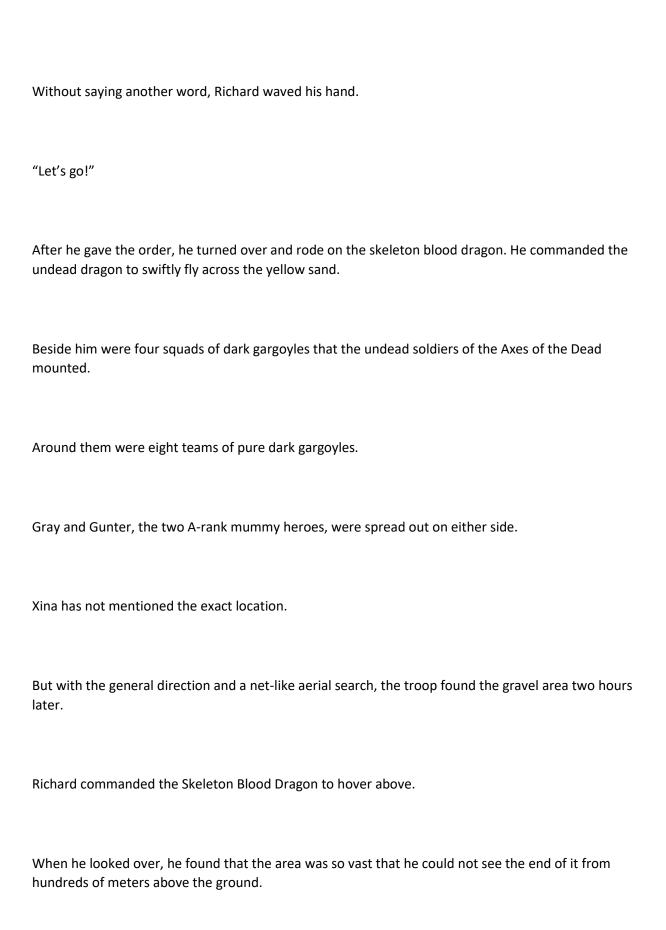
"Although Twilight City now has a powerful guardian force like the god's ancient tree, we have not completed the construction of the Hurricane Arrow Tower, and the dragon-hunting crossbow is far from completion.
"There are too few ways for us to deal with the wyverns.
"Drawing the war to the enemy's land can guarantee the safety of Twilight City to the greatest extent.
"Please make a decision!"
Chapter 224: The Temptatious Underground World
When Richard heard this, he could not help but deeply looked at Karu.
He admired the old gray-haired man's view of the big picture and liked to take the initiative.
It was very in line with his style of doing things.
It was also why he had always placed Karu in the administrative position of Twilight City.
"You're right. Twilight City has never been a defensive style.



After Richard figured out the key, Richard's initially heavy mood gradually softened.
The dangerous wyvern had now become his prey.
It was even an opportunity for the entire Twilight City to develop.
Karu held his chest and lowered his head.
"Yes, Lord."
After Richard made his decision, he immediately asked the troop to assemble.
This time, it was mainly to investigate, so he didn't need to lead too many troops.
Mainly a flexible air force.
But at the same time, he immediately put the troop on martial law to prevent the enemy from launching a surprise attack.
The large-scale movement of the Twilight City troops quickly attracted Onyx's attention.

He asked a few residents. But he couldn't have an accurate answer. He only knew that someone was injured.
He immediately came to ask if Richard needed help.
Richard didn't stand at the ceremony either.
"Dungeon clan attacked my people. Their injuries were highly profound. If there is a medicine that can treat their injuries, I can buy it from you."
Without saying anything else, Onyx took out two bottles of golden potions.
"These are potions the Solan City's Sun Temple produces. They contain holy water that has a powerful recovery effect. It might help the lady warrior.
"As for buying them, there's no need. You saved my life last time!"
When Richard heard this, he patted Onyx's shoulder and asked someone to bring them to Xina to consume.
Then, he looked at Onyx and said, "I need to go out for a while. I hope you can help me if enemies are attacking Twilight City."
As he spoke, he gestured to the god's ancient tree. Poisonous wasps outside the territory surrounded this twisted human-faced giant tree.

"The god's ancient tree will fight with you."
Onyx smiled bitterly.
How could he not hear that Richard was secretly warning them?
If they did not obey, that terrifying giant tree would also send them to death.
However, he was counting on Twilight City to make him rich. So he did not have any thoughts at all.
He patted his chest and said frankly.
"Don't worry. I will not let you down."
Richard did not say anything more. After he looked for Karu to warn him for a moment, he came in front of the assembled troops.
All the dark gargoyles were present. At the same time, the undead soldiers of four squads mounted already on the dark gargoyles' bodies.
The rest of the troops stayed behind to guard the territory.

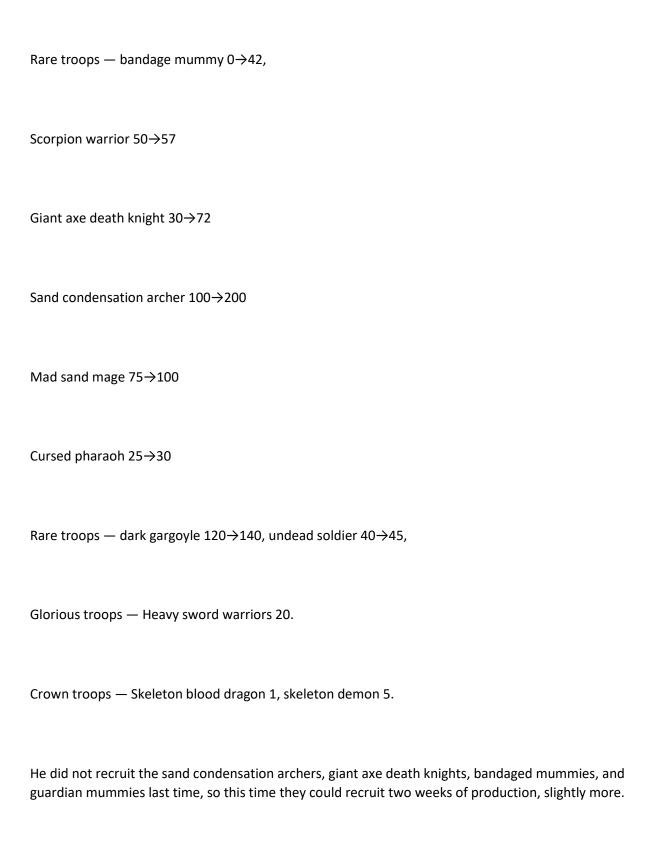


Three to four meters high boulders covered the ground. They were separated one by one and rarely connected.
Some of the boulders were more than ten meters high, expansively obscuring his line of sight.
When he thought of what Xina had said, the other party used magic to cover himself, and he could not help but frown.
He was not afraid he would not be able to find the enemy. He was afraid of alerting the enemy.
Especially, Richard did not know the enemy's exact strength.
After he thought for a moment, he looked at the two mummy heroes.
"Gray, Gunter, each of you will lead four teams to search.
"Be careful. The enemy has used magic to cover himself. It may not be so easy to find him."
"Yes, Lord."
He gave the order, and the troops moved immediately.

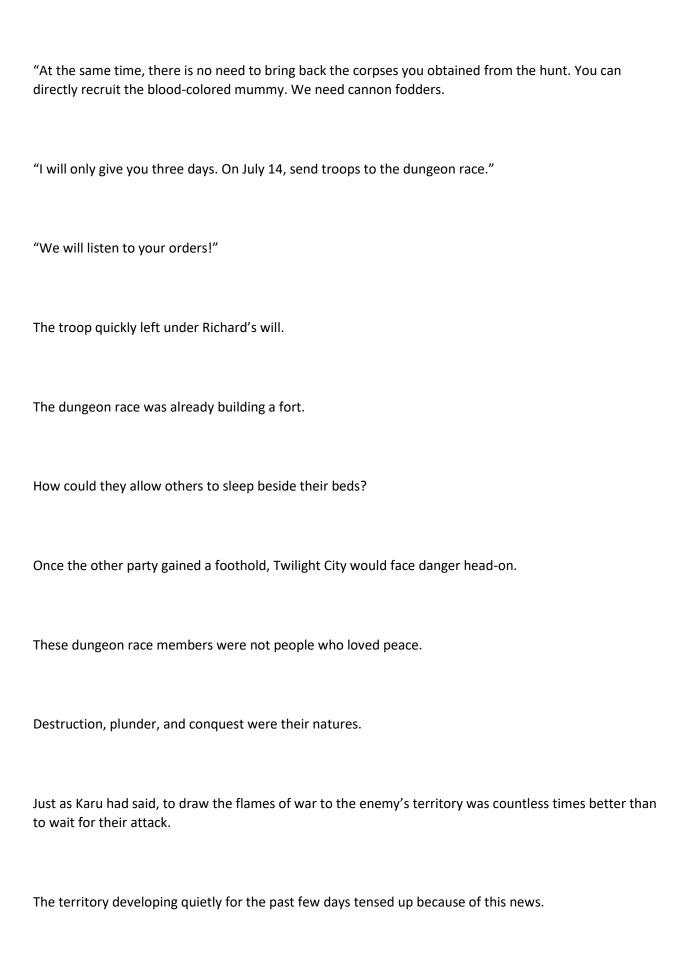
Richard seemed to have thought of something and slowly closed his eyes.
The next moment, his perception spread out.
There was a large amount of sand in the crevice under the rock.
As long as there was yellow sand, it was the range of his perception.
He was like a human-shaped radar that drove the skeleton blood dragon to fly forward.
He quickly searched everything in front of him.
Half an hour later, Richard's tightly shut eyes suddenly opened.
His eyes burned as he looked at an area of boulders more than 15 meters high, two hundred meters away.
From the outside, boulders filled that area. At most, it was a little bigger than the surrounding boulders. There was no problem.
However, from his perception, several people walked around in the area of boulders.

The other party stepped on the gravel!
Just as Xina said, magic covered their tracks.
They couldn't even sense the breath of life.
If he couldn't sense the movement of the gravel, he wouldn't have noticed it if he flew over its head.
Richard opened the system map and marked the location.
Then, he decisively commanded the skeleton dragon to go around the area from the side.
He used the whisper crystal to inform the troops to meet up. He led the large group in another direction and did not return the same way.
After he left this colossal area of rubble, Richard looked at the two heroes and said.
"The dungeon race is building a fortress using the cover of magic."
Gray turned its head and looked at the area of rubble. In its empty eyes, the fire of its soul scorched.

"Lord, do we need to send troops to attack immediately?"
"Let's go back first. We'll come back when we're ready. This is going to be a tough battle."
Richard was very decisive.
After he returned to the territory as quickly as possible, he went straight to the front yard of the Lord's mansion and looked at the troop lairs in front of him with burning eyes.
Today was July 11. The system refreshed the troop lairs three days ago.
Because the time of the "Shining Era" was fixed. Every month was 28 days.
So, every month's 1st, 8th, 15th, and 22nd were Mondays, when the system refreshes troop lairs.
He delayed the recruitment because he didn't have enough resources.
These few days of accumulation had already earned enough resources for recruitment.
Without hesitation, he used up all the resources he had accumulated over the past few days and recruited all the troops he could.
Elite troops — mummy guardian 150→250, axe of the dead 100→150



The several resources were still the sand condensation archers and the two rare troops with the highest levels.
After a round of recruitment, he had spent more than 600,000 units of resources and 100 units of gems
The losses the previous attack on the Dark Temple had caused starkly replenished this time.
After Richard gave the newly recruited troops the divine skill of Sand Transformation, he instantly gathered the rarest troops and above.
A dense mass of black filled the small square in front of the Lord's mansion.
There were nearly seven squadrons.
Their strength was unprecedentedly strapping.
Richard glanced at them and nodded in satisfaction.
This troop was an elite troop that he had personally forged. And they had achieved countless battle merits.
"Gray, Gunter, and Baal, the three of you will immediately bring the newly recruited troops out to sweep the map and level up. I need everyone to level up to level 5 and above.



However, with the support of the high people's hearts, they continued to do their jobs without the slightest bit of chaos.
In fact, because of the external threats, the cohesiveness of the territory had increased significantly.
The following day, on July 12, Xina woke up.
Richard immediately went to visit her.
He looked at the girl on the bed whose life aura had gradually stabilized. His heart calmed down quite a bit.
It had to remove the seal in her body. It had to release her true fighting strength.
The losses this time would be immeasurable if this high-level hero died in battle.
"Lord Richard"
When she saw Richard rush over, Xina's gaze softened a lot.
"Rest in peace. I've already found the dungeon clan's fortress.

"Twilight City is safe enough. No one can harm you in this territory."
Warmth filled Xina's heart.
"You don't have to worry. Scars are glory and honor to the Krina Tribe."
As she said this, she seemed to have thought of something. Her weak tone became more serious.
"Perhaps, you need information about the dungeon tribe now"
Richard nodded.
"There's no need to be anxious. Speak slowly. Don't affect your injuries."
Xina said in a weak voice.
"After I left Twilight City, I tracked a group of wyverns and found the fortress they were building.
"It took me a lot of effort to sneak through the enemy's weak points.
"I learned that the forces that built the fortress on the surface were a defeated dungeon race.

"They had about three companies of level 10 rare soldiers — wyverns and three of them were glorious- level soldiers.
"Two companies of level 9 rare-level soldiers — evil eyes.
"Three squadrons of level 8 rare-level soldiers — half-snake-people.
"Apart from that, they control more than five squadrons of caveman slaves.
"The one controlling this dungeon clan force is a level 13 half-snake-people dungeon clan hero.
"I didn't fight with them. After I sneaked in, I followed the underground passage and came to the real underground world"
Richard was deep in thought.
The strength of the dungeon race was indeed not bad. But it was still within the acceptable range.
After he returned to his senses, he became very interested in the underground world that Xina had mentioned.
"What's the difference between the underground world and the surface?"

"The underground world's environment is dark. Poisonous insects and snakes are everywhere Other than that, there is an extreme shortage of food. There are a lot of hungry monsters.
"It is ten times more difficult to get food underground than in the desert. Most of the beasts and monsters are poisonous and inedible.
"At the same time, they are ten times more dangerous than on the surface."
Richard was deep in thought.
"Is there an underground city in that area?"
"There is an underground city ruled by the underground barbarians. They are fighting against the grey dwarfs.
"The war between these two forces caused those dungeon races to escape to the surface."
Richard became more interested.
"Have you heard about the mithril?"
Xina thought for a moment and said uncertainly.

"It seems that the gray dwarfs control mithril mine.
"This is the information I got after I captured a half-snake-person. I didn't pay attention to it at that time. So, I couldn't confirm its authenticity"
Richard's eyes immediately lit up.  Chapter 225: Four-Armed Half-Snake Man [1/3]
The gray-colored dwarves controlled a mithril mine
This news made Richard's heart race.
Was there any hope of repairing the broken extraordinaire hunter?
At this moment, Xina's gaze revealed some pleading.
"Lord Richard, can I follow you into the underground world? Perhaps, I can find a way to break the seal in my body in that mysterious region"

Richard looked at her unhappily.
"You're already injured. Why would you still want to come with us? Wait until you can get out of bed and walk."
Xina raised her head stubbornly, her gaze unwavering.
"Lord Richard, this might be the most promising one.
"I've heard the gray-colored dwarves control a supreme unique alchemy that can change the blood of lives.
"They extract the blood of ordinary living beings and then infuse it with the blood of powerful living beings to increase their strength.
"As for those who have their blood swapped, no matter what is in their blood, the process will eliminate them."
Exchange blood?
Richard suddenly thought of what the President Jones of the Scarlet Council had done to the Third Princess of the Templar City in the instance dungeon.
He extracted the dragon's blood from the other party's body and infused it with the blood of the cursed holy dragon.

He also obtained the power of a giant dragon and a growth halo from it.
It seemed like a good idea.
However, the operation was much more difficult.
He thought of the key — could it be that Hina's hero recruitment mission has completed underground?
Richard was willing. He fell into deep thought.
Hina saw some hope and continued.
"Lord Richard, I could recover more than half in two days. It will not affect the troops' operations!"
When Richard looked at that pair of resolute eyes that never showed any fear, she revealed a pitiful pleading look.
Richard slowly and said solemnly.
"On the 14th, the troops will depart on time.

"If you can not recover to a state that I am satisfied with, then you will remain in the territory for this operation."
Xina immediately let out a sigh of relief, and a brilliant smile appeared on her pale face.
"Thank you, Lord!"
Richard looked at the girl in a bad mood and reached out to take out two bottles of Desert Crown Honey.
He opened the lid, put it on the wooden table by the bed, and then brewed a bowl of honey water for her to drink.
When he saw that the girl's breath had improved, he suddenly thought of something and asked, "Xina, do you feel uncomfortable drinking the Desert Crown Honey all the time?"
"I heard that most of the recovery items have a certain limit. If you drink too much in a short period, it will cause energy accumulation. And it will reduce the effects"
It was what a player had mentioned on the [Forum Chat] that Richard heard. The other party's territory had an alchemist who made potions with a drinking limit.
If one drank too much, they might even cause damage.
Xina smiled.

"Lord Richard, only alchemy potions or magic potions have adverse effects.
"Honey is a natural recovery product. There won't be any side effects as long as the body can withstand it"
She added.
"But I heard from my clansmen that one would gain weight if they drink too much honey."
Richard listened attentively and almost spat out a mouthful of blood.
Wasn't this turn of events a little too drastic?
'You are a veteran who has experienced life-and-death battles? With your figure, do you still need to worry?'
"Take good care of your injuries."
Richard didn't know whether to laugh or cry as he instructed Xina and left the room.
He was still in the mood to worry about these stupid things. It seemed that there was no big problem.

After he left, he went straight to the backyard of the blacksmith shop.
He stared at the 15-meter-tall giant in front of him with a burning gaze.
With a thought, he took out 10,000 units of gemstones.
He stacked them into a small mountain.
[Mechanical Body (Beyond A-rank) — Strength increased by 500%. Defense increased by 500%. Immune to magic after the body is damaged. It can devour the corresponding materials to repair itself.]
The automatic repair of devouring material was one of Richard's most satisfying skills.
It also allowed him to see the possibility of obtaining a starkly extraordinary battle ability.
His mind power is connected to the control ring on his hand.
In an instant.
The extraordinary hunter's eyes suddenly beamed luminescence.

An indescribable aura gushed out at this moment.
It was powerful and majestic.
It was as if he stood under a mountain.
It made one feel insignificant.
Level 20, transcendent.
No matter where he was, he was already at the upper level of the pyramid.
Under his control, the transcendent extraordinary hunter's body emitted unique energy. It enveloped the gemstones in front of him.
The gemstones were like ice and snow that slowly melted when they collided with flames, melting slowly.
Then, as if they had lost their gravity. They floated into the air and merged into the extraordinary hunter's mechanical body.
Richard could distinctly feel it.

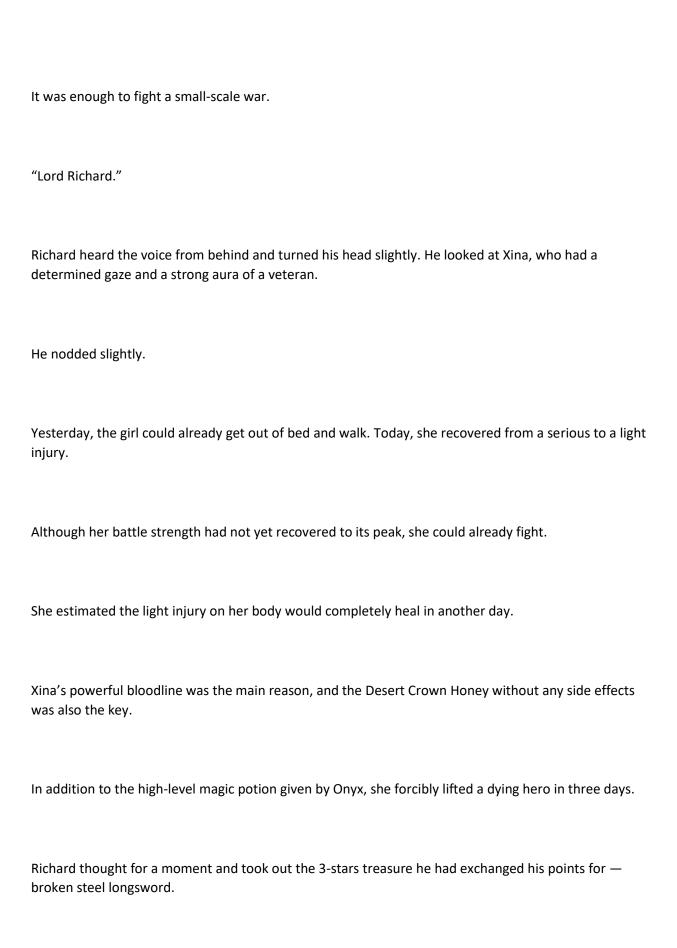
Some of the damaged areas of the extraordinary hunter recovered rapidly.
The body was on the verge of collapse. And it could collapse at any time. But it had recovered to the extent of glued together.
It was still far from complete recovery but has some resilience, the least.
After the mechanical puppet swallowed clean the gemstones on the ground, the system notification suddenly sounded.
[Ding~ The extraordinary hunter has swallowed 10,000 units of gemstones and restored a portion of the body's performance. The current damage level is 75%. Pilotable Battle Time: 30 minutes. It will destroy anything over 30 minutes.]
[Note: High-intensity battles and collisions will shorten the pilotable time.]
When Richard heard the system notification, it suddenly piqued his interest.
It was the first time he had seen such a number.
The damage was as severe as 75%. Richard could not help but exclaim at its durability.
It was no longer broken. It was already a top-grade item.

However, after the repair, the piloting battle time was increased to half an hour. This made him feel much more comfortable.
Richard exchanged ten thousand units of gemstones to obtain an extraordinary battle time of half an hour. Although the price was high-cost, it would be the final kill if they used them well.
Chapter 226: Four-Armed Half-Snake Man [2/3]
Even 100,000 gemstones would be insufficient to buy a transcendent, not to mention 10,000 at the critical moment.
This battle strength level was equivalent to a nuclear bomb in Twilight City.
Nothing can replace its strategic significance.
This round was not a loss.
After Richard thought about it, he waved his hand and took out another 20,000 units of gemstones for insurance.
"TX, I want to recharge!"

If he couldn't beat them, he would pay through the nose. It was an unchanging truth.
[Ding ~ Extraordinary hunter has swallowed 10,000 units of gemstones and restored a portion of the body's performance. The current damage is 70%. Piloted Battle Time: 60 minutes. It will destroy anything more than 60 minutes.]
[Note: High-intensity battles and collisions will shorten the piloting time.]
It smashed down twenty thousand units of rare resources. And it increased by another half an hour.
The damage level decreased from 75% to 70%.
"The higher the degree of repair of this thing, the more they will spend resources."
Richard seemed to see a bottomless pit.
But he was willing.
Even if he spent a high price for a mechanical puppet of this level, there would be nowhere to buy it.
A level 20 extraordinary power could kill a dragon.

After he sent someone to inform Adele, he took the extraordinary hunter away from the blacksmith shop.
At this moment, the girl was still at the edge of the territory with her father. Richard ordered his soldiers to hang up her father and expose him to the sun.
The troops hung up Jonah Thorin outside the territory for the past two days. It had become a sight in Twilight City. If there were nothing to do, everyone would happily go and take a look.
That guy, whose muscles filled his brain, was initially a little ashamed. But he got used to it later on. He smiled and chatted with his former partner.
It made her both angry and amused. Later, she decided to ask about forging skills.
Naturally, there was no secret about her daughter.
Just like that. Jonah Thorin, while hung up, began to teach her magical forging skills
The scene became very strange.
Time flew by.
It was July 14, 5:00 pm.

Three heroes returned with the hunting troops. They lined up neatly in front of the Lord's mansion.
The newly recruited troop had all risen to level 5.
At the same time, Gunter and Gray had recruited 24 teams of blood-colored mummies in the past few days.
Although Richard's original intention was for them to recruit cannon fodder, it was beyond his expectations.
These blood-colored mummies had the potential of a Rare 1-star.
Their battle power was intoxicating.
It made him feel gratified.
It was why he had always wanted both heroes to learn the skill of recruiting mummies.
Free sex always makes people feel good.
With a wave of his hand, he gave these 24 squads the rare soldier desertion skill.
The number of troops in his hands had soared to nine squadrons.



Its additional characteristic was particularly overbearing — decapitation, a 20% chance to directly kill the enemy.
It was the same instant death skill as the soul execution of the Axe of the Dead.
"Xina, half a month ago, the wyverns attacked the territory. You risked your life to defend Twilight City and made a massive contribution.
"Twilight City will not forget your sacrifice, and neither will I.
"I originally planned to hold a glory gathering to honor you, but the military situation is urgent. I'll hold it for you after we return."
After he said that, she handed the broken steel longsword over.
"I paid a huge price to obtain this sword. Now, I'll give it to you."
Xina looked at the serious-looking Richard and felt slightly touched in her heart.
"This is my duty."
She took it solemnly with both hands.

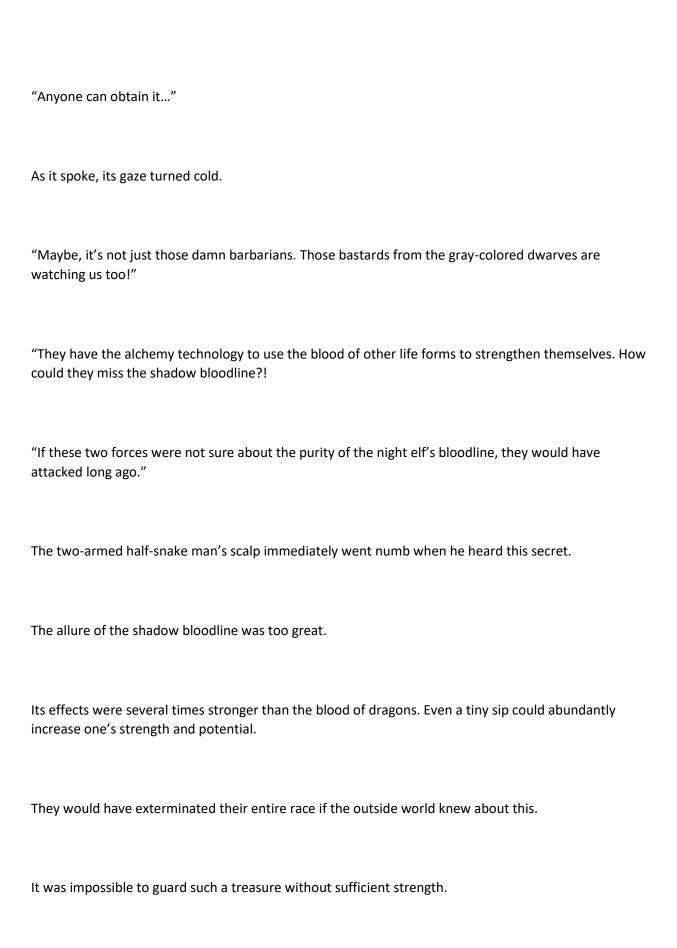
Then, she pulled out the cross-shaped broken steel longsword from its sheath and felt the weight and sharpness of the blade.
She slowly closed her eyes.
When she opened them again, the expression on her face was superlatively happy.
"Lord Richard, I can feel that this sword is calling me. It has an exceptional power"
Richard smiled.
"Now, it belongs to you."
After he said that, he did not waste any more time. He walked to the front of the troops. His eyes were cold.
"Let's go!"
When Richard gave the order, the troops immediately turned around and walked out of the territory.
This time, he used all the troops in the territory. They vowed to kill the enemy who had yet to gain a foothold.

The five acres of destroyed Russian olive forest was like a slap on the face of Twilight City. It reminded Richard at all times. After they left the territory, Richard condensed sand again and created the desert boat. He only used this method once and fell in love with it. In the inconvenient transportation of the "Shining Era", this method was lucidly indestructible. He felt he could make a lot of money even if he became a captain of a transportation team. More than nine squadrons of troops, under the sunset, rode the wind and waves on the desert boat. There were skeletal blood dragons and dark gargoyles in the sky which escorted them. Fantasy world flavor filled the scene. "Kadam! What did those damn barbarians say?!" Chapter 227: Four-Armed Half-Snake Man [3/3]

The snake language resounded through the dark cave.
It was a three-meter-tall half-snake man with four arms on its back.
The lower half of its body was that of a snake. And the upper half was that of a human. The half-snake man looked coldly at its subordinates.
'Tick-tock!'
Cold water seeped out of the rock wall above its head and dripped into the small puddles on the ground. It made a crisp sound.
The atmosphere turned cold for some reason.
The two-armed half-snake man in front lowered its head, and its tone was somewhat cold.
"Great Master, the lord of Bloodhoof City wants us to surrender."
These words were like the flames that ignited gunpowder. It instantly angered the four-armed half-snake man.

"It's not enough that their war with the gray-colored dwarves has starkly destroyed our territory, and they still want us to submit to them?!"
"We have three squadrons of wyverns! We have powerful troops!!"
"We will never surrender to anyone!!"
"Those damned dungeon barbarians will never make us bow our heads!"
Endless rage filled the cold voice.
The two-armed half-snake man lowered its head and allowed its rage to pour out.
After it vented for a long time, the four-armed half-snake man gradually calmed down.
"Apart from these, what other requests did Bloodhoof City make?"
"The other party also suggested that we pay tribute to the captured night elves in exchange for Bloodhoof City's protection"
This time, the four-armed half-snake man did not get angry. Instead, a cold smile appeared on its face.
"The target of Bloodhoof City has probably always been the night elves we imprisoned!"

The other party was puzzled.
"Why would a night elf be so valued?"
The four-armed half-snake man looked at its confidant and slowly said.
"Shadow bloodline"
The two-armed half-snake man's breathing immediately quickened.
"Legend has it that the bloodline contains tremendous power that can even tempt evil gods!"
"But why would it appear in the bodies of night elves?!"
The four-armed half-snake man said in a deep voice.
"Legend has it that in ancient times when the underground world was still the cage of the gods, the gods imprisoned the evil spirits and tortured them day and night.
"During this process, massive divine power spread out and seeped into the bodies of other living beings that formed this special bloodline.



"Great Master, how should we respond to Bloodhoof City?"
In the end, strength was king in the underground world.
Even if they knew what the other party was planning, what could they do?
The four-armed half-snake man sneered.
"Bloodhoof City's inquiry is just a probe. Hold them off for now. They won't be able to withdraw their forces from the pressure of the gray-colored dwarves for a while."
As it spoke, it raised its head and glanced at the top of its head.
"When we build our fortress, we don't need to bother with them anymore Who would have thought we would find a passage leading to a rich surface world?"
Its tone was a little heated.
"Even if the top is the most barren desert on the surface, it's still much more than the prey in the underground world! We won't have to worry about food anymore!"
It seemed to have thought of something. And its long and narrow eyes revealed a hint of satisfaction as soon as it finished speaking.

"Not to mention that there's a weak but highly fertile territory in the desert not far away.
"Once we built the fortress, everything will be ours"  Chapter 228: Hunting Moment
The four-armed half-snake man looked forward to the future.
'Roar!'
A hysterical roar suddenly came from above.
The wyvern voice.
Enemy attack!!
The moment this thought arose.
The sound of an even more intense battle rang out.

It shocked and enraged the four-armed half-snake man.
"An attack from a life form on the surface?!
"Why didn't the enemy trigger the magic shield when they entered?!"
After it reacted, it was instantly enraged.
Triangle's eyes revealed cold murderous intent.
"Blow the horn!
"No matter who it is, they must pay the price!"
It was distinct there were no powerful forces within 200 kilometers of the surface!
No force could threaten them, at least.
It was the information the wyverns had obtained after searching for nearly a month.

When the two-armed half-snake man in front of it heard the order, it immediately took down the fang horn hanging from its waist.
'Wu! Wu!'
It sounded like the sharp sound of a beast being injured and dying.
The four-armed half-snake man did not stop. Its gray snake body wriggled out of the dark cave.
There was a natural underground passage with a diameter of more than 20 meters outside the cave. From time to time, one could see sharp-edged stone pillars that hung down from it.
One connected to the ground, and the other was deep underground.
Several two-armed half-snake men with triangular eyes held their weapons and waited outside.
And in the deeper part of the cave, several iconic life forms of the dungeon race — the evil eye.
The evil eye was a terrifying life form with octopus tentacles on the lower half of its body. The upper demigod had no head and only had a gigantic eyeball.
It could float on the ground out of thin air. When it attacked, it would gather magic power and shoot out death rays with strapping penetrating power from its eyeball.

The expression of the four-armed half-snake man relaxed a bit when it saw its troops.
These troops were its most tremendous confidence.
The shadow bloodline in the night elf's body was about to wake up.
As long as it could stand firm on the surface, no matter how big the commotion caused by the awakening of its bloodline was, it could avoid the detection of the underground forces.
As for it, it could enjoy the bloodline that possessed great power alone.
It could use this to break through level 15 and return to the underground as a king.
Trample the Bloodhoof City to the ground and enslave the gray-colored dwarves!
Its heart began to tremble with excitement.
It would eventually wear the crown!
In a high mood, it immediately led the troops to the tunnel ahead.
Not long after, its line of sight suddenly widened.

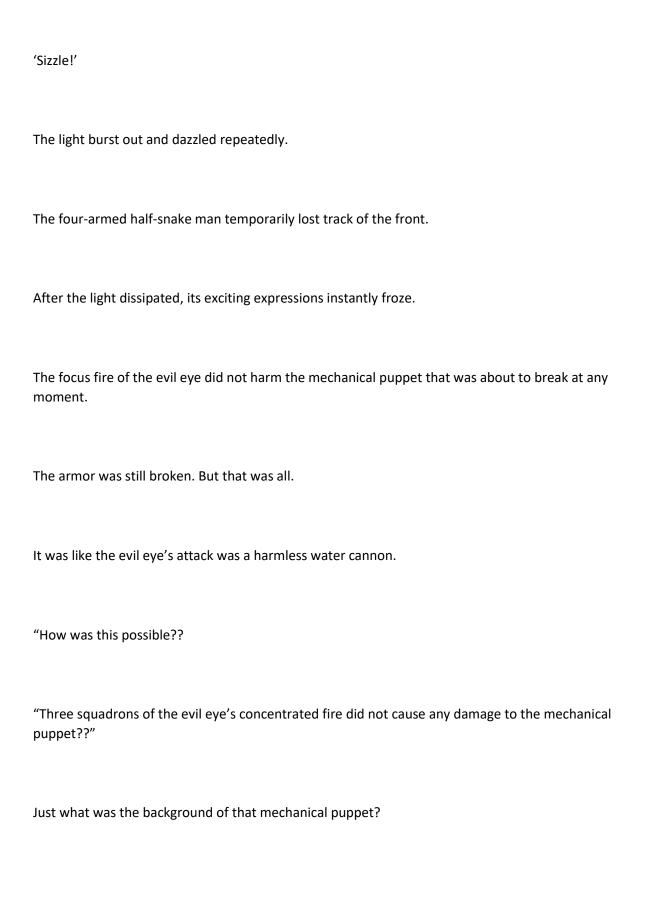
It looked over, and when it saw the scene in front of it clearly, its expression changed repeatedly.
A mechanical puppet of an exaggerated size currently floated in the air.
This mechanical puppet had a humanoid appearance and had normal limbs.
However, what made its heart tremble was that the mechanical puppet's creator seemed to have welded together sharp claws on its hands with a butcher's knife that reflected waves of cold light.
Even the dragon scales could not resist its excessive length and sharpness.
There were large patches of cracks on the surface of the puppet. It was obvious that it had experienced a terrifying battle.
It looked like it could shatter at any time.
However, it was just a broken mechanical puppet.
At this moment, it was like a wolf entering a flock of sheep.
It was proud of its wyvern troop. It was the army that even the barbarians and gray-colored dwarves were afraid of.

At this moment, it slaughtered its prey like a chicken.
The wyvern rested in two large rock crevices over 25 meters tall. There was a natural cave underground.
Several wyverns charged out from the crevices and attacked the mechanical puppet.
However, as long as the wyvern was in the air, the opponent would immediately dive down.
The sharp claws on the arms of the mechanical puppet made the wyvern's scalp go numb.
The mechanical puppet's claws effortlessly tore apart the wyvern's sturdy scales and body like cotton.
It scattered tons of flesh and blood on the ground.
The mechanical puppet used its strength and forcefully killed the wyverns that surged.
After the wyverns paid the price of dozens of deaths, they realized they could not win in a close battle. A few wyverns led them.
Their gigantic mouths opened and spat intensely corrosive poisonous liquid.

A poisonous breath more than 20 meters long pulled out of the air.
'Sizzle!'
The venom scattered on the ground instantly corrupted the rocks and gravel until black smoke rose.
But what shocked the four-armed half-snake man was that the wyvern's poisonous dragon breath spat on the mechanical puppet, like using water to wash away the dust.
It did not cause the slightest damage to it.
Its expression became extremely ugly.
The mechanical puppet ultimately suppressed the three wyvern squadrons
It was ultimately unacceptable!
It took out a horn that was a third of the size of a palm from its chest pocket.
It immediately blew it.
The wyvern in a chaotic state a moment ago suddenly rippled and immediately unleashed an even more ferocious attack.

"Fight for your life!"
It forcefully surrounded the mechanical puppet.
The underground troop quickly rushed out of the tunnel to take advantage of this opportunity.
The wyvern explosion disrupted the mechanical puppet and won them precious time.
When they turned around and saw more than half of the troop behind them had rushed out, the four-armed half-snake man stared at the mechanical puppet.
"Evil eye saturation attack!
"Shoot down that damned mechanical puppet!"
Three squadrons of evil eyes formed a dense attack formation.
In an instant.
The evil eye's gigantic eye compressed strapping magic power.

Death ray.
A ray with destructive power shot out.
Hundreds of dark red rays became a striking light.
Destroy!
The four-armed half-snake man was excited.
The evil eye's attack was strapping magic damage.
It could pierce through armor and shields.
How could the broken mechanical puppet withstand this damage?
The 15-meter-tall giant body became the best target.
The opponent didn't seem to react, and a death ray enveloped it.
In an instant.



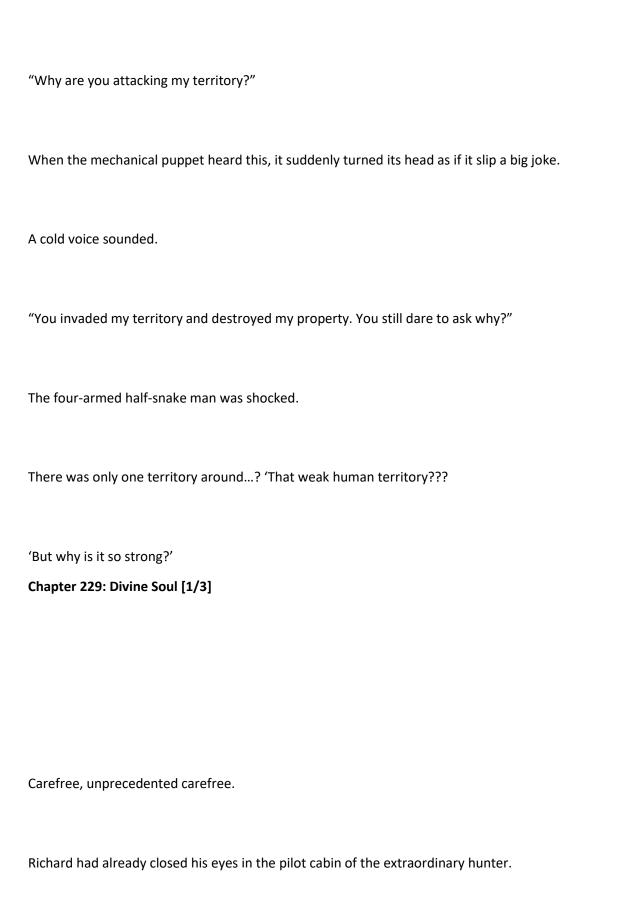
The moment this thought appeared in its mind, an indescribable terror suddenly swept through its heart.
Because the mechanical puppet turned to look at it.
Death's gaze.
Its body stiffened.
Just as the four-armed half-snake man thought that the mechanical puppet would come at it
'Crack!'
The sound of glass shattering rang out in the sky.
It broke their magic shield that could cover their aura.
Several dark gargoyles obeyed and flew over.
The mechanical puppet slowly looked away when it saw this scene.
The four-armed half-snake man heaved a sigh of relief as if it had escaped from the scythe of death.

But at this moment.
Several gargoyles had already arrived above the evil eye and half-snake man troop.
"Tomahawk Smash!"
"Sand Condensation Arrow!"
Two voices sounded.
Only then did the four-armed half-snake man realize that the gargoyles carried manifold mummies on their backs.
'Shoo! Shoo!'
Arrows poured down from the sky like a rain of arrows.
At the same time, undead soldiers suddenly threw dozens of tomahawks when the gargoyle swooped down to a low altitude.
'Crack!'

A crisp explosion sound rang out.
The ground exploded like a bomber drooped a bomb.
Fragments of tomahawks covered the half-snake man and evil eye's bodies that pierced through like a sieve.
Flames rose after that and caused another round of damage.
The ground troops suffered heavy casualties in a single round of attacks.
"Counterattack!!
"half-snake man, protect the evil eyes!"
The four-armed half-snake man commanded the troop to adjust their direction.
'Xiu! Xiu! Xiu!'
Countless dark red death rays shot into the sky.

What made its heart chill was the gargoyles They were immune to magic.
The death rays that struck their bodies did not cause any damage.
Instead, the archers on the enemy's back and the troops that held tomahawks used the gargoyles' bodies as shields to deal crazy damage.
The most paralyzing wyvern troop was stuck in the cave and could not fly.
No one could deal with the gargoyles.
The consequence of losing air control was that they could only endure endless attacks.
What made the four-armed and half-snake man feel even more helpless was After they broke the magic shield, various troops appeared outside.
Undead soldiers that rode skeletal horses, warriors with scorpion bodies, mummies wrapped in bandages, giant mechanical puppets
It was impossible.
An unwilling roar.





He sensed the power the extraordinary hunter it brought.
Amazement filled his heart.
The extraordinary hunter was now like a part of his body. He could sense the state of every inch of his body.
He could control it as he pleased.
There was no obstruction at all.
Due to the severity of the damage, it could not use its two most powerful skills. And it could not display its most strapping battle strength.
However, the extraordinary was still remarkable.
The power of level 20 made it feel like an unprecedented experience.
The wyvern it blocked in front of it was not only level 10 but also had a Rare 3-stars potential.
There were even advanced glorious-level wyverns.

But there were no exceptions.
No matter how high the opponent's level was or how strong they were.
They could only become ghosts under the extraordinary hunter's sharp blade.
Its creator replaced its fingers with five more than two meters sharp blades more exaggerated than the heavy sword warrior's battle blade.
And its level 15 physique gave it supremely paralyzing strength.
Killing a wyvern was like killing a chicken!
The extraordinary hunter would slaughter the wyvern that rushed out from the underground space on the spot.
No power could stop the extraordinary hunter.
It waited until the opponent's controller, a level 13 half-snake man, appeared.
He then slightly diverted its attention.

The dark gargoyles could only slaughter troops unilaterally without air control.
As expected, the situation quickly changed.
The enemy wanted to escape
However, since their prey had already appeared, how could it let them leave?
The yellow sand covered the passage and completely blocked their escape route.
The Twilight City troops that swarmed over erupted with powerful battle strength.
The battle directly entered a white-hot state.
However, one had to say that even if they lost air control and the sand condensation archers and undead soldiers crazily attacked them, these dungeon race soldiers were still ferocious.
When they realized there was no hope of escaping, the level 13 four-armed half-snake man led the remaining troops and charged forward.
They swore to create a gap in the front.

At this moment, the blood-colored mummy, the cannon fodder troop, was the first to clash with these half-snake people.
Under the leadership of the four-armed half-snake man, its explosive attacks were paramountly lacerating.
The blood-colored mummy was cut into pieces when it came into contact with them. The difference in strength was too significant, and it was impossible to contend against them.
However, the role of these cannon fodder was not to fight head-on but to hold the enemy back.
'Shua!'
Its body turned into grains of sand.
It forcefully withstood the charge of the half-snake people.
At this time, the evil eye at the back was still following the troop in front.
That gigantic eyeball once again condensed magic power.
'Xiu!'

One terrifying death ray after another pierced through space with a blasting lethality.
Sand condensation archer dealt physical damage but was not immune to magic.
The blood-colored mummy could not avoid it and was directly shot and exploded.
Sand and gravel exploded in the sky.
The deaths of these cannon fodder soldiers made the scene even more tragic.
But the craziest one was the four-armed half-snake man, this level 13 hero unit.
Four arms held four long knives.
It was like a whirlwind under the lunatic attacks.
No one could block it.
The four-armed half-snake man would slaughter the blood-colored mummy in front of it even if it turned into sand.

Although it couldn't kill it quickly, it still led several half-snake people and rushed out like an arrow.
Richard alone suppressed hundreds of wyverns. So he didn't have time to worry about the battle outside.
If he let the wyverns escape, it would be even more troublesome.
The air troop was not like the ground force. If they scattered and ran, who knew where they would fly?
These were all materials to recruit skeletons and blood dragons. Richard felt like he had gained crown forces after every slaughter.
He was in a good mood.
After he saw the four-armed half-snake man's madness, he immediately counterattacked.
"Gunter, Gray, and Xina. Cooperate with the skeleton demon to hunt down the dungeon race heroes!"
Although he couldn't spare any effort, one could not trifle with his subordinates.
After he gave the order, the three top-tier heroes who madly attacked the enemy turned their attention to the four-armed half-snake man that led the charge.

Xina directly charged toward the four-armed half-snake man.
This descendant of the Krina tribe slaughtered in all directions on the battlefield.
Her combat style was violent. Her steel longsword would either decapitate the half-snake man's head or slash its body horizontally wherever she turned.
Especially after she received the broken steel longsword from Richard, her attacks became even fiercer.
'Hu! Hu!'
Gunter and Gray commanded the dark gargoyle to fly above the four-armed half-snake people.
They began to chant a mysterious spell.
In an instant, when they sensed danger, the four-armed half-snake man roared and sped up its charge.
It would die if delayed any longer!
These damned mummies were too troublesome!
Suddenly, its heart skipped a beat and abruptly moved to the side.

The space on the spot suddenly shattered, and an arm with sharp, long knives suddenly stabbed out.
White bones and pale blue soul flames scorched in the hollow eye sockets.
Crown-level soldier, skeleton demon.
'Kacha!'
The four-armed half-snake man's long knives fiercely hacked at the opponent's sharp claws while the other arm swung the blade at another space.
The next second, the second space exploded, and the long knife hacked at the sharp claws that suddenly appeared.
Beast instinct.
After it blocked two enemy attacks, the four-armed half-snake man's triangular eyes narrowed.
The remaining two arms fiercely swung the knives.
A lightning strike.

The skeleton demon tried to block, but the knife was too fast.
Chapter 230: Divine Soul [2/3]
'Kacha!
Under the power of a level 13 hero, it directly chopped its body into pieces.
The white bones shattered into pieces.
It immediately disappeared on the spot when it sensed it could not do things. By the time it reappeared its body had already returned to normal.
nts body flad diffed to florifial.
It used soul power to repair its body.
A powerful talent.
A powerful tulent.
The skeleton demons were not weak, and the four-armed half-snake man had even burst out with a
fighting strength that belonged solely to hero units.

This dungeon hero was very similar to Xina, and they were both battle-type heroes.
The four long knives seemed could cut through the void with a wave of their hands.
Together with their powerful combat techniques and an acute sense of danger.
Even if the enemies besieged and slaughtered five level 10 crown-level soldiers proficient in Spatial Movement skills, they still could not do anything to the other party, even if they chopped their bodies into pieces.
If it wasn't for the fact they were proficient in Spatial Movement skills and possessed powerful Sand Regeneration abilities, the opponents could have slaughtered the five skeleton demons long ago.
The gap between the heroes and the soldiers was now fully displayed.
When Xina came to charge over from the other half-snake man.
Gray and Gunter had already condensed their magic to the maximum.
The three heroes took their positions.
"Do it!"

Covered in blood, Xina snorted coldly and gave the order to attack.
Her figure rushed forward like lightning.
Gray and Gunter commanded the dark gargoyles to dive down.
Gray was the first to make a move. It chanted a mysterious spell from its mouth.
In an instant, the four-armed half-snake man below, who frantically resisted the skeleton demon's attack, felt a powerful impact in its mind as if a giant hammer had hit it.
Its body suddenly stiffened.
Curse Language, A-rank. It caused the enemy within a radius of 50 meters to fall into a state of mental confusion, causing their movements to halt for 10 seconds.
When Xina sensed the target's sluggishness, her eyes beamed brilliance.
Her speed increased by another three points, and she slashed through the half-snake man that blocked her way. She charged through the body and severed it in half.
She has annihilated the four-armed half-snake man.

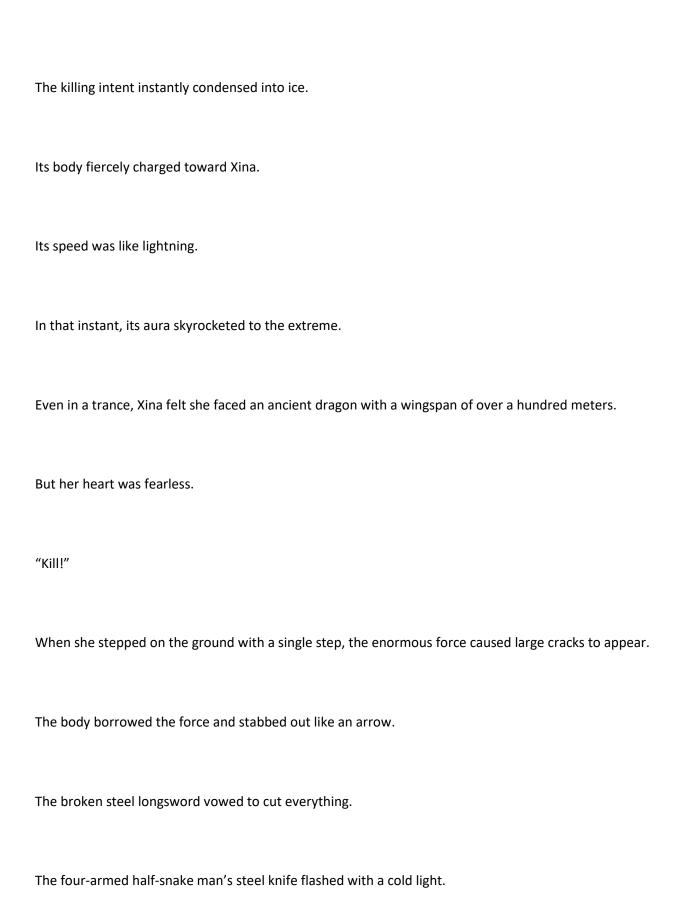
But at the most critical moment, the eyes of the four-armed snake-man suddenly turned red.
Its three-meter-tall body suddenly expanded to four meters tall.
It forcefully broke free from Gray's control.
Its four arms fiercely swung its trenchant knives.
'Clang! Clang!'
Sparks flew everywhere.
They forcefully blocked this fatal blow.
A massive force rebounded, and the broken steel longsword in Xina's hand almost fell out of her hand.
She suddenly lowered her body and dodged the opponent's follow-up attack. With her agile movements, she immediately retreated.
The injuries in her body had not recovered, and her most vital bloodline power had been sealed. She was far from being able to withstand a level-13 powerful hero.
A series of attacks enraged the four-armed half-snake man, and it wanted to retaliate.

However, at this moment, a gigantic blood ball fell from the sky.
It crashed directly to the ground.
The expression of the four-armed half-snake man changed drastically, and it suddenly dragged a two-armed half-snake man from the side to block in front of it.
'Bang!'
The gigantic blood ball exploded with a loud bang, and countless strong corrosive energy swept in all directions.
'Sizzle!'
The two-armed half-snake man corpse became a meat shield and suddenly melted like snow. A voluminous paste-like liquid appeared.
The other unblocked half body of the four-armed half-snake man melted like it.
However, before it could react
"Explode!"

A cold shout echoed in the surroundings.
Gunpowder seemed to have shrouded the bodies of the four-armed half-snake man and the surrounding corpses and ignited.
'Boom!'
They exploded.
A-class skill, Corpse Explosion.
The four-armed half-snake man, whose eyes were blood-red and whose body had expanded from three meters to four meters tall, took all the terrifying damage.
'Roar!'
A heart-wrenching roar came out of its throat.
However, its wounded body did not collapse at this moment, and it surprised the other party. Instead, it recovered crazily.
Moreover, its aura got increasingly ferocious.

Its opponent had used some kind of powerful forbidden spell.
Xina instantly confirmed the status of the four-armed half-snake man.
Her eyes were burning, and the desire to fight grew stronger.
She turned around and went up again.
At this moment, the five skeleton demons again broke through the void and appeared. They attacked at the same time.
The four-armed and half-snake man, who had already fallen into madness, suddenly turned around.
The four sharp knives burned with a strange blood-colored flame.
"Whew!" They spun like windmills.
They directly spun and slashed at the skeleton demons.
The two skeleton demons could not dodge in time.

In an instant.
Their bodies shattered. At the same time, the flames entered their bones and devoured their marrow. It directly burned the two skeleton demons to death.
The battle strength of this level-13 hero in the desperate situation had already exceeded the limits of these crown-level troops.
The remaining three skeleton demons decisively left when they sensed they could not obtain victory.
The four-armed half-snake man let out a beast-like roar and charged toward the surrounding blood-colored mummies.
'Hu! Hu!'
The four long knives burning with crimson flames completely ignored the blood-colored mummies' Sand Transformation.
One knife at a time, each slaughtered anyone who got close!
In a short moment, the four-armed half-snake man slaughtered more than a squadron of blood-colored mummies.



The two sides collided at this moment.
But the four-armed half-snake man's body suddenly stiffened for a moment.
The steel knife that blocked Xina's attack shifted slightly.