

The World 241

Chapter 241: Dragon Transformation

“Lord Sel, do you honestly have the corpse of an extraordinary dragon in your hands?”

Richard fixed his gaze on the dungeon hero in front of him.

He wanted to discern the truth about the other party’s words.

An extraordinary was not a Chinese cabbage. It was a top-tier existence in the upper levels of the pyramid.

He was very clear about what this meant.

The extraordinary hunter has 70% damage, but it could still slaughter wyverns at will.

The value of an extraordinary dragon corpse was not something few words could explain.

Sel Bloodhoof nodded with a complex look in his eyes.

After he released a long breath, his voice became a little modulated.

“My father hunted that extraordinary dragon.”

“A few months ago, he passed away due to a relapse of his old injuries. The main reason was that dragon.”

Sel Bloodhoof said a few about this topic. After he adjusted his mood, he looked at Richard with a burning gaze.

“Although we took away most of the materials in the dragon’s corpse, the body is still there. The energy inside is still majestic!

“I can sell it to you at the price of two million units of food.”

He added.

“This is the lowest price.”

The corner of Richard’s mouth twitched. He just happened to have two million units left.

‘Could this guy tell fortunes?’

But if it was an extraordinary dragon, this price was not expensive to him.

In the outside world, even if he took out five million units of food, no one would sell a corpse of this level.

Extraordinary had already stepped to another level.

The battle power was far from what an ordinary person could imagine.

“I need to see the corpse before I can make a decision.”

Sel Bloodhoof nodded, not taking it seriously.

“It should be so.”

After he said that, he did not waste any time. He turned around and led Richard out of the beautiful underground garden.

After that, they detoured and arrived in front of a mysterious building, half buried underground.

As they got closer, Richard felt an ice-cold attack. It was as if someone had opened an air-conditioned door on a hot summer day.

He did not sense any danger. He relaxed a little and followed Sel into the mysterious building.

After they went down the stairs and passed through the door, his eyes immediately lit up when he saw this scene.

He saw an enormous pool in the central area.

At this time, the pool was completely frozen. Cold smoke rose from the ice.

The chill came from there.

On both sides of the pool, hundreds of plants with blue flowers luxuriously grew.

The roots of the plants extended into the pool. It looked strange.

Richard could distinctly feel the plant roots were constantly emitting cold energy.

These plants genuinely made ice in the pool.

Sel looked at the slightly surprised Richard and took the initiative to introduce it.

“This is the frost grass. A powerful magic plant. Its roots can emit special energy to lower the surrounding temperature.”

As Sel spoke, he took a few steps forward and stood in front of the pool. His gaze was complicated.

“The flowing light grass can preserve the body for a short time. One can use this method for a long time.”

Richard also stepped forward and stood at the edge of the pool. When he looked down, he was immediately shocked.

Seven to eight meters below the ice, a black dragon with its eyes closed appeared in his line of sight.

The dragon's corpse transmitted dominion through the thick ice. Even though the dragon was already dead, it was still terror-stricken.

However, he immediately realized something was wrong.

This giant dragon did not have dragon scales.

As if Sel saw Richard's confusion, he explained.

"This extraordinary giant dragon has already lost its scales due to its old age. That's why my father killed it..."

Richard was quite surprised.

"Doesn't the older a dragon is, the stronger the power it controls?"

"The bloodline of this dragon is not pure. Moreover, it has already lived for more than a thousand years, and its lifespan has been exhausted."

Richard was no longer doubtful.

Eagerness brimmed his eyes.

“Can it break through the hard ice? I’ll buy this dragon!”

Being wealthy and imposing meant that he had confidence.

Moreover, he initially earned the food in his hands from Bloodhoof City. He used the money he earned from Bloodhoof City now to buy the treasures in Bloodhoof City’s hands.

It could be said that they complemented each other.

Sel looked at the dragon’s corpse below with some excitement. Without hesitation, he waved his hand to summon the guards beside him and ordered them to defrost the ice.

The other party had taken from this dragon’s body all the most valuable crystals, blood, claws, and horns.

Although the remaining flesh contained a tremendous amount of energy, it also contained sturdy toxins, which were of little value to him.

The price of removing those toxins was too high-cost, and it was not worth it.

If it were not for the fact the other party was a giant, extraordinary dragon, perhaps, he would have been thrown out of Bloodhoof City long ago.

Soon, a dungeon barbarian spell caster that carried a magic staff entered the room. The other party bowed and began to chant a spell.

In an instant, the plants that emitted a chill began to absorb the energy.

The hard ice melted at a speed visible to the naked eye.

In less than twenty minutes, the enormous ice melted into a pool.

The giant dragon's corpse also became more eye-catching.

Its enormous size made people's hearts tremble. It was like a terrifying giant beast that could surface at any time to launch an attack.

Richard glanced at Sel and said directly.

"Lord Sel, I will use this dragon body to strengthen my subordinates later. Can you please get someone to guard the door for me?"

Sel did not hesitate. He had sold it to him anyway.

How to deal with it was Richard's own business.

He waved his hand and ordered the troop to retreat.

After Richard sensed there were no outsiders in the hall, he willed.

The enormous body of the extraordinary hunter suddenly appeared beside the pool.

After the security was in place, Richard waved his hand and asked Gunter, who was at the door, to bring over the first skeleton blood dragon recruited in the dungeon.

Not long after, the skeleton blood dragon glided into the pool.

He did not hesitate and directly let the ruby-like skeleton of the undead creature dive into the bottom of the pool.

At the same time, he took out the ancient dragon crystal from the system space.

This treasure, which he had risked his life to complete an A-rank mission, could turn a dragon into an A-rank hero.

However, this process requires a voluminous amount of fresh blood energy. If the energy is too low, it would cause its potential to drop.

Previously, he had never had the chance to use it. Now that an extraordinary dragon was right in front of him, it was enough for him to complete his transformation.

With a thought, a small amount of sand flew out and dragged the ancient dragon crystal into the bottom of the water. It landed on the skeleton dragon's head.

[Ding~ Do you wish to use the ancient dragon crystal to reinforce the skeleton dragon?]

[Note: The reinforcement process is irreversible. Lack of energy will result in unpredictable consequences.]

Naturally, there was nothing to hesitate about.

“Confirm.”

The ancient dragon crystal suddenly emitted a bright light in the next second.

Then, like a water droplet, it directly merged into the skeleton dragon's skull.

In an instant, its body emitted a dazzling scarlet light.

It directly enveloped the corpse of the extraordinary dragon next to it.

Sulfuric acid seemed to have decayed the dragon's corpse and began to melt continuously.

The skeleton dragon starkly devoured melted energy. It did not waste a single drop.

The aura of the skeleton dragon gradually rose.

At this moment.

'Boom!'

Suddenly, a dull explosion came from a distance.

Richard, who paid close attention to the skeleton blood dragon's transformation, jerked its head around.

'Is that noise coming from outside the city?'

'What's going on?'

Richard was in disbelief.

He was just about to send Xina to investigate the situation.

The sky flickered with light.

And then...

'Boom! Boom!'

There was an even louder crack.

Richard looked over his shoulder at the slowly changing bones, and his face changed.

"F*ck! At this critical moment, someone is attacking the city?!"

Chapter 242: The Collapse of the Situation

Not long after the explosion, the level 15 dungeon hero Sel Bloodhoof, rushed into the house with a solemn expression.

"Lord Richard, the gray-colored dwarves have attacked us."

His tone became more serious as he spoke.

“You are a friend of Bloodhoof City. You can leave through the side door if you encounter a threat.”

“The food you traded with us has already been of great help.”

Richard was stunned for a moment. He thought the dungeon hero was here to seek help, but he didn't expect to say such a thing.

He couldn't help but have a good impression of the other party in his heart. This dungeon hero can handle things, so if there's anything, he can let him escape first.

Before he could reply, the system notification suddenly rang.

[Ding~ You have triggered a sudden event — the attack of the gray-colored dwarves.]

[The gray-colored dwarves had been eyeing the position of the overlord of the underground world for a long time. After the death of the previous castellan of Bloodhoof City, they immediately launched an attack. This time, they mobilized all their troops to launch a fatal attack. Bloodhoof City was in imminent danger.]

[Optional missions:

1. Assist Bloodhoof City in resisting the attack of the gray-colored dwarves;

2. Assist the gray-colored dwarves in breaking through Bloodhoof City

3. Remain neutral and withdraw from Bloodhoof City immediately.]

[You are currently in free exploration mode. Your choice can determine the direction of the plot. The rewards you receive are also related to your choices.]

‘Another unexpected incident?’

Richard’s eyes sparked luminescence.

He was a little restless.

He had benefited a lot from the unexpected incident.

As he thought about it, he looked at this level-15 hero sincerely.

“We are friends, Lord Sel.

“When my subordinates have done reinforcement, I will fight alongside you.

“Those damn gray-colored dwarves, with me around, don’t even think about stepping into Bloodhoof City!”

Sel was stunned. A warm feeling rose in his heart when he looked at Richard, who did not seem to try to shirk from his responsibility.

He took a deep breath.

His gaze was firm.

“Thank you for your support, my friend.

“Bloodhoof City will always remember your friendship!”

After he said that, he didn’t waste any more words and turned around to leave.

He didn’t have time to waste here.

‘Rumble!’

The bursts of light in the sky became increasingly eye-catching. The loud booming sound was shocking.

A few higher-ups of Bloodhoof City who waited outside couldn't help but frown when they saw Sel return alone.

"Lord Sel, that surface human is not willing to fight together with Bloodhoof City?"

"Hmph, I knew it. The surface human is unreliable!"

"Lord Sel, do you want us to expel them now? Otherwise, when the time comes, the other party will have an affair with the gray-colored dwarves..."

Sel coldly glanced at the surrounding crowd and shouted.

"Shut up!"

A powerful aura surged out of his body.

He instantly suppressed his voice.

When he looked at the still unconvinced people, he said coldly.

"Lord Richard's subordinates are transforming. They can't spare time for the time being..."

A higher-up member of the dungeon race muttered in a low voice.

“It’s just an excuse to be afraid of death.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Sel looked directly at him. The pressure increased tenfold. It made the other party almost kneel on the ground.

“I just took the initiative to ask Lord Richard to leave Bloodhoof City.

“But he refused.

“And he frankly said that when his subordinate completed the transformation, he will fight alongside Bloodhoof City!”

When the higher-up member party heard this, his face immediately turned red. Because he felt embarrassed, he hurriedly turned his body.

Sel glared at that guy.

“I don’t want to hear such remarks in the future!

“Lord Richard is not from Bloodhoof City. What position do we have to ask him to help us?

“And without Lord Richard’s help, Bloodhoof City wouldn’t be able to deal with those damn gray-colored dwarves!

“Remember, never place your hopes on others!

“We are the dungeon barbarians, the powerful and fearless dungeon barbarians!

“Whoever dares to provoke us will have to accept our wrath that burns everything!!

“Everyone, follow me and slaughter the enemy!!!”

One had to admit that this level 15 hero was prodigious. His short words ignited everyone’s spirits.

They were the heroic dungeon barbarians. How could they place their hopes on someone else??!!

One by one, they followed Sel with burning eyes and madness.

On the city wall of Bloodhoof City.

The troops shot out bows and arrows from the city wall like raindrops.

‘Shoo! Shoo! Shoo!’ Sharp whistles filled the sky.

The targets of these arrows were the mechanical puppets that constantly approached the city wall and the ferocious and twisted underground monsters.

Those mechanical puppets were very different from the mechanical puppets on the surface. Most of them were very strange in appearance and shape.

Gray-colored dwarves piloted the underground machinery.

These gray-colored dwarves let out strange laughter and looked very crazy.

Although these mechanical puppets looked strange, their battle strength was not weak.

They all raised thick shields on their arms to block the vital parts of their chests and necks.

Even if arrows pierced the rest of their body parts, they could not cause fatal damage.

The giant monsters mixed in between the mechanical puppets seemed to be stitched together with the corpses of countless lives. Strangeness shrouded the troops.

The masterpiece of the gray-colored dwarves — using the blood of powerful lives to increase their strength.

They had forcefully created these terrifying existences.

As they raised their vision, behind the countless mechanical puppets and monster troops, hundreds of giant alchemy cannons more than two meters in diameter lined up in a row.

Some gray-skinned gray-colored dwarves constantly filled the cannons with round alchemy ammunition.

When the ammunition was loaded, the gray-colored dwarves suddenly pulled the chain next to the cannon barrel.

The giant cannon barrel shrank back in an instant, and a puff of black smoke rose.

'Bang!'

An enormous explosion sounded like muffled thunder in everyone's ears.

In less than a breath.

'Bang!'

A lofty arrow tower behind the city wall exploded from the middle.

An enormous flame rose, the arrow tower could not withstand the impact and it collapsed.

It smashed the few catapults on the ground.

Terrifying damage.

This was only the effect of one alchemy bomb.

When hundreds of giant alchemy cannons fired at the same time, the scene instantly became extremely shocking.

'Bang! Bang! Bang!'

One by one, the giant alchemy cannons with a fatal aura smashed into the city and immediately exploded.

No one could withstand the damage of the cannon fire.

The terrifying shrapnel and the scorching heat were the scythes of the grim reaper at this moment.

The fighting troops destroyed everything.

The cannon fire washed the ground. This was a scene comparable to a natural disaster.

The sturdy Bloodhoof City encountered an unprecedented danger.

When Sel arrived, a large area of space had already appeared on the city wall.

Blood and broken limbs mixed with smoke scattered in every corner of the battlefield.

The stench of burnt hair forced its way into his nostrils which made him feel nauseous.

He leaned against the city wall and looked out. He saw the giant alchemy cannons spew flames.

He immediately felt a chill in his heart.

“These damn bastards!! They brought the city-guarding cannons of Fortress City here!!”

“Damn it! Damn it!!”

Fortress City was the main city of the gray-colored dwarves. It was a powerful city that was as majestic as Bloodhoof City.

These giant alchemy cannons had always been the symbol of Fortress City.

It was the most powerful city defense force.

However, he did not expect the gray-colored dwarves to be so insane!

To bring the city defense cannons here, were they not worried that the city would be attacked by other forces?

‘Clang! Clang!’

The long sword at his waist was unsheathed.

The tip of the sword was pointed straight at the enemy.

Sel decisively gave the order.

“The rear troop will fill up the gaps in the city wall and resist the mechanical puppets!

“The siege crossbows on the arrow towers will aim at the enemy’s giant alchemy cannons and attack!

“The catapults will throw fireballs to block the enemy!

“The wyverns will rise into the sky and launch an attack immediately. I want those damn giant alchemy cannons never to be able to fire again!!”

The furious voice resounded throughout the entire Bloodhoof City.

The troop immediately had a backbone.

The siege crossbows on the arrow towers quickly adjusted their direction and aimed at the alchemy cannons a kilometer away.

With the blessing of various attributes.

The range of these arrow towers had become extremely exaggerated.

'Kacha! Kacha! Kacha! Kacha!'

A few dungeon barbarians hinged the crossbows, and the thick bowstring kept being pulled and bent under the power of the winch.

After they pulled the bowstring to the limit.

'Kacha! Kacha!'

The soldier suddenly pulled the snap.

'Kacha!'

Arrows three times thicker than an arm shot out like lightning under the strong elasticity of the bowstring.

The triangular arrowhead cut across the sky.

The distance of a thousand meters was gone in a flash.

The alchemy cannon troop attacking Bloodhoof City suddenly had a blur in their eyes.

Then, a huge arrow directly pierced into the cannon barrel of the giant alchemy cannon.

‘Clang! Clang!’

Everyone could hear the sound of metal clanging. And half of the arrowhead was revealed behind the cannon barrel.

The gray-colored dwarf equipped with ammunition at the rear looked at the arrowhead pressed against his chest. A chill rose in his heart, and his entire body suddenly collapsed.

‘Shoo! Shoo! Shoo!’

The artillery camp immediately suffered the craziest baptism as the first arrow fell..

They suffered heavy losses in an instant.

But since the gray-colored dwarves dared to pull out the giant alchemy cannons guarding the city, they couldn't be unprepared.

The commander at the rear smiled hideously and waved his hand.

Hundreds of mechanical puppets more than four meters in size at the rear of the artillery camp raised their heavy shields and stepped forward. They directly protected the giant alchemy cannons within.

The specially designed shield just revealed the barrel of the artillery.

'Clang! Clang!'

Those crossbow arrows attacked again. But this time, without exception, extremely sturdy heavy shields blocked the attacks.

The crossbow arrows that posed an enormous threat to the artillery camp could no longer cause any damage.

The artillery fire that had just stopped rang out once again.

'Bang!'

On the city wall, Sel, while he closely monitored the situation, saw this scene and his expression became extremely ugly.

If he did not clean up these alchemy cannons, Bloodhoof City might not be able to hold on!

However, the mechanical puppets and those distorted monsters had already rushed to the city wall bottom as he was about to give the second order.

The siege battle was about to begin.

Sel took a deep breath and ordered the troop to move forward and defend.

However, just as he thought that this siege was no different from the other times.

He suddenly realized that not too far away, there were over a hundred strange-looking puppets three times bigger than the other mechanical puppets gathered together.

They charged straight toward the city wall.

An adverse premonition suddenly rose in Sel's heart.

That direction was the area where the artillery attack was the fiercest!!

The Broken Steel Longsword changed its direction.

“Everyone, attack the mechanical puppets immediately!!”

As soon as he gave the order, the arrows on the arrow tower started to suppress the mechanical puppets.

However, the mechanical puppets were too close to the city wall.

Even though the crossbows were extremely powerful, they only managed to kill a third of the mechanical puppets.

The mechanical puppets still managed to reach the city wall.

Under everyone’s gaze.

‘Rumble!’

A series of earth-shattering explosions sounded.

It was as if this was the only sound left in the entire world.

In an instant.

The towering city wall crumbled like tofu, and boulders flew hundreds of meters into the air.

Inside Bloodhoof City.

At this moment, Richard had just come out of the underground building and floated in mid-air. He wanted to investigate the battle in the distance. Suddenly, he saw a burst of flames that soared into the sky.

Then, countless boulders flew into the sky.

His face immediately stiffened.

That was..the city wall?

His expression immediately became extremely interesting.

“Do you want to play like this????? The city wall has only just begun, and it has already collapsed.

“Is the city wall of Bloodhoof City made of mud?”

He lowered his head and looked down. At this moment, the transformation progress of the skeleton and blood dragon was less than one-tenth of its original speed.

Chapter 243: No Right To Declare Self A King

“Hehehe, those rude, lowly, disgusting barbarians will become history from today onwards!!”

A platform made of machinery at the back of the gray-colored dwarves’ camp had several weapons placed on it. It was similar to a demonic chariot.

The gray-colored dwarf chiefain with a crown on its head let out a weird laugh that made people’s hair stand on end.

The few gray-colored dwarves around it immediately praised it loudly.

“Great King, you should rule the underground world!

“Those newly developed giant alchemy cannons are ten times more powerful than before! They are enough to wipe out this city!

“Lowly dungeon barbarians are only fit to kneel on the ground and lick the toes of the great gray-colored dwarves!”

The gray-colored dwarf chieftain laughed in satisfaction.

“All of this will become dust! Only the gray-colored dwarves will live forever!”

‘Roar!’

At this moment, a roar came from afar.

Three squadrons of heavily armored wyvern cavalry rushed out of Bloodhoof City,

When the gray-colored dwarf chieftain saw this scene, a hint of hatred flashed in its eyes.

In the vast underground world, among the countless races, only the gray-colored dwarves could not raise wyverns!!

Their short bodies could not tame those wyverns with explosive temperaments.

And the wyvern cavalry of Bloodhoof City had caused them great pressure during this period.

A large part of the reason why they could not break through Bloodhoof City was because of this.

“But this time, will the great gray-colored dwarves still do as you wish?!”

The gray-colored dwarf chieftain suddenly waved its hand. A guard beside it blew a horn.

In an instant, the wyverns that charged straight at the Alchemy Artillery Corps suddenly saw thousands of mechanical puppets rise around them and pounce toward them.

These mechanical puppets had strange spiral wings, and their bodies were only two to three meters tall.

The wyverns that wore heavy armor would not be afraid of this. They immediately roared and charged forward.

After a few breaths, the two sides directly collided.

The wyvern cavalry thought they had a 100% chance of success, but something unexpected happened.

The flying mechanical puppets didn't dodge their attacks. They crashed into instead.

The moment they crashed into them, they exploded like alchemy bombs.

Flames rose, and the mechanical fragments enveloped them like sharp knives.

One or two might be fine, but there were thousands of self-destructing mechanical puppets that attacked at the same time.

The confident wyvern cavalry tasted what pain and death meant.

'Rumble!'

Bright fireworks of death bloomed in the air.

This scene gave an inexplicable sense of beauty.

But when the distant Sel Bloodhoof saw this scene, it was like a basin of cold water poured down from the beginning.

His heart kept sinking.

The anger in his heart rose to the extreme.

Those self-destructing flying machines besieged the wyvern troop he valued the most.

Less than 20 people escaped...

They destroyed this troop just like that which had spent countless energy and resources to forge.

The veins on the back of his hand, which held the longsword, were now exposed.

'Bang!'

An enormous alchemy bomb exploded not far away from him, and the roar drove him out of his pain.

He turned his head abruptly and saw that the mechanical puppets had already poured into the gap in the city wall. It instantly enraged him.

"Rear troop, block the gap in the city wall. We must not allow the enemy to enter!!

"Arrow tower, suppress the attack!!

"Spell caster troop, immediately cast a spell to support!"

As soon as Sel gave the order, the troop immediately carried it out.

The soldiers did not give up on resisting because of the collapse of the city wall. Their morale was still high.

The troop at the rear flooded into the gap of the city wall like a tide that forcibly blocked the mechanical puppets and the ferocious and twisted monsters.

Arrow tower fired wildly to suppress the enemy!

The catapults on the open ground threw massive rocks in a concentrated manner that bombarded the mechanical puppet troop outside the city.

However, there were too many enemies.

Moreover, they came fully prepared.

In contrast, Bloodhoof City rushed into the battle and lost the initiative. And then they lost the geographical advantage of the city walls.

The troop could not deal with the enemy's most strapping Alchemy Artillery Corps.

The situation began to collapse uncontrollably.

After the gray-colored dwarves' alchemy artillery lost its threat, it was like the whisper of death at this moment.

Every bombardment would cause massive damage to Bloodhoof City.

Bloodhoof City's long-range attack power could not do anything to the enemy. And the gap in firepower between the two sides was astonishing.

Bloodhoof City was now in a state of complete suppression.

There was no way to fight back.

The enemies had slaughtered half of Bloodhoof City's guards on the city wall half an hour after.

The giant alchemy cannons killed two-thirds of them.

Under the dense coverage, even if the soldiers found the location of the alchemy bombs, it was still difficult to avoid them.

The ambitious Bloodhoof City was in an unprecedented predicament.

The only good news now was that the enemy had not broken through the gap in the city wall.

However, the entire city would fall if the situation continued to deteriorate.

An hour later.

A higher-up commander of Bloodhoof City rushed to the city wall with scars all over his body.

Tears filled his voice.

“Lord Sel!! The enemy almost wiped out our troops!!”

“We can’t hold the city wall anymore. Let’s retreat... Use the streets as the battlefield. Let those damned gray-colored dwarves enter the city. And use the geographical advantage of the streets to destroy them!!”

These words were like a sharp knife that stabbed Sel’s heart.

‘Let the gray-colored dwarves enter the city?’

‘Could the vast Bloodhoof City still exist after the war?’

He wanted to refuse, but when he looked at the gap in the city wall, the troops gradually retreated under the enemy’s attack. They were on the verge of collapse. He felt a sense of powerlessness.

They couldn’t hold it anymore.

The enemy’s giant alchemy cannons almost shattered Bloodhoof City.

Moreover, he had already lost hope of counterattacking the enemy.

At this moment, indescribable despair surged into his heart.

Was he going to lose hope?

He seemed to have thought of something and suddenly turned his head to look at a spot behind him.

The higher-up commander who came to report couldn't help but sigh when he saw this.

"Lord Sel is waiting for that surface lord? I think he might have already left.

"No one will come to help us under such circumstances.

"Lord, we can't place our hopes on something that can't happen.

"And what can he do even if he comes? He's only one person. How can he change the direction of this war...

"His mechanical puppet is powerful, but it's already severely broken. We haven't seen its battle strength, and no one knows if it can support a war.

“Lord, decide now. We can not delay any longer!”

Sel heaved a sigh of relief.

“I believe Lord Richard will not leave just like that.”

As he spoke, he waved his hand. His tone was firm.

“Defend the city wall with your life. Once they broke this defensive line, we will lose all hope!”

As he spoke, he gave the higher-up a deep look.

“Korro, I now appoint your battlefield commander to direct this war!”

When he heard this, the other party was stunned.

“Lord Sel, you...”

“Go and face the enemy together with my troop!”

As he said this, he suddenly clenched the longsword in his hand, and his burly figure shot out like lightning.

Even if it were death, the dungeon barbarians would still die on the battlefield.

They would not retreat even half a step!

At the gap of the city wall that was more than 50 meters away.

A figure descended from the sky and released a powerful aura. The longsword in his hand was like a storm as it attacked the surrounding mechanical puppets.

'Kacha! Kacha!'

They sliced those sturdy mechanical puppets into pieces like tofu.

"It's Lord Sel!"

When the troop at the rear saw that figure, their morale soared.

Their city lord did not abandon them!!

"Kill!"

The troop that had almost collapsed just now immediately charged forward.

A level 15 hero was indeed powerful enough.

He had almost single-handedly blocked the gap in the city wall.

But this heroic action did not have much effect on the direction of the war.

The fierce fire of the gray-colored dwarves almost wiped out the front and back of the wall.

The living forces of Bloodhoof City suffered an unprecedented blow.

An hour and a half after the start of the war.

Sel's strength while he wielded his weapon got continuously weaker.

He could not even break through the mechanical puppet's defense and cut off the head of the giant monster.

He felt that his strength has severely overdrawn.

Every breath felt like someone crushed his heart. And the burning pain stimulated his nerves.

He had reached his limit.

Perhaps, he would sleep here forever with his city.

Death.

He saw death stared at him.

Was there no hope?

'Crack!'

After Sel used the last of his strength to chop off the head of a mechanical puppet, his expression suddenly turned extremely ugly.

In front of the city wall, an enormous mechanical platform appeared in his line of sight. Countless mechanical puppets surrounded it.

He saw a gray-colored dwarf with a crown on its head above that mechanical platform. It currently looked down at him in a supremely arrogant manner.

“Gray-colored dwarf...”

Sel used his longsword to support his body so that he would not fall.

He turned around and looked around.

There were only a pitifully small number of troops left by his side. And wounds shrouded all of them. They could not fight anymore.

An indescribable despair engulfed his heart.

He thought of the ambition he had when he became the ruler of this city.

He thought of his father’s encouragement before he died.

He thought of the expectations that countless clansmen had placed on him...

But now, everything was empty.

These gray-colored dwarves would flatten Bloodhoof City.

They would become history.

No one could save them...

When he thought of this, he turned his head and looked behind him with some fantasy.

It was empty.

The broken mechanical puppet still did not appear.

A bitter smile appeared on his face. And then he instantly became determined.

He held the longsword in his hands tightly and placed it in front of his chest.

He fixed his gaze on the gray-colored dwarf chieftain above the mechanical platform.

“Bloodhoof City, charge with me!!”

The gray-colored dwarf chieftain arrogantly swept his gaze across the city wall about to collapse.

He looked mockingly at Sel. He still wanted to fight like a cornered beast.

His voice reverberated throughout the entire Bloodhoof City.

“In the name of the king of the gray-colored dwarves, I declare that the lowly Bloodhoof City will no longer exist from today onwards.

“This despicable city will become history!

“The great gray-colored dwarves are the rulers who unify the underground. And I will be crowned King!”

As the voice faded, a gigantic mechanical puppet over 10 meters tall and more than a squadron behind the mechanical platform slowly closed in.

It prepared to destroy the resistance of Bloodhoof City.

When it looked at the vast body...

Sel let out a hysterical roar. With heavy steps, he launched the last charge of his life.

However, at this moment, an indifferent voice resounded in everyone’s ears.

“Gray-colored dwarves?”

“The ruler of the underground world?”

“Who do you think you are?”

“You have the right to declare yourself a king?”

His tone was calm. But infinite contempt filled it.

Under everyone’s gaze, sand appeared out of thin air above the battlefield. It surrounded a heroic figure.

He lowered his head and looked down at everyone.

Chapter 244: Domineering Richard, Rampaged Without Fear, Post-war Harvest

“Lord Richard?”

The exhausted Sel was stunned when he saw the figure floating in mid-air. His face turned red with excitement!

He knew that the other party would not leave Bloodhoof City and would not break his promise!

The other surviving barbarians in the dungeon also revealed an indescribable joy when they saw the figure.

That powerful human lord did not abandon them!

He will save them!!

“Praise the gods!”

Korro, who had just taken over the command of Bloodhoof City, also revealed an enormous surprise when he saw this scene.

He never expected that the surface lord, whom he initially thought had escaped, would appear in such a situation!

But then, a companion beside him whispered that caused a suppressed joy in his heart.

“But, it’s too late...”

Korro was stunned for a moment. And then indescribable despair and pain appeared on his face.

Yes, it was too late.

The enemies destroyed the city walls, and their guards suffered heavy losses.

At this moment, the number of soldiers that could still fight in Bloodhoof City had decreased to the point where they could not fight against the gray-colored dwarves anymore.

Even if the human lord appeared, nothing would change.

It was too late.

When Sel returned to his senses, he also noticed this.

He opened his mouth to say something to the figure in the sky. But in the end, he could not say a word.

The hope that had just risen in his heart sank again.

He let out a long sigh and was silent for a long time.

It was the day Bloodhoof City would become history.

There was no hope.

The expression of the gray-colored dwarf chieftain instantly became extremely ugly.

They were about to crush Bloodhoof City, and someone still dared to cause trouble.

Moreover, what infuriated it was when it saw one person on the other side. An ant below level 10.

It trampled on the dignity of the gray-colored dwarves!

“Lowly human! No one dares to provoke the great gray-colored dwarves. You are courting death!”

He wanted to capture this lowly human and turn him into the ugliest and most ferocious monster to torture him day and night!!

The moment this thought arose.

The hard rock on the ground suddenly turned into sand.

The mechanical platform was too heavy which caused it to sink a distance away and almost flipped over.

The gray-colored dwarf chieftain was furious as he stared at the figure covered in sand.

“You think you can stop the advance of the gray-colored dwarves with just these little tricks?! Dream on!”

As it spoke, it waved its hand violently.

“I want him dead!!! No, bring him to me, I want to torture him for a hundred years!!”

Hundreds of self-destructing mechanical puppets rose from the ground and charged toward the humans in the sky.

But in the next second.

The sandy ground seemed to have lost its gravity as countless grains of sand floated up.

The scene was extremely spectacular.

Sel, who used his longsword to support his body, was delighted.

However, when he saw the grains of sand hit the mechanical puppet, it could not break through the defense.

The disappointment on his face was obvious.

The other members of the dungeon race were also in a good mood.

The scene was magnificent, but the lethality was too weak.

When the gray-colored dwarf chieftain saw this scene, it immediately mocked.

“Lowly human, are you using sand to tickle my ultimate puppet?!”

The moment he finished speaking.

The sand that had already covered the sky suddenly emitted a red light.

The gray-colored dwarf chieftain suddenly had a bad premonition.

The next second.

As the first red light rose.

The sand seemed to have splashed with gasoline and encountered open fire.

‘Boom!’

In an instant, it burst into flames at an excessive speed.

In the blink of an eye, the flames followed the sand and covered the mechanical puppets and giant monsters hundreds of meters in diameter in the city wall gap.

The floating sand gradually turned red under the high temperature of the flames.

Under the power of the storm, it bombarded the mechanical puppets with ferocious strength.

The sand could not penetrate the heavy armor, but the mechanical puppets were not perfect items.

There were several large and small cracks at the joints.

Since it could not break the ring from the outside, the red sand entered the body of the mechanical puppets through the cracks.

This action immediately caused great damage to the mechanical puppets.

Gradually, the mechanical puppets emitted a series of sparks and could not move.

The distorted giant monsters were not any better.

Their bodies were charred black, and sand pierced through.

Their throats continuously emitted painful howls that made one's scalp tingle.

The scene instantly became very visually impactful.

Within the city walls, the soldiers of Bloodhoof City opened their mouths wide as they looked at the fiery sandstorm that a line separated it.

When they saw those sturdy mechanical puppets gradually lose their mobility, their hearts suddenly felt a tremendous impact.

So, this was the true function of the sand.

This human lord was too powerful!!

Sel was so excited that his hands trembled.

At this moment, a strong hope ignited in his heart.

Without that mechanical puppet, Lord Richard was also so shockingly powerful!!

Spellcasters were a strategic force on the battlefield. A warrior's battle was nothing compared to spellcasters.

Just when the soldiers of Bloodhoof City thought that Richard was going to use the Flame Sandstorm to completely kill the enemy, a soft voice rang out.

“Alves, crush them!”

As the voice fell, a high-pitched dragon’s roar came from within Bloodhoof City.

Everyone subconsciously turned their heads.

They saw an undead dragon that was covered in scarlet flames, It exuded boundless dragon might, with a wingspan of over 30 meters, and 30 dragons whose bones sparkled as rubies that flew over at high speed.

The flames from the leader of the undead dragons seemed to have been added to the dragons at the back. It caused their auras to become extremely powerful.

‘Hu! Hu!’

The damaged dragon wings flapped, and the undead dragons charged into the flaming sandstorm fearlessly.

The destructive Flame Sandstorm did not cause any damage to them. Instead, it seemed to make the undead dragons’ attacks even more savage.

'Roar!'

The leader of the undead dragons condensed scarlet energy from its throat and spat it out.

In an instant.

It drew out a dragon's breath that was dozens of meters long.

The mechanical puppets on the ground that came into contact with the dragon's breath melted like candles.

Their posture was exceptionally overbearing.

Under this kind of disaster-like damage, the mechanical puppets and giant monsters below couldn't resist at all.

They couldn't touch people at all.

And those self-destructing mechanical puppets had already become broken.

After the skeleton blood dragon entered the arena.

'Shua!'

A vast and blurry figure suddenly appeared in the raging Flame Sandstorm.

It had a broken appearance, a malevolent weapon on its arm, and an extremely terrifying aura... .. Sel's face revealed an extremely excited expression.

That powerful mechanical puppet!

"Praise Lord Richard!"

When the extraordinary hunter joined the battle, the situation was no longer in suspense.

The moment the flames rose, the gray-colored dwarf chieftain on the mechanical platform activated the magic shield on the outermost layer that forcefully withstood the terror-stricken attack.

It initially wanted to wait for this terrifying spell to pass before retaliating.

But then, a group of undead dragons with powerful corrosive dragon breath appeared in front of its eyes.

Especially the leader of the undead dragons. The strength of their dragon breath made it shudder in fear.

The dragon's breath could melt those mechanical puppets with high resistance to magic.

This was simply abnormal!!

However, what caused it to collapse was the starkly shattered 15-meter-tall mechanical puppet.

The moment it saw that mechanical puppet, the line of defense in its heart was directly pierced through.

A layman was just watching the show.

With a vast troop of mechanical puppets, it was more proficient in machinery than anyone else.

Although that mechanical puppet was completely shattered, its exquisite manufacturing and master-level craftsmanship caused it to be greatly shocked.

A transcendent-level mechanical puppet!!

It would die!!

It looked at the broken walls of Bloodhoof City with extreme reluctance.

It released a low growl and walked to the control panel on the side and pressed a button.

A sharp horn sounded.

The next moment, the space around the mechanical platform suddenly distorted.

Before the gigantic mechanical puppet arrived, it disappeared from its original spot.

Teleportation.

The next moment, the extraordinary hunter stopped above the enemy.

Richard frowned.

He had miscalculated.

He did not expect the enemy to have such a move.

He felt depressed. It was like he had punched the air.

These damn gray-colored dwarves were too cunning.

As he looked down at the troop that had not left, he snorted and dived.

He began to control the troop of extraordinary hunters to slaughter the gray-colored dwarves.

“If I can’t kill your heads, will I still be able to kill your scum?”

The troop that had lost the command of a hero immediately turned into a pile of loose sand.

What followed was a one-sided massacre.

Whether it was the mechanical puppets or the modified monster troop, none of them could survive a round against the extraordinary hunters.

Their posture was overbearing to the extreme.

When the Flame Sandstorm subsided, it destroyed more than half of the dense mechanical puppet troop that wanted to charge into Bloodhoof City.

Not many of the monsters survived.

At the back, due to the sound of the gray-colored dwarves’ retreat horn, the initially aggressive troop dispersed in an uproar.

Others said there was a vast difference between the gray-colored dwarves and the dwarves of the fortress race.

If it was the dwarves on the surface, it was more likely that the other side would not retreat even if they fought to the death.

But when they saw the situation was not right, they all ran away faster than anyone else.

Giant alchemy cannons bombarded Bloodhoof City too severely and lost the power to continue chasing.

Meanwhile, Richard did not chase after them after he charged for a while with the newly born dragon hero and the skeleton blood dragon.

At this moment, the scene in front of him attracted his gaze.

Hundreds of giant alchemy cannons were too heavy. The gray-colored dwarves could not drag them away in time, so they were left on the battlefield.

The giant cannon fire that destroyed the scene of Bloodhoof City was still in front of him...

Chapter 245:: The First Wave of Harvest, Giant Cannon

[Ding~ Unexpected event — You have successfully resolved the attack of the gray-colored dwarves. You have obtained the friendship of Bloodhoof City. Bloodhoof City's favorability towards you has increased to respect.]

[Ding~ You have led your troop that defeated the gray-colored dwarves' troop. Together with Bloodhoof City, you have obtained a victory in a medium-sized battle. You have obtained 50,000 experience points.]

The sound of two system notifications followed the sudden incident had come to an end.

'Whoosh!'

The gigantic extraordinary hunter disappeared from the battlefield.

Richard's figure appeared in the air.

It was finally over.

After two consecutive battles, the extraordinary hunter's one-hour usage time had dropped to 35 minutes.

His heart ached terribly.

It was the time for 20,000 units of rare resources to pile up.

It was strong enough after activation, but it was too expensive.

Even if his family had a few mines, they could not afford them.

No, it should be that once one activated it, it would consume a few mines.

After Richard calmed down, he focused his attention on the ground.

Hundreds of giant alchemy cannons lined up at this time, and behind them were numerous alchemy bombs.

Excitement suddenly rose in his heart.

They looked supremely imposing from their appearance, not to mention the attributes of these giant alchemy cannons.

Their caliber was more than two meters.

With a diameter of two meters, it would be a cannon with a caliber of 2,000 millimeters on Planet Blue.

'What kind of f*cking cannon could have such an exaggerated caliber?

'Was it used for star wars?'

The fantasy world, as expected, did not pay attention to science.

The barrel was about five meters long, like two iron barrels of different sizes. There were curves on the outside, and a sense of technology filled it.

Several twisted and strange inscriptions were carved on the barrel. At this time, it still emitted a faint mana fluctuation. It was not an ordinary alchemy cannon.

Two special machines held the barrel below and made the cannon muzzle angled toward the sky.

Ordinary people that stood in front of this cannon seemed to have shrunk.

Richard explored the alchemy cannon with great interest.

He spent a lot of effort just to figure out the firing process of the giant alchemy cannon.

When he fired, he first placed the ammunition into the hatch at the back.

Then, he pulled the chain on the side. He activated the magic array in the cannon chamber and fired the giant alchemy bomb.

The operation was simple.

However, the alchemy bombs with a diameter of more than one and a half meters still made his mouth twitch.

No wonder these cannons were so powerful.

A shell of this size could kill a group of people, even if it were a solid bullet.

The caliber of the cannon represented truth and power.

The truth was the cannon's caliber, and the measure of the country's size was the range.

Richard had always liked this saying.

A vast-caliber gun was a man's eternal romance. Now, he could finally have the freedom to fire it.

With these hundreds of giant alchemy cannons, the current Twilight City could not fit.

He opened the attribute panel.

[Cannon]

[Level: 3-stars]

[Range: 1,200 meters]

[Attrition Rate: If the attrition rate is higher than 40%, the range decreases by 30%. If the attrition rate exceeds 60%, the range decreases by 50. If the attrition rate is higher than 70%, there is a 50% chance of explosion.]

[Skills: Rapid Fire Cannon (B-rank) — Can store three alchemy bombs, fire them all within 3 seconds.]

[Mana Reinforcement (B-rank) — Increases the power of alchemy bombs by 40%.]

[Super Long Range (B-rank) — After storing energy for 10 seconds, it can increase the range by 500 meters.]

[Description: There are no flaws in the underground gray-colored dwarves' masterpiece other than cumbersome.

[Alchemy Bomb]

[Level: 3-stars]

[Characteristics: Explosion (B-rank) — After a violent impact, there will be an explosion. Maximum Damage Range: The explosion diameter is 30 meters]

[Exclusive Artillery Shell (B-rank) — Using a specially-made cannon can increase the explosive power by 40%.]

[Description: The exclusive artillery shell made by the gray-colored dwarves for the cannon. Perhaps, you need to ask a few barbarians to help transport it.]

The ammunition and the cannon were a complete set. They were both three-star weapons of mass destruction.

Richard was quite satisfied.

It was not realistic to carry this thing out to war. It was suitable to be used to defend the city.

What Twilight City lacked now was the city's defensive ability.

After he took the inventory, he obtained precise data — 105 cannons.

The 12 among them were starkly destroyed and unusable.

The number of cannons was also not small. Each had no less than 20 cannons. The total number exceeded 2000.

If he counted it this way, it was an exceedingly enormous wealth.

These hundreds of cannons are impossible to produce without hundreds of thousands of rare resources.

These heavy weapons that could destroy the sturdy city walls of Bloodhoof City belonged to him now.

And what he had to pay was the ten-minute usage time of the extraordinary hunter.

At the very most, it was worth more than ten thousand rare resources.

In comparison...

This round was not a loss.

Richard's smile gradually brightened.

However, he felt pain when he saw those empty ammunition boxes.

Those gray-colored dwarves were prodigal. They needed to learn how to save some.

These were all his spoils of war. Who gave them the right to abuse his spoils of war?

Indignant, he would go to the gray-colored dwarves' cities in the future and take back the rest of his spoils from war.

He couldn't let these insensible gray-colored dwarves spoil it.

While Richard was happily cleaning up the alchemy cannons, Bloodhoof City at the back finally regained some vitality.

People began to clean up the battlefield.

Sel Bloodhoof, a level-15 hero who had almost run out of oil after the battle against the gray-colored dwarves, finally recovered.

He brought a few subordinates to Richard's side and solemnly bowed to him.

"Thank you for your help, Lord Richard.

"Everyone in Bloodhoof City will remember it.

"From now on, you will always be Bloodhoof City's most honorable friend!"

Richard's strong disposition in the face of danger undoubtedly won everyone's awe and respect.

Without him, Bloodhoof City would have become history by now.

Richard smiled.

"Lord Sel, there's no need for that. I've said it before. We're friends, aren't we?"

As he spoke, he reached out to help him stand up and patted his shoulder.

"I hope that Bloodhoof City can always remain strong. We'll have to carry out more transactions in the future."

It was an inexhaustible gold mine. Richard could not bear to see any city destroy Bloodhoof City just like that.

Sel gave Richard a deep look.

"It's an honor of Bloodhoof City to be friends with you."

As he spoke, he extended his hand to signal the soldiers cleaning up the battlefield.

“I’ve sent people to collect the mechanical puppets and the monsters’ corpses that died in battle. These are your spoils of war...”

Richard smiled.

He was indeed satisfied with this sharp-witted lord.

“The rest are not very important. I want to take these giant alchemy cannons with me.

“Twilight City currently lacks a guardian force.”

Sel was very clear about the current situation. “These are your spoils of war. We won’t interfere in how to dispose of them.”

As he spoke, he glanced at the large cannons with the exaggerated caliber and said hesitantly.

“It is said that alchemy cannons need to be maintained frequently. Otherwise, they will easily be damaged.

“Moreover, alchemy bombs also need to be produced specially.

“Lord Richard, is your territory equipped with relevant machinery workshops?”

When Richard heard this, he also frowned.

From the attributes of the large cannons, it seemed to confirm Sel's words.

It was true that this thing was powerful. The cost of maintenance and usage in the later stages was also very shocking.

Forget about that. The most important thing is that Richard doesn't have relevant talents on hand.

Even if he could afford the maintenance, no one would help him maintain it.

He could not turn the alchemy cannon into a one-time deal, right?

For a moment, he could not think of a good solution, so he could not help but look at Sel.

"Lord Sel, do you have any good ideas?"

As he spoke, he deliberately reminded him.

"Just don't tell me to attack Fortress City."

He knew that the gray-colored dwarves had a complete set of production equipment, but he was not interested in courting death.

Although he had won this time, it was arduous to replicate the contingency.

Unless he had a complete version of the extraordinary hunter, there was a high chance he would attack the other party's lair.

Who knows if the enemy has inherited truth cannons from the ruins of their ancestors? The one with a diameter of 20 meters?

It was a magical world. Anything could exist.

Without the truth cannon, with a 5-stars alchemy bomb, the one that could level everything would be difficult.

Sel shrugged. "I want to say this. You have to be willing to go..."

After he said that, he returned to the main topic.

"I know where a gray dwarf proficient in alchemy technology lives.

"The other party was once the production manager of Fortress City. Later, a situation forced him to leave Fortress City due to a high-level struggle.

“The other party now lives in a small city. Although its defense is not weak, it can not stop your mechanical puppet.

“As long as the operation is properly, it could carry on.”

Richard’s eyes delighted when he heard that.

Chapter 246: Extra Harvest (Dragon Treasure Map)

Catching a gray-colored dwarf proficient in alchemy was something one could do.

Moreover, Sel can keep it in his mind. One does not need to think about it and know that the other party must be vastly skilled.

Richard was interested.

“Lord Sel, do you have a map of the other party’s city?”

After he said that, Richard added, “If it’s convenient, please give me another map of the underground world.”

This small request was naturally not a problem.

Sel immediately waved his hand and asked the guard to return and get it.

Richard looked at the figure of the soldier who had left and suddenly thought of something. He fell into deep thought.

Sel's words reminded him.

Since he could capture the gray-colored dwarves with extraordinary alchemy skills, why couldn't he capture other talents with superb skills?

The moment this thought arose, Richard felt that his train of thought immediately opened up.

Alchemy, magic, forging, brewing wine, processing food, tailoring, and so on.

He needed all these talents.

Moreover, if he only selected elite talents, he didn't have to worry about the morale of the Twilight City residents dropping because of the influx of too many foreign races.

The more Richard thought about it, the more he felt that this idea had great potential to be tapped.

What was Twilight City lacking right now? Talent, and it was supremely lacking.

He suspended the brewery and the food workshop where he had high hopes because no heroes were moving in.

The industry he wanted to build now was only the tailor shop that could produce the expensive yellow sand robe.

The other ideas were still on paper.

Richard became increasingly excited as he continued to think along this line of thought.

The underground world was so vast that there were too many resources available.

Aside from he could develop it into his dumping channel, monopolize the goods it produced, and earn more profits. But he could also collect the talents of the underground world for his use.

It didn't matter even whether he didn't use those talents to the surface world.

He could build a base underground.

He would use this underground base to digest the various resources of the underground world. And with the output, it would feed Twilight City.

The various transactions with Bloodhoof City would also become convenient this way.

When Richard thought of this, he had already made a decision.

He would gradually implement this plan in the future. It would make this underground world into a map of nutrients for Twilight City.

However, this process might take a long time.

But there was nothing arduous in this world, only those with the heart.

There would always be something to gain as long as one did it.

After they chatted for a while, the soldier brought two maps.

Richard assimilated them into the system map without hesitation.

Then, he had the skeleton blood dragon, Alves, who had just become an A-rank hero, bring his troop to guard his cannon.

He and Sel returned to Bloodhoof City.

He still had some plans to discuss with the ruler of Bloodhoof City.

After they returned to the city, Richard realized that the gray-colored dwarves heinously attacked the armed-to-teeth Bloodhoof City.

A large part of the 40-meter-high city wall had collapsed, and enormous boulders were scattered all over the ground.

The hundreds of arrow towers behind the city wall had almost all collapsed. As if a tiger where has pulled out its teeth.

The enemies mostly destroyed the setup in the open catapults.

Further behind, several residential houses had collapsed, and thick smoke still rose from many places.

The scattered city guards were all injured. And none of them were in good condition.

However, Richard estimated that this damage would take at least three to five months to rebuild.

It made him depressed. He had initially hoped Bloodhoof City would send troops to conquer other forces and plunder resources to trade with him.

The actions of the gray-colored dwarves had directly damaged Bloodhoof City.

It was likely that they would not be able to recover their vitality in a short time.

Sel felt moved when he saw Richard's displeasure at the destruction of Bloodhoof City.

A friend in need is a friend indeed.

Richard had a burning heart.

'I was not wrong about him.'

"Lord Richard, you don't have to worry.

"I received news that the gray-colored dwarves would attack from the south, so I sent a 4000-man troop to the station in the fort in the south.

"Now that I think about it, the news is just a conspiracy of the gray-colored dwarves.

"I have already ordered the troop in the south to be sent back. Although Bloodhoof City suffered heavy casualties this time, it will not be in danger."

Sel added.

“In the underground, the only ones who can threaten Bloodhoof City are the gray-colored dwarves.

“But the enemy’s most sturdy city defense cannons have become our spoils of war. They can’t bring out the second batch of weapons with such strapping power.

“So as long as the gap in the city wall is blocked, Bloodhoof City will still be indestructible.”

This time, it was the enemy who unexpectedly used giant alchemy cannons. Otherwise, the gray-colored dwarves’ siege force could not take down Bloodhoof City.

It would still be the same even if they blew down the city walls.

Richard looked at Sel in surprise.

‘There were still 4000 troops?’

‘Damn, Bloodhoof City was ultimately a big business.’

“With that, I can rest assured.”

They could still carry out the plan.

Furthermore, the enemies have heavily injured Bloodhoof City. Shouldn't they attack a few more forces to recover their blood?

The two chatted as they returned to the Lord's mansion.

Only this time, the surrounding soldiers did not look at Richard as vigilant and wary as they did a few hours ago.

Instead, respect and fear shrouded these soldiers.

They respected his actions and feared his strength.

They sat down at the long table again.

Sel personally poured a cup of unique underground flower tea for Richard.

Just as Richard took a sip, a soldier entered the room with two yellowed parchments and handed them to Sel.

Sel opened them and looked over with a smile on his face.

"Lord Richard, thank you again for your help.

“The resources in Bloodhoof City are not as rich as those on the surface, and I don’t have much to give you. Just use these two special drawings to express the gratitude of Bloodhoof City.”

“May our friendship last forever.”

Richard was a bit interested.

A treasure that a level 15 hero and Bloodhoof City ruler Sel gave him as a thank-you gift, is not trash.

After he reached out to take it, he opened the first one.

The pattern of an alchemy bomb appeared on it, followed by a series of production processes.

Unfortunately, he was unfamiliar with these. He could not see anything after a few glances.

But after opening the attribute panel, his eyes immediately gleamed felicity.

[Star Fragment Bomb Blueprint (Permanent)]

[Level: 4-stars]

[Characteristics: Can produce a 4-stars alchemy bomb — star fragment (contains a large number of sharp blades, after the explosion, it will cause massive damage within a radius of 50 meters.)]

[It can adjust the ammunition size according to the caliber of the cannon. The larger the volume, the more resources are needed to make it. And the power will increase accordingly.]

[Production Requirements: 100 units of refined iron, 1000 units of mercury, 1000 units of crystals, 1000 units of sulfur, expert alchemy hero.]

[Description: Alchemy bomb blueprint passed down from ancient times.]

'4-stars.

'What a treasure.'

Richard was satisfied with this gift.

He was just worried about how to solve the problem of the cannon's ammunition in the future.

It was Sel who understood him.

This person was capable and willing to take out the good stuff.

With the first 4-stars blueprint, it aroused his appetite.

With mighty expectations, he opened the second blueprint.

Unexpectedly, this blueprint was not a blueprint for weapons and equipment but a treasure map.

He was too familiar with this thing.

Previously, he had obtained a 2-stars treasure map, but he had never had the time to explore it.

He opened the attribute panel.

The next second, after he read the words on it, his eyes widened.

[Dragon Treasure Map]

[Level: Special]

[Characteristics: Hidden treasure of the black dragon.]

[Description: You can find the location of the treasure the dragon buried.]

Richard raised his head and looked at Sel. His mouth and tongue were dry.

“The transcendent black dragon left this behind?”

Sel nodded.

“Yes, the transcendent black dragon left it.

“And the treasure location is in the swamp in front of the surface.”

Richard was a little bewildered.

‘They already knew the location, so why didn’t they search for it until now?’

The transcendent black dragon had been dead for a few months, and the swamp was narrow. It was more than enough to search ten times.

As if Sel saw Richard’s confusion, he explained with a bitter smile.

“When Father slaughtered the black dragon, he found a lot of treasures in its nest. This treasure map is one of them.

“We searched the swamp many times but found no trace.

“I think that treasure belongs to the lucky ones. Bloodhoof City doesn’t have that kind of luck.”

Richard nodded slightly.

There was always a chance to get the treasure since there was it.

It was the treasure map of the extraordinary dragon. It was arduous to find, but if they found it...

The harvest would be superlatively rich.

After he placed the two blueprints into the system space, Richard thought about it.

The series of events that happened after he entered Bloodhoof City had given him a bountiful harvest.

Not to mention the trade, just the birth of Alves, an A-rank hero, and the fact that the hero had used the extraordinary dragon’s corpse to transform., obtaining an extremely powerful Beyond A-rank skill was enough to make his trip worthwhile.

Next was the hundreds of cannons.

They were definitely worth hundreds of thousands of resources. Moreover, this did not include the cost of time and labor.

These cannons could highly increase Twilight City's defensive capabilities. The meaning of this was not something one could describe with just a few resources.

That was his lair.

The third was the 4-stars blueprint for the shattered star bomb.

One could only find treasures of this level by chance.

Even if Twilight City didn't use it in the future, they could still manufacture it and sell it to players on the forums.

Finally, there was the extraordinary dragon's treasure map. Although Sel had searched for several months, he still hadn't found it. Didn't this show just how precious the items inside were?

Why would the black dragon hide ordinary treasures?

When he thought of this, he felt a great sense of relief.

"Next, we'll take the great gray-colored dwarves away, and this trip to the underworld will be perfect."

Chapter 247: Capture A Gray-Colored Dwarf Alchemist

Every adventure that brought great rewards always made people happy.

After Richard took stock of his gains, he seemed to have thought of something and turned his head to look at the door.

At this time, Gunter and Xina still guarded the outside.

“Lord Sel, some powerful force sealed one of my subordinate’s bloodline. She can’t use her power...”

As he spoke, he told Sel about Xina’s problems and the idea of changing her blood to remove the seal.

Finally, Sel said.

“I wonder if the gray-colored dwarf’s change of blood can remove the seal in her body?”

Not to mention Xina’s hero recruitment mission, the veteran had followed him through life and death during this time. Even when he wasn’t around, she had risked her life to protect Twilight City.

He would think of a way to solve the problem of the seal that the girl cared about the most.

Moreover, Sel and the gray-colored dwarves were mortal enemies. He was more concerned about the other party's news than the average person.

When Sel heard this, he could not help but frown.

He organized his words before speaking.

"Although the gray-colored dwarves' ability to change blood is supremely sturdy, the monsters they produce are all monsters. I can't judge whether they are capable or not."

"Perhaps, you can ask him after you capture the gray-colored dwarf alchemist.

"This method of creating monsters is just a derivative of alchemy."

Richard instantly understood. It seemed that he must capture the gray-colored dwarf.

After they talked for a while, he suddenly remembered he hadn't received the millions of units of food that he had traded previously.

He went to the warehouse and took the food out of the system's temporary space. He obtained 10,000 units of mercury and 10,000 units of crystal from Sel.

He thought for a moment and took out 10,000 units of gemstones to repair the extraordinary hunter.

This increased its usable time to 50 minutes.

This finally made him feel a little more at ease.

As a result, he still had 10,000 units of gemstones, mercury, and 10,000 units of crystal in his hands.

He had accumulated quite a bit. When he returned to Twilight City, he would put on the agenda the buildings he couldn't build due to the lack of resources.

During the extraordinary hunter repair process, Richard had initially planned to use the mithril ore to repair it.

However, he didn't expect the extraordinary hunter to absorb the mithril ore so slowly that it was hair-raising.

He estimated that it probably could not absorb it in a month.

When Richard saw this, he simply set it aside and returned to Twilight City. He would repair it when he had time.

After he completed this series of actions, Richard did not stay in Bloodhoof City any longer.

He got all the benefits he needed, and the rest of the deal was long-lasting.

After he bade farewell to Sel, he returned to the city outskirts.

At this time, they had piled up the corpses and mechanical fragments on the battlefield into a few small hills.

It was what Sel had clearly said about the spoils of war.

The only unfortunate thing was that the gray-colored dwarves blew down to pieces the wyvern troop of Bloodhoof City, and they could not use it to recruit skeleton blood dragons.

While Richard looked at the pile of monster corpses, he did not hesitate.

He took out the ancient god statue.

At this time, the divine soul was still in a deep sleep, and no one knew when it would complete its transformation.

With a thought, the dark light on the statue rose and enveloped the pile of corpses.

In an instant, time seemed to have deprived these corpses. It was like they had been weathered for hundreds of years and became shriveled.

Then, they gradually collapsed and turned into ashes under his eyes.

Only a thin layer of ash was left when the dark light faded.

The deeply asleep soul has absorbed the power that the ancient god statue devoured.

The other party's deep sleep was to resolve the consumption of the majestic power within its body.

From the looks of it, he seemed to have made it sleep even longer.

"I'm ultimately looking forward to this divine life awakening."

"I wonder if the other party could grasp divine arts, the ultimate skill of the "Shining Era."

This soul not only had divinity, but he had also injected a drop of divine power into it. He was not surprised at what the other party's kind of power could obtain.

He removed the ancient god statue again and walked to the front of the cannon.

"Lord..."

The giant dragon hero, Alves, whose entire body burned with a blazing blood-colored light, immediately descended from the sky when it saw Richard.

Richard looked at this giant creature with a wingspan of more than 30 meters and nodded in satisfaction.

Some had said that after it had transformed from a skeleton blood dragon into a hero unit, its appearance had become even more attractive.

The sparkling and translucent blood-colored skeleton constantly burned with crimson flames.

These flames had an intense corrosive nature, and even steel could not resist.

And after corroding life, it could also devour the corroded energy to recover its loss. It was so powerful that it was remarkable.

The broken dragon wings spread out and were even taller than the main sail of a massive ship sailing on the sea. Combined with its ferocious appearance, it gave people a strong visual impact.

The birth of Alves has completely satisfied his previous desire to have a giant dragon as a mount.

This level of handsomeness was not inferior to an ordinary gigantic dragon.

Not to mention that it was an A-rank hero who had mastered Beyond A-rank skills.

After Richard retracted his gaze, he focused on the hundreds of cannons.

After he sized them up a few times, he suddenly had a headache.

These big things were quite powerful, but their weight had also reached a terror-stricken level.

The biggest problem now was... How could the soldiers move these cannons back?

These things could kill him.

After he thought for a long time, he finally decided to transport them by air.

They could not transport them back to Twilight City if they traveled by land for a week.

And they could only transport a few at once.

He took out his Tibetan soldier card and summoned all the dark gargoyles.

Then, he asked Gunter to go to Bloodyhoof City and borrow hundreds of chains to bind the cannon tightly.

They tied the other end of the chain to the skeleton dragon.

The dark gargoyles weren't small, but they were still not enough to be compared to the cannon.

Only ten dark gargoyles could barely pull it. If they wanted to be stable, they needed at least 15.

However, it was severely exasperating to tie them up one by one. Richard simply handed the heavy responsibility to the skeleton blood dragon.

One could say that the giant dragon's strength was indeed unquestionable. Even if it became an undead creature, it was still domineering.

Two skeleton blood dragons could easily pull up a giant cannon.

After they had worked for hours, they finally fixed it.

Richard did not hesitate. He left two teams of gargoyles to guard the place and flew with the skeleton blood dragon.

The distance from Bloodhoof City to the underground passage wasn't too far. It was about 100 kilometers. It would take a day to walk, but flying would be faster.

Even though he dragged the giant cannon, his speed was extra slow. He arrived at the underground passage two hours later.

When he passed through the swamp in front of the passage, Richard even took out the dragon treasure map and glanced at it.

As expected... There was no movement.

He did not probe further. There would be plenty of time in the future to search.

When they returned to the tunnel, Gray immediately came up to them.

“Lord!

“During the time we were away, nothing happened, right?

“Other than killing a few underground monsters that suddenly barged in, we did not encounter any other enemies.”

Richard nodded and looked at Alves.

“Bring the cannon back to Twilight City and let Gray settle it down.

“The dark gargoyles will be under your command. Let them escort you.

“After you place it, return immediately.”

“As you command, Lord.”

Then, the terrifying behemoth flapped its wings and flew straight into the tunnel depths.

Only then did Gray discover the giant cannons that the skeleton blood dragons carried.

It couldn't help but be greatly surprised.

“Lord, this is?”

Richard laughed as he recounted the harvest of this trip that caused the mummy hero to exclaim repeatedly in surprise.

This underground world indeed contained a massive amount of wealth.

On the other side, Alves had encountered a lot of trouble on its way back. Many areas of the underground tunnel were only 20 meters in diameter.

Its wingspan reached an exaggerated 30 meters that it couldn't fly through.

However, this hero with a Beyond A-rank dragon breath was also particularly overbearing. He directly used its dragon breath to melt the rocks.

He forcefully widened the passage by a large circle.

At the same time, he also melted some of the obstructing rocks, creating an unobstructed passage.

This action was so deep he wanted to build a road first.

When Alves landed in Twilight City with its ridiculously large cannon.

It immediately caused an enormous sensation.

This thing was too visually striking.

Ordinary people were not even as tall as the cannon muzzle.

The power of this thing was distinct.

Onyx, who had not yet left, looked at these panic-stricken alchemy weapons in astonishment.

He even thought of buying a few on his return to Solan City.

It wasn't for his use but to show off.

This thing was at the gate of the mansion. One on the left and another on the right. Wasn't it cooler than planting flowers and plants?

More importantly, it wasn't afraid of stealing.

That's right. Only giants could carry this thing. There was no need to worry about losing it.

On the other hand, Adele's father, the special-level blacksmith the guards had just put down, was intensely curious.

This thing had a distinct underground style.

The symbol on it was the gray-colored dwarf's symbol. Could it be that Twilight City had already conquered an underground city?

Jonah felt a little emotional. Previously, he had thought this territory was weak and had no potential for development. He had even thought of asking Adele to return with him.

Now, it seemed that his thoughts simply slapped his face.

Did Jonah still call not having potential? Then, what was potential?

It made his heart flutter remarkably that mechanical puppet far beyond his level. If the other party could give him research, he would even want to come to this territory.

Unfortunately, that lord might not take a fancy of him...

When Jonah thought of this, he couldn't help but feel depressed.

If he had known earlier, he would not have acted so pretentiously. But now, not only whips humiliated him. He could not also open his mouth to study that mechanical puppet.

He regretted what he had done in the first place.

The residents did not care so much. They were so excited when they saw such a strapping weapon.

Good heavens! This thing would probably destroy a dragon with a single shot!

After they regained their senses, their reverence and worship of Richard grew even higher.

An inexplicable pride and delight rose in their hearts.

Their lord could always surprise and shock people.

The skeleton blood dragon transported over a hundred cannons six times. With the addition of 2000 rounds of ammunition, more than ten lays that they later used with the dark gargoyles.

When the troops had delivered over a hundred cannons to Twilight City, everyone's mind wavered.

How powerful would it take to capture so many weapons?

Karu, the head butler, was the only one with mixed feelings.

He was excited, but he also had a lot of headaches.

This thing was too big. If one wanted to move it, one would need dozens of mummy guardians to work together.

Moreover, Twilight City did not have city walls, so Karu needed to figure out where to put this thing.

For a moment, he felt both pain and joy.

After Karu sent all the spoils of war back to Twilight City, Richard was ultimately relieved.

Richard called a few heroes over and explained the next phase of the mission.

"Gunter, you're in charge of guarding the underground passage.

“Bring the 3,000 cavemen down and have them build a base outside the passage.

“Build the base first, then build the other buildings behind it.

“Gray, Xina, and Alves, the three of you follow me to capture that gray-colored dwarf alchemist.

“Remember, this mission is to capture people. If things don’t work out, retreat immediately. Don’t fight.”

The heroes immediately put their hands on their chests and saluted.

“As you wish.”

Richard didn’t waste any more words and left the troops with the soldier tags in the tunnel.

He only took the flying skeleton blood dragon with him.

After Richard left the underground tunnel, he sat on Alves and commanded the dragon hero to quickly fly toward the gray-colored dwarf city marked on the map.

Chapter 248: The Mighty Dragon Hero

The feelings of flying underground and in the desert were two completely different experiences.

The underground was dark, and plants emitted all the light.

In some areas where plants were few, the light would suddenly dim, and one could explicitly see a goddess without clothes.

The appearance of the underground plants was also distinctly strange. It was indescribably twisted and ferocious. This appearance seemed could scare off the wild beasts that ate them.

Along the way, Richard also found many underground monsters.

These monsters had two extremes. Either they had a pair of enormous eyes, or their eyes had almost disappeared that acted entirely on perception.

Their appearances were also increasingly strange.

It made Richard feel that it was an eye-opener. The fantasy world was indeed colorful.

But when he looked at the scenery, this trip was not in vain.

After he flew 200 kilometers per hour for two and a half hours.

Richard blocked the city marked on the map.

Although it was a small underground city like Sel's words, the 20-meter-high city wall and the dozens of one-meter-diameter alchemy cannons on the city wall showed the guardian was sturdy.

"Lord Richard, how should we move?"

Because Xina knew Richard's target this time was an alchemist who knew about the gray-colored dwarf's blood exchange technology, she had been quite excited.

This was the most promising time for her to break the seal on her body for a long time.

The seal in her body was an invisible chain that forever imprisoned her body's freedom.

Outsiders could never experience the oppression from her bloodline's depths.

Her greatest wish was to break the seal on herself and her clansmen.

For this, she would do anything.

Richard turned his head and glanced at the girl.

He knew she had high expectations this time, but the feasibility was still vague. He did not want her to be too disappointed when the time came.

He thought about it and said seriously.

“Xina, regardless of whether we can break your seal this time, don’t be disappointed. Believe me. We will eventually find a solution as long as we persevere.”

Xina looked into those deep eyes, and warmth rose in her heart.

She nodded firmly.

All the things that Richard had done for her had long won her trust and respect.

Otherwise, she would not have stood up and risked her life when the wyverns attacked Twilight City.

When Richard saw this, he did not say anything more.

He turned his attention to the Gray-Colored Dwarf City in front of him.

It was a pity Sel did not know what a gray-colored dwarf alchemist looked like. Otherwise, he could have just gone in and taken him.

Now, he had to destroy the enemy's defense and then slowly search.

"Alves, lead the skeleton blood dragon troop to destroy the Gray-Colored Dwarf City defense."

"Gray, Xina, you two work together to kill the gray-colored dwarf hero and chieftain."

"Attack head-on!"

Richard gave the order.

The excited Alves immediately brought the skeleton demon and blood dragon troop down from the sky.

'Roar!'

The roar instantly resounded throughout the entire Gray-Colored Dwarf City.

Endless draconic might spread out this moment, and the world seemed to dim because of it.

The guards on the city walls only felt an indescribable pressure that seeped into their souls, and their legs went weak.

They wanted to react, but their bodies did not listen to their commands. And they could not move at all.

Then, they could only watch as the murderous behemoth swooped down.

Thick blood-colored light suffused Alves' throat when it reached the top of the city wall

'Whoosh!'

The dragon's breath shot out like a high-pressure water gun.

The blood-colored dragon's breath enveloped the city wall.

The guards on the city wall were like burning candles.

They melted one by one.

Even the mechanical puppets on the city walls with high magic resistance could not resist the corrosion of the Beyond A-rank dragon breath.

With just a dive attack, the breath destroyed one-third of the city wall guards.

'Woo! Woo!'

At this time, the scared silly gray-colored dwarves blew the warning horn.

But before the troop could react, dozens of skeletal blood dragons appeared in the sight of the gray-colored dwarves who blew the horn.

“God of the gray-colored dwarves...”

‘Sizzle!’

The dragon’s breath swept across.

It felt an indescribable pain in its body, and its body armor corroded and melted simultaneously.

The intense pain made it fall immediately.

‘Bang!’

It crashed into the ground.

After it lay on the ground, its eyes finally reflected those terrifying undead dragons that charged into the city he was protecting...

The blood dragon skeleton's breath that constantly spewed out turned into the scythe of death that wantonly took the lives of the army below.

The gray-colored dwarf troop caught off guard felt the sharpness of Twilight City's soldiers.

"Counterattack!!

"Explode puppets into the air, blast those damned undead dragons to death!!

"Siege crossbows, focus on shooting that dragon hero!!!

"Everyone, don't panic! Hold your ground!!"

The gray-colored chieftain continued to give orders.

It forcefully roared.

The gray-colored dwarves, on the verge of collapse, barely managed to organize their defensive forces.

The alchemy crossbows began to recharge in the arrow tower behind the city wall. Their arrows aimed at the particularly striking Alves.

A moment later, the crossbows fully charged.

The alchemy array flashed and disappeared.

'Shoo! Shoo! Shoo! Shoo!'

The thicker than a human's arm arrows let out a sharp whistle as they streaked across the sky with a powerful force.

The heavy weapons would even shatter a large part of the city wall.

Alves, who wantonly slaughtered, suddenly turned his head.

When he saw the arrows that pierced through with speed arduous to see with the naked eye, the blood-red dragon breath in its throat instantly condensed and then directly shot out.

The gray-colored dwarf chieftain behind it was delighted when it saw this scene.

"Using dragon breath to fight against the arrows?"

"Stupid undead dragons!"

Special anti-magic techniques forged those arrows. It would be a dream to destroy them with dragon breath!

At this moment, Alves opened its mouth fiercely wide. In the eyes of the gray-colored dwarf chieftain, it was sending itself to death.

It seemed to have seen the crossbow arrow pierce through the other party's throat, which would tear apart its head and nail it to death on the spot.

But in the next second, the smile on its face froze.

The sturdy crossbow arrow with extremely high magic resistance flew into the range of the dragon breath.

It was like an ice cube thrown into a furnace that could melt steel.

Just like that, right under its eyes.

It melted.

Yes, those arrows forged with special materials that could pierce through sturdy dragon scales melted!!

In an instant, the joy on the face of the gray-colored dwarf chieftain turned into infinite fear.

“What kind of monster was this undead dragon? Dragon breath directly melted the crossbow arrows?”

“Was this a joke?!”

It was not like it had never seen a dragon before. But how could dragon breath be so powerful?!

Yes, the dragon it had seen was not purebred. But this undead dragon could not possibly still have the strength of a living dragon!!

An A-rank dragon’s breath had already exceeded the limits of what an ordinary person could imagine.

The suicidal arrow tower successfully attracted the attention of Alves.

This paralyzing dragon hero flapped its wings fiercely, and under the terrified gazes of the surrounding gray-colored dwarves, it directly crashed into the tallest arrow tower.

‘Rumble!’

Its sturdy body directly passed through the middle.

The arrow tower was like a mountain that collapsed as it smashed horizontally into the air.

'Bang!'

After it crashed to the ground, it made a loud sound. It sent dust everywhere, and wood shavings flew far away.

When the enemies looked at Alves again, there was not the slightest injury on its body.

Alves turned around, and its body suddenly accelerated. The dragon hero did not use dragon breath anymore.

It just rammed into the arrow towers one after another.

It has destroyed all the arrow towers.

The scene was very visual.

When the gray-colored dwarf chieftain saw this scene, an indescribable fear rose on its face.

"This monster, monster!!"

It deeply penetrated the defense line in its heart.

It did not dare to resist anymore. It turned around and sped away. After a few breaths, the dwarf chieftain disappeared from everyone's sight.

'Roar!'

Alves raised its head and let out a crazy roar.

Then, it lowered its head and looked down at the street with the most mechanical puppets and distorted monsters.

It suddenly stooped down its body and flashed across the street.

At this moment, the blood power on its body suddenly soared.

It was as if gasoline splashed on its body.

On the street, the mechanical puppets instantly lost their mobility and turned into a pile of scrap metal.

The blood that replaced the distorted monster's body began to emit black smoke. Then, the blood-colored energy visibly corroded it.

It seemed that thick sulfuric acid had soaked the bones, muscles, and hair.

After the body corroded, it turned into energy, and Alve's blood-colored energy devoured it. That was more outrageous.

This terrifying dragon hero could cause massive damage to its surroundings even without using its body and dragon breath to attack. It could rely on the blood-colored energy on its body that seemed to burn like flames.

At this moment, Alves was even more of a headache for the gray-colored dwarves than a hedgehog.

If it attacked from a close distance, its blood-colored energy could melt their bodies before they could even attack.

If it attacked from a distance, it would be like scratching an itch for it unless the enemies used a heavy weapon like a city-breaking crossbow.

This Gray-Colored Dwarf City had starkly lost its ability to counterattack after a few rounds of attacks.

It had become meat on a chopping board and let anyone rub.

Richard could see clearly from the outside. Although Gray, Gunter, Alves, and even Xina were all A-rank heroes.

In terms of true battle strength, Alves was number one.

If Gunter could learn more offensive spells, it could keep up with Alves.

Gray was a pure support-type hero. Its role was not to deal damage but to control the enemy.

Anyone who had played the game would know how powerful a control-type hero was when paired with an output hero.

Even a control-type support-type hero was more effective than an output hero.

Xina, on the other hand, was a standard warrior hero.

Her battle skills had solidified to the master level. This allowed her to run amok without fear.

The only flaw was that some power has to activate the sealed power in her bloodline.

According to the game's positioning, Xina would be the top player, Gunter would be the middle of the mages, Alves would be the meat type, with both meat and output, and Gray would be the hard control support.

The current, basic configuration was still okay, except for the wild assassin and the long-ranged archer who could steadily deal damage.

Of course, the more classic combination was still the battle mage and priest. However, The religious camp monopolized the priest level. It would be difficult to obtain this class unless one believed in a god.

From the hunt of the level 13 four-armed half-snake man hero on the surface, one could see Gray, Gunter, and Xina's cooperation. When several people worked together, their explosive battle power far exceeded that of a single person.

When Richard thought of this, he could not help but feel excited.

At this moment, it was like he played collecting heroes and nurturing them.

How to create a powerful hero lineup and match each position was remarkably interesting.

However, if the outside world knew that he had a hero lineup, it would probably cause public outrage.

'Roar!'

A roar interrupted Richard's thoughts.

He turned around and saw that Alves had already stopped attacking.

All the fortifications in front of the city wall were now in ruins.

His troops had starkly wrecked the enemy's defensive strength.

The other skeleton demons and blood dragons moved into the city. When he saw this, he immediately ordered the army to stop attacking and have them seal the city exit.

Don't kill the alchemist in the chaotic battle. That would be funny.

Richard was in a good mood while he looked at the city that had fallen into chaos.

He did not expect that in two months, his troop had grown to the point where he did not need to attack to capture a small city with good defense.

Next, it was time to reap the rewards.

Chapter 249: Level 12 Dungeon Alchemist, Unyielding Gray-Colored Dwarf

“Great existence! That damned alchemist is in this mansion!”

In front of a mansion with faint blue shimmering plants inlaid at the door.

A few gray-colored dwarves pointed at the door with smiles on their faces.

“It’s said that a big figure in Fortress City chased that bastard away. We knew that he wasn’t a good person!

“If you want to take revenge on him, you can do it now!”

As it spoke, it carefully raised its head and looked up at the human mounted on the undead dragon.

“Great existence, can you let us go? We are not soldiers. We are not a threat to you...”

When Richard heard this, he lowered his head and looked at a few supremely humble-looking gray-colored dwarves.

He didn’t know whether to laugh or cry.

Although he knew that gray-colored dwarves and ordinary dwarves were not the same types of life. These spineless still opened his eyes.

After they annihilated the troops guarding the city, Richard casually asked Alves to capture a few gray-colored dwarves.

Before he could speak, the other party knelt, kowtowed loudly, and said all sorts of information.

Without any difficulty, Richard obtained the information of the gray-colored dwarf alchemist.

From the mouths of these gray-colored dwarves, he knew that the alchemist's craftsmanship was indeed not bad, and his reputation was quite astonishing.

Everyone in this city knew about the alchemist.

These spineless dwarves couldn't bother Richard, and he commanded Alves to fly into the mansion.

The few gray-colored dwarves immediately revealed ecstatic expressions when they saw this scene. They instantly fled.

However, just as they ran out of a street, a skeleton blood dragon flew over their heads and spat out its dragon breath.

'Sizzle!'

The gray-colored dwarves turned into blood and some brave died in peace.

"Lord, there is an aura of a soul under the backyard of this mansion."

After they roamed around in the sky.

Alves' empty eyes stared straight at the lawn in the backyard that emitted a faint light.

Richard lowered his head to take a look.

He thought of the dungeon where the dwarf hero had built a secret room underground.

“Tear open the surface of the ground, but don’t hurt the beings inside.”

“As you wish...”

“Lord Brown!! What is the background of those panic-stricken undead dragons? Why did they destroy the city guards in such a short time?”

“Is it safe for us to hide in here? Should we escape the city? I know that there’s an inconspicuous city gate that leads out to the city. Usually, only the hounds enter and exit the city. No outsiders will know about it...”

“Bastard, you want Lord Brown to go through a dog hole? How can that be?! Where’s that hole? Tell me. I’ll go and take a look at the situation first...”

“Lord Brown...”

The gray-colored dwarves continued to worry...

In a secret room filled with machines and all kinds of alchemy materials.

More than twenty gray-colored dwarves talked about the fear in their hearts.

In the center of these gray-colored dwarves was a slightly plump gray-colored dwarf sitting in a wheelchair.

The plump dwarf wore single-eyed crystal glasses with only one lens and a long chain hung down.

One of its hands was naturally deformed. It was only a few centimeters long, like bean sprouts that grew on its shoulder.

When the gray-colored dwarf heard the filthy words, it was immediately furious.

“Damn bastard! From now on, I will throw whoever dares to say one more word about leaving into the corpse pool today!”

With a furious roar, more than ten mechanical puppets in the shadows around them suddenly moved.

Their savage weapons were aimed at the gray-colored dwarves as if they were going to drag them away immediately.

Instantly, it was as if one pressed the pause button. Everyone was silent and did not dare to speak anymore.

When the gray-colored dwarf in the wheelchair saw this scene, it snorted in satisfaction.

They raised their heads.

They said proudly.

“Great gray-colored dwarves, when have we ever been a deserter?!”

“No one can make us give in. Never surrender is the motto of gray-colored dwarves.

“The noble character of gray-colored dwarves should be everyone’s pursuit!”

As it spoke, it glared at these dwarves.

“Look at you. What do you look like? Can you have some courage?”

“If you can learn half of what I know, you won’t be so useless!”

When the gray-colored dwarf in the wheelchair looked at gray dwarves who were afraid to speak, it scolded them fiercely. Its anger did not subside.

In the end, they waved their deformed arms that looked like bean sprouts and snorted coldly.

“My basement is made of special materials. Not only can it prevent magic prying, but it also has a strapping defensive ability!

“As long as we don’t go out, even if the enemy destroyed the entire city, no one could harm us!”

When the surrounding gray-colored dwarves heard this, their eyes seemed to come alive.

All of them shouted.

“Praise you, Lord Brown! I knew you would have foresight... Your wisdom is comparable to that of a god!

“Great Lord Brown, your courage is enough to make people worship you. You will become an exceptional existence in the underground world in the future.

“The great dungeon race is not something that lowly undead can compare to!”

They continued to flatter.

A series of shameless flattery made the gray-colored dwarf in the wheelchair feel very comfortable, and their smiles became even brighter.

Just as their voices became intense, everyone heard a piercing sound like a sharp weapon breaking glass.

Everyone in the room felt their hearts skip a beat, and they suddenly stopped.

They subconsciously raised their heads to look at the ceiling.

“What’s that sound?”

The room was silent for a moment, and after they detected no movement, Brown, who was in the wheelchair, shouted.

“Bastard, no one can discover this basement! Shut your mouth!”

“So what if the enemy comes? Great Gray-Colored Dwarf fears nothing!”

The voice had not yet faded away.

‘Bang!’

A sturdy white bone-sharp claw directly pierced through the ceiling.

“Ah!!”

All the gray-colored dwarves let out the most panic-stricken scream.

They scattered in all directions. No one cared about Brown, who was under the dragon’s claw.

‘Crack!’

The next second, the dragon’s claw pulled back fiercely.

The scene fell into silence for the second time.

But at this moment, no one dared to breathe loudly.

Their eyes widened as they looked at the ceiling.

Then, under Brown’s horrified gaze.

The dragon tore open like paper the sturdy secret chamber he was so proud of and the ceiling that could withstand the impact of the catapult.

It was sent flying.

Large patches of soil fell from the edge.

At this moment, it finally saw the figure above.

A dragon.

A death dragon.

Scorching blood-colored flames shrouded the undead dragon.

The other party's empty eyes stared straight at the dwarf.

The dwarf only felt an indescribable chill rush from its back to its mind, and all its thoughts fell blank.

The surrounding gray-colored dwarves even covered their mouths tightly. They were afraid the undead dragon would target them if they made a sound.

What made them even more shocked was that...

There was a human sitting on the back of that paralyzing undead dragon.

What kind of existence could enslave such a mighty dragon?

As if the human sensed their presence, that human slowly floated down and gently landed on the floor.

In an instant.

An indescribably majestic pressure gushed out without restraint. The dwarves felt as if they had seen a sandstorm that could destroy everything.

Under the terrifying pressure, all the gray-colored dwarves felt a deep fear in their bones.

“You are the alchemist who previously controlled the production of Fortress City?”

The indifferent words sounded like the voice of a god sitting high in the sky.

Brown, the gray-colored dwarf sitting in the wheelchair, suddenly returned to its senses.

Then, under the hopeful eyes of the other gray dwarves, it used its intact hand to hold one of the handrails and knelt on the ground with a bang.

It raised its head and spoke in a heated tone.

“Great Lord, Gray-Colored Dwarf Alchemist, Brown, your humble servant sends its most noble greetings to you.”

As it spoke, it bent down and pressed its forehead against the other party’s boots.

The scene immediately became quiet.

Richard turned his head and looked around. He found that the expressions of these gray-colored dwarves seemed to be quite complicated, but he did not take them seriously.

He opened the attributes panel of this gray-colored dwarf alchemist with some curiosity.

After Richard glanced, he couldn’t take his eyes off it.

[Brown]

[Hero Unit]

[Level: 12 (Advanced hero, the attributes of alchemy items produced increased by 30%. The success rate of developing new alchemy items increased by 20%.)]

[Potential: B-rank — Increases the production speed of alchemy items by 40%.]

Class: Dungeon Alchemist (Special, 50% increase in alchemy bomb production success rate.)

Chapter 250: Successful Retirement

[Potential B-rank, Level 12 — Underground alchemist and class level also reached special-level...]

This dazzling attribute immediately made Richard's interest soar.

Someone was finally in charge of maintaining the alchemy cannon and producing shells.

With mighty expectations, he continued to read.

[Skill: Underground alchemy (A-rank) — Familiar with the various material attributes of the underground world. Able to develop all kinds of alchemy items with magic.]

[Advanced Ammunition Research (B-rank) — Researching and improving alchemy bombs increase the success rate by 40%. The higher the grade of the alchemy bomb, the lower the success rate.]

[Advanced Mechanics (B-rank) — Have a profound understanding of machinery. When optimizing a mechanical puppet, increase the success rate by 40%. The higher the rank, the lower the success rate.]

[Intelligent Brain (B-rank) — Has spectacular understanding of alchemy. When learning alchemy, increase the learning efficiency by 40%.]

[Hero Talent: When devoted to researching an alchemy item, increases intelligence by 30%.]

[Race Talent: Creating destructive alchemy items increases power by 20%.]

[Fetter-Apprentice: When the number of apprentice alchemists exceeds 10, the success rate of research increases by 10%, and the manufacturing speed increases by 10%. When the number of apprentice alchemists exceeds 20, the success rate increases by 20%, and the manufacturing speed increases by 20%.]

[Description: An Alchemist among the gray-colored dwarves. It has outstanding research ability.]

Not bad, very good.

Richard was delighted after he read it a few times.

He had to admit that the alchemist the Bloodhoof City lord Sel recommended was extraordinary.

Its skills and attributes were perfect for alchemy.

Richard lowered his head and looked at Brown, whose head was still on the ground, and its body was trembling.

He spoke softly.

“Get up.”

Unexpectedly, the gray-colored dwarf did not get up. It only raised its head slightly and looked at Richard. It said in a high-pitched voice.

“No, distinguished being. I like to kneel and listen to your teachings.”

The corner of Richard’s mouth twitched.

This guy was also a top-notch one.

Richard suddenly thought of the desert gnome who was also afraid of death... No, even the desert gnome was not that important, right?

When it looked at the human who could decide his life and death in front of him, it did not speak for a long time.

Brown’s heart kept sinking.

It glanced at the ceiling from the corner of its eye and saw the enormous white skeleton dragon head staring at it with its empty eye sockets.

It seemed that the other party could eat it up at any time.

The more it thought about it, the more panicked it became.

The gray-colored dwarf did not want to die yet!!

It hadn't used the alchemy materials it bought the other day. The goods it sold last week still waited for him to collect the money. It bought a few night elves a few days ago and was about to arrive...

Moreover, it could still live for hundreds of years. It could not die here!

"Great existence. I, I am willing to give everything I have to you!

"I only hope that you can forgive my mistake. My lowly life is not worth your hands..."

Richard looked at the other party's dying expression and did not know whether to laugh or cry.

He did not know how the gray-colored dwarves had become the overlord of the underground world. Were the other races so useless?

However, he had to admit in his heart that this spineless character might allow them to survive better.

His eyes focused, and the pressure on his body surged again.

"Brown, do you choose death or surrender?"

As soon as Richard finished speaking, the other party shouted without saying anything.

“Surrender!! I choose to surrender to you, Great Lord!

“I will give everything I have to serve you.”

When Richard saw that the other party was so straightforward, he did not know what to say for a moment.

Before he came, he had thought of all kinds of methods to make the other party submit.

But now... What was there to use? This guy was even more proactive than him.

“Very good. I like to talk to smart people. Get up.”

As Richard spoke, he gestured to the surrounding gray-colored dwarves.

“They are your apprentices?”

Brown heaved a sigh of relief. He finally dared to stand up.

When it heard, it immediately glared at the surrounding gray-colored dwarves.

“Kneel, damn bastards! Still not loyal to the Great Lord! You lowly bastards, are you courting death?”

The surrounding gray-colored dwarves looked at the shameless Brown and cursed in their hearts.

‘Bastard!’

‘Is this the spirit of the gray-colored dwarves you bragged about never giving in?’

‘You also fooled us.’

Although they slandered it in their hearts, their faces beamed brighter than the previous ones.

“Lord...”

For some reason, the sense of accomplishment brought by the victory of the war instantly disappeared by more than half when Richard saw this scene.

To defeat such a group of dwarves did not seem to be anything worth being excited about.

He could not be bothered to say any more nonsense.

“Brown, pack up all your wealth!”

“My territory is on the surface. From now on, you and your apprentices will live on the surface.”

‘The surface?’

The fat on Brown’s face twitched.

That deformed bean-sprout arm waved. It wanted to say something, but when it raised its head to look at the undead dragon, the dragon’s aura immediately suppressed it.

It was a clear reply.

“Lord, please give me ten minutes!”

“Go, take the valuable ones with you. Throw the worthless ones away.”

“Yes.”

Richard waved his hand, and a large amount of sand gushed out, and then directly built a gravel staircase.

Then, he let the apprentices all go up to the ground.

When he looked at the trembling captives in front of him, he seemed to have thought of something.

He used the whisper crystal to summon Gray and Xina, who were still hunting the fleeing gray-colored dwarves in the city.

With this treasure like a walkie-talkie, it was much more convenient to communicate.

“Lord.”

“Lord Richard.”

After the two bowed, Richard motioned to Brown, who returned in its wheelchair.

“We have found the target. Did you find anything?”

Xina looked at Brown with a burning gaze. Although she wanted to ask about the blood exchange and the unsealing, she held back her temper and said.

“Lord Richard, we have slaughtered the city lord of this city among the escaping gray-colored dwarves.”

“According to the captives of the gray-colored dwarves, there are many treasures hidden in their lord’s mansion.”

Richard’s eyes lit up.

He had been in a hurry to find his main target, and he had almost forgotten about this.

Although this city was not vast, it was still a proper underground city.

It could have some good things.

The victor of the war naturally had to enjoy the treatment of the victor.

“Xina, immediately take two small teams of skeleton blood dragons to empty the resources in the castellan’s mansion.”

“Gray, take a team of skeleton blood dragons and search for treasures in the big mansion in the city, especially the gray-colored dwarf nobles. Don’t let them go...”

As he spoke, he pointed at the gray-colored dwarf apprentices beside him.

“You can choose a few of them to take you. They know better than us that the noble has accumulated more treasures.”

“Gather here in an hour!”

“As you wish...”

The two heroes immediately split up.

After the two heroes heard Richard’s order, the gray-colored dwarf apprentices felt their blood boiling and volunteered to follow the two heroes.

The treasures they obtained, in the end, had nothing to do with them. What did that have to do with anything? Just snatching other people’s treasures was enough to make them excited.

In the following hour or so, this Gray-Colored Dwarf City.

Under the leadership of their chieftain, they encountered an unprecedented dark moment.

Those damned undead dragons had plundered all their wealth.

What made the gray-colored dwarves even angrier was that because of the existence of the mole, they couldn’t hide even if they wanted to.

Finally, when they looked at the treasure vault that was cleaner than a rat licked, they suddenly burst into tears.

Those damned undead dragons!! And those gray-colored dwarves who betrayed them! Don't let them catch those bastards!

When the heart city of the gray-colored dwarves — Fortress City's troops received the news and rushed over.

In front of them was only a ruined city that constantly wailed.

And the instigator of this disaster had long disappeared without a trace.

But when the furious gray-colored dwarf chieftain behind learned that the ones who attacked this city were a group of undead dragons that blew flames and that the leader was a human.

The terrifying Flame Sandstorm and the countless tyrannical mechanical puppets instantly appeared in its mind.

It ordered the troop that had just arrived to return to Fortress City immediately...

Those gray-colored dwarf nobles who had counted on the troop to help take revenge suddenly felt that they had suffered 10,000 damage as they watched the troop leave.

The entire world seemed to have abandoned them...

Richard did not expect that his mere appearance frightened the gray dwarf chieftain. Otherwise, he would have stayed longer.

But even so, he was satisfied supremely with the capture of the dungeon this time.

The gains far exceeded his expectations.