

## The World 251

### Chapter 251: Return to Twilight City

In the underground passage, while Gunter instructed cave workers to widen the cave, it suddenly turned its head to look at the cave entrance.

The next moment.

‘Whoosh! Whoosh!’

Blood-colored skeleton dragons flew into the cave one after another.

Each of these undead dragons carried a wooden box bound with chains. It seemed they hid many precious treasures inside these boxes, judging their weight.

The tremendous skeleton blood dragon wore a white robe with golden edges. It was particularly striking.

Gunter bowed respectfully.

“Lord...”

Richard turned around and nodded a bit when he saw no accidents.

“Gunter, stop the construction of the base temporarily.

“Immediately pick ten commanders from the cave workers and let them manage three squadrons of cave workers.

“At the same time, leave the red-colored mummy to guard them.”

Gunter did not hesitate at all. It should start selecting suitable candidates later.

Richard initially wanted to build an underground base in the tunnel to increase his influence on the underground world.

However, after they captured the Gray-Colored Dwarf City, they found that its thoughts seemed slightly conservative.

The gray-colored dwarves’ strength was not as exaggerated as thought.

Or rather, Twilight City’s strength was even sturdier than he had expected.

Not to mention the extraordinary hunter, just a few A-rank heroes and Twilight City’s troops alone were enough to conquer a city with stark defensive power.

In the current situation, there was no need to build another underground base.

The gray-colored dwarves had already built a ready-made one for it. It would be unwise not to go and live there. He would be letting down the other party's hospitality.

As for safety, later on, he could build a war fortress on the surface of the earth to cut off the connection between the surface and the underground. This way, the underground world would be starkly in the hands of Twilight City.

Not long after, Gunter picked out ten cave workers.

Richard did not waste any more time. After the other party had arranged everything, he let all the troops return to their teams.

Then, he went straight into the depths of the tunnel.

Brown, the remarkable dungeon alchemist, sat on the back of a skeleton dragon with a few gray dwarf apprentices.

At this moment, its mood was very complicated.

It also did not expect it would experience the feeling of someone sitting at home and causing trouble from the sky.

It had initially thought that being chased out of Fortress City by that damned gray-colored dwarf chieftain was already bad enough.

Now, he didn't even have his only residence, and he still had to go to an unknown surface territory.

That broke its heart.

It immediately stopped when it saw that heroic figure.

Lord of the gray-colored dwarves.

It still wanted to live a few more years.

A few gray-colored dwarves apprentices spoke in a low voice. They were afraid and curious at the same time.

"Lord Brown, what is the surface like? Is it like the legends, where there is food and clean water everywhere?"

"Will that human lord kill us?"

"Lord Brown..."

When Brown heard a series of questions, it pretended to be disdainful and ignored them.

How would it know what the surface looked like? Had he ever been there?

But legend had it the surface was 10,000 times richer than the underground world...

As it listened, a sense of anticipation rose in its heart.

'I wonder if the human territory called Twilight City will be like the legend.

'Lord of the gray-colored dwarves, I hope you can bless your humble believers this time...! Or else I'll change my faith to the god of forging!'

Because most were ground troops, the speed was sluggish.

When Richard saw this, he asked Gunter and Gray to stay behind to lead the troops.

He took the box of spoils of war from the Gray-Colored Dwarf City with the skeleton blood dragon and returned to Twilight City first.

After he got used to the extreme speed of flying, slow travel was torture.

“The Lord is back!”

With a cry of surprise, the entire Twilight City was in an uproar.

When Richard heard the cheers from below, the corners of his mouth could not help but curl up.

It had been such a long time.

He had long regarded Twilight City as his home.

Every time he went out and returned, he had a special feeling.

It was the territory he had personally established. And he had a unique sense of achievement.

The skeleton blood dragon slowly landed in the Lord’s mansion amidst the residents’ cheers below.

‘Clang!’

One vast chest after another emitted a crisp sound of metal colliding.

In the end, Richard commanded Alves to land.

Its enormous body with a wingspan of more than 30 meters made everyone feel indescribable pressure.

The dragon's might unintentionally released made the residents feel like an enormous rock that weighed a thousand pounds and pressed their chest.

Even breathing became arduous.

But even so, the residents still felt that this giant dragon was a supporting role.

Their ruler, their lord, shone with a brilliance that no one could cover.

His unique superior temperament made Richard look like the stars in the night. He was dazzling.

It seemed he was the center of the world wherever he was.

The domineering Alves became his foil at this moment.

When it looked up from the residents' perspective, there was a blue sky behind Richard. There were no clouds in the sky.

There was an undead dragon below him that burned with blood-colored flames. Its existence became more and more extraordinary under the infinite blood-colored light.

This scene was like an ancient mural passed down from a church wall.

“My Lord...”

“Good day, my Lord...”

A greeting of respect continued...

After the residents regained their senses, they immediately placed their hands on their chests and bowed.

Their attitude was respectful and humble, and passion shrouded their eyes.

Richard turned his head and looked around.

The atmosphere was not bad. And this scene was especially suitable for a few words to say.

After he thought for a while, he said in a clear voice.

“Our troop has just conquered a powerful underground city.



“We have seized several treasures and alchemy cannons.

“This is the victory of the troop, and it is also the victory of each and every one of us!

“The troop has used victory after victory to tell everyone that Twilight City’s glory is rising.

“My people, you must remember today. In the future, you will see more glory and hear more trumpets of victory!

“Twilight City will become the dazzling starlight in the desert!”

In this atmosphere, anything was appropriate.

The moment his voice fell, a loud cheer sounded.

Richard did not say anything else.

He turned over and let the surrounding mummy guardians carry all the boxes that the skeleton demon and blood dragon brought back into the Lord’s mansion.

Richard looked at the boxes a few people could carry. He immediately showed a satisfied smile.

He had never thought he could obtain such a great harvest in that city...

“Lord Richard...”

A sudden voice from behind interrupted his thoughts.

He turned around and saw that the wrinkled Karu rushed over. The other party greeted him and said excitedly.

“Have you found the underground world?”

Richard looked at the excited Karu. He was in a good mood.

Richard briefly told Karu what had happened in the underground world.

Finally, he gestured to a few gray-colored dwarves who had just come down from the back of the skeleton blood dragon. At this time, they were not comfortable being watched like monkeys by the residents.

“That gray-colored dwarf with a naturally disabled arm is an alchemist. It is skilled in alchemy cannons and alchemy bombs.

“Arrange for them.

“In addition, I have already established a cooperative relationship with Bloodhoof City. In the future, I will have to conduct long-term trade with them.

“You settle the matter of the food workshop and the winery as soon as possible. I need qualified people to become heroes.”

The three certificates of heroes in his hands had not been used up until now, which made him quite depressed.

In the future, if Twilight City wanted to gain more profits from the trade, they had to have products that they could sell.

Although they had the yellow sand robe now, the production of this thing was limited. Just selling it to the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce was already in short supply.

Not to mention other things.

This time, Karu did not show a troubled expression. Instead, he said with a bright smile.

“Lord Richard, the seminar and literacy class these two days are worked. We have selected five talented people from them.

“Perhaps, we can start our plan now.”

‘The seminar and literacy class had worked?’

Richard's eyes lit up.

"Call them over. I'll take a look."

### **Chapter 252: A Remarkably Mysterious Territory**

Karu immediately summoned two residents and asked them to bring the five people he selected.

Richard returned to the mansion.

The smile on his face grew wider when he looked at the 30 wooden boxes neatly arranged in the front yard.

"My Lord, what's inside?"

Karu looked at the wooden box with the gray-colored dwarf symbol on the ground and was slightly curious.

It was an expensive item since the skeleton blood dragon could bring it.

With a wave of Richard's hand, the yellow sand that covered the sandworms in the backyard began to float.

After that, they transformed into arms and undid the chains on the wooden box that opened it.

When the sand flew back to the backyard, the old gray-haired Karu immediately looked at it.

Ores filled three of the wooden boxes that emitted a faint fluorescent light. Mysterious black items filled the other wooden box that looked like sand. There was also an extremely pungent smell.

Richard pointed at the ore with a smile.

"This is mithril ore."

The old Karu's eyes gleamed with delight.

"These three boxes are mithril ore???"

Richard laughed.

That's right, all three boxes!!

He had never thought he could obtain so much mithril ore in that small city.

Although the color of these ores was a few grades lower than the ones traded with Bloodhoof City, they had a lot of impurities. There were a lot of them.

Each of these three boxes contained more than 1000 units of ore, for a total of 3000 units.

Even if the ore had a lot of impurities, its mithril content would still be higher than the 50 units of mithril ore he had obtained from Bloodhoof City.

And this was his spoils of war, free of charge.

It made him even happier.

“What are the remaining boxes?”

“Alchemy gunpowder, an item used to make alchemy bombs!”

Richard smiled radiantly.

The alchemy gunpowder was the best powder Brown had developed. And it contained an enormous amount of mana.

This gunpowder is the main content of the alchemy bombs used in the giant alchemy cannon he had seized from the gray-colored dwarf.

It was superlatively strapping.

The 27 boxes of alchemy gunpowder were now his.

The size of each box was limited. Richard compressed them to store more. A rough estimate was that there were at least 30000 units.

He had asked Brown before, and the 30000 units could produce at least 3000 alchemy bombs for the giant alchemy cannon.

It could even produce tens of thousands of alchemy bombs of the usual size.

It was not a small sum. And it could support the consumption of a medium-sized battle.

In his opinion, they could use alchemy gunpowder to produce more than just alchemy bombs. It had great potential to be unearthed.

In addition to these two gains, he also obtained 20000 units of rare resource-mercury from the Gray-Colored Dwarf City.

Twenty thousand units were worth a million units of food and millions of resources.

Each of the four rare resources contained powerful magic suitable for various purposes.

The runes on the dwarves' cannons were all carved with mercury.

Rare resources, gunpowder, mithril ore, and Brown, a level 12 alchemy hero.

The harvest from the attack on the Gray-Colored Dwarf City had far exceeded Richard's expectations.

The saying "the winner takes it all" had never been untrue.

"Seal up the alchemy gunpowder and store it in the warehouse. You must get my approval if you want to use it."

"Yes, my Lord ..."

Five young residents came to the Lord's mansion entrance as the two continued to talk.

At this time, Adele chatted with the gray-colored dwarf alchemist with a deformed arm, Brown.

The five young residents respectfully saluted when they passed by.

"Lady Adele."



Adele turned around and recognized them as the talents selected from the seminar over the past few days.

She also participated in the selection.

“Where are you going?”

“His lordship has summoned us over. He seems to have some instructions...”

Adele nodded thoughtfully. “Go.”

Onyx sighed as he watched the five of them leave.

“Lord Richard’s way of doing things is always so unexpected. Who would’ve thought he’d let these civilians learn as well?”

“I’m afraid their jaws would drop if other people knew about this.”

One could not share limited resources with everyone.

The usual practice in the “Shining Era” was to concentrate resources and then nurture a portion of top talents.

Richard's actions were the complete opposite.

Adele couldn't stand it anymore and retorted.

"Mr. Onyx, so Lord Richard is the ruler of Twilight City. And you're a member of the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce."

Onyx revealed a bitter smile.

Previously, he did not think that the status of a Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce member was lower than that of a Desert Lord ...

The old gray-haired Karu immediately extended his hand and introduced the five young men after the guards brought them in.

"Lord Richard, these are the people we've selected. They did well and quickly learned. They have potential..."

Richard looked at the nervous young men after they bowed. He comforted them and opened the attribute panel to glance.

If the young men were not hero units, their potential would be unknown and could not be determined.

However, each of them had an exemplary characteristic. Although Richard couldn't see their distinguished potential, they looked pretty good overall.

Their characteristics included being sharp, steady, earnest, hardworking, and determined.

Richard thought for a moment. He decided to choose the young man who was sharp and earnest.

The two of them were from the distillery and the food workshop.

The remaining three were also good, but these two were more suitable for research.

He took note of those he didn't choose and would reconsider them when a suitable opportunity in the future would come.

With that, one of the three proofs of heroes remained with him. He had to think of what kind of talent to nurture for this one.

It's good to keep one. When a suitable choice in the future comes, it wouldn't be late to use it.

The two chosen young men were so excited, and their faces were red.

They looked at the handsome figure in front of them with burning eyes as if they were devout believers who had seen their god.

They've caught Lord Richard's eye.

Praise the gods!

It must be the blessing of the goddess of luck!

“Karu has already told me about your performance.

“In my plans, the distillery and food workshop will be the invaluable pillars of Twilight City in the future!

“Its importance is no less than the breeding base and the blacksmith shop.”

Richard fixed his determined eyes on the two young men, and his tone was remarkably persuasive.

“The fact that Twilight City has chosen you shows that you are beyond ordinary. Your future should not be limited to this.

“As long as you dare to shoulder the responsibility, I can grant you exceptional power.

“Are you willing to accept my summons and take on the responsibility of the distillery and food workshop to create more value for Twilight City?”

The two looked into his deep eyes. At this moment, an incomparable sense of glory welled up in their hearts.

They were teary-eyed.

It was almost a roar.

“My Lord, I swear to serve you with my life!!”

Richard nodded slowly.

“I hope that in the future, you will not let me down.”

After Richard said that, he took out two proofs of heroes from the system space.

[Ding~ Do you wish to use the proof of hero? Two target professions have been detected: apprentice chef and winemaker. Do you want to change their professions to the corresponding professions?]

Richard's eyes brightened. He didn't think they could rank-change after they became heroes. That saved him a lot of trouble.

He chose to confirm without any hesitation.

At that moment.

The two proofs of heroes shattered like glass.

It turned into a majestic energy that surged into the two of them.

Then, under his gaze, the power in the depths of their bloodlines began to activate, and their auras gradually rose.

The magic power in the surroundings also surged into his body simultaneously.

The transformation process didn't cause too much of a commotion. After about ten minutes, the aura gradually calmed down.

[Ding~ You have successfully used proofs of the hero. You have obtained two B-rank heroes.]

As the system notification rang out, Richard opened up their attribute panels.

[Nassie]

[Heroic Unit]

[Level: 4]

[Potential: B]

[Class: Winemaker (Elite, increases wine brewing success rate by 20.)]

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[Reis]

[Hero Unit]

[Level: 3]

[Potential: B]

[Profession: Chef (Elite, increases the taste of food made by 20%.)]

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He roughly looked at the skills and hero characteristics of the two players and had an idea.

The skills of the unit's proofs of hero transformation were undistinguishedly outstanding. But they were not bad either.

In general, it was above the passing line.

Richard encouraged the two as they regained consciousness.

"You now have the power of a hero. Your future will be bright.

"I hope you can create more value for the construction of Twilight City in the future. And all the residents of Twilight City will be proud of you!

"Karu, pass down my order. From tomorrow onwards, the two will be in charge of the food workshop and the distillery.

"If you need any materials or supplies, you can ask Master Karu for them.

"I need you to develop a qualified food and liquor as soon as possible."

The two teary-eyed young men looked at the handsome figure in front of them with only one thought in their minds.

Even if they had to die in battle for their lord, they would not hesitate!



The other party had given them everything!

“My Lord, I will live up to your trust!”

His voice almost pierced the sky as if only the loudest could express his attitude.

Richard nodded in satisfaction. After a few more words of encouragement, he let the two young men go.

As soon as they stepped out of the Lord’s mansion, they ran into Adele and Onyx. They were about to enter, and Jonah Thorin was there.

The two newly born heroes didn’t act arrogantly at all. They saluted before they left.

They looked at the other party’s backs as they left.

Onyx and Jonah Thorin looked at each other and saw the shock in each other’s eyes.

‘A heroic unit?’

‘Did I see it wrong?’

Ten minutes ago, the five young men who had entered the mansion were still ordinary-level.

The other three had already left, and nothing was unusual.

‘How did the two become heroes? I haven’t seen them for more than ten minutes!’

‘What kind of joke was this?’

‘How can one cultivate heroes in such a way?’

Those who did not train from a young age or those whose power in bodies after birth and death did not awake. Who wants to become a hero unit?

In disbelief, the two tried to sense it a few more times.

However, after they sensed it, they were even more surprised.

Not only did they become a hero in a short ten minutes. Their bloodline power was supremely strapping.

At the very least, he would be a hero with potential above B-rank.

In an instant.

The two turned to look at the Lord's mansion's city gate simultaneously, and their expressions became extremely interesting.

Then, they thought of the series of things that had happened after they entered the territory. From the god's ancient tree, the mysterious mechanical puppets, the alchemy cannon, the undead giant dragon...

A layer of obscure veil suddenly shrouded the entire territory their hearts could not explore.

Even though Onyx had the back of a behemoth like the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce, he was still in awe.

The lord was too mysterious.

His idea of getting the other party to move out of the territory before he stepped into Twilight City was inexplicably ridiculous.

Did he have the right to plan the future of such a character?

**Chapter 253: The Idea of Heading to Solan City, The Beast Out of the Cage**

When Onyx entered the Lord's mansion, the guardian mummies moved wooden boxes filled with gunpowder to the warehouse.

He looked at the boxes of alchemy gunpowder that emitted strong mana fluctuations.

His face showed some emotion.

Who would have thought that a small force with only a few dozen units two months ago would grow to such a level?

He could only describe what he saw and heard in Twilight City in one word— exaggerated.

Such a growth rate was simply unheard of.

He would not imagine how much Twilight City would develop in a year or two.

He felt like he had witnessed history in a daze.

Perhaps, one day in the future.

This unremarkable territory would become an existence one could not ignore in the desert.

Furthermore, Onyx had a strange feeling that his premonition might come true.

After he took a few deep breaths, he forcefully suppressed his inner thoughts.

He took a few steps forward, bowed, and sighed.

“Lord Richard, I didn’t expect the Twilight City’s troop to be so sharp. Congratulations! You’ve gained a lot this time.”

He didn’t have much reaction to these supplies... He can see anything in the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce.

In comparison, the mysterious operation of the two residents that had become hero units in the blink of an eye attracted him more.

Richard said a few words of courtesy, and then he seemed to have thought of something.

“Onyx, does the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce have high-quality wine recipes for sale?”

Onyx was stunned for a moment. Then, he said with a strange expression.

“You may not know, but fine wine has always been a high-profit product.

“There’s no one willing to sell good wine recipes. Even if some were willing to sell, the price would be ridiculously high.

“The wine recipes on the market are all low-quality wines with no value ...”

Richard immediately gave up on the idea of buying the recipe.

He had also looked for wine recipes in the trading market on the forum, but they were all ordinary wine recipes with no unique characteristics. Most of them were not suitable for the desert. The desert has a few production materials.

It would be fine in an area with rich land. But the desert was too barren with prodigious tight production.

That was why he was so keen on cultivating his heroes. Only with the ability to research and develop could he adapt to local conditions and create products exclusive to Twilight City.

The yellow sand robe was the best example.

Onyx looked at Richard, who was deep in thought. Onyx finally asked the question that had just bewildered him after a wisp of hesitation.

“Lord Richard, I just saw two ordinary citizens advance into heroes...”

Richard sensed that Onyx tried to be careful. It was as if Onyx was afraid of offending his gaze. Richard smiled.

“I found three magic items with special powers in the ancient ruins.

“It can directly advance an ordinary-level person into a B-rank hero. I only have one left.”

Onyx was both envious and regretful when he heard that.

Unfortunately, an item would be great if it could directly advance a person into a hero.

Although the value of the ancient ruins was still considerable, it was not short-term cooperation.

Onyx retracted his thoughts from this thought for a moment and said seriously.

“Lord Richard, thank you for the hospitality these past few days.”

“We will return to Solan City tomorrow morning. The president is still waiting for me to return with the Desert Crown Honey.

He then added.

“The yellow sand robe is also a perfect item. I hope that the next time we come, we can make a bigger deal.”

“Onyx. Twilight City will not disappoint you.”

When Richard said this, it piqued his interest.

“I’ll be visiting Solan City in a while. How can I contact you then?”

The desert had trapped Richard for a long time.

It had been almost three months. Richard saw the outside world because of the dungeon instance.

And what puzzled Richard the most was... Why had he not discovered the existence of other players in such an enormous death desert?

According to Onyx, there were quite some players in Solan City.

Onyx didn’t ponder about it. He took out a wooden token with an engraved vulture flower pattern.

“You just need to take this wooden token to any of the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce in Solan City. I will immediately receive the news.”

Richard nodded and put the wooden token into the system space.



Onyx seemed to have thought of something and hesitated.

“If you leave the desert, it’s best not to ride on those undead dragons...”

Richard didn’t understand.

“Why?”

Onyx laughed bitterly.

“This desert was once the battlefield of the ancient gods. That is why primitives named the desert of death after death. Vengeful wronged souls of countless gods cursed this place.

“The longer you fly in the desert of death, the more likely you will become disoriented and automatically flaut to the supremely murderous dead zone.

“Even the undead are no exception.

“That’s also why the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce doesn’t use flying mounts to transport goods.

“We once paid a painful price.”

He then added.

All the Chambers of Commerce that didn't believe this fact paid the price.

Richard looked up at the dragon in the sky.

His expression was a little strange.

'Become disoriented?'

It seemed like Richard didn't need to be afraid...

'The Twilight City residents wouldn't get lost in the desert. Wasn't it the territorial talent of Twilight City?'

This restriction did not affect him.

"I've seen quite a few flying beings in the desert..."

He had seen a level 15 desert dragon in front of the one-way teleportation gate that led to the dungeon.

Not to mention the vulture and the wyvern.

Onyx explained.

“Flying beings born in the desert can move within a certain range, but if they leave that area, they will also be cursed and lose themselves... The difference is that the stronger you are, the stronger your resistance.”

Richard’s heart began to beat faster.

However, this had little to do with him.

‘It’s your problem to become disoriented. What does it have to do with Twilight City?’

“I understand, Onyx. See you in Solan City.”

Onyx gave Richard a deep look.

“See you at Solan City, my friend.”

Jonah Thorin, Adele’s father, was a super blacksmith with a strong body that seemed to have the bloodline of giants. He stepped forward with shame, placed his hand on his chest, and bowed.

“I’m sorry, Lord Richard. I apologize for my recklessness.

“It was the wisest choice for Adele to join Twilight City. Thank you for your support.”

Richard looked at the extraordinary blacksmith who had been hung up and beaten. He nodded.

“Adele will be better off in Twilight City than anywhere else.”

Jonah Thorin took a deep breath. If he had not heard this, he would have scoffed at it.

But now, he nodded in agreement.

He had thought it would take a year or two for Adele to become a unique blacksmith, but she broke through in two months. Didn’t this mean anything?

Not to mention the resources that Adele had enjoyed while forging the dragon-hunting crossbow. His eyes were red with envy.

He didn’t expect this territory, which he had disdained before, to be so rich.

He was envious of her, but he did not say anything about letting Adele follow him on his return to Solan City.

After the two left, Richard looked at Adele, who seemed to have something to say, and smiled.

“What’s wrong?”

Adele said shyly.

“Lord Richard, can you give me a few boxes of those alchemy flames? I’ve just had an exchange with Master Brown, and I feel like I’ve gotten a lot of inspiration...”

Richard couldn’t help but laugh.

‘Good lord, she was a science fanatic.’

“I’ll get Karu to send you five boxes later. You can play with them however you want.”

He had always been generous with the treasure of Twilight City.

“But don’t delay the production of the dragon-hunting crossbow.”

The girl’s eyes instantly curved into crescents.

“Yes, my Lord!”

Richard only relaxed after the others left.

Deep in the underground world, his mind was constantly in a state of high tension.

His body could still take it, but he felt a little tired in his heart.

After he called the maids over and ordered them to prepare a sumptuous lunch, he slept comfortably on the bed.

He didn't know how long he had slept. But he heard the system notification in his daze.

[Ding~ The system refreshed the spawn rate of all soldier types and nests. Lords, please recruit them.]

[Ding~ This week is remarkably the disaster week –wild beasts out of the cage. Lords, please take note.]

When Richard opened his eyes, it was already dark outside.

He sat up and glanced at the system notification. It immediately humored his interest.

“The system refreshed the troop lairs?”

However, the disaster week notification at the end made him frown.

'The beast was out of the cage... What the hell was this?'

He felt an inexplicable sense of uneasiness.

It was as if something terrible was about to happen.

### **Chapter 254: Leadership Skills**

Richard personally sent Onyx out of Twilight City the following day.

Onyx took ten newly made yellow sand robes.

He had high hopes for Onyx when he returned to Solan City.

The yellow sand robes undoubtedly would be a salient source of income for Twilight City if they perform well.

However, Richard suddenly thought of something as they were about to leave.

He took out the 2-stars treasure map from the system space.

“Onyx, I got this treasure map by chance. There’s a volcano marked on it. Do you know where it is?”

Onyx, who had a big belly, was stunned for a moment before he subconsciously reached out to take it.

He frowned after he closely looked at it.

“Lord Richard, this volcano seems to be a blue flame volcano...”

Onyx paused for a moment. Then he shook his head.

“But that volcano is superlatively perilous. I suggest you don’t take the risk.”

“Extremely dangerous?”

Richard was interested.

“How dangerous is it?”



“It is said a group of monsters live in the magma deep inside the volcano. When outsiders come close, this angers them.

“Those monsters can even trigger volcanic eruptions...”

As Onyx spoke, he took out the map and pointed in a direction.

“This is the place.”

Richard stared and found they were more than 1000 kilometers away from Twilight City.

He immediately had an idea.

Richard patted Onyx’s shoulder after he shared the map.

“I’m well aware of this matter.”

“Have a safe journey.”

Onyx didn’t say anything else. Besides, the other party’s determined personality wasn’t something he could persuade.

He revealed a sincere smile.

“Goodbye, Lord Richard. I look forward to your visit to Solan City.”

On the other side, Jonah Thorin had also finished bidding farewell to the red-eyed Adele. He rode on the camel reluctantly.

The flag of the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce began to flutter as the coachman waved it.

With Onyx’s command, the convoy set off, and everyone left Twilight City.

Onyx suddenly turned around after a long distance.

The buildings had become blurry, and only the towering tree still swayed.

His expression was a little emotional.

It had only been two months since they last met, and the territory had changed so much.

He was still determining what would change the next time he came here.

When Onyx thought of this, he subconsciously touched the space ring on his hand, and his expression became happy again.

Two hundred units of extremely precious Desert Crown Honey and ten yellow sand robes can automatically adjust the temperature.

This time's hard work was not in vain.

An inexplicable sense of anticipation rose in his heart. He wondered what kind of reward the president would give him when he returned this time.

Onyx left.

Richard consoled the pitiful Adele, and after the girl smiled again, he returned to the mansion alone.

He didn't stay idle, so he called for the gray-colored dwarf alchemist, Brown.

The nervous Brown entered the hall and slowly approached Richard.

It was only then that Richard noticed how strange the way that gray-colored dwarf walked.

It seemed that in addition to the naturally deformed arm, there was also a problem with the leg.

It was no wonder it was in a wheelchair when he saw it.

“Great Lord, Brown greets you...”

After Brown approached, it suddenly knelt and saluted.

Its attitude was superlatively humble.

The gray-colored dwarves were a race extremely afraid of death. They were at two extremes from the stubborn and brave dwarves in the legends.

Brown lifted its head slightly and looked at Richard. The young human lord was leaning back in its chair and sipping its tea nervously.

This young human Lord was now the master of its fate.

He only needed one sentence to determine its life and death.

Absolute power formed absolute authority.

Richard put down his cup and gestured for the man to stand up.

When he looked at Brown’s scared appearance, he didn’t know whether to laugh or cry.

He didn't eat people.

He looked at the other party with interest.

"How is it? How does Twilight City compare to the underworld?"

Brown said carefully.

"Brighter than the underground world..."

Richard couldn't help but smile.

It was a comparison so strong that he couldn't refute it.

After they chatted for a while, they shifted the topic to the main agenda.

"The defense plan of Twilight City was to use the hurricane arrow tower as the core.

"But the giant cannon I seized gave me an extra plan to add another layer of defense.

“The dragon-hunting crossbows placed in the hurricane arrow tower are used to deal with the enemy’s top-tier battle power.

“Giant cannons, attack the ordinary troop.

“However, Twilight City doesn’t have an industrial system that can produce giant cannons.

“Even maintaining the current artilleries is a problem.”

As Richard said that, his gaze turned serious.

“Brown, I’m giving you an important task now. That is to establish the alchemy industry system of Twilight City.”

As soon as Richard finished speaking, Brown’s eyes lit up.

The fact that the other party was willing to give him such an important task meant that his life would not be in danger for the time being.

Immediately, his spirit and energy rose.

He flattered.

“Lord, we’ll do as you say!”

Richard nodded.

“From today onwards, the 105 cannons will be under your care.

“If you need any materials, you can ask Karu.

“But no mistakes are allowed.”

He paused for a moment before he continued.

Apart from that, I’ll set up an Alchemy Department, and you’ll be the Head of the Department.

Brown praised loudly.

“Praise be to you, Great Lord. I will be a good supervisor!!”

Richard chuckled, his tone deep.

“Being a supervisor is not that simple. In addition to the work at hand, you have to take two hours a day to teach the residents in the territory and popularize alchemy knowledge.

“At the same time, you can choose those talented residents to learn alchemy from you.

“Remember, the people you choose must be talented. They will work in the Alchemy Department in the future, and you will be their direct leader.

Giving lessons to the residents? Spreading alchemy knowledge?

Brown suddenly recalled the scene of a large group of people learning the common language in the square in front of the feudal Lord’s mansion last night.

He was puzzled.

“My Lord, why do you want to pass on noble knowledge to those lowly commoners?”

In the underground world, knowledge was a treasure more important than life.

He really couldn’t imagine why Twilight City had made such a policy.

Richard didn’t explain.

“Just do as you say. Come and ask me if you still don’t understand in three months.



“Also, the seminar in the other departments is open to the public. If you’re willing, you can attend.

“Knowledge is precious, but it’s not the only one.”

After Richard said that, he looked at the gray-colored dwarf. This confused Richard. He gave an intense warning.

“Brown, remember, this is Twilight City, not the underworld.

“There are new rules and laws here.

“Throw away your inherent ideas and welcome this new world.

As Richard spoke, he recalled how this guy had kowtowed after it entered the room and felt a little touched.

“From the moment you stepped into Twilight City, you were one of us.

“As long as you don’t betray this city, no one will hurt you. I’m no exception.

“You must not be as lowly as the underground world anymore. As long as you can make enough contributions in the future, you can raise your head and be a human with your back straight.

“No one will look down on you because you are a gray-colored dwarf or because of your physical defects. Everyone will respect you because of your achievements.

“Remember, you are Brown from Twilight City.”

He looked into those deep eyes.

The level 12 alchemist suddenly fell silent. An intense feeling rode in its heart.

After Brown thought about it for a long time, a word appeared in its mind... Respect.

In the underground world, the strong could take all.

They either had to receive the worship of others or kneel to others.

This feeling was too special ...

After Brown took a deep breath, it was just about to kneel and thank the human lord when it suddenly thought of the actions of the others. Brown forcefully stopped and slowly placed its hand on its chest to pay respects.

“Yes, my Lord ...”

By the time the gray-colored dwarf alchemist left the Lord's mansion, it had inexplicably lost some of its humility and fear. It had more confidence.

Brown turned around and looked at its surroundings. In its heart, it had gained more recognition of this territory that he had just arrived at for a day. The human residents were no longer so unfamiliar.

[Ding~ You have used your words and charm to convince a level 12 gray-colored dwarf alchemist that caused its character to undergo a certain degree of change. The progress of the [leadership] skill has increased to 80%.]

[Leadership Skill: Special skill, ordinary (80%). Possesses strong personal charm. Can easily persuade and influence subordinates, making them have strong trust in you. At the same time, there is a certain chance to make the troops in the wild surrender.]

Richard's expression changed when he heard the notification.

'It's been a long time since I've heard of this special skill being upgraded...

'Isn't it too difficult to level up this thing?'

It had been more than two months. And it was still at the beginner level.

It wondered if it should find a few people to talk about life ideals in the future. When it looked at his condition, this was the way to level up.

The effects of the leadership skill were not as direct as the attack skills. But if it were upgraded to an advanced level, it would still be very impressive.

This was especially so for increasing his charm. There was no such thing as too much.

Not to mention, it could also make the troops in the wild surrender.

In the future, when his level was higher, he could subdue the enemy with his words. It was not bad.

At that moment, a roar came from far away and resounded in the sky above Twilight City.

The moment this roar rang out, other voices came from all around.

Richard suddenly looked up, and a bad feeling rose in his heart.

### **Chapter 255: Monsters Siege**

Richard heard the deep roars that came from far away.

The agitation in his heart rose to the peak.

The system notification from last night popped up in Richard's mind.

[This week is remarkably a special disaster week. The beast was out of the cage.]

He immediately stood up and walked out of the hall. Two dark gargoyles descended from the sky.

"Lord, several troops have suddenly appeared in the wilderness around the territory.

"They're quickly gathering towards Twilight City."

A low, muffled voice sounded.

Richard's face turned cold.

Sure enough. Just as expected, Twilight City had become the target.

"The beasts released from the cage had to eat meat.

"And wasn't the player territory just a piece of fat meat?"

He turned around and looked at the soldiers that guarded an enormous horn not far away.

“Blow the war horn!”

‘Woohoo! Woohoo! Woohoo!’

A longhorn sounded from the Lord’s mansion.

In an instant, the residents outside of Twilight City who heard the bugle horn immediately put down their work and returned to the city as quickly as possible.

The horn sounded. A level 1 battle preparation.

A bugle horn made from a notable buffalo’s horn released a remarkably penetrating sound.

With Twilight City as the center, one could hear the sound of the horn from ten kilometers away.

The horn sounded.

‘Roar!’

A series of fierce roars came from the distance.

The enemies responded to and provoked the Twilight City horn.

Richard raised an eyebrow.

His face was cold.

Such courage.

Then, he seemed to have thought of something and opened the players' [Forum Chat].

Yesterday, before he went to bed, he glanced at the [Forum Chat]. Nothing happened in the forum.

But at this moment, there were already wails.

[Oh my god! When I woke up, a group of terrifying half-wolves appeared outside the territory. There are more than two brigades of them. If I hadn't had a prodigious troop last night, I'm afraid there wouldn't be a single hair left today.]

[F\*ck! This striking week is a monster siege? The f\*cking system! I just spent all my resources on upgrading my territory! F\*ck you!]

[I've already dug a solid hole in the ground. I'd hidden in it before those monsters arrived. Now, those idiots must have left with their tails between their legs. Hahaha, smart as I am!]

[It's too terrifying. Even a 10-meter tall mammoth-man has appeared! Are there any brothers within 200 kilometers south of Lionheart City in the Hengduan Mountains? I beg you to help me! I recently got ten elves back. Who can help me guard a wave? I've given them all to him...]

Conversations continued in the [Forum Chat].

Richard looked at the lively forum and inexplicably felt a lot calmer.

Indeed, suffering together was the true meaning of life.

Some of the dumbass players' skills were also enlightening to him.

When they encountered enemies, they would send the residents out to die while they sneaked away.

Some even told everyone to hide in the bunkers they dugged long ago.

Some brought their families and didn't even want their territory... There were all kinds of operations.

However, from the players' posts in general, one could see that this disaster week was not so easy to fool.

While Richard pondered, a few figures hurriedly entered the Lord's mansion.



“Lord...”

“Lord Richard...”

Gray, Gunter, Xina, and Karu.

All the main heroes of Twilight City had arrived.

Alves, the undead dragon, also circled in the sky and did not land.

Richard nodded at his generals.

“Due to the influence of rules, Twilight City will suffer an unprecedented impact.

“The soldiers scattered in the desert will gather and attack us.

“It might take as long as a week. Everyone should be mentally prepared!”

The enemy’s attack will last for a week?

The heroes’ expressions immediately turned serious.

Richard continued.

“Gunter and Gray command the troop to defend Twilight City.

“Push out all the alchemy cannons. Don’t be stingy with the ammunition.

“Karu, stabilize the residents. No one is allowed to go out. Put an end to all hidden dangers.”

The old gray-haired Karu couldn’t help but panic.

“Lord Richard, what about the agricultural area?”

Richard’s eyes narrowed.

There were currently two points of defense for Twilight City. One was the territory, and the other was the agricultural area.

Without any hesitation, Richard gave the order.

“Bring the Desert Crown Honey and the fire dragon rabbit back to Twilight City immediately. Leave the bees in the backyard of the Lord’s mansion, and lock the fire dragon rabbit in the stable.”

Karu took a deep breath and said.

...I guess I can only give up on the agricultural area..."

Richard shook his head.

"I can't give up any of them.

"The god's ancient tree and I will guard the agricultural area.

"You will guard Twilight City."

Two hundred acres of barley and 105 acres of Russian olive forest. How much effort did they put in to accumulate their wealth?

Richard would never give up unless it was impossible.

The old gray-haired Karu's face turned serious.

Although the god's ancient tree and Richard were the most strapping battle forces of the Twilight City, they were still the most powerful.

However, with only two combat units to guard such a large area, one could imagine the pressure.

Fortunately, the god's ancient tree had already reproduced hundreds of venomous wasps during this period.

"Be careful, Lord Richard."

Richard nodded and turned to Gray.

"How many troops are there in the surrounding wilderness? How's his strength?"

Gray immediately responded.

"The north and south have the most people. There are more than five brigades now. And the number is still increasing.

"They're all above level 5, and there are even quite a few at level 10."

Richard's heart began to sink. Fortunately, it was within the scope of Twilight City's response.

If a few hundred of the level-15 desert dragons he had seen before appeared, it would be a big problem.

“I’ll leave the territory to you guys. Remember, there can’t be any mistakes.”

The skeleton blood dragon and the dark gargoyles are the keys. We must make good use of these two air forces.

“Yes, Lord!”

Twilight City was the foundation. And he had to put sturdy power there.

A few A-rank heroes commanded the battle. And they would not be any worse than him.

When necessary, Richard and the god’s ancient tree could also return to provide support at any time.

After Richard gave the orders, he waved his hand without hesitation. And the sand he’d placed in the front yard suddenly rose and lifted him into the air.

After he flew several hundred meters up, the temperature dropped significantly.

His vision could see into the distance.

From the north and south, several wilderness troops rapidly approached Twilight City.

His aura was ferocious.

Richard didn't hesitate. He flew to the trunk of the god's ancient tree rooted outside the territory.

"Lord..."

A deep voice sounded.

The wrinkled tree bark revealed a twisted face.

Richard didn't waste any time.

"Uproot the roots and guard the agricultural area with me!" He ordered.

"We'll follow your orders..."

His voice fell.

'Shua!'

The sand exploded.

Countless grains of yellow sand flew hundreds of meters high. It covered the sky and the sun.

The gigantic roots rose from the ground. And the earth cracked open at this moment.

The 30-meter-tall tree instantly grew to 40 meters.

Coupled with its terrifying branches that had the characteristic of instant death, it was simply a super killing weapon.

They would have to guard a narrow checkpoint if it weren't for the fact that the agricultural area was too prodigious.

The god's ancient tree could completely block a troop of thousands by itself.

After the god's ancient tree took root in the north, they protected the Russian olive forest and the sand barley behind it.

Richard could already see the shadows of the monsters.

Desert lizardmen, desert half-orcs, desert gnolls... They were almost all the races he had seen.

The only thing they had in common was that the eyes of all the soldiers in the wild had turned into a strange dark red.

His eyes flashed with a brutal look.

It was like a wave rose from the desert. It rolled up a tsunami with a posture of drowning everything.

'Roar!'

In the sky above Twilight City, the skeleton blood dragon flew up under the leadership of Alves.

The 30 undead giant dragons, whose bone armor glowed like rubies and exuded a blood-colored power, gave people a tremendous psychological impact.

The dark gargoyle that carried the congealing sand archer and the undead soldiers of the Axe of the Dead also rose into the air simultaneously.

Under Brown's command, a level 12 alchemist, they arranged the cannons they plundered from the underground world in a criss-cross formation.

At the same time, the guardian mummies at the back began to load up their vast ammunition.

And in front of the territory.

The bandaged mummies, scorpion warriors, heavy-sword warriors, and giant axe death knights already waited for them.



Twilight City, which had been chaotic a moment ago, had now become a military fortress armed to the teeth.

Richard felt a fire burning in his chest when he saw what was happening in Twilight City.

### **Chapter 256: Father, When I Grow Up, I will Fight for the Lord!**

“Father, what’s happening outside?”

The war horn sounded. Karu said during the drill that it is a level 1 battle preparation. And the enemy will attack soon...

In a residential house, a boy of about 12 or 13 years old stood by the window. He placed his hands on the window sill and looked into the distance anxiously as if he was trying to find an answer.

The bearded father pressed on the boy’s shoulder from behind and said in a low voice,

“Nali, remember, no matter what happens, you must remain calm!

“Only by controlling your inner emotions can you be your master.

“Be it sadness or worry, don’t let your emotions interfere with your judgment.”

The boy looked up at his father in confusion.

“But father, I, I can’t do it...”

“I don’t want the enemy to invade Twilight City.”

As the boy said that, he pointed at the troop below.

“I want to be like those soldiers, fighting for the lord, taking up arms to protect the territory...”

His father looked at the child-like face. And a different kind of emotion churned in his heart.

Protect the territory. Fight for the overlord...

Before he came to Twilight City, he had often heard the soldiers of other lords say this.

But at that time, he only felt disdain and ridicule.

“Does your territory deserve our defense?”

“Are those greedy and foolish lords worth fighting for?”

But now, after he heard these words from his son’s mouth, he felt a strong sense of agreement.

From the first day they arrived in Twilight City, Lord Richard had never mistreated them. He had always protected them with his power.

He lived a life free of oppression and slavery. He even learned to write his name.

For the first time in decades, he felt alive.

In his heart, he had already regarded this territory as his home.

He would not allow anyone to invade Twilight City!

Even if he had to give up his life, he would not back down!

He took a deep breath, turned the board around, and bent down slightly.

He looked straight into his son’s eyes.

He said seriously.

“Nali, Twilight City is our home. We will not allow anyone to invade it!

“But you don’t have enough power to fight the enemy yet.

“You have to work hard to grow if you want to protect this city.

“Whether it’s to learn the battle skills of warriors or to learn knowledge. Only when you are strong enough can you contribute to Twilight City.

“You could receive a medal that symbolizes a hero from the hands of the Lord maybe one day.

“I think everyone will cheer for you when the time comes.”

Nali’s eyes beamed like the stars in the night sky when he saw the encouraging gaze.

However, he was still a little unconfident and spoke with some hesitation.

“Can I? Really?”

“Of course, you can. As long as you’re determined to do it, you’ll definitely can.

The boy clenched his fists tightly. Passion welled up in his eyes as he nodded.

“Father, I will. I will become your pride and receive the medal from the Lord!”

When the father heard this, he patted the son’s head in relief.

He looked out the window from his son’s ear, and the desert outside the territory came into his eyes.

His son was so determined to protect Twilight City.

Was he not the same?

If he were a warrior, he would not hesitate to stand on the defensive line of the territory.

For this city, for the Lord.

This territory with no oppression, no slavery, and no evil deeds from other regions had long become his.

It was irreplaceable.

\*\*\*\*\*

“Mother, the Lord will chase those bad guys away, right?”

“Of course, the Lord is the most powerful hero in the world. Be good. Have a good sleep. When you wake up, you’ll hear the Lord has chased away the bad guys...”

“Yes, yes, Mom. I will sleep already...”

\*\*\*\*\*

“Master Guard, please remember my name. I will offer my life to defend the honor of the Lord! Believe me. I’m prepared to die!”

“I’ll remember you, young man. But the Lord has ordered that no one is allowed to go out. The war is about to begin, so you should stay at home.”

\*\*\*\*\*

In the residential area of Twilight City, almost everyone discussed the reason for the war.

Most of the residents were determined and already mentally prepared to go to the battlefield. Many even volunteered.

There was no chaos in the territory because of the war.

This moment vividly reflected the benefits of having high morale.

The level 12 alchemist Brown finally rested after Richard ordered the troop to set up the giant alchemy cannons.

The gray-colored dwarf wiped the sweat off its forehead and prepared to return to its room to change clothes.

Although it was only level 12, alchemists weren't as strong as warriors. In addition, its body was naturally weak, so its physical fitness wasn't high.

Not long after Brown returned to its room, the gray-colored dwarf apprentices in the same residential house all rushed in a nervous mood.

After they saluted, they looked at the quiet desert outside the window and asked.

"Lord Brown, what kind of trouble have those humans encountered? If the situation doesn't seem right, please take us away. Gods above, those humans cannot drag us down..."

"That's right, Lord Brown, let's take advantage of the chaos and secretly escape..."

"If we report the news of the surface to Fortress City, they will reward us!"

The gray-colored dwarf apprentices continued to urge the alchemist...

The group seemed to want to use words to vent their inner fear and uneasiness. Their voices did not stop.

However, while Brown sat on the chair, it frowned and did not say a word.

It just quietly listened to the apprentices' complaints.

After a long time, a few gray-colored dwarves found something was wrong with Brown and quickly pulled their companions to shut them up.

The room gradually quieted down. Finally, the gray-colored apprentices looked at the expressionless Brown. Their hearts suddenly thumped.

It didn't dare to say another word.

Brown waited for everyone to tone down before it rolled its eyes and looked around.

It said indifferently.

"Go on, why aren't you saying anything? I'm listening."



The cold voice sent a chill down everyone's spine.

'Bang!'

The good-conditioned hand smacked the armrest of the chair.

The sound was like thunder. And all the gray-colored dwarf apprentices' hearts almost jumped out.

With a plop, the few gray-colored dwarves in front of it knelt on the ground.

Brown turned a blind eye to this.

There was an indescribable coldness in its tone.

"I'll only say this once. I'm now a member of Twilight City, Lord's subordinate.

"All of you are also a part of Twilight City. No one is an exception!

"The underground world is a thing of the past. I don't want you to mention it again!

After it finished speaking, its gaze swept around like a knife.

“If anyone dares to disobey my Lord’s order, I will open your mouth and pour the corpse-dissolving liquid into it.”

It walked out as soon as it finished speaking. However, it stopped when it reached the door.

It turned around and looked at the few gray-colored dwarf apprentices who still knelt on the ground and trembled. Its expression was a little subtle.

“In the future, stand up and don’t kneel!”

It left the room without a pause after that.

‘Bang!’

It slammed the door shut.

All the gray-colored dwarf apprentices trembled and looked at each other.

It took a long time before they returned to their senses.

Question marks shrouded their minds.

Why has Lord Brown, ultimately dissatisfied with this human territory yesterday, no, even this morning, and privately hinted to them to find a chance to escape...

Changed its attitude in such a short time?

What has happened?

Just as they were about to discuss the reason.

'Woohoo! Woohoo! Woohoo!'

The sound of a war horn suddenly rang out. It caused their hearts to jump.

A few gray-colored apprentices immediately went to the window and looked into the distance.

The next second, the image reflected in their pupils and made their scalps tingle.

Countless mixed troops surged forward like a wave.

It made them feel breathless just by looking at it.

It was as if the god of death stared at them. Especially the soldiers' bloodshot eyes.

The enemy was here.

### **Chapter 257: Additional Benefits**

Richard could see the enemy's numbers growing.

The dark clouds pressed down on the city.

He roughly estimated there were more than four brigades.

Among them, the desert half-orcs and lizardmen cavalry accounted for 70% of the population.

Suddenly. 'Awoooo!'

A prolonged wolf's howl resounded through the sky.

Richard suddenly turned his head to look at where the sound emanated.

A giant wolf with a shoulder height of more than four meters appeared in front of him.

A twin-headed creature on the back of the giant wolf that held a terrifying sharp teeth-covered life-form caught his attention. It stared at him and the god's ancient tree.

As for the other party's eyes... It was not red!

He immediately raised his guard against this anomaly.

He opened the attribute panel.

[Twin-Headed Ogre Lord]

[Heroic Unit]

[Level: 14]

[Potential: B]

???

???

[Concealed by equipment, unable to detect.]

“A level 14 hero?”

“This was the strongest boss in this monster siege?”

Richard’s eyes narrowed.

When he looked around, he saw the twin-headed ogre lord had more than three companies of twin-headed ogre cavalry.

Glorious 2-stars, level 12.

They were powerful and overbearing.

This force would be a disaster if it were an ordinary-level territory.

Out of the 20 billion players in the entire “Shining Era”, the number of players who could withstand such an attack could be counted on one’s fingers.

But...

‘I’m sorry, this is Twilight City.’

Richard's mood lifted.

After a tight development, Twilight City finally had the strength to face the challenge.

It was now time to harvest the seeds he had sown before.

Just as he thought, the troops that heard the howls of the giant wolves seemed to have received the order to attack.

They started to run madly and charged straight at them.

The god's ancient tree that lay horizontally in front of the agricultural area had become a force that no one could ignore.

Richard's brows furrowed.

He wasn't afraid of the enemy's tremendous number as long as they won't disperse.

He could not accept the consequences if the enemy bypassed them and directly destroyed the agricultural area behind them.

While Richard pondered, he suddenly recalled the golden fruit used for fishing in the god's ancient tree.

“Treebeard, condense that golden fruit.”

“As you wish, Lord.”

The gods’ ancient tree language sounded.

The leafless branches shook, and one of the fruits used to hatch venomous wasps fell in a few breaths.

Its appearance had changed from gray to pure gold. It dazzled.

The moment the fruit appeared, it released a distinguished scent.

The attraction of the scent to life was like suddenly smelling the sweetness of honey-coated bread after being hungry for ten days.

An irresistible temptation.

A fruit condensed from the tree’s roots that used the power of the soul. It has a powerful effect. After one eats it, it can increase one’s potential to a certain extent. It has a special allure to most living beings...

Even though Richard had witnessed the birth of the golden fruit, he still had the urge to pick it and eat it.



It was a natural impulse he could not avoid.

He returned to his senses.

The sand on the ground suddenly rose into the air with a wave of his hand. It spun wildly like a tornado and formed distinguished sand airflow.

Then, he scattered the sand in all directions. It caused a blast of air.

The soldiers that charged felt an indescribable feeling in their hearts.

Every cell in their body expressed their desire.

The initially slightly scattered formation suddenly condensed and directly attacked the god's ancient tree.

The scarlet eyes became increasingly intense. It seemed like they could drip blood.

When the enemy was 100 meters away from the critical point.

The venomous wasp initially flew slowly above the god's ancient tree and instantly turned excited as if it had dug out its nest.

The buzzing sound of the wings became extremely noisy. It seemed like a fighter jet roared over their heads.

This group of more than 500 rare 3-stars soldiers suddenly flew forward.

When Richard first conquered the god's ancient tree, he used his Sand Transformation and Flame Sandstorm to kill these troops.

He had not seen their true power.

Only now did he realize how terrifying the advantage of numbers was.

Although one could not compare it to a troop gathered in the wilderness.

However, these 10 centimeters long giant wasps gathered together and formed a dark cloud.

They shot out at a bullet speed.

More than two companies of level 8 lizardmen cavalry were at the forefront of the enemy's charge.

In the blink of an eye, the two sides collided.

'Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!'

The venomous wasp turned into a tributary arrow.

It pierced through the sky at an invisible speed.

Their method of attack wasn't to hover over the opponent's body and then attack with poison needles.

Instead, they bent their abdomen and used the Z-shaped poison needle as an arrow. While they flew at high speed, they would slice through the opponent's weak point like a sharp blade.

Eyes, face, neck, wrist... Any part of the body the armor does not cover was their target.

Regardless of whether the attack was successful or not.

The venomous wasp did not stop. Instead, it continued to flap its wings and shot toward the next enemy like an arrow.

This environment magnified the advantages of their exaggerated nimbleness and small bodies.

They could control their wings to dodge the attacks of the lizardmen cavalry.

Although the two squadrons of lizardmen cavalry madly waved their long swords, they had only killed a dozen venomous wasps when they passed by each other.

The lizardmen cavalry roared and continued to charge, but they seemed uninjured.

However, after a few breaths.

The skin on everyone's face suddenly glowed deep blue.

Then, their bodies stiffened and started to foam.

Under the high-speed charge of the lizardmen, the death knights fell to the ground. The strong inertia made them draw long scratches before they stopped.

Venomous wasps did not kill their enemies with brute force.

Poison was their true specialty.

The opponents almost starkly wiped out two squadrons of lizardmen cavalry in just a few breaths.

Only a few remained alive.

The scene became strappingly exaggerated.

At this moment, no one cared about the dead lizardmen cavalry, and the main force continued to rush forward.

After the victory, the wasps did not continue to attack and quickly returned from the sky.

Five hundred was still small. If there were ten or twenty times more of them, the wasps could directly annihilate these enemies.

Ordinary beings did not have the poison immunity of undead like mummies. So they would be defeated by the poisonous wasps.

The boss, the god's ancient tree, was a troop of its own.

The enemy attacked rapidly under the golden fruit temptation.

The surging waves finally hit the submerged reef. They set off monstrous waves.

The half-orcs and lizardmen cavalry at the front roared and rushed to the bottom of the god's ancient tree.

The golden fruit thoroughly attracted them.

Desire. Extreme desire.

As long as they ate it, they would undergo a vast transformation.

The scarlet eyes reflected the golden fruit.

However, when they were ten meters away from the god's ancient tree...

The paralyzing treebeard devoured the body of the gods and became the boss unit. It violently waved the tree trunk several times thicker than the beam of a house.

'Hu!'

An ear-piercing sound rang out.

The tree trunk slammed down with the force of a thunderbolt sweeping holes.

They crushed dozens of strong half-orcs with fangs like tofu.

'Crack!'

The bone armor exploded, and the body's limbs flew dozens of meters away.

In an instant, blood splattered all over the ground.

The scene was overwhelmingly scary.

However, the other troops with bloodshot eyes seemed to have lost their fear. The scene did not frighten them. Instead, the sturdy smell of blood stimulated their nerves.

They let out a low growl and increased the speed of his charge.

'Hu!'

The trunk of Treebeard became the blades of a meat grinder.

None of the enemies who rushed up could withstand the terrifying power.

Not to mention that the trunk also had a 20% instant death characteristic!

It was an ultimate killing weapon. The king of war.

The golden fruit that attracted the troop had already gone crazy. And all headed toward the god's ancient tree.

A few lizardmen cavalry rushed to the tree trunk and swung their sharp blades at the tree trunk.

However, the tough tree bark was like a city wall. They could not cause any damage to it regardless of how they attacked.

Instead, the opponents chipped the weapons in their hands because of their low quality.

The god's ancient tree stood on the ground and let the monstrous waves hit the opponents wave after wave. But it remained indifferent.

At this moment, the vast branch became the death's scythe that frantically severed lives.

And when the enemy's numbers reached a certain level.

'Shua!'

The ground suddenly split open.

The buried deep underground roots of the god's ancient tree broke out of the ground like gigantic iron chains.

'Hu!'



As it swung wildly, it brought a tremendous force that could split mountains and rocks.

The roots were over 40 meters long.

The god's ancient tree waved dozens of straight roots simultaneously.

The troop on the ground was like meat in a meat grinder. In a few breaths, unstoppable power slaughtered them.

In fact, due to several enemy corpses, it forced to slow down the roots' recovery speed.

The soldiers in the wild with bloodshot eyes also demonstrated their terrifying side.

Even if the opponents had crushed their bodies, they would still use their teeth to bite and sharp claws to tear. They would attack the god's ancient tree regardless of everything.

It was like the zombies in some works on Planet Blue only had the desire to kill. It was supremely terrifying.

However, in the face of absolute power, all resistance was futile.

There was only one end, whether the desert orcs or the lizardmen. Death.

After the golden fruit attracted these troops in the wild, they gave the god's ancient tree the invincibility advantage in a close battle.

It swept across everything.

They looked down from the sky.

He could see a leafless-giant tree with 16 twisted trunks that waved its trunk.

Every time it waved, it had the power to split a mountain.

The air whirred.

In the areas where the tree trunks could not attack, roots over 40 meters long became sickles for cutting grass.

No matter how many enemies rushed in, they blew them into pieces.

This scene was superlatively impactful.

In a place invisible to the naked eye, after the god's ancient tree smashed the enemy's bodies, the roots underground began to grow tiny tentacles.

Like a straw, it directly pierced into the broken limb fragments.

'Goo! Goo! Goo!'

Rings emerged from the roots and devoured their flesh and blood frantically.

Richard could sense the blood and flesh had turned into his energy after it entered the god's ancient tree.

After that, the fruit on top of the god's ancient tree began to grow at a visible speed.

Devour enemies. Strengthen oneself. Cultivate wasps.

The wild troops that had fallen into madness had all become nourishment for the god's ancient tree.

At this moment, the disaster of these wild beasts coming out from their cages seemed to have become the benefit of the god's ancient tree.

Every enemy was the energy that bred the wasps.

If the number of enemies continued to increase ...

Perhaps, it wouldn't be long before they could raise several wasps to the entire 3000.

Richard's heart swelled with excitement at the thought of the wasps that covered the sky.

The disaster week this time... It was not bad. Much better than any resources.

### **Chapter 258: Fierce Giant Alchemy Cannon Bombs**

When the god's ancient tree strangled the enemy with its almost invincible strapping strength...

They could hear the mournful howl of the wolf again.

Richard turned to look into the distance.

A troop of over 1000 soldiers flew up from the twin-headed ogre lord's head.

Giant bat cavalry. Rare 3-stars potential, level 9.

They were the twin-headed ogre cavalry that rode on ferocious giant bats. The enemy equipped each ogre with a long-range attack weapon.

They came whistling.

Richard's eyes narrowed, and he subconsciously pressed down on the control ring.

But to his surprise, he thought the giant bat cavalry would charge straight at them.

However, he did not expect the other party to ignore the god's ancient tree. Instead, it turned around toward the agricultural area and headed straight for the Twilight City behind him.

He turned his head and looked at Twilight City behind him without doing anything.

His face was surprisingly calm. It was like the territory about to be attacked was not his territory.

It was like he was an outsider. He watched the upcoming war from a unique perspective.

The south side of Twilight City.

A troop even more enormous than the one that attacked the god's ancient tree from the north appeared in the sight of the city guards.

The densely packed numbers made one's scalp tingle with fear just by looking at them.

These troops and the giant bat cavalry charged simultaneously and formed a double encirclement in the sky and on the ground.

If they allowed the enemy to attack, the only result would be the collapse of the territory.

'Roar!'

A deep roar pierced through the space.

When Richard saw the giant bat cavalry charge straight at him, the blood-colored light on Alves's body instantly burst up tens of meters high.

In an instant, the blood-colored light enveloped all the skeleton blood dragons behind.

"Kill!"

A low roar.

Alves flapped its wings and led the charge.

When the enemy saw this, the giant bat cavalry commander, who quickly approached Twilight City, let out a sharp roar.

All the twin-headed ogres drew their bows and arrows in the next second.

'Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!' The arrow pierced through the sky with a sharp whistling sound and came straight for him.

The rain of arrows that thousands of people formed had a powerful impact.

The giant bat cavalry commander with normal eyes realized that the undead dragons did not dodge!

It suddenly felt slightly excited.

"Damned undead, welcome your destruction!"

But in the next second, it was like someone poured a basin of cold water over its head.

The excitement was no longer in his heart.

After the arrows hit the undead wyverns that glowed blood-colored light, they were like bubbles baked at high temperatures.

Blood-colored light directly corroded them.

Even if the remaining broken arrows hit the skeleton, they could not cause any damage.

“How was this possible?”

“When did the undead wyverns have such powerful strength?”

The giant bat cavalry commander roared again.

The second round of arrows whistled through the air. But did not cause the opponent any damage.

The speed at which the two sides moved was supremely swift.

The skeleton blood dragon collided with the other party and did not wait for the giant bat riders to launch the third round of attacks.

Alves, who flew at the forefront, suddenly had a blood-colored glow on its throat.

The next second.

‘Hu!’



The corrosive Beyond A-rank dragon breath spat out.

It shot out a distance of tens of meters.

The giant bat cavalry who held air cavalry's long spears and prepared to attack in front of them had great fear in their eyes.

However, it was too late to react as the dragon's breath devoured everything.

They only felt an indescribable pain.

It was like somebody threw their bodies into concentrated sulfuric acid.

Even the armor on their bodies instantly turned into mucus and melted.

The scene was supremely hyperbolic.

The giant bat cavalry, who had dodged the dragon's breath with agility, roared and approached Alves. It waved the sharp weapon and tried to tear the enemy's body apart.

However, as the giant bats approached, the situation was not as simple as they thought.

The blood-colored light on the other party's body was like bone marrow. It directly enveloped them.

They were horrified to find out.

The blood-colored radiance that burned like a flame had a paralyzing corrosive effect.

What was even more terrifying was that the blood-colored energy was like flowing water. It could pass through the gaps in the armor and directly corrode the skin.

The terrifying pain caused them to collapse instantly. They let out hysterical wails that sent chills down their backs.

Large holes appeared in the wings of the giant bats, and they fell while they howled.

Driven by inertia, they slid directly into the sand, leaving a long trace and splashing yellow sand all over the sky.

Alves had gone mad from killing.

It rushed into the center of the giant bat cavalry alone without care for anything else and spat out corrosive dragon breath without restraint.

From the outside, one could only see a vast scarlet figure that countless bats hid.

At the same time, giant bats constantly fell from the sky ...

The giant bat commander in the rear now released a sharp screech.

It constantly ordered the troop to change their formation in an attempt to kill Alves with long-range attacks.

It would never allow its enemy to be so shameless!

However, as an undead dragon who had absorbed an ancient dragon crystal and devoured an extraordinary dragon's body to complete the hero transformation, it now possessed a Beyond A-rank dragon's breath.

Alves's battle power had reached an extremely extraordinary level.

Its battle ability might not be comparable to the god's ancient tree, which had countless roots. But it was far beyond the imagination of outsiders.

What was even more exaggerated was that after the blood power in its body corroded the enemy. It could also devour the other party's energy to recover itself.

In this way, no matter how intense the siege was, it could maintain its peak condition.

In the end, Alves had the energy to control the blood power to transfer the extra to the other 30 skeletal blood dragons.

It had gone crazy.

The residents couldn't see the god's ancient tree in the agricultural area. It was like a god had descended to the world and swept away all the melee battles.

However, they could see the aerial battle happening in their territory.

Thirty skeleton blood dragons and hundreds of dark gargoyles fought against an enemy ten times their number.

They could never forget this intense battle scene in their hearts.

It was the Lord's troop.

It was the troop that protected them.

Even if the enemies outnumbered them, the troop was fearless.

This scene moved countless people.

Some residents even regarded it as an honor to witness this battle... It was the battle when Twilight City was weak, and they were lucky enough to see and grow with it.

After Alves led the skeletal blood dragon into the giant bat cavalry.

Gray rode on a dark gargoyle and commanded the air force with the congealed sand archers and undead soldiers to cooperate with Alves in killing the giant bat calvary.

The mummy hero, who had a strapping Crowd Control, had also shown his strong side as a support hero in such a big battle.

As long as the enemy forces charged up, they could forcefully control them.

The sand condensation archers and undead soldiers immediately rushed forward to attack.

They didn't give the other party a chance to counterattack at all.

Therefore, although the overall strength of the dark gargoyles was not like that of the giant bat calvary, with the support of these powerful heroes, they achieved excellent results.

Even if they were incomparable to Alves that charged into the enemy's depths, one could be proud of them.

The air battle got intense.

The wilderness troops that charged from far away had also approached Twilight City.

The vast number of waves was like a black tide, enough to make people tremble.

At this moment, Gunter, who had taken over, waved its hand.

Giant alchemy cannons, attack!!

'Bang! Bang! Bang!

The giant alchemy cannons released deafening sounds.

In an instant, they fired hundreds of bullets from the barrel.

They smashed into the dense enemies in front of them at a speed which is invisible to the eye.

The first cannonball landed in the middle of a group of desert boars.

'Bang!'

A huge flame shot up into the sky. And a terrifying wave of air swept out in all directions and devoured everything on the outermost edge.

The enemy sent the wild boar in the center more than ten meters high and fell heavily into the sand.

The fall shattered all the bones in its body, and blood flowed out of its five senses. It was no longer breathing.

Countless shrapnel accompanied the shock wave with terrifying power.

'Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!' It pierced the air.

When the surrounding wild boars heard the sound, their bodies were already in unspeakable pain.

'Puchi!'

The sharp shrapnel pierced their bodies, and blood gushed like a broken water pipe.

The scene was extremely shocking.

And this was only the first one ...

When the ammunition of hundreds of giant cannons fell from the sky...

The enemies immediately felt how sharp the blades of the Twilight City were.

Each alchemist's bomb that fell on the ground meant it had cleared a large area.

It didn't matter if they were level five, six, eleven, or twelve.

They were all fragile and tiny in front of the alchemist's bombs.

Unless it was a top creature like a dragon, no one could resist the power of an alchemy bomb.

The spoils of war that Richard had plundered from the underground had become Twilight City's killing machine and the enemy's nightmare.

### **Chapter 259: The Attack of the Twin-headed Ogre Lord**

"Hurry up! Load the ammunition!"

At the artillery position, Brown constantly asked the surrounding troops to speed up the loading of the alchemy bombs.



The enemy's dense formation gave the alchemy cannon a lot of space to unleash its power.

As long as they could fire the cannons, there would be gains.

Brown wanted to be valued, and this was the best opportunity.

One's efforts earn status, and nothing more was valuable than military merits.

Unfortunately, the alchemy cannons could not starkly annihilate the enemy.

The bomb's magnified weight caused the loading time to be extra slow.

Hence, after a few rounds of attacks, when they missed targets, the enemies still managed to reach the front of Twilight City.

A hand-to-hand battle broke out.

The bandaged mummies, scorpion warriors, heavy-sword warriors, and giant axe death knights were all part of the defense line.

After the baptism of fire, the enemy's attack was still powerful, but it no longer had the pressure that made people breathless.

Furthermore, the Twilight City troop had a unique advantage—Sand Transformation.

Once one activated the Sand Transformation, one would be unparalleled and run amuck without fear.

The heavy sword warriors were the most overbearing among the several types of soldiers on the defensive line.

Richard wasn't controlling these glorious-level puppets, but they were still as strong as ever.

It was especially true for his trump card—Spiral Storm.

After the berserk activated the skill, the enemies with red eyes rushed up like they were going into a meat grinder.

With more than ten revolutions per second, the heavy sword warriors were like the wings of a helicopter when swung. And even the hard and thick armor was as thin as paper.

After a few slashes, it could even tear the person's armor apart.

The battle on the ground had already entered a period of calm. With the support of the alchemy cannons, the troops in the wild that had lost their rationality could only become cannon fodder.

The battle in the sky also gradually became clearer under the madness of the dragon hero, Alves.

After it led the team into the center of the giant bat calvary, the dragon breath of the Beyond A-rank had never stopped.

And the troop that appeared in front of it, no one could stop its sharp edge.

In addition, it could use the power of blood to heal its injuries. Alves had become a killing machine that never got tired.

It madly and wantonly slaughtered the giant bat riders.

Even if the giant bat riders wanted to break out of the situation, they faced an enemy who couldn't be killed from a long distance and was like a porcupine in a close battle. Furthermore, the enemy had supremely terrifying attacks.

They still felt waves of despair.

More than four-fifths of the skeleton blood dragons had died, and the number of them had not decreased under the leadership of Alves.

The defensive line in the heart of the giant bat cavalry commander completely collapsed.

It raised its head and let out a shrill cry that led the rest of the troop to escape in the other direction without looking back.

He never wanted to see these damned undead dragons ever again! I don't want to anymore!

Alves, who enjoyed the slaughter, was instantly enraged when it saw the enemies escape.

“It dared to play a trick on Lord Alves?!”

It flapped its wings and wanted to catch up, but it calmed down as soon as it flew out.

They now defended their territory.

It lowered its head, and its empty eyes stared at the ground troops that charged at Twilight City.

There was a long howl.

The surrounding skeleton blood dragons immediately gathered behind Alves.

A blood-colored force ignited on all the skeleton blood dragons in an instant.

Alves took the lead and swooped down. The other skeleton blood dragons immediately followed.

The 30 skeleton blood dragons flew side by side.

When they were close to the ground.

'Roar!'

The undead dragon hero suddenly released a fiery breath.

The unprepared troop on the ground melted away like candles.

The troop below could not retaliate at all.

Although a height of more than 20 meters was not considered high, it was a vast ravine for the ground troops who could not fly and a long-range attack.

Wherever the skeleton blood dragon flew past, they would clean up the ground. They would leave behind only bloody limbs.

The scene was supremely spectacular.

The giant alchemy cannons stopped firing after they annihilated the main enemy.

'Tap!'

'Tap!'

The cavalry, which has rested for a long time, also launched their charge after the skeleton blood dragon joined the ground battle.

The D-rank cavalry hero, Baal, rode a giant mummy wolf and personally led the team.

The cavalry charged forward with considerable momentum like a sharp arrow and rushed out of the territory.

It went straight to the enemy's chest.

They directly crushed the enemies under the charge of the cavalry, although the remaining troops were many.

The horse trampled the camp.

Several armies advanced side by side and showed off their sharp edges.

Richard watched the battle like an outsider. He looked away as soon as he saw the situation had stabilized.

The troop's performance was not bad. The troops did not disappoint Richard.

At this moment, the battle of the god's ancient tree continued.

The golden fruits attracted several like colossal waves. They crashed in wave after wave.

The god's ancient tree had also gone crazy at this time.

Corpses shrouded the ground, and the yellow sand was long-time soaked in blood.

It was blood-hued and horrifying.

And for every enemy killed, the underground roots would devour the energy of an additional corpse.

The enemies who wanted to seize the golden fruits had all become the nourishment of the god's ancient tree.

The number of wasps that bred fruits rapidly increased as time passed.

Richard was enormously delighted.

The attacking enemies were the wasps.

He did not fight the monster siege but cultivated venomous wasps.

Those troops in the wild who had already lost their rationality willingly took the bait that the god's ancient tree endowed.

As troops died in large numbers, the twin-headed ogre lord in the distance finally couldn't sit still.

Intense greed brimmed its eyes as it looked at the fruit of the god's ancient tree.

It patted the giant wolf's head it sat on.

"Awooo!"

The giant wolf howled into the sky. Its terror-stricken howl reverberated through the desert.

The next second.

The surrounding three squadrons of level 12 twin-headed ogre cavalry followed the twin-headed ogre lord and charged toward the god's ancient tree.

And in the process.

Richard could see.

The twin-headed ogre lord's body suddenly emitted a green light. It directly enveloped the army behind.



In an instant, it was like this troop had become a whole. And the auras were one.

At this moment, the body of the twin-headed ogre cavalry at the back dried up like thousands of years had weathered it, and then it broke into pieces.

The moment the cavalry died, the troop's aura rose sharply.

One, two... 20 twin-headed ogre cavalry died in the same way.

The troop, which had been intensely ordinary just a moment ago, now emitted the light of the scorching sun.

They were stronger.

Richard's face grew serious. What was that skill?

He opened the attribute panel and saw that the ogre cavalry had additional status.

[Brutal Worship: Sacrifice your companions to gain strength. All current attributes increase by 50%.  
Duration: 3 minutes]

"Woah! These twin-headed ogres were simply extraordinary."

It was no wonder he dared to attack the god's ancient trees even after so many casualties.

'Tap!'

When he was about a hundred meters away.

The twin-headed ogre lord's green aura surged again. The next moment, all the cavalries and the giant wolves they were riding on swelled up.

"Go crazy!"

All attributes increase by 50% for 15 minutes. After the skill is over, the user will fall into a state of weakness for 12 hours, and all the attributes will be -50%.

The opponent has activated another powerful skill.

The aura of this troop had reached its peak.

Richard still didn't make a move. He just watched while his opponent attacked.

After a few breaths, the ogre cavalry at the front rushed into the attack range of the god's ancient tree.

The other party's unbridled behavior seemed to have angered the god's ancient tree.

'Shua!'

They pulled roots from the ground.

In an instant, the thick roots swayed wildly like octopus tentacles as if dozens of ropes waved in the open space.

It was supremely impactful.

A twin-headed ogre that rode a four-meter-tall wolf was extremely fast. After it dodged a few attacks, it charged into the 30-meter range.

But at this moment.

Several roots blocked its path.

The other party leaped up and prepared to flip over by force.

Hu ~

A piercing sound rang out.

'Bang!'

It hit hard the giant wolf that flew in the air.

Under the impact of the massive force, it flew more than ten meters away and smashed into the ground.

It shattered half of its body's bones, and its aura disappeared.

The twin-headed ogre cavalry's aura rose as the beam-thick roots smashed into their bodies. The only result was that their bones cracked and their bodies broke.

Although the losses were tremendous, the wolf pack tactic was very effective.

After they successfully distracted the attention of the god's ancient tree, some of the twin-headed ogre cavalries rushed to the tree trunk and jumped up. They tried to climb up.

This death-seeking action completely infuriated the god's ancient tree.

It suddenly pulled all its roots out of the ground and whipped its surroundings like steel cables.

Destructive attacks crushed the seemingly overbearing cavalry.

The enraged god's ancient tree could be said to be invincible.

But then, Richard noticed something.

The level 14 twin-headed ogre lord had disappeared without a trace.

Just as Richard focused his attention and wanted to sense it, the other party appeared directly on the crown-level god's ancient tree in the next second.

"Teleportation?"

Richard's eyes narrowed.

The other party also had equipment similar to the jumping boots that could teleport.

The twin-headed ogre lord turned around and saw the golden fruit behind Richard.

It looked straight at Richard with a ferocious smile on its face.

It patted the giant wolf he sat on and suddenly leaped up and pounced at him.

At the same time, it waved the giant mace in its hand.

The twin-headed ogre lord wanted to finish Richard off first.

When Richard saw this scene, his expression became extremely interesting.

### **Chapter 260: Monster Killing Equipment**

The twin-headed ogre lord revealed a sinister smile.

It could feel the vast energy contained in the golden fruit.

As long as it could get its hands on it, it could break through level 15 and step into a sturdier realm.

It could not resist this temptation.

It ignored the human in front of it who had not even reached level 10.

How could such a weak being resist its power?

The giant wolf under it leaped up and swung the spiked club in its hand. It caused a violent air-breaking explosion.

At this moment, the twin-headed ogre lord could already imagine the scene of its opponent's body exploding and blood splattering everywhere.

The evil smile at the corner of its mouth became increasingly intense.

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

'Clang!'

The sound of metal clashing exploded, and sparks flew everywhere.

The spiked club that could shatter a gigantic rock seemed to have hit a towering mountain peak. The powerful recoil numbed the web between its thumb and forefinger. And the spiked club almost fell out of its hand.

'Bang!'

The giant wolf, with a shoulder height of four meters, could not stop in time and directly crashed into it.

It fell onto the tree trunk and wailed in pain.

The twin-headed ogre lord raised its head, and in the next second, a profound upset shrouded its heart.

A vast shadow appeared on the spot that covered the sky's sun.

The other party's feet left the tree crown and floated in the air.

The aura it emitted made its soul tremble.

"A mechanical puppet?"

"That human had such a terrifying war machine!"

When it returned to its senses, its pupils reflected the other party's arm that tore down with the force of lightning.

Even if it were to reach level 15, it could not withstand this attack.

"He would die!"

Richard indifferently controlled the opponent to attack.



He initially didn't plan to make a move, but since the other party sought death, then he wouldn't be polite.

However, just as he was about to attack his opponent...

'Crack!' They could hear the crisp sound of glass breaking.

The next second.

The curved blade in the hand of the extraordinary hunter missed.

The twin-headed ogre lord disappeared into thin air just like he had come.

Richard's eyes narrowed, and he spread out his perception.

He immediately discovered the other party's tracks dozens of meters away.

Another space warp.

This twin-headed ogre lord had many trump cards.

Richard's eyes turned cold.

In an instant, the colossal extraordinary hunter disappeared from its spot.

[Leaping Boots, 3-star strategic treasure.]

[Skill: Spatial Leap (Able to jump to a distance of 100 meters in an instant. Can also carry ten people apart from oneself. Body size can not exceed 5 meters. Can be cast 3 times per day.)]

Initially, it was impossible to use this skill with the body size of an extraordinary hunter.

However, Richard had found a loophole in the previous experiments. Driving the extraordinary hunter was equivalent to using it himself, and he could bypass this restriction.

However, the negative effect was that he could no longer bring anyone else with him, which was equivalent to sacrificing ten slots in exchange for higher authority.

The twin-headed ogre lord had already left the attack range of the god's ancient tree.

It felt lucky that it had escaped death.

The other party had almost killed it.

“Damn humans!”

It felt shocked and angry.

However, before it could calm down, shadows shrouded the ground again.

The twin-headed ogre lord raised its head, and the gigantic mechanical puppet appeared above it.

“This mechanical puppet also had Spatial Leap skill?”

Its expression changed drastically.

Suddenly, it disappeared from where it stood.

But the moment it reappeared, its massive body appeared once more.

This time, it was no longer sure. Fear began to devour its heart.

‘Crack!’ They could hear the sound of glass breaking.

The twin-headed ogre lord disappeared again.

'Hu!'

A sharp claw tore through the space the moment it appeared.

'Puchi!'

An enormous arm severed the giant wolf's body.

The next second, it pulled it back.

'Shua!'

Its body exploded into pieces, and countless dust of flesh and blood flew everywhere.

The sharp claw slaughtered the giant wolf with a shoulder height of four meters in an instant.

The twin-headed ogre lord flipped over and landed behind the giant wolf that avoided the slaughter. However, the other party's overbearingness shook its mind.

"Damn b\*stard! How could this mechanical puppet be so strong?!"

It gritted its teeth.

The aura on its body instantly weakened.

The next second.

A terrifying Spatial Storm rose.

Countless spatial shards that could cut through everything enveloped the mechanical puppet in front of it.

Its body suddenly disappeared from the spot, and in the next moment, it appeared dozens of meters away.

It frantically fled without looking back.

After it ran for a few hundred meters, it suddenly turned back and found that the mechanical puppet which the Spatial Storm enveloped disappeared.

Suddenly, a colossal shadow cast from the sky.

It raised its head.

An indescribable sense of despair engulfed it.

'Hu!'

'Puchi!'

Two enormous heads flew up.

The level 14 twin-headed ogre lord's corpse immediately splattered blood more than ten meters high.

"Plop!" The corpse fell to the ground.

In the face of absolute power, schemes and intrigues were so weak.

The extraordinary hunter disappeared on the spot along with the other party's death.

Richard hovered in the air. His face was cold.

He didn't expect the twin-headed ogre lord to have so many tricks up to its sleeve.

The Spatial Storm just now had reduced the usage time of the extraordinary hunters by a few minutes.

The previous battle lasted less than a minute, but the usage time had dropped from 45 to 40 minutes. It was a huge loss.

Even a lion would use its full strength when hunting a rabbit. Richard definitely couldn't be careless again in the future.

He slowly descended.

With a wave of his hand, the sand around him transformed into a few arms and directly stripped the corpse of the twin-headed ogre.

From it, he found a map carved with exquisite patterns, a small ball like a glass bead.

There was nothing else besides that.

This pauper.

"Isn't that too shabby?"

It would have at least a few semi-divine weapons, not to mention a divine one for such a high-level boss.

It's embarrassing to come out and rob when one is so poor.

Richard looked at the map in the hand of sand.

He opened the attribute panel.

[Mysterious Map]

[Level: 1-star]

[Attribute: Able to automatically know the location marked on the map when held in hand.]

[Description: The marks on the map point to particular areas.]

“This thing... A magical version of the navigator?”

Richard took the map, and a strange feeling rose in his heart.

He turned to face the north. It was like the map pointed in that direction...

He placed the map into the system space, and the feeling disappeared. It was ultimately magical.

However, the system didn't say what it hid. So Richard couldn't figure out its value.



While he pondered, he looked at the thumb-sized glass ball with his last bit of anticipation.

He couldn't just pick up the corpses after a battle. He had to get a few good treasures...

He opened the attribute panel.

[Spatial Movement]

[Level: Special]

[Special Property: Teleports user 80 meters away after being crushed.]

[Description: One can condense a treasure in an area rich in spatial energy.]

Did the twin-headed ogre lord rely on this thing to teleport?

This item was a one-time use. And it was not bad for escaping. However, the Leaping Boots were much unworthy of it.

What lifted his spirits was the introduction below.

Richard mused.

Is an area rich in space energy could produce... A mysterious map?

With a thought, he took out the map with the navigation function.

Aren't these two items a set?

One path, one yield ...

The disappointment in his heart swept away in an instant. And it greatly aroused his interest.

Could the reward for this monster siege be the area indicated on the map?

Moreover, the items dropped by a level 14 field hero couldn't be worthless, right?