

The World 261

Chapter 261: When is the Next Disaster Week? I'm Already Looking Forward To It

Richard put away the two treasures and looked around.

'Puchi!'

A gigantic trunk struck a twin-headed ogre cavalry 10 meters away from the god's ancient tree and swept over.

Its body exploded like a baseball that hit a watermelon.

The death of the twin-headed ogre lord caused the already hopeless situation to collapse quickly.

The two-headed ogre cavalry was still as ferocious as before.

However, in front of the terrifying boss unit, the god's ancient tree, the damage it could cause was very limited.

The 40-meter-long roots and the trunk with the instant death characteristic made it impossible for them to attack the ancient tree of divine sin at close range.

This menacing monster siege directly halted.

No matter how crazy the remaining enemies were, they would only be fertilizer for the god's ancient tree.

Richard looked at this scene, and his thoughts were a little subtle.

He saw the difference between a top-tier with strapping battle power and an ordinary soldier again.

The number of soldiers that launched an attack was much higher than the god's ancient tree.

However, when faced with the god's ancient tree, he was like a child who had just learned to speak. He had no resistance at all.

The only way to deal with this powerful boss was to find its flaws and surround it.

However, it was a pity that Twilight City eliminated the weakness of the god's ancient tree. It was the lack of long-range attacks.

Richard's mood brightened at the thought.

When the god's ancient tree was his enemy, the stronger it was, the more it displeased him. However, after it became a member of Twilight City, the stronger it was, the more it pleased him.

It wasn't in vain that he had been thinking about it for so long.

The battle in the agricultural area was coming to an end.

Alves and the skeleton blood dragon gradually settled the battle in Twilight City.

Without the harassment of the enemy's air force, the skeleton blood dragon was undoubtedly the overlord.

The ground troops could not escape the corrosive dragon breath.

The battle scene vividly reflected the importance of air positioning advantage.

The performance of these crown-level troops in this war was extremely outstanding.

Twenty minutes later.

The system notification rang in Richard's ears.

[Ding~ Your territory has received a special reward during the special disaster week—the beasts have come out of their cages and defeated several enemies. Twilight City has obtained a special reward—it has upgraded all troops to one level.]

[Ding~ You have received 100,000 experience points.]

[Ding~ Your experience points are at maximum. You have triggered the mission—Battle of the Heroes.]

Please hunt a wild hero with C-rank potential and above and a level above ten by yourself.

[After the mission is completed, It can promote you to a high-level hero. Before the mission is completed, you will remain at level 9 and unable to gain experience.]

Richard's eyes lit up when he heard the system notification.

It had been almost three months, and he had finally reached level 10.

It wasn't easy.

And the next level was the first watershed.

Troops above level 10 were called advanced troops, and heroes were called advanced heroes.

All attributes will receive additional bonuses.

They said this level was the first step of a qualitative change.

After that were the two vital levels. Levels 15 and 20.

With every checkpoint, their battle power would increase explosively.

Who knew when he could level up to 15 or 20 if it took so much effort to level up to 10?

“The mission—Battle of the Heroes allows me to hunt down a level 10 hero unit with a potential of C-rank and above alone?”

Richard sniffed at the smell and turned to look at the headless body of the twin-headed ogre lord.

Was he too fast just now...? It was a level 14 boss, and he gave it away for nothing.

This mission might be tight for other lords. After all, not everyone could fight a level 9 heads up to level 10. And the opponent was a hero.

But to him... “Wasn’t it too easy to kill just one?”

His current template was even more bizarre than the god’s ancient tree.

Even if he didn’t use his extraordinary hunter, he could still toy with the level 14 twin-headed ogre lord to death.

A Beyond A-rank was enough to make him invincible among those of the same level.

In comparison, he was more like a boss.

With a wave of his hand, he rolled up the corpse of the twin-headed ogre lord with the sand and threw it near the god's ancient tree.

"Keep this body. We'll use it to recruit mummies in the future."

The god's ancient tree that devoured the corpses around immediately dragged the ogre's corpse into the desert.

Richard raised his head and saw that the god's ancient tree had grown hundreds of golden fruits, which had only been ten before the war.

They were indeed conspicuous while hung on the empty branches.

That elated his mood instantly.

They were all venomous wasps.

When all are hatched, the number exceeds a thousand.

Today's colossal harvest was the mysterious map that pointed to an unknown treasure trove.

These were the corpses.

Each corpse represented voluminous nutrients.

When Richard had raised the number of venomous wasps to the maximum of 3000.

It would vastly improve the defense of Twilight City.

They didn't even need to let the enemies come over in the battle just now as the thousands of venomous wasps were enough to annihilate them.

With that thought, Richard looked at the god's ancient tree with immense satisfaction.

This boss was indeed his favorite. He was simply too valuable to be cultivated.

After the god's ancient tree had devoured all the scattered corpses on the periphery, Richard looked at the sand covered with dried blood and frowned slightly.

With a wave of his hand, he controlled the sand and buried the shriveled bodies under the yellow sand.

The sand in a mess returned to its original state as if nothing had happened.

“Lord Richard! We’ve already defeated the enemy!”

Karu ran out of the territory excitedly. Before he even got close, he could hear Richard’s excited voice.

Richard chuckled at the old gray-haired man.

“What are the casualties?”

The old gray-haired Karu laughed.

“Other than a few bandaged mummies that died, there are no other damages.

“The giant alchemy cannon you brought home is too powerful.

“Our troops have more than half of the enemies before they could even get close to Twilight City.

“The bandaged mummies and scorpion warriors protected those unslaughtered because they blocked the artillery shots.”

As Karu spoke, he turned and looked around.

“The battle on your side...”

He was stunned halfway through.

The quiet and peaceful environment he saw was starkly different from the battlefield he imagined.

“What was going on?”

Richard chuckled.

“It’s already been resolved.”

He looked at the god’s ancient tree as he spoke.

“Treebeard, go to the territory and devour all the dead bodies. Let the venomous wasps reproduce.”

“As you wish, Lord...”

Treebeard’s slow ancient treeman language sounded.

‘Shua!’

Treebeard mobilized its roots and went around the agricultural area. It returned to Twilight City.

Old Karu's heart trembled.

This twisted human-faced ancient giant tree was more than 40 meters tall. Even though Richard had seen it walk many times, it still looked quite shocking.

When the tree roots saw the corpses and limbs all over the south of their territory, they immediately rooted themselves in the ground in a happy mood.

Soon after.

Tiny roots grew out and pierced into the limbs like straws. It devoured the energy of the corpses around them.

The golden fruits on the tree's crown quickly expanded like balloons after the tree received sufficient energy.

The color gradually darkened.

A few minutes felt like a few months.

The golden fruits gradually cracked open. It revealed the "flesh" inside—venomous wasps connected to transparent tubes.

The wasps started to spread after their exposure to the air

They slowly stretched their bodies and let the air dry the sticky liquid on their bodies.

After their bodies had dried up, the wasps slowly flapped their wings and broke free from the transparent tube that looked like an umbilical cord.

They slowly flew around the tree trunk.

More and more golden fruits cracked open. And the newly born poisonous wasps quickly formed thick black clouds above the god's ancient tree.

The buzzing sound spread far and wide.

After the god's ancient tree finished devouring the corpses on the south side, Richard opened the man's attribute panel and saw the data that satisfied him.

[Venomous Wasps, count-1621.]

These were Rare 3-stars troops.

It was so comfortable.

As expected, any disaster week is fake. But welfare week is genuine.

Those resource weeks were a lie. To the desert, the resource weeks that increased the production of resource points should be called disaster weeks.

He could only look forward to a few more similar disaster weeks. He was fine, and Twilight City could still withstand this kind of pressure...

Chapter 262: The Battle Aftermath [1/2]

After the war ended, Twilight City regained its liveliness.

The residents who had just come out of their homes excitedly gathered in front of the Lord's mansion square. They high-spiritedly discussed the war they had just overruled.

Gratitude to Twilight City for it did not have walls. They were able to witness the battle up close.

Whether it was the terrifying dragon breath of the skeleton blood dragon that could melt people or the fierce artillery fire of the giant alchemy cannons that could tear everything apart, both supremely delighted the residents.

A strong sense of honor rose in his heart while he shared the pride.

“Did you guys see that? Those giant alchemy cannons killed hundreds of enemies with one shot!”

“That’s nothing. What I saw was even more powerful. Lord Alves burned tens of thousands of people to death with one breath of dragon breath!”

“In the future, I want to become as strong as a giant dragon. I want to protect my territory and fight for the Lord!”

“Do you still remember that there were only a dozen mummies in Twilight City two months ago? Now, our troop’s strength has increased more than tenfold! Praise the Lord.”

Praises and expressions of overwhelming admiration continued...

Richard had just returned the god’s ancient tree to its old place after the old tree devoured all the dead bodies and limbs. He walked into the territory. He smiled at the sudden increase in the number of venomous wasps.

When the excited residents saw him, they immediately began to call out in a tsunami-like manner.

The entire territory began to boil like they had poured cold water into the hot oil.

Everyone looked at their lord with burning eyes.

He was the only ruler of this land.

Wherever Richard went, the residents on both sides of the street immediately bowed to him. Their respect radiated from the bottom of their hearts.

Richard smiled and nodded at everyone.

He then stood at the Lord's mansion and waved to the residents.

He said in a clear voice.

"Citizens of Twilight City.

"We've won!"

This sentence was like he ignited a powder keg.

It exploded instantly.

"Praise the Twilight City!"

“Praises be to Lord Richard!”

“Long live the Lord!”

The residents continued to applaud.

The best way to raise morale was to win. And winning a foreign war would double it.

Twilight City had won beautifully this time.

And it was a victory in the eyes of everyone.

The encouragement to the residents was countless times stronger than being injected with chicken blood.

Richard didn't have much to say. The atmosphere had already reached this point, and they no longer needed words.

He waved at the crowd and turned to enter the Lord's mansion.

The excitement of the residents didn't decrease, and they still vent their inner delight.

The jest didn't go away for a long time.

Richard opened the player [Forum Chat] with a satisfied look when he returned to his room to enjoy the hot tea the maid had brewed.

It was like the comfort of surfing the internet after a busy day.

Although Twilight City had survived the crisis and even turned the disaster into a benefit, the other players were not so powerful.

The disaster week this time was a genuine disaster for them.

[My territory has been conquered. What should I do now? The system notified me that I had lost my overlord status. F*ck. It even said that because my popular sentiment was less than 70 points, the residents did not intend to follow me and all ran away... F*ck, what the hell is this disaster week?]

[These wilderness troops are too fierce! There's even a level 10 hero in there. If I didn't sacrifice my fat to ask for help from the noble lady NPC near my territory, These wilderness troops could have finished me this time. But now, I'm ultimately happy because I'm going to celebrate her 60th birthday!]

[Hahahaha, the sea of skeletons will always be a god! My sea of skeletons drowned those little rascals. The only disadvantage is that I only have 100 level 1 little skeletons left in my territory...]

[Everyone, pay attention. The "Shining Era" isn't a game. People honestly die... Enemies slaughtered seven of our guild's 20 players in front of me. Their heads rolled to the bottom of my feet. My legs are supremely feeble now...]

The exchange of comments and battle experiences continued...

Among the players' comments, some survived the wave of monster siege, and some didn't. Some captured their territories and became lords in exile.

A wave even directly crushed and killed some.

It was already lucky to be able to post anything. But most of them died without a name.

A bloody war had made many players who had a gaming mentality about the "Shining Era" realize the cruelty of this world.

If he didn't develop and become stronger, he would die even if he didn't go out.

When the enemy came to their door, they did not even have the power to fight back.

This disaster week profoundly changed the players' attitude towards the "Shining Era", and even directly affected the future structure.

Richard didn't think much about it. The disaster was just a blessing for Twilight City.

There were thousands of Rare 3-stars venomous wasps. If they were to spend resources to recruit them, how much would it be if they were to use 12000 resources to recruit a rare unit?

Tens of millions.

He felt comfortable just thinking about the tens of millions of resources he had obtained for free this time.

“Power is the foundation of everything.

“Without power, a natural disaster is a natural disaster. With power, a natural disaster can also become a benefit.”

Richard closed the forum page. He sighed.

It made him even more determined to develop Twilight City quickly.

The best way to deal with all dangers was to become strong regardless of the situation.

After he thought for a while, he got someone to summon all the heroes of Twilight City.

Richard cut to the chase after everyone.

“Karu, what are the losses in this war?”

Chapter 263: The Battle Aftermath [2/2]

Karu, whose face was full of wrinkles, stepped forward and reported.

“Lord Richard, we used up 510 alchemist’s bombs in total. We still have 1630 left.

“We lost 20 bandaged mummies. Twenty are left.

“Scorpion warriors: 4 dead, 53 remaining.

“That’s all the losses.”

Then, he continued in an amazed tone.

“The cannons were exceptionally effective in this battle. They killed 70% of the enemies.

“Your decision to bring the giant alchemy cannons back to Twilight City was clever.”

Richard smiled.

The gray-colored dwarves used giant alchemy cannon as a weapon to defend the main city walls.

If the other party had not wanted to take down Bloodhoof City and brought these giant alchemy cannons here, he could not obtain them so quickly.

The harvest from the underworld had also affected Twilight City.

“Very good. This time, all of you have done well.”

After Richard complimented them, he looked at a level 12 alchemist with a naturally deformed arm.

“Brown, is the cannon severely damaged?”

The gray-colored dwarf that sat in an inconspicuous position at the long table immediately became the focus of everyone’s attention.

Brown’s heart suddenly tensed up, and its voice trembled.

“Lord, the cannon was designed to fire 50 alchemy bombs, and we need to maintain it. At present, it has only fired half of the number.

“However, with our current alchemist’s bomb storage, we don’t need to maintain it for the time being...

“If the cannonballs could not be maintained after we fired them, there is no point in maintaining them.”

Richard nodded.

“What items do you need to maintain the alchemy cannon?”

“Mercury!”

“When Brown saw that Richard looked puzzled, it quickly said,”

“The firing of a giant alchemy cannon will wear out the mercury engraved in the bore. It is a part of the alchemy magic array.

“Once the firing had seriously worn the alchemy magic array out, it will reduce its range and power. If a city has not maintained it for a long time, there is even the risk of an explosion.”

These words were almost the same as the system’s introduction.

“How much mercury is needed for each maintenance?”

“It depends on the wear and tear of the cannon. The more serious the wear and tear, the more energy it will consume... If it remained unmaintained after 50 launches, each door would consume 30 units of mercury.”

“Thirty units?”

“One hundred five units would be 3150 units.”

Richard knew that compared to the power of the giant alchemy cannons, the price was worth it.

I will keep 20000 units of mercury in the warehouse. If you need to repair the cannons, you can ask Karu.

The gray-colored dwarf immediately became excited.

“Yes, Lord!”

It was the first time Richard had assigned Brown a mission in public.

It meant that he had started to integrate into this territory.

And this was what it valued the most.

Richard turned to the other heroes.

“Is there anything else you want to report?”

With a determined gaze, Xina slowly stood up. She exuded the ferocity of a veteran.

She looked straight at him.

“Lord Richard, it’s strange that the wilderness troops attacked Twilight City this time.”

Richard was interested.

“What do you mean?”

Xina said in a deep voice.

“After we build the territory, it will affect the activities of the surrounding creatures. Therefore, these monsters will unite at some point to destroy the enemies that pose a threat to them.

“There’s another legend. It’s a rule set by the god of creation that wild troops will siege territories. That’s because the lord has power far beyond ordinary people and enjoys the noblest status.

“So, the god of creation ruled that if you want to become a lord, a god must test you.

“Including the Krina tribe, troops in the wild attack them every once in a while.

“Sometimes once every few years, sometimes once every few months.”

“However, these attacking units have normal intelligence. If they encounter too many casualties, they will immediately retreat.”

As she said that, her voice became serious.

The enemies that sieged Twilight City this time had blood-colored eyes. It's extremely bizarre they wouldn't retreat even though they were all killed.

Richard looked at Xina. He was in deep thought.

He noticed a few keywords.

Every once in a while, troops in the wild would attack the Krina tribe... In other words, the special disaster week was also effective for the native forces.

The beasts would not only target players.

On the other hand, the troops that attacked the Krina tribe did not have blood-colored eyes... He recalled the twin-headed ogre lord.

The other party's eyes were normal. And it ran when it couldn't win. It didn't lose its mind.

What was with those blood-red eyes?

Was it a remarkable treasure? Some powerful skill? Was it a unique rule of the disaster week or an extraordinary characteristic of the desert of death?

He suddenly thought of the two items he had obtained from the twin-headed ogre—the mysterious map with its navigation and the spatial bead.

Richard could get the answer from the mysterious place the map pointed to.

As he pondered, he suppressed the urge to go on an adventure immediately. Now was not the time.

His attention returned to the room.

“There’s too little information on this matter. I can’t make a judgment yet.

“I currently have a clue. We’ll investigate when we’re free in two days.

Xina nodded and didn’t dwell on it.

Richard thought for a moment, then looked at the gray-colored dwarf.

He asked the question that Xina was most concerned about.

“Brown, do you know that the gray-colored dwarves have mastered a special alchemy technique-blood transfusion...”

These words immediately made Xina’s heart jump.

Its eyes fixed on the other party, and its breathing subconsciously slowed down.

Brown quickly said.

“Lord, a gray-colored dwarf alchemist developed the alchemy blood transfusion in Fortress City.

As Brown said that, hatred shrouded its eyes.

“That damn bastard led the gray-colored dwarves onto the wrong path!”

Then, it began to talk about it indignantly.

From Brown’s explanation, Richard gradually understood the secret.

The gray-colored dwarves had weak bodies and were the only race among the earth prison race that could not conquer the wyvern.

This weakness was the most painful part of the gray-colored dwarf's heart.

Under its inferiority complex, it developed a new idea—to use other races to strengthen itself.

Which gray-colored dwarf didn't want to have the body of a dragon?

They said that the wisdom of the gray-colored dwarves was indeed extraordinary. Although it was tight to implement after countless experiments.

He had finally developed an alchemy technique that could use the blood of powerful beings to strengthen himself.

After the transformation, the weak gray-colored dwarf could have supremely strapping strength.

However, this alchemy has not widely spread because it had a nerve-racking consequence—it would turn one into a monster.

The more power they gained, the more deformed the monster they turned into.

Brown, who had seen its companion become a terrifying monster, firmly opposed the application of this technology.

Its opposition had offended its supporters. Specifically, the gray-colored dwarf chieftain in a rage and expelled it from Fortress City.

At the end of Brown's sentence, it said in excitement.

"Lord, you must not believe in the alchemy blood exchange technique. It will only turn people into monsters that would lose their minds. Without their minds, what's the use of having great power?"

Richard waved his hand. He signaled Brown to calm down.

He then told him about the seal on Xina's body and his idea of removing the seal with blood exchange.

After Brown heard this, it fell into deep thought.

After a long time, it looked at Xina with surprise.

"The seals of the gods. The god of the gray-colored dwarves above, Lady Xina, your ancestors must have been supremely strapping.

"If one was not powerful enough, how could they offend a god and make the god release a curse that one could pass down from their bloodline?"

Finally, Brown said with some uncertainty.

“To refute that bastard, I also studied the blood transformation alchemy in depth.

“Alchemy blood exchange can release all the blood in Lady Xina’s body. And it can keep her alive.

“But if you want to break the seal, you’ll need another powerful type of blood to fuse with it.

“Seals are unique powers.

“Lord, please find a bloodline as powerful as Lady Xina’s. I can try with fresh blood that withstands the god’s seal power.”

Richard’s eyes widened with zealousness.

Was the paralyzing hero, Xina, finally going to be released from her cage?

He had been looking forward to this for a long time.

In her complete form, Xina’s battle strength would be superior to that of the dragon hero, Alves.

The opponent’s powerful single-point breakthrough ability was the best in the entire arena.

With this warrior, it would improve the ability of the Twilight City's troop to behead people by a few levels.

However, blood that could withstand the power of a god's seal did not seem easy to find.

Chapter 264: The Land of Chaos [1/2]

Richard suddenly thought of the holy dragon blood.

He could use this amount of blood which contained an enormous amount of energy to replace the princess's blood.

Mythical item.

However, he immediately denied it after he thought about it. Just one drop was beyond enough, not to mention its value.

After he took note.

Richard smiled at the girl, whose eyes were red with excitement.

"Xina, don't worry."

It was just a few simple words, and he didn't seem to say anything, but Xina looked at him with supreme satisfaction and gratitude.

From the moment he agreed to help her remove the seal in her body.

Richard had never forgotten this.

What he had done was far more than what he had said.

Sometimes, she even thought that if it weren't for the seal, perhaps, she would have knelt in front of him and pledged her loyalty willingly.

It was her honor to fight for such a Lord.

After a few more discussions, Richard dismissed the meeting.

There wasn't much to conclude from this war.

The irrational enemy was directly wiped out under the roar of the artillery, unable to cause any waves.

This time, there were no mistakes in the command or defense of the Twilight City.

Compared to that, something else caught his attention—yesterday was July 16, Monday, and the system had refreshed troop lairs.

However, the resources were insufficient they needed for recruitment...

He looked at the tens of thousands of resources left in his attribute panel.

Richard said helplessly.

The other players worried about where to recruit a sturdier troop, but he worried about recruiting too many troops.

Each recruitment would consume hundreds of thousands of units of resources, which was not a small amount for the desert with barren mines.

And as time went on, the profits from hunting decreased.

In addition to the 30% processing fee in the [Trading Market], it made his already poor self feel even worse.

He immediately let a few heroes lead the team out to hunt.

Every time this happened, he would deeply feel his foresight in nurturing a few heroes.

He could leave the tedious work of scanning the map to his subordinates.

As his level increased, the experience he gained from scanning maps was pitifully little, so he had lost interest in this matter.

His level was still stuck, and he had to kill a level 10 wild hero to continue leveling up.

The next day, on the 18th of July, good news arrived—they had completed the Hero's Altar.

It piqued Richard's interest. And he immediately went to check it out.

The Hero's Altar was the earliest blueprint he had obtained, but due to the lack of rare resources, it took him more than two months to start building it.

This time, they finally completed it.

They built the Hero's Altar near the military camp.

It looked like a pyramid, with nine layers of stone and wood, each one a meter high, and a long step in the middle.

At the very top of the nine-story altar, there was an altar made of crystals and gemstones.

Although the entire building was not grand, it looked simple and had a special charm.

He opened the attribute panel.

[Hero's Altar]

[Level: Special]

[Attribute: You can consume resources to resurrect heroes bound to the altar (you can only resurrect five heroes per month. You can only resurrect a single hero three times a year.)]

[Current Bound Hero: None]

[Description: An altar with special powers. It has incredible power.]

Richard's mood brightened.

Heroes were different from soldiers.

If the soldiers died, then so be it. They could recruit more later. It would just be a waste of some resources at most.

Unless hero units had obtained Lich power like Gunter, who could use the soul phylactery to resurrect, they were genuinely dead.

However, with the appearance of the Hero's Altar, everything was different.

The heroes of Twilight City would no longer fear death.

The significance of this was so important that it was indescribable.

He would not have to worry about the future when he used his troops. Even if it were a battle that required heroes to die, they could still order and execute it.

Although he could only resurrect three times a year, wasn't it enough to die three times a year?

Moreover, there was no upper limit to the number of heroes the Hero's Altar could bind. Although it can only resurrect five people every month, if the number of deaths was too high, it could only resurrect the next month.

However, with the current number of heroes in Twilight City, he did not have to worry about this.

Richard's smile was bright.

He instantly thought of many ways to do it. Such as exchanging one hero for one. Using a hero as bait to lure the enemy.

After the other party paid a heavy price and finally killed the hero, the other party appeared again.

It would cause a serious psychological shadow.

Without any hesitation, he stepped onto the nine-level altar.

He placed his right hand on the altar and felt a cold touch.

The information on how to bind the altar appeared in Richard's mind.

He spread out his spiritual power and entered the altar.

In an instant, it imprinted his mental energy on the altar.

Then, he had a special feeling. He had a connection with the altar in front of him.

From now on, even if he died in battle, they could resurrect him here.

Richard thought for a moment. With his Beyond A-rank skill, Sand Regeneration. He had three lives now.

“Does this count as a third life?”

It was too comfortable.

After dark, the heroes returned from their hunt, and Richard immediately ordered them to bind them.

Brown, the alchemist, had finally finished binding.

Although the city didn't need to use alchemy on the battlefield, it would be a massive loss if this guy died in an accident.

After Brown found out about the Hero Altar's function. It bewildered him.

The corners of his mouth twitched. It almost reached the back of his head.

Chapter 265: The Land of Chaos [2/2]

Gods above, the great master had given him a second life!

As long as Twilight City did not fall, he would never have to worry about dying in an accident!

The Hero Altar stirred up his emotions.

His loyalty to Richard and his sense of belonging to Twilight City rose rapidly.

In the end, Richard summoned the two transformed life heroes and bound them to the altar.

This way, even if they were to encounter an assassination attempt in the future, there would not be a problem.

After all, the heroes could be resurrected.

Richard felt a sense of security he had never felt before.

In the future, no matter how intense the war was, he would not have to worry about irreparable losses.

Time passed quickly.

Two days later, it was the 20th of July.

The hunting army had gathered enough resources for recruitment.

Richard didn't hesitate to recruit all the new units.

Their total military strength had increased greatly.

The biggest advantage of the mummy was that they did not need to consider logistics. As long as the soldiers dropped, there was no other expenditure.

He was most satisfied with this.

If it was a normal troop type, just the daily food and drink of these thousands of people would be enough to make him collapse.

How many supplies did he have to carry with him once he went to war?

In terms of the territory's security, after the large army in the wild was defeated the day before, there were only a few troops.

The beast was killed by him as soon as it was released from the cage.

The dark gargoyle's patrol range had expanded to 50 kilometers, but there was still no large gathering of enemies.

With the god's ancient tree and several venomous wasps as defense, Richard was no longer worried about his safety.

After everything was settled, Richard took out the two items he had obtained from the twin-headed ogre lord.

After some thought, he immediately gathered the air force and called Karu.

"Master Karu, you take care of the territory." As he spoke, he gestured to the map that came with its own navigation.

"This is the map I got from the enemy last time. There are probably many good resources hidden in that area."

This item was a reward dropped by a level 14 hero from the monster attack on the city. He felt that he would be able to gain a lot this time.

This was especially true for the space pearl, which had a lot of meaning behind it.

Master Karu seemed to have thought of something and asked another question, "My Lord, do we need to send more troops to guard the entrance to the underworld?"

Richard nodded.

“The mummies will be enough. The underground world is in chaos, and the forces that pose a threat to us can’t escape. We only need to prevent the enemy from coming to the surface without us noticing.”

The underground world contained a huge amount of wealth, but it would take a lot of time to develop.

However, what he lacked the most right now was time. Moreover, he had already made a fortune underground, so he could not just grab a sheep and exploit it. It would not be too late to go after Bloodhoof City had conquered a few underground forces.

It would happen gradually.

As he spoke, he scanned the territory, “If there’s an emergency, you can send the venomous wasps to help.”

Although the combat power of the venomous wasps was not as strong as that of the skeleton blood dragon, their quantity was overwhelming.

Without an area-of-effect skill like dragon’s breath, the venomous wasps would definitely become an enemy’s nightmare.

In the next second, Master Karu understood it, “Yes, My lord. Please be careful.”

Richard didn’t stay any longer after giving out his orders. He left Twilight city with 160 dark gargoyles, 30 skeleton blood dragons, and 4 A-rank heroes, as well as all the sand condensation archers and the undead axe.

As the army took off, Richard turned his head to see that his air force had grown to a certain size.

His eyes were sparkling.

“After this expedition, I’ll accumulate resources and upgrade all the lair I have. When I’m strong enough, I can enter the ancient ruins again to explore. I wonder how many more treasures are hidden in the remaining doors...”

As Richard thought about it, he commanded one of the heroes to fly out of the territory.

The 30 skeleton blood dragons led the Army, followed by more than 100 dark gargoyles.

It was a pity that they did not encounter a demon army. Otherwise, they could develop the remaining three skeleton demons and greatly increase their power.

The skeleton blood dragon and the skeleton demon were both 1-star.

A skeleton blood dragon could be recruited by hunting a mixed-blood dragon, but a skeleton demon required a pure-blood demon.

However, the desert was not an abyss. How could there be so many demons?

As such, the number of skeleton demons had always been a pitiful few.

Richard had to give up on this shortcut to get crown-level troops because of the difficulty of getting the bodies. Furthermore, compared to killing enemies, it was undoubtedly more reliable and practical to recruit from one's own lair.

"I have gone one round, but reaching the end is difficult. We're lacking in resources..."

Richard was having a headache. Originally, he had gone to the underground world to perform a major mission and earned a lot, but he had used it all up.

During this period, he obtained a top-tier hero and tens of thousands of rare resources. Although there was a huge profit, the scarcity of resources still could not be solved.

"When I return this time, I'll put aside the other things and focus on earning resources. I'll set a small goal-a month later. Twilight City must have 20 lairs of a glorious-level troop!"

To upgrade toward a glorious level, Richard would need 5 million resources. Twenty of them would need 100 million.

As Richard pondered, the army never stopped moving.

Five hours later, Richard, who was sitting on a hero, waved his hand with the mysterious map in hand.

"Stop," he ordered.

The moment they heard the order, the army seemed to have a pause button pressed, and they directly hovered in the air.

He compared it to the map and looked into the distance, and his spirit was instantly lifted.

“We’re here.”

Everyone immediately focused their attention.

A thousand meters away, a layer of radiant and colorful shield descended from the sky—isolating the front like a city wall.

Through the shield, a special scene could be seen. An ethereal lake was suspended in the sky.

It wasn’t just lake water. Rather, it was water that was connected to the land.

Above him was azure water, and below him was an irregular rocky ground. It was like a lake that had been cut open like a cake.

However, the lake water that was in the air did not trickle out. Instead, it was fixed to the rocks on the ground as it flowed.

As far as the eye could see, the entire desert in front of him was a parted lake floating in the sky. It was vast and magnificent.

Even the most imaginative dream would not be able to conjure the magnificence of this scene. It was extremely visually impactful!

At that moment, a system notification suddenly rang out.

[Ding~ You have discovered the land of broken laws.]

The Battle of the Gods caused chaos in the organization of certain areas. In order to prevent them from completely collapsing, the gods had sealed off these areas.

Within the broken land, there were extremely chaotic laws and special life forms.

However, it was also possible to obtain treasures and equipment that were not available on the main plane. Careful exploration would be needed.

Chapter 266: Richard Treated as Prey

Richard's eyes brightened at the notification. And he read it a few more times.

The land of broken laws.

The remnants of the Battle of the Gods.

It was possible to obtain treasures the main plane didn't have.

He raised his head and looked at the lake that floated in the air. It immediately stirred his interest.

The treasures were good. He loved treasures the most.

With a wave of his hand, he led the troop forward.

The closer they got to the broken lakes, the more shocked they were.

It could make countless broken lakes connected to the earth fly into the sky and never fall.

This kind of power was starkly beyond his knowledge.

Perhaps only in the dungeon, the President of the Scarlet Council who took out the plane stone from a collapsed plane with its bare hands and gave it to him, has the power.

It was a pity that the big boss only existed in the dungeon.

Richard floated up from Alves's back when the troop was about twenty meters away.

He controlled the sand and slowly moved to the front of the shield that connected the sky and the earth.

He reached out his right hand and touched the transparent shield.

He immediately felt resistance like he pressed on a spring. The more force he used, the more pressure he felt.

"Can't I enter?"

Richard's brow furrowed.

While he looked at the mysterious map in his hand, which constantly gave him instructions, he suddenly had an idea.

He tried to touch the shield with the map.

At that moment.

The shield rippled like water, and he immediately went through it without any resistance.

He felt more comfortable.

He pulled back his hand and didn't rush to enter. Instead, he silently opened the Black Gold System.

As expected, there were more detailed hints about it.

He discovered a notable area—the land of broken laws.

[Degree of Regional Rule Fragmentation: 2-stars]

[Threat Level: Medium]

[Special Rule: Unable to use spatial magic.]

[Prompt: Unable to increase the level of regional rules.]

[2-stars, medium danger.]

All of these were easy to explain, but the special rule made him thoughtful.

He could not use spatial magic... Is this related to the formation of the space bead?

When he looked up at the sky, the broken lakes were about twenty meters above the ground.

With brute force alone, even giants would not be able to carry it.

This could only be due to the rules of space.

Richard's interest was piqued.

The weirder the rules, the more special the hidden things would be.

This area was very similar to the easter egg map in other games. Perhaps, one could find a divine weapon and a few dragon eggs.

He turned around and looked at the troop behind him.

“Sand condensation archers and undead soldiers, come down immediately and form a defensive line.

“Alves, bring all the air force back to Twilight City as fast as possible and take the bandaged mummies, scorpion warriors... Bring all the rare-level troops and above!”

The dark gargoyle immediately put down the two units and returned to Twilight City with Alves.

They flew at full speed, and it only took them two and a half hours to return to Twilight City.

Alves then immediately gathered the troops and carried them on the ground.

Alves transported even the weirdly heavy magic mechanical puppets such as the heavy sword warriors with the skeleton blood dragon.

But even so, it still took three full trips to transport the entire troop to this land of broken laws.

Richard couldn't help but sigh at the lack of transportation.

It was not efficient to rely on flying units for transportation.

It was still fine for now, but once the battle situation became urgent, he might send the main force to act as the carriage.

However, he was glad that the sandworms would hatch in about ten days.

Those 100 meters long giant beings might be able to change the terrible traffic conditions in Twilight City.

When the time came, he would design a special carriage for the sandworms and let a giant beast with a body length of 100 meters pull the carriage.

That commotion was quite cool to think about.

“When I’m rich, I’ll raise nine sandworms to pull the carriage.

“Nine bugs pulling a carriage? Who else?”

Richard looked at the C-rank hero.

Baal, take the death knights and guard this place. If you see any enemies, contact me with the whisper crystal.

Richard didn’t want others to block his escape route.

“Yes, Lord.”

“Gunter, lead five teams from Twilight City to explore the way. Retreat immediately if you encounter any danger. Don’t linger in the battle.”

As a blood Lich who had a soul phylactery and could be resurrected, Gunter was the one who led the way.

After Richard gave the orders, he controlled the sand to place the map on the shield.

The troop advanced smoothly.

He only kept the map after the troop had passed.

Like a closed door, the shield was no longer accessible.

What surprised Richard, however, was that the feeling of the map guiding him forward was still there.

The destination that the map pointed him to was not this area, but a certain place in the area.

“It really became a GPS?”

As he pondered, he changed his direction and directed the troop to the area indicated on the mysterious map.

At the same time, he spread the dark gargoyles far away that would kill all possible dangers in the cradle.

One had to admit that this land of broken laws was mysterious.

He lifted his head and looked at the broken lake that floated above his head. It was a visual impact.

Especially in those broken lakes. There were even fishes that swam, which made it even more dreamy.

However, in such an environment, the gods' vision was greatly affected.

Not only was the broken lane in the sky affected them, but the rocks of various sizes on the ground also became obstacles.

The only good news was that sand brimmed the cracks in the rocks.

The Twilight City troop was still in their home ground.

For safety's sake, Richard slowed down the troop's pace. That allowed the dark gargoyles to scout every corner.

However, while he was on high alert, he was surprised to find there were no enemies around him as he had imagined. There was not even the sound of the wind.

The surroundings were so quiet that they could only hear the troops' footsteps sound and his own breathing.

Ten, twenty minutes. One, or two hours had passed.

Richard couldn't find out how wide this land of chaos was, and his surroundings remained the same.

It was so quiet that it was strange.

Suddenly, it lifted his spirit.

When he looked down, the mysterious map in his hand suddenly emitted a faint blue light.

The feeling of guidance in his mind got increasingly closer.

They were almost there.

However, he did not relax. Instead, he gave another order.

“Everyone, be on your guard. We’re almost there!” He shouted.

The slightly loose formation of the troop immediately began to shrink and guard the surroundings in the most serious manner.

The dark gargoyle in the sky continued to survey its surroundings.

Richard was extremely defensive.

After he advanced for another ten minutes, Gunter who scouted ahead, suddenly sent a message through the whisper crystal.

It found a special area.

Richard looked at the map in his hand, which got increasingly brighter. His heart calmed down a little.

He had finally found it.

He led the troop and speed up to that area.

Ten minutes later, Richard suddenly stopped.

An extremely spectacular scene appeared in front of him.

A few hundred meters away, the surrounding broken lake had disappeared without a trace.

In its place was a huge river in the air. He felt like he was in the depths of the sea.

When he looked, he could see the deep blue of the river.

The river flew into the sky.

There was a transparent shield below the floating river that was like an inverted bowl, that isolated the lake.

In the middle, there was a colossal arched area.

The river above flowed around the arch which formed a dazzling scene.

However, voluminous blood and several corpses were left at the bottom of the river.

The corpses belonged to the twin-headed ogres.

They were like had been dead for a long time judging from the battle traces around them.

But surprisingly, the corpses did not rot at all.

It was like they stored them in ice.

Richard's eyes hardened.

His eyes followed the corpse to the center.

The most special item in this area—

Twelve blue crystals, more than three meters in diameter and shaped like a warrior's thick shield, were suspended on the ground half a man's height.

The 12 giant crystals slowly rotated in a clockwise direction.

Through the gap between them, one could see a hollow crystal ball the size of a human head carved with countless mysterious runes.

The crystal ball emitted a special aura.

Space fluctuated.

The spatial energy surged.

The mysterious hollow core made Richard's heart skip a beat.

Once the power within exploded, it would probably wipe out everything within a thousand meters.

The energy it contained was many times more powerful than the magic crystal that Gunter had refined into a soul phylactery that it had found in the ancient ruins.

When Richard took a closer look, he suddenly realized.

Hundreds of thumb-sized transparent crystals floated around the 12 huge crystals.

The spatial bead.

Richard's pupils contracted.

This was the loot he had found on the twin-headed ogre.

He took a deep breath and forcefully suppressed the throb in his heart.

He turned to look at other places, but he didn't find any traces of life.

The air was still terrifyingly quiet.

"Lord,"

Gunter reported to Richard as soon as it saw him.

"We didn't find any enemies around here."

Richard nodded and turned his attention to the special hollow crystal.

“No enemies?”

Could he obtain these treasures so easily?

He had never harbored the mentality of getting lucky.

Rather than believing he was the chosen one, it was better to believe in the saber in his hand.

His gaze turned cold.

“Troop, get ready! Prepare for battle!”

As soon as he gave the order, the surrounding troops immediately got into an attacking stance to prevent any possible enemies from appearing.

Richard waved his hand, and the sand on the ground formed a human figure.

Then, it floated into the air and slowly approached the hollow crystal ball that emitted spatial energy.

After they entered the 10-m boundary, Richard’s eyes lit up.

His eyes were wide open as he stared at the twelve giant crystals.

Under the reflection of the crystal, countless black dots suddenly appeared in the sky above the peaceful blue lake.

It was like a swarm of locusts.

An indescribable sense of danger welled up in his heart.

He suddenly raised his head.

In the lake above them, countless beings with fish lower bodies and human upper bodies that held special bows, arrows, and tridents appeared in their sight.

These half-murloc monsters were not as beautiful as the mermaids in the legends. Instead, they had ferocious faces and unspeakable viciousness and greed brimmed their eyes.

The way they looked at them was like... A hunter who captured its prey while hunting in the mountains.

At this moment.

A figure with a crown on his head, a body five meters tall, and countless times stronger than the other half-mermen swam out of the half-murloc men.

The other half-mermaids immediately backed down. Their eyes showed an extremely humble attitude.

The half-murloc with the crown appeared above Richard's head.

It looked around through the lake water, and its ferocious face became increasingly horrifying.

A shrill voice filled with anger pierced through the lake.

"Lowly ogres, you only managed to lure in so little prey!"

"I'm going to hang you in the water and let the piranhas gnaw on your bones!"

Ancient murloc language.

Richard's heart skipped a beat when he heard that.

For some reason, he felt a little ridiculous.

Was this mysterious map the bait that the murlocs used to fish?

And the twin-headed ogres that died on the ground were the result of biting the bait?

Have these half-mermen acted like tigers, enslaved the twin-headed ogre lord that he had killed?

And now, the half-murloc treated him as prey?

Chapter 267: Strange Movements of the Ancient God Statue

Richard didn't expect a group of half-murlocs would ambush his troops in this land of broken laws.

Some half-murlocs lived in the desert... No one would believe such an outrageous thing.

He looked at the ferocious monster above his head and opened the attribute panel.

[Desert Half-Murloc, Level 9, Rare 2-stars.]

[Desert Half-Murloc Lord, Hero Unit, Level 12, Potential B-rank]

He felt a little more at ease.

The Black Gold System's rating of the danger level of 2-stars was reasonable.

However, what puzzled him was that the desert half-murloc lord was only level 12. How did he enslave the level 14 twin-headed ogre lord?

The crown-wearing half-murloc lord roared and looked at Richard, who ignored him.

It couldn't suppress the killing intent in its heart and waved its hand.

"Kill them!"

The ancient murloc language came from the bottom of the water. It carried a distinguished dullness.

In that instant.

The bow-wielding half-murloc's ugly face revealed a creepy smile as it surged in the blue water.

What a fabulous command.

Death... It had arrived.

It quietly released the bowstring in its hand, which the half-murloc lord stretched to the limit.

Black arrows with a faint blue glow streaked across the water.

'Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!'

Thousands of arrows shot out from the lake water above them. It created a spectacular scene.

The transparent shield that separated the lake water seemed to have one function, and the arrows could penetrate it freely.

The Twilight City's troop was within the enemy's attack range.

The area with the most concentrated volume of energy was the bandaged mummies and scorpion warriors in front of them.

No matter how hard they tried to block the arrows with their sharp claws, they fell from the sky and pierced through their bodies within a few breaths.

The mummy in the center turned into a porcupine.

If they had not activated Sand Transformation in time, the enemy could have annihilated the two troops instantly.

"Counterattack!!"

The prepared sand condensation archers immediately released their bowstrings.

The arrows in their hands charged at an extraordinary speed.

Rapid shooting, D-rank. Within 10 seconds, they fired 30 arrows in a row. Cooldown Time: 5 minutes.

The 25 teams immediately formed a rain of arrows.

The arrow pierced through the river in the sky.

The resistance in the water was colossal than in the air. And it could even reduce the lethality of bullets in the water to the freezing point.

However, the arrows of the sand condensation archers formed from their strength and were not ordinary arrows.

They did not lose strength due to the resistance in the water. They continued to stab into the half-murloc formation at a supreme speed.

'Puchi!'

Fresh blood flowed from the half-murloc's wound like red ink had dripped into clear water. It instantly dyed the surroundings red.

When the crown-wearing murloc lord saw this, its killing intent surged.

“I want them dead!”

An angry roar reverberated through the entire area.

More and more murlocs gathered and glared at the troop of mummies.

They pulled the bow and arrow in their hands.

Although Twilight City tried its best to fight back, the difference in numbers was evident.

Only the sand condensation archers could attack the enemies.

The undead soldiers' 40-meter range couldn't even touch the enemy.

Alves, the dragon hero, burned with blood power. An endless stream of arrows enraged the murloc lord.

They flew close to the lake in the sky.

Its throat suddenly emitted a blood-colored light.

Alves released the Beyond A-rank dragon's breath.

'Shua!'

The lake water in front of them vaporized, but in the blink of an eye, more lake water rolled back at them and did not cause any harm to those half-murlocs.

The dragon breath was strapping, but the lake water was a natural barrier.

The half-murlocs had the absolute home-field advantage before one could break the barrier.

Alves could only stay outside the lake while it was furious.

Richard was the main target.

The arrow whistled through the air. It almost blocked Richard's vision.

But he didn't move an inch.

The sand on the ground floated. It fomed seven or eight layers of sand above the head.

Even if those sharp arrows could pierce through thick shields, they couldn't break through these seven or eight layers of shields about 10 to 20 centimeters thick...

He turned and looked around.

Other than the sand condensation archers, the other troops could not do anything to the half-murlocs that lived in the water.

Richard's eyes grew cold.

"If you want to treat me as prey, you must have the skill!"

The sand on the ground rose and shrouded all the Twilight City's troops with a wave of his hand.

They formed a set of armor on their bodies.

Beyond A-rank energy, sand condensation archers.

Then, he turned to look at the hollow crystal ball that the twelve giant blue crystals protected.

Richard could not check the enemy's attributes.

He made up his mind and quickly approached the half-murloc lord while he withstood the attacks from above.

When the half-murloc lord sensed Richard's movements, it immediately fell into a frenzy.

The frequency at which it pulled the bow and arrow increased.

Wave after wave of arrows pierced through the lake water and shot out.

However, the thick shield the sand had formed was like a city wall. No arrow could penetrate it.

And even if the enemy broke the shield, Richard could still control the sand to reform.

He used his Beyond A-rank skill to the maximum.

As Richard got closer to the mysterious hollow crystal that the twelve thick shield crystals surrounded, he could feel the power and horror of the space.

It was like he stood at the about-to-erupt volcano mouth. Even his heart trembled.

The more it was so, the more his gaze burned.

Just as he was about to control the sand and take out the mysterious crystal by force ...

Suddenly, he felt a warm feeling in his chest.

With a thought, he took out the ancient god statue that was one-third the size of his palm.

He could feel that the ancient god statue gave off a special aura. That feeling was... Desire.

It was like a person who had been hungry for a long time and finally smelled the fragrance of food.

His eyes lit up.

It was a little probing.

He slowly brought the ancient god statue closer to the giant crystal.

Then, a shocking scene appeared.

The ancient god statue emitted a special light that enveloped the surroundings.

After the dim light covered the statue, it destroyed the 12 crystals that contained terrifying energy.

They melted like ice.

Drops of liquid that contained vast spatial power flowed out.

The liquid floated, and all of it fused into the ancient god statue.

The statue was like a sponge while it absorbed water. It devoured everything.

Richard could feel it.

After the statue swallowed the liquid, a part of it became its power. The still-sleeping divine soul absorbed the other parts.

The auras of the two rose rapidly.

Although he wasn't sure about the value of these treasures, he couldn't tell their specific attributes.

However, from the energy it contained, it was already priceless.

Not to mention, he had even activated the ancient god statue.

This treasure had once belonged to the evil god.

The last time it was triggered was when he encountered a night elf with divinity.

Richard's approach failed to move the half-murloc lord to the hollow crystal ball. The half-murloc lord suddenly became horrified when it saw what happened.

"How is this possible? A god left behind that item. Even a demigod couldn't shake it. How could the enemy devour it?"

It was also because of this unshakeable power used as bait.

"But what was going on now? What did that human do? What was that statue?"

An indescribable fear welled up in its heart. It pointed at Richard and let out a crazy roar.

"Kill him!"

"I want him dead!"

When the half-murlocs heard the order, they immediately charged toward Twilight City's direction.

The arrows fell like a storm.

'Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

It tore apart the sand shield above him at a supreme speed.

Richard didn't panic at all when he saw this.

Hiding in the lake in the sky and attacking was the advantage of the half-murlocs.

But at the same time, it was also their weakness.

As long as Richard's troops could withstand the arrows of these half-murlocs, it would broadly reduce their threat level.

To the others, it was simply impossible to withstand the salvo of thousands of soldiers.

But he was different.

The yellow sand on the ground was his power.

After the half-murloc lord realized that even the arrows could not stop that damn human, it was defeat.

The eyes of the crown-wearing half-murloc lord turned bloodshot as it quickly took a conch from its waist.

'Woohoo!' Woohoo! Woohoo!

The low voice resounded through the sky and traveled far away.

After a while.

In the lake above their heads, the half-murlocs that madly attacked suddenly showed fear in their eyes and quickly moved away.

Then, an enormous shadow slowly fell on top of their heads.

Richard's head shot up.

He saw a pair of cold, emotionless eyes staring at him through the lake.

At this moment, he only felt an indescribable sense of danger.

Chapter 268: The Demigod Guardian

Those cold eyes made Richard's heart skip a beat.

He took a deep breath and forcefully suppressed the pound in his heart.

He focused his attention.

It revealed the megalithic shadow.

It had a long head, two curved horns, and an exaggerated body shape... Centaurs.

A female centaur hid in the water and held a long-handled giant axe.

A simple leather armor covered the other party's chest, and her eyes were cold and emotionless.

It was as if she was a puppet.

A centaur in the water... A strong sense of disharmony filled this scene.

It made her feel a little strange.

How did the half-murlocs involved with the centaurs?

But when Richard thought about it, even the lake was in the air in this land of broken laws. So centaurs in the water didn't seem strange.

No matter what kind of being it was, it would give people a sturdy psychological impact once it has magnified hundreds or thousands of times.

Just as Richard thought...

'Hu!'

The centaur swung the long-handled giant axe in its hand.

The blade of the axe directly penetrated the shield below.

Then, its prodigious body fell from above.

'Bang!'

Its four iron hooves landed on the ground, and its body bent slightly under the pressure of its weight.

There was a dull sound from the ground. It was like a siege hammer hit the earth.

Everyone could feel the ground shake.

Richard's eyes grew serious.

After the centaur landed on the ground, he realized it was more than 10 meters tall.

The long-handled giant axe in its hand was even more exaggerated to the extreme. If the centaur swung it, it could easily shatter the city wall.

The two curved horns on its head glowed faintly. Its face was particularly exquisite. However, its prodigious body and emotionless eyes only made others feel danger and fear.

Richard's eyes narrowed.

He finally understood how the half-murloc lord had enslaved the twin-headed ogre lord.

He opened the centaur's attribute panel.

[Ancient Guardian]

[Boss Unit]

[Level: 15]

[Potential: A]

[Skill: ???]

[Boss Characteristics: ???]

[Racial Talent: ???]

[Fetter: ???]

[Description: The guardian of the land of the broken laws. Due to the passage of time, its power has regressed from a demigod to level 15.]

Richard took a few deep breaths. But he couldn't suppress his excitement.

This centaur's origin was truly bizarre!

The guardian of the land of broken laws was once a demigod!

Even though its power had regressed to level 15, it was still known as a boss.

It had only encountered two bosses in such a long time.

In the dungeon, the president of the Scarlet Council took the dimension stone from the destroyed dimension with his bare hands.

The god's ancient tree grew by devouring the corpse of a divine sin.

This centaur was the third boss.

He didn't know if the president of the Scarlet Council had the power of a demigod. But this terrifying existence that held a long-handled axe must be exceptionally strapping.

Even if its severity had regressed to level 15, a demigod was still a demigod. It was enough to explain everything if it had only been a demigod in the past.

After the centaur guardian landed, the crown-wearing half-murloc lord looked at the ancient god statue that continued to devour the twelve crystals and immediately shouted angrily.

“Damned human! A god has left that item behind! You blaspheme with the gods!

“Stop what you're doing immediately!!!

“Kneel and surrender. Offer your soul to our god, and we will forgive you for your sins!!”

Richard didn't even raise his head. He fixed his eyes on the centaur boss with a blank expression.

"A level 12 half-murloc hero... What the hell is this?"

It enraged the half-murloc lord when Richard ignored it.

"How dare you be so arrogant in front of the powerful guardian of the land of the broken laws?"

"Emily! Slaughter him!"

The giant centaur guardian looked at Richard the moment it received the order.

It charged towards him.

Its massive hooves stomped on the ground. It made a dull thud.

Richard glanced at the ancient god statue that quickly devoured the twelve huge crystals.

He immediately perked up.

"I'm in my final moments, and I can't allow you to disturb me."

The next second, a mechanical puppet with a broken surface appeared in the sky.

It was 15 meters tall and looked overbearing and cruel.

No one could imagine what kind of attack this mechanical puppet had suffered that shattered it into such a state.

The half-murloc lord's hopeful expression froze on its face. It had thought Richard would die.

"Why does that damned human have such a terrifying mechanical puppet?"

The aura it emitted made it feel an indescribable fear.

The pressure it felt was even greater than the centaur guardian ...

Richard, who piloted the extraordinary hunter, didn't feel too excited.

Instead, he looked solemn.

Even though he sat in this level 20 mechanical puppet, he could still feel the danger from the centaur boss. It was as if a sword was on his throat.

He knew better than anyone how terrifying a boss was.

Previously, to conquer the god's ancient tree, which was also a boss unit, he had led hundreds of troops and spent an entire day fighting the other party before winning.

And this centaur was a being even more powerful than the god's ancient tree.

As his thoughts spun...

The centaur boss's eyes were empty as if they had no soul. It stomped on the ground and attacked quickly.

'Tata! Tata!

The earth shook.

The ten-meter long-handled axe in its hand tore through the air.

It contained a terrifying power that could split mountains and cut through all obstacles.

The extraordinary hunter waved its arm fiercely. Its two-meter-long sharp claws clashed with the attack.

'Clang!' The sound of metal clashing exploded in everyone's ears.

Sparks flew.

An indescribably powerful force came over, and the extraordinary hunter's feet directly sank into the ground.

The centaur boss's strength was no less than that of an extraordinary hunter.

The collision between the two sides entered a state of white heat.

It was easier to go crazy in a close battle.

Richard encountered a former demigod.

He was under immense pressure.

This was the first time he had encountered a powerful boss head-on.

When he attacked the god's ancient tree, he took advantage of the fact that the other party could not launch long-range attacks.

But at this moment, the ancient god statue was right behind him, and he could not retreat even half a step!

There was no pretense in the head-on battle.

An exciting scene appeared in this land of broken laws.

A heavily damaged mechanical puppet fought fiercely with a 10m-tall centaur that held a long-handled axe.

Neither the half-murlocs above the lake nor the Twilight City troop could interfere in the battle.

The shockwaves between the two behemoths could cause tremendous damage to them.

Even if they kicked the gravel on the ground, it would carry a supremely paralyzing force, enough to kill people.

When the half-murloc lord saw the stalemate below, it fell into an extreme state of shock and anger.

“Damned human! He blocked the guardian’s attack!”

The crystals on the ground continued to melt quickly.

It could feel that the laws around were already unstable.

If the enemy destroyed the magic array on the basis, it would destroy everything here.

At that time, the half-murloc might even go extinct...

When the half-murloc thought of the terrifying consequences, it became even more determined!

“Close battle troops, charge!!

“We have to stop that damned human no matter what price!!”

As soon as the half-murloc lord gave the order, the murloc archers who shot quickly immediately moved aside to make room.

Then, several extremely strong half-murlocs with tridents jumped down from the sky—death leap.

The highest point of this space was a hundred meters high.

To jump down from above was a suicide attack.

However, none of the half-mermen hesitated.

These hideous monsters were like hornets where the enemies poked their nests, and they fell into the craziest state.

'Clang!'

Richard could sense its madness after another clash with the centaur boss.

He looked at the statue of the ancient god that had swallowed two giant crystals.

Determination resided in his heart.

He could sense that the ancient god statue was undergoing a distinguished transformation.

Even the divine soul that still slept inside had become more powerful.

If he completely devoured the twelve-sided crystal, he would gain huge benefits.

Even if the heavens were to come today, he would not let them interrupt!

"Alves, Xina, Gray, Gunter!

"Take the troop and guard the statue. Don't allow anyone to interrupt the statue and devour the crystal!

“Even if I die, I won’t allow half a step back!”

Chapter 269: Successful Harvest

The Twilight City troop, led by a few heroes, immediately set up a defensive line with the ancient god statue as the center after Richard’s orders.

At this moment, above Twilight City troop.

The crown-wearing half-murloc lord held a sturdy trident and jumped down from the sky with a desperate posture.

‘Hu!’

A violent air-piercing sound rang out as it pounced toward the ancient god statue.

However, unexpectedly, no broken limbs were on the field.

This mighty half-murloc lord suddenly stopped floating like a feather falling to the ground.

Then, it started to swim on the ground.

After these beings left the water, they could still float in the air.

This land of broken laws had once again reflected rules that went against common sense.

An extraordinary spatial power above the 12 crystals covered an area of tens of meters. It could not pass through from the sky, so they could only walk on the ground.

Several half-murlocs gathered together.

More than a thousand people appeared like dumplings falling from the sky.

They charged forward.

The bandaged mummies, scorpion warriors, and heavy sword warriors formed a defensive line at the front.

Undead soldiers, sand condensation archers, cursed pharaohs, and wild sand mages became the rear damage dealers.

Gray ordered calmly.

“Tomahawk Smash!”

“Let’s fire!”

“Curse language!”

“Yellow Sand Concealment!”

They used the trump cards of the various troops.

The frenzied half-murlocs immediately suffered the fiercest attack.

Floating in the air made them easier targets.

The battle immediately became intensely brutal.

Both the attacking and defending sides did not back down.

Richard was in a deadlock.

The centaur boss was like a soulless body. And it did not release any skills during the battle.

However, the power contained in the other party's body was severely terrifying.

Even though the extraordinary hunter was five levels higher than the other party. It felt an indescribable pressure.

'Clang!'

The long-handled giant axe in the hands of the centaur boss directly cut the rock at the bottom of the broken lake.

The gigantic rock exploded. It was like an explosive bombarded it.

The two half-murloc soldiers didn't pay attention, and a rock hit them. The enemies shattered their bodies on the ground.

Richard took advantage of the moment when the man pulled out his knife. He closed in and swung his right arm. It stabbed the weapon into the man's body.

'Puchi!'

He pulled hard, and an exaggerated scar appeared.

But surprisingly, not only did the wound not bleed, but it also seemed to be a scar.

Instead, he returned to normal in two short breaths. It was like the injury he had just suffered was fake.

It had a terrifying self-healing ability.

Richard's face grew increasingly solemn.

Every time the centaur boss swung its long-handled giant axe, it would bring Richard paralyzing pressure.

Once the weapon has slashed, the already broken armor would immediately crack even more.

On the other hand, although the damage it caused was considerable, the other party's recovery ability was too bizarre. And it could recover in the blink of an eye.

This boss still had the body of a demigod... Richard's expression was grave.

For some reason, the centaur had lost its soul and was as stiff as a puppet. It could not cast any skills.

However, there was still a power in his body that was beyond the reach of others.

It was far beyond the imagination of ordinary people.

As the battle became increasingly intense, the aura of the ancient god statue, which devoured the twelve giant crystals, soared to a certain level.

The dark light enveloped the remaining crystals.

The devouring speed suddenly increased.

And this scene provoked the crown-wearing half-murloc lord even more.

“Attack! Immediately smash that statue! Stop these damn bastards!”

A hysterical roar reverberated in the surroundings.

It could feel the laws around it becoming increasingly unstable... The fear in its heart almost drove it crazy.

The crown-wearing half-murloc lord immediately launched an even more paralyzing attack.

The line of defense in front of the ancient god statue was on the verge of collapse.

At the critical moment, a few heroes stood up.

Alves, while it hunted the half-murloc soldiers nearby, flapped its wings and charged forward with all the skeleton blood dragons.

Alves spat the dragon's breath with strong corrosive power from its mouth.

The half-murloc lord who jumped from the lake immediately tasted the dragon's breath.

Gray commanded the troop to fight while it ordered the other troops to attack.

Once the enemy's formation is dense, they would immediately release the language of curses. It would forcibly control the situation and create an opportunity for the troops to attack.

Gunter, wrapped in blood-colored bandages, raised a ball of corrosion in its hand. This strapping hero was like a cannon. It cast spells in a frenzy.

They cleared out area after area.

The dead half-murlocs in front of them would also explode. It caused tremendous damage to their companions.

Although the half-murlocs were aggressive, under the leadership of a few powerful heroes, they were not as they seemed.

They were able to withstand wave after wave of attacks.

'Woohoo! Woohoo! Woohoo!'

Suddenly, a deep horn sound came from the water.

Richard suddenly noticed that the centaur boss in front of him emitted a terrifying aura.

Countless blue runes appeared around its body.

The long-handled giant axe in its hand also bloomed with blue spots at this moment, and the sharp edge of the long-handled giant axe blade almost cut through the space.

The pressure it was under instantly rose to the extreme.

Richard's eyes narrowed.

The yellow sand on his body surged.

In an instant, the centaur boss's aura rose to its peak. And the ground under its feet suddenly sank.

He took advantage of the momentum and pressed forward.

The sharp blade was brandished.

The centaur boss raised its long-handled giant axe to block the attack.

'Clang!'

In an instant, the two sides were in a deadlock.

Richard suppressed the centaur with all his might, and at the same time, he controlled the sand to sink the centaur into the quicksand that would prevent it from using its full power.

The centaur boss that had just exploded was immediately restricted.

The two sides were in a stalemate, and the key to the battle was the clash between the half-murloc and the Twilight City troop.

One side defended. The other side attacked!

However, with the four powerful A-rank heroes, the half-murlocs could not break through Twilight City's resistance even if they had geographical and numerical advantages.

It melted more and more of the twelve crystals.

The half-murloc lord could no longer sit still.

With a wave of its hand, a dark blue magic staff appeared in its hand.

It jumped down from the lake and landed on the ground.

Then, it waved its hand.

Hundreds of fist-sized holes appeared on the transparent shield in the sky. And the lake water flowed down.

The moment the lake water fell, it formed sharp icicles that pierced the Twilight City troop at a terrifying speed.

'Puchi!'

'Crack!'

They could hear bone-cracking sounds.

The icicles hit and severely injured the troops.

Magic attack.

Even if Richard activated the Sand Transformation, he could not block it.

Fortunately, Sand Transformation had a powerful healing ability. So the troop could withstand it.

However, this large-scale spell put a lot of pressure on the troop, and the half-murlocs took the opportunity to advance quickly.

The defense line shook again.

Xina, who charged forward, saw this scene, and her eyes narrowed.

“Gray, Gunter, cooperate with me!”

The voice fell.

Its body instantly disappeared.

The next second.

The dozen mighty half-murlocs in front only saw a flash of afterimage.

It felt a sharp pain in its neck.

It lost consciousness in an instant.

There was only one thought in its mind before it died. So fast...

This strapping hero with master-level battle skills was like a sharp sword at this moment.

Wherever it passed, it could shatter even the mightiest and thickest shield.

When the half-murloc lord saw that Xina charged towards it, his face showed a cold smile.

It waved its hand.

'Hu!'

The lake water in the sky suddenly fell.

A broad lake water shield formed around its body.

Then, voluminous water waves surged and enveloped Xina.

Countless icicles condensed in an instant and shot through the air like arrows.

At the same time, a pair of solid ice crystal shackles formed under her feet.

Double casting. An extraordinary characteristic.

But before the half-murloc lord could smile...

'Clang!'

The sword shadow flashed, and the shackles on its feet burst.

The lady warrior with a cold gaze moved even faster and rushed into the icicle that contained a killing power.

It has brandished the long sword madly.

'Kengqiang! Kengqiang!'

Heavy icicles in front of it were all cut apart in the blink of an eye. Not a single one was left behind.

The half-murloc lord felt a chill down its spine.

It didn't have time to react.

“Kill!”

The other party shouted.

The voice came to it like a bolt of lightning.

A cold glint flashed.

‘Hu!’

It directly pierced through the lake water shield.

Xina wanted to break the shield directly, but the sword in her hand felt as if it had cut into mercury.

It became countless times heavier in an instant. It tremendously reduced the power of her attacks.

One could not break it.

When Xina sensed this, the battle-hardened veteran turned sideways.

It directly charged into the surrounding trident-wielding half-murloc lord.

It seemed like he had given up on the half-murloc lord.

Just as the half-murloc lord heaved a sigh of relief, it saw its companion's corpse thrown frantically next to the shield.

When it saw this, its expression could not help changing.

They immediately continued to condense icicles to launch more concentrated attacks.

However, the female warrior's combat skills were beyond the lord's imagination.

No matter how penetrating his attacks were, the other would always have a way to counter them.

It watched helplessly as the other party slaughtered dozens of half-murlocs.

After the corpses had piled up into a small mountain.

Suddenly, a cold voice rang out.

“Explode!”

The corpse in front of the lake shield exploded with a boom. It was like it stuffed alchemy gunpowder into it.

‘Bang!’

The terrifying shockwave shattered the shield.

In the next second, the lady warrior with the longsword reflected in the eyes of the half-murloc lord.

It was shocking.

It waved its hand, and a water shield appeared on its body.

‘Boom!’

A terrifying impact hit its mind.

It was stunned on the spot.

Then, it felt a cold touch on its neck.

'Puchi!' After the head flew high into the air, it fell heavily to the ground.

A headless corpse appeared.

Only then did Xina's figure appear behind it.

The fierce warrior did not hesitate at all. Her body flashed, and she continued to kill the surrounding half-murlocs.

However, the half-murloc lord that had its head cut off suddenly did something that left everyone dumbfounded.

The headless body on the ground suddenly stood up, picked up the head that fell on the ground, and swished its fish tail. It swam straight back to the lake in the sky.

When Xina turned around, she noticed something was wrong and saw the back of the other person running away with its head in its hands.

Astonishment shrouded her face.

"It didn't die?"

After it returned to the lake, the half-murloc lord placed its head back on its neck.

Then, with a surge of energy, the scar completely recovered in a few breaths.

Other than its aura being a little weaker, it was starkly fine...

“Kill them! I’m going to destroy those bastards!”

The half-murloc lord roared in anger and shock.

However, this time, the level 12 hero would not leave the lake no matter what...

Richard still trapped the demigod centaur boss in the sand. It could not escape.

The half-murloc lord didn’t dare to leave the lake.

The remaining half-murloc soldiers were extremely ferocious. But they could not break through the defense line of Twilight City.

In this stalemate.

In the end, the ancient god statue increased the speed at which it devoured. It starkly finished the twelve crystals that contained vast spatial energy.

The system notification sounded at the same time.

[Ding~ The ancient god statue has devoured the seal of the land of broken laws. This area will completely collapse in an hour.]

[Ding~ The sleeping divine soul has devoured several crystals that contained spatial laws. The divine attribute in the body has increased by 1 point, and at the same time, it has obtained special spatial power.

[Ding~ The ancient god statue has devoured several space crystals that contained laws. It improved its quality. The number of souls it can accommodate has increased by 1.]

Chapter 270: A New Player Dungeon Opens

Richard's eyes lit up when he heard the system notification.

He wanted to increase the quality of the ancient god statue, but to obtain an additional soul capacity was a huge surprise.

His undying and indestructible battle strength was overbearing.

Moreover, the sleeping-divine soul had also gained an additional divinity point.

That was divinity! Not cabbages.

He got 1 point for something that only gods could have.

It was so comfortable...

At this moment, the ancient god statue that had finished devouring bloomed bright light.

It enveloped the hollow crystal, and then the crystal that contained infinite power disappeared.

At the same time, the ancient god statue appeared out of thin air in Richard's arms.

Richard's expression changed when he sensed the familiar presence.

Even the statue knew that he had returned.

"Was it becoming a spirit?"

Suddenly.

'Boom! Boom!'

A sound came from the ground.

The ground was like a spider web, and large cracks appeared.

The broken lake in the sky began to shake. The calm lake water inside seemed to have encountered a tremendous wave that surged violently.

This land of broken laws was about to collapse...

The half-murloc lord, whose head had already healed, let out a terrified scream.

"No!"

All the ugly and ferocious-looking half-murlocs above fell into an indescribable fear.

Deep in their hearts, they could feel the disaster that was about to happen.

The death stared at them.

Richard used all his strength to suppress the centaur boss. Richard trapped it in the quicksand.

He ordered decisively.

“Alves, Gray, take the troops out immediately!

“This area is about to collapse! After you leave, don’t stay.

“Take the death knights at the entrance with the giant tomahawks!”

If the broken lake above collapsed, it would instantly form a massive flood.

The Twilight City troops definitely could not withstand it.

As he spoke, he took out the weapon token from the system space and controlled the sand to send it to the man.

“Store the troops in the Tibetan soldier card!”

After Gray took it, it immediately opened the Tibetan soldier card and stored the heavy soldiers, who were large and not easy to move.

At this moment, the half-murloc lord looked at the earth-shaking scene and returned to its senses.

It fixed its eyes on the extraordinary hunter.

“Destroy that automaton! Kill that damn human!”

The accumulated anger in its heart starkly ignited at this moment.

It would finish the half-murlocs if they destroyed this.

It would drag the culprit along since it was going to die!

The half-murlocs that attacked the Twilight City troops were like wolves that had smelled blood and charged at the extraordinary hunters ferociously.

However, the actions of the half-murloc lord had bought time for the Twilight City troops.

After the immense troops were stored in the Tibetan soldier card.

The air force carried the rest of the troops.

Richard left the land of broken laws as fast as he could.

He wasn't in a hurry to escape. He continued to fight the boss.

The addition of the uncountable half-murloc soldiers placed him under prodigious pressure.

The human wave tactic had an effect one could not ignore at any time.

As a last resort, he could only release the suppression of the centaur boss and smash all the enemies that pounced at him.

The half-murloc's broken limbs flew everywhere.

After it lost the suppression, the centaur boss immediately regained its ferocity.

The long-handled giant axe swung again with a violent whistling sound.

'Boom!'

Suddenly, a lake that floated in the sky behind him crashed to the ground.

The earth trembled, and the gravel jumped more than ten centimeters high.

The broken lake was like an opened floodgate, and voluminous water gushed out.

It raised a tremendous wave more than ten meters high. It rolled countless pieces of sand and gravel.

In an instant, it surged in all directions.

Grains of sand enveloped everyone.

Heavy water current scattered the dense group of half-murlocs.

Richard's extraordinary hunter continued to crash into the centaur boss in the water without stopping.

After the first floating lake collapsed, he immediately felt the space around him become active.

The seal on the spatial energy in this area no longer existed.

'Woohoo! Woohoo! Woohoo!

In the extreme chaos, the war horn sounded again.

The centaur boss's aura surged wildly, and the runes on its body dazzled.

Richard's brows furrowed, and he quickly turned his head. Only to see the distant half-murloc lord blow its horn like crazy.

"Was this guy looking for death?"

The giant, extraordinary hunter disappeared into thin air.

The next second, the gigantic figure appeared a hundred meters away.

But the moment it appeared, it disappeared without a trace.

The centaur boss on the ground turned around stiffly. "Where are the enemies?"

The moment the half-murloc lord saw the mechanical puppet disappear, an indescribable fear rose in its heart.

An arm broke through the air before it could put down the horn.

'Puchi!'

The two-meter-long heavy blade directly pierced through its body.

All the anger on its face froze.

Extreme unwillingness rose in its eyes.

However, before the half-murloc lord could do anything else ...

The giant mechanical arm swung fiercely and tore the body into pieces.

Fresh blood spurted out.

This half-murloc lord, who was beheaded, was now as dead as dead could be...

When the half-murloc lord died, the horn that could control the centaur boss in its hand shattered.

It didn't give Richard a chance to take it.

After it broke the war horn, the centaur boss, who had lost its target, suddenly froze.

Then, its empty eyes suddenly lit up.

It was as if it suddenly had a soul.

The other party turned to look around and finally saw the giant body of the extraordinary hunter and the limbs of the half-murloc lord.

The other party lost its thought for a moment.

It turned around and left on the muddy lake.

Richard turned around when he heard the noise. He looked at the back of the centaur boss with mixed feelings.

He wanted to conquer this centaur with a demigod's body—he still had a dark contract in his hand that was born from the god's ancient tree.

It could forcibly contract a life.

However, this boss was too strong.

An extraordinary hunter that had yet to be repaired could not take down the other party.

It shook his head and didn't dwell on it.

There were countless powerful beings in this world.

There would be plenty of opportunities in the future.

It turned its attention back to its surroundings.

Without the hero's command, the half-murloc soldiers were in chaos.

Some of them continued to attack Richard, while the others turned and ran.

When Richard saw no more room for discussion, he took a deep breath and planned to leave.

However, as if he suddenly thought of something, he waved his hand, and countless grains of sand gushed from the ground. He searched the half-murloc lord's broken body.

A moment later, the arm made of sand found a unique item that looked like a stone on the man.

It exuded a strong magic fluctuation, which was very extraordinary.

Unfortunately, he only had this one.

After putting it away in the system space, Richard flew up through the cracks of the broken lake.

At this moment, he realized how huge these broken lakes were.

Some lakes were more than 300 meters and more than 1000 meters wide.

There were countless lakes.

If it fell, it would be countless times more terrifying than a tsunami.

Richard's field of vision widened as he flew above the broken lake.

The blue sky was cloudless.

The bright sun above their heads was exuding a scorching heat.

His mood instantly lifted.

He lowered his head to take a look.

The countless pieces of broken lakes below reflected the sun's rays and sparkled.

This scene had a unique beauty to it.

It seemed to be a scene from the legends.

However, just as he gasped in admiration.

All of a sudden, the broken lakes began to fall.

One piece after another.

'Boom! Boom! Boom!!'

There was a muffled sound.

It was as if a siege hammer smashed the earth, and the momentum was astonishing.

The speed of the lake's descent was getting increasingly faster.

The sound waves were also terrifying.

When the entire area fell ...

'Hualala!'

A 100-meter-tall wave rose. It swept in all directions with a fierce intent to devour everything.

This was a true natural disaster!

Even a transcendent hunter would be swept away if they entered.

After the gigantic waves surged wildly into the surrounding desert, a lake with no end in sight appeared in front of him.

The sand was mixed in. It made it look rather muddy.

Richard was surprised.

He had only seen such a big scene in movies that cost a lot of money.

But it felt completely different from seeing it with his own eyes.

“I wonder how the centaur boss is doing?”

He lowered his head to look at the surface of the water. Unfortunately, everything had returned to calmness.

It was a pity that the other party had a powerful half-god body, so he could not do anything to it.

The usage time of the extraordinary hunters had been reduced from one and a half hours before the battle to 20 minutes.

It would destroy this mechanical puppet if they continued to fight.

With this in mind, he took out the ancient god statu and the item he got from the half-murloc lord.

Fortunately, he had paid a high price this time. But he didn't lose out.

He was about to check the attributes of the two treasures.

Suddenly, a system notification rang in his ear.

[Ding~ Large-scale special dungeon battle of the guards will begin on August 15 at noon.]

[When the time comes, everyone's territory will be transferred to the same instance dungeon.]

[Endless monsters of another dimension will attack your territory. Please defend your territory under the attack of the monsters.]

[The longer you persist, the more generous the rewards will be.]

[All overlords will be participating in this large-scale instance dungeon.]

[The dungeon lord and soldiers can spend points to revive after they die in the dungeon.]

[All Lords, please be prepared.]