

## **The World 281**

### Chapter 281: Why is This Territory So Extraordinary? (6/6)

Although Vale's expression remained calm, her emotions inevitably fluctuated with the descent of the skeleton blood dragon.

This territory might be where she would live for a long time if nothing she expected happened.

No one wanted to live in a barren land filled with hunger and cold.

After the undead dragon under her landed, Vale saw two well-dressed young men approach her with gentle smiles.

Hello, beautiful lady. Please, register here.

As he said that, he gestured to the other area where they had already formed the queue.

Vale was stunned.

The two young men who greeted her were the complete opposite of the residents she had imagined.

Not only was his face ruddy, but he was also full of energy, not at all barren.

She would have believed he was a noble if it weren't for the fact he wore ordinary clothes. 'How could a civilian look so good?...'

She suppressed her emotions and nodded.

"Thank you," she said.

She turned to look at Kevin.

Only then did Kevin, who looked around, return to his senses. He quickly smiled and nodded at the staff.

The two went to the queue to register.

They looked at the three wooden tables in front, where the staff members asked questions and had them fill out information politely and sincerely. She was immediately amazed.

"Vale, this territory seems to be different from the others."

When the residents of the other territories saw outsiders like them, they felt hostility and exclusion without saying.

However, they didn't sense this from the people around them. On the contrary, the receptionists smiled, and their faces were quite gentle.

The apprehension in the hearts of the surrounding people eased a lot when they saw this.

A man with a rarely sturdy physique was impatient when he saw the long line because he came down late.

He patted the shoulder of the resident in front of him.

“You don’t mind if I queue before you? Right?”

The other party looked at the majestic figure and was instantly stunned. “No, I don’t mind...”

That guy smiled complacently and stepped forward. With this method, he quickly cut in line with four or five people.

Vale saw this scene and frowned slightly.

The staff on duty also saw this scene and quickly walked over and stared at the strong man.

“First come, first served. No cutting in line.”

“No matter what your previous identity was since you’ve come to Twilight City, you must abide by the laws of Twilight City.”

“Sure, if you won’t line up. You’ll have the right after you receive the silver medal from the Lord.

The middle-aged man was shocked, but when he turned his head and saw that the staff around him didn’t seem to care, he suddenly regained his confidence.

He fixed his eyes on the other party’s thin body.

They are all willing. “Sir, you can ask them.”

He turned around as he spoke and looked at the residents behind him.

The resident’s expression changed slightly. He quickly nodded in agreement.

They couldn’t afford to offend this guy.

Although the man smiled apologetically, her eyes immediately became smug when she saw this scene.

“My Lord, how was it? I wasn’t wrong, right?”

The skinny staff member laughed out loud when he heard this. It was like he had seen something rare.

“In this day and age, there are still people who dare to disobey the laws set by the Lord?”

As he spoke, he picked up a short whistle and blew it.

A small team of mummy guardians who patrolled outside immediately turned around.

Then, they dragged the man who begged for mercy out of the team like a dead dog.

“Cutting the queue without permission. Violating the law. Fifty whips and one month of construction free of charge!”

The cold voice immediately made the surrounding crowd fall silent.

This seemingly gentle territory was not gentle.

When Vale saw, inexplicable admiration filled her heart.

This territory had even made such a rule. And the residents implemented it firmly.

The feeling it gave her got increasingly different.

After the long queue, it was finally Vale’s turn.

Only then did the girl realize that the staff member in front of her had really asked her everything.

From her age to her race, he asked dozens of questions and learned almost everything about her.

At first, Vale was worried the staff would ask for bribes, but she didn't even see a shadow.

She even saw a staff reject a person who wanted to bribe. And the other party even warned him sternly that such behavior was against the law.

Fifty whips, if there's a next time.

Everyone was shocked and overjoyed. Was there such a law? It was simply unbelievable.

Vale's expression changed again when she saw this.

This territory allowed every ordinary staff to follow the rules even without supervision.

Putting everything else aside, just this point alone was enough to surprise her.

What kind of method would they need to achieve this?

At the very least, she couldn't do it.

A few exclamations rose in his heart.

Not to mention the other aspects of this territory, this rule alone had made her look at it in a new light.

That handsome figure suddenly appeared in her mind.

Several layers of halo seemed to have shrouded the other party for a moment.

Vale followed the others to the open space after the staff asked.

Around them set up large woks. They cooked food.

Large pieces of meat rolled inside.

All sorts of soft bread were at the side.

The commoners who used to live a hard life in the desert were almost in tears.

Wasn't the lord too generous? He let them eat so much meat?

Vale looked at the bowl full of hot meat and felt supremely complicated.

After the meal, a staff member immediately came over.

“Everyone, listen up. You’re now a part of Twilight City. Someone will assign your own residence.

“Be careful. Families and children should stand together in case you are separated later.”

The people who had just eaten their fill felt dizzy when they heard this.

They weren’t dreaming, right?

‘What was this place? Not only they provided food, but they also allocated a residence.’

He became even more excited.

After the Twilight City residents led away the crowd, they thought they would live in a miserable place.

However, they immediately became excited when the bright house appeared in front of them.

They ate so well and lived so well. Was this a territory in the desert?

After a staff assigned a room to Vale, she looked at it with only one bed and felt complicated.

There would be no problem if they added a few pieces of furniture to this room.

Repeated encounters had washed away the negative feelings he had for this territory.

A burst of warm applause and cheers suddenly awakened the girl after she sat in a daze for a long time.

She went to the window and looked out with some curiosity.

She saw several ordinary citizens gathered in the square. It was like they were listening to someone's speech.

However, she could not hear clearly because the voice was too soft.

She opened the door and went downstairs with some subtle emotions after she thought for a while.

He found hesitated Kevin when she reached the bottom of the building. It was like he wanted to take a look at the square.

After the two met, The two immediately smiled after they met.

"I just asked those people, and they said there's no curfew in Twilight City. You can walk anywhere. But you can't go to the desert, which is very dangerous at night."

Vale nodded in a subtle mood and didn't say anything.

The two walked to the square in front of the Lord's mansion.

They peeked through the gaps in the crowd but could not see anything because there were too many people.

A young girl beside them saw their curious expressions and smiled.

"You must be the new residents here today, right?"

"Yes, hello."

Kevin smiled and pointed inside. "What are they doing, why are there so many people?"

The girl said happily.

"Of course, I'm learning."

"Learning knowledge?"

Kevin and Vale looked at each other in confusion.

“Of course, his lordship ordered a study and a research class some time ago. They teach us knowledge every night.”

Admiration filled the girl’s eyes.

Kevin was shocked when he heard the news and said in disbelief.

‘The lord is passing that precious knowledge on to everyone so simply?’

‘That was knowledge! How precious was that!’

Only the nobles were qualified to learn it.

How could someone teach it to lowly commoners so casually?

She couldn’t understand the purpose of this.

She was shocked.

This news shocked Vale.

Admiration for that handsome figure filled her heart.

What kind of a generous lord could formulate such a grand strategy?

The girl became even more excited when she saw their expressions. It was like a child showing off her certificate. She began to talk about the various things that happened in Twilight City.

“That’s nothing. I bet you don’t know there are hundreds of acres of sand barley in our territory, do you?”

“And there are also hundreds of acres of Russian olive forest aside from the sand barley...”

“His lordship even breeds precious bees sold for hundreds of rare resources. I was lucky enough to have a sip last time. It was delicious.”

“The Lord has also established a cooperation with the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce...”

“The last time, several enemies came to attack. His lordship defeated tens of thousands of people by himself...”

Vale felt dizzy toward the end.

It had long shattered the pessimism in her heart. There was only one thought in her mind. 'Why is this territory so extraordinary?'

She couldn't help but feel a sense of admiration for Richard. The one who had created all of this...

July 26. Morning.

Emily's happy voice awakened Richard.

"Father, it's time to get up and have breakfast. There's very, very fragrant toast today."

He got out of bed, put on his clothes, and opened the door. He saw a little centaur with crescent-shaped eyes and a delicate breakfast tray in her hands.

Richard's mood brightened up when he saw that innocent smile.

He reached out to hold the other party's delicate face and ruthlessly pinched it a few times. In the end, he looked at the little centaur as she turned her head away angrily and didn't want to talk to him and laughed.

"Emily, I'll take you to the desert after breakfast."

The little centaur's anger immediately subsided, and its eyes lit up as it looked at him in surprise.

"Really?"

“Of course.”

The little guy immediately became excited after she got his promise. She quickly entered the house and placed the food on the round table. It was like she wanted him to finish it in a second.

Richard ate his breakfast while he played with Emily after he washed up.

The little centaur was angry for a moment and then giggled. A relaxed atmosphere filled the room.

The two got gradually closer over the past few days. Richard did look like he had a daughter.

This little fellow was not only mischievous. She was also very obedient and sensible.

He was not the only one. No one in the entire Twilight City disliked this little centaur.

Richard fulfilled his promise to Emily after the meal.

He left Twilight city with her and went to the god’s ancient tree stationed outside the territory.

He looked at the powerful being that had no trunk. Venomous wasps surrounded the magical tree.

The centaur subconsciously hid behind Richard. Her hands gripped tightly to his shirt.

“Father, I’m afraid...”

Her voice was soft. It was like she was afraid the god’s ancient tree could hear her.

Richard chuckled at the adorable girl.

“Don’t be afraid. The tree roots won’t hurt you.”

As he spoke, he stretched out his hand and waved. The god’s ancient tree immediately twisted its branches and formed a ladder in front of him.

She was more obedient than anyone else.

Richard climbed up the natural ladder to the top of the tree.

“Emily, follow me.”

The centaur’s eyes immediately lit up when she saw this scene.

“Yes, father...”

First, he carefully took a step forward. He immediately walked up the tree trunk after he made sure there were no problems.

Soon, the two arrived at the top of the tree.

They stood more than 30 meters tall and looked down at the vast desert. Excitement shrouded Emily's face.

"Father, look at them. They've become smaller..."

"Look, that's Uncle Ned. He gave me some delicious bread yesterday."

"The blacksmith shop is there! Big Sister Adele said she would custom-make a beautiful armor for me."

"Ah, shy Sister Ruili didn't close the window when she changed clothes."

The following words were dolly.

The chattering and innocent words filled the air with childlike fun.

Richard ignored the excited little one and directed the god's ancient tree toward the agricultural area.

It received the order.

'Shua!'

Colossal roots rose from the ground. And in an instant, sand and stones flew up. Enormous cracks appeared.

The yellow sand splashed up dozens of meters high.

This dramatic action caused another round of exclamations from Emily. She excitedly pulled Richard over to let him see.

After they crossed the agricultural area, Richard had the man continue deeper into the desert.

After about 15 kilometers.

Only then did the god's ancient tree stop and pull back the roots on the ground.

Richard checked the system map and confirmed they had arrived at the target area. The north of the territory.

Without hesitation, he took out a slightly gray crystal from the system space-land of quicksand.

He could place this 4-stars treasure he obtained from the faceless statue in a land of quicksand with a diameter of 10 kilometers.

More importantly, he could gain some experience from the enemies he killed in the land of quicksand.

It was very comfortable.

Lying down and making money. It was simply a landlord in a fantasy world...

While he thought of this, he had an idea.

[Ding~ Do you wish to place quicksand land here? (Note: You cannot move the quicksand land once you placed it.)]

Confirmation.

The next second, after he made his choice.

The crystal ball in front of him suddenly shattered.

A thick wave of energy gushed out like a storm and poured into the surrounding sand.

It quickly spread to the surroundings with the god's ancient tree at the center.

Richard looked at the quicksand on the ground. It did not seem any different, and curiosity encumbered his eyes.

'It was just quicksand. How could it be rated as a 4-stars treasure? Was this thing really so powerful?'

With a few probing thoughts, it floated up and slowly landed on the sand.

The moment he stood on the sand, his body immediately sank uncontrollably.

It was like he stood in mercury. The seemingly thick sand could not support his weight at all.

The sand had sunk into his thigh in just a few short breaths.

Richard felt as if countless arms pulled his feet, and he felt weak.

Tsk, he had underestimated the power of quicksand.

He exerted all his strength and tried to pull his legs out of the sand.

However, in the quicksand with no support, the more he struggled, the faster he sank.

Richard couldn't take it any longer when the sand reached his stomach.

He let out a low roar, and his bloodline power exploded to its limit.

The sand below him exploded, and his body suddenly rose from the sunken ground.

Dragon power.

He used brute force to break free from the quicksand.

The smile on Richard's face froze as soon as he fell to the ground.

His foothold sank rapidly.

There was no safe zone in this land of quicksand.

Richard tilted his head. He did not use his Beyond A-rank skill, Yellow Sand Control. He used the power he gained from bathing in the dragon's blood instead to rush to the bottom of the god's ancient tree from a hundred meters away.

Sweat flooded his forehead already by the time he held onto the tree trunk.

The quicksand was much more terrifying than he had imagined.

The more they struggled, the easier for the yellow sand to swallow them in a place without any support and with an area that constantly sank.

It was not as simple as he thought.

The best way was to use gentleness to overcome gentleness, avoid excessive movements, and increase contact.

As Richard's thoughts wandered, the system notification rang.

[Ding~ You have successfully placed the land of quicksand. You will gain experience points for every enemy you kill in the land of quicksand.]

[Ding~ The system detected a boss unit in the land of quicksand. Do you want to place the boss unit in the land of quicksand? (Note: After you place the boss unit, it could control the land of quicksand.)]

His eyes sparked with delight after he checked the notifications a few times.

He could place a boss in the land of quicksand?

To let the god's ancient tree control the quicksand didn't seem like a bad idea.

He immediately chose to confirm.

The next second.

The pale yellow light that had initially isolated the god's ancient tree surged over and enveloped it.

After the light had dissipated, the aura of the god's ancient tree had already fused with the surroundings.

Richard was just about to check out the new attributes of quicksand when he felt the ground beneath his feet shake, and then he saw something that made him stop breathing.

The god's ancient tree began to move quickly in the desert without pulling out its roots... No, it wasn't moving, but the sand around it was moving.

Control the quicksand.

The god's ancient tree had used the quicksand to drive itself like a car...

Richard was a little surprised. He didn't know he could use the quicksand in this way.

He gradually felt something was wrong after he regained his senses. The god's ancient tree... Did it gain super-strong movement ability?

After Richard pondered for a while, he suddenly revealed an extremely bright smile.

This time, he had earned big!

What was the most powerful thing about the god's ancient tree? Standing armor!

With its enormous body, trunk, and instant death characteristics, its battle power in a head-on battle was the ceiling of the same level.

And what was the opponent's greatest weakness? Inflexibility!

Even if the other party could pull out the roots and escape, this weakness was still fatal.

He took advantage of its inflexibility to subdue it.

But now, the appearance of the land of quicksand was different.

When a boss was almost invincible when it stood up, it would gain more flexible movement speed than ordinary people.

If that were the case, it would vastly enhance the boss's battle power!

Richard suddenly felt that the quicksand was worth more than he had imagined.

Chapter 283: Land of Quicksand, Automatic Fishing Device

Above the yellow sand.

An enormous tree more than 30 meters tall moved quickly on the sand.

Outsiders would be full of question marks if they were here and saw this scene.

“Big trees can run away these days?”

The endless yellow sand seemed to have become an ocean.

And that leafless tree was like a huge ship that rode the wind and broke the waves in the yellow sand.

This scene had a strong visual impact.

However, the crisp sound from the treetop softened this rather shocking scene.

“Hahahahaha! Uncle Treebeard, quick! Let’s go to the dune! Let’s go!

On the treetop, Emily held the two branches in front of her excitedly and giggled.

Richard had the god's ancient tree cooperate with the little one, which moved in whichever direction she twisted its branches.

The god's ancient tree seemed to like Emily very much as well. It cooperated with her and became a boat in the desert. It attacked wherever she pointed, and this made Emily extremely happy.

Richard keenly observed.

The god's ancient tree could control the quicksand to move forward at a speed of up to 100 kilometers per hour.

The meaning of this was self-evident for the god's ancient tree, whose advantage lay in its large body size and whose main output relied on standing.

The only pity was that it could not move the land of quicksand. Otherwise, the god's ancient tree would be heaven-defying.

After half an hour of playing, Richard had gained a thorough understanding of the characteristics of the roots in quicksand.

He then had the giant god's ancient tree return to the center of quicksand.

Tree roots condense fruit that can attract other life. "Today, we'll try to fish with the land of quicksand."

“As you wish, Lord.”

The moment the muffled sound rang out.

A golden fruit emitted a special magic on the treetop.

It turned from gray to pure gold.

It emitted an aura of endless temptation.

Even Emily put down the branch she held tightly in her hand. Her eyes were wide open, and one could see a hint of desire.

That fruit seemed to be very delicious ...

The golden fruit that could increase one's bloodline potential had an indescribable attraction to life.

After the golden fruit took shape, Richard used the sand to create a whirlwind and blew the aura away.

Not long after.

'Roar!'

An excited roar came from outside the land of quicksand. The excitement in the voice was like someone had finally stepped into the club after its release from prison...

However, they could not see the other party's appearance due to the distance and the uneven dunes.

But when the monster stepped into the quicksand, Richard immediately thought of it.

It was a giant desert bear with a shoulder height of more than 12 feet and a ferocious head.

It gave off a fierce aura, and it was above level 10.

As the lord of the land of quicksand, it could sense every movement in this area.

It was as if it had a god's perspective.

'Tap!'

The giant desert bear rushed into the land of quicksand excitedly.

However, unexpectedly, the behemoth that weighed more than five tons did not sink into the sand.

Its steps were steady.

The giant bear moved forward very quickly while it was excited. In the blink of an eye, it had reached the 1000-meter mark.

However, at this critical point, it suddenly felt that the ground beneath its feet was empty. It was no longer under force.

Its entire body suddenly sank.

How could the giant bear, which was excited, tolerate this? Its temper instantly flared up.

It released a hysterical roar.

It began to struggle madly.

The tremendous force was like a giant deep-sea beast that stirred the sea tides.

It lifted the sand dozens of meters high.

However, the more it struggled, the faster the giant desert bear sank.

When it noticed this, fear rose in its heart.

It struggled and tried to retreat.

However, it was shocked when it realized... The path of retreat that it had come from had also turned into quicksand.

With every step it took, the giant desert bear would sink madly. The sand was as light as floating cotton, far from that could support its weight.

It was like it tried to find out the depth of a muddy puddle, only to find out that it was a good dozen meters deep.

It simply couldn't step to the bottom.

'Roar!'

The giant desert bear's unwilling roar resounded through the world.

However, the falling sand was like a giant hand that kept pulling it into the depths of the earth.

The giant desert bear's brute force was enough to be called overbearing. And it struggled madly to run outside.

However, it could not exert effort on the sandy ground. This caused the giant desert bear to sink deep every time it landed.

It could not extricate itself.

Its strength gradually exhausted under such a siege.

In the end, the giant desert bear cried a wail and slowly sank into the ground.

The entire process seemed long, but it only took three to five minutes...

Richard finally realized how insane the quicksand was.

It turned out that the giant desert bear did not think it would sink into quicksand upon entry into the land of quicksand. Instead, it would trigger the quicksand after it had entered 1000 meters.

When the other party realized something was wrong and wanted to escape, this 1000-meter distance would become the path of its death.

After the giant bear had sunk into the yellow sand and died of lack of oxygen, the system notification rang out.

[Ding~ The land of quicksand has devoured a level 10 giant desert bear. You have gained ten experience points.]

'A level 10 bear only gave ten experience points?'

The notification interrupted Richard's thoughts. He looked at the pathetic ten experience points and shook his head.

The higher the level, the harder it was to earn experience. If one wanted to obtain a large amount of experience quickly, one might have to reproduce the actions of killing dozens of people in the dungeon...

However, this was money he earned while he lay down. Moreover, the quicksand land would continue to provide him with a steady stream of profits in the future. He wouldn't lose anything, no matter what.

At that moment, the second system notification sounded.

[Ding~ Your experience points are full. Please complete the promotion mission in time.]

Richard looked at the notification in exasperation.

Damn it. He had to embezzle these ten experience points...

His mind turned and his attention returned to the land of quicksand.

He was amazed by the rule that the quicksand was only triggered when he was 1000 meters away.

It directly avoided the awkward situation of the enemy's escape as soon as they stepped into the land of quicksand.

It was a fatal blow that left no room for retreat.

When he thought of this, he had an idea.

His spirit spread out and sank into the sand below.

Not long after, a special feeling welled up in his heart.

He had an understanding in his heart.

As long as he wanted to, he could change the rules of triggering quicksand within 1000 meters at any time.

There were two additional rules, but they had to conform to the characteristics of the land of quicksand. If they didn't, the land of quicksand couldn't do it.

Richard pondered for a moment, and his excitement grew.

This 4-stars treasure was complicated. It was not as Richard thought.

How should he set the remaining two rules?

While he pondered, he pulled out his spiritual power and sensed the land around him again.

At this moment, the second batch of field troops had arrived.

The golden fruit of the god's ancient tree was indeed worthy of being called bait.

In the next two to three hours.

The soldiers in the wild that had not been killed by the Twilight City's troops immediately swarmed over like sharks that had smelled blood after they sensed the aura.

The land of quicksand, which had a diameter of 10 kilometers, had now become a graveyard where it swallowed everything.

Richard enjoyed the thrill that he collected money while he sat.

The only thing that annoyed him was that his level was stuck. And he wasted all the experience points.

The god's ancient tree's fishing with the golden fruit previously was not 100% accurate.

Some of the more intelligent soldiers in the wild could easily sense that something was wrong when they saw the terrifying appearance of the other party.

No matter how great the temptation was, they didn't care and turned to leave.

The ones caught were usually the beast-type troops with lower intelligence.

But with the addition of quicksand, the situation was different.

Many troops in the wild quickly rushed over after they smelled the golden fruit scent.

However, before they could see the god's ancient tree and sense something was wrong, they felt the ground had collapsed...

By the time they reacted and wanted to leave, the path of retreat had already become a land of death.

This distance of 1000 meters was too fatal.

However, there were accidents along the way.

Richard saw with his own eyes a squadron of desert kobolds that used their comrades as stepping stones to escape the quicksand.

Although this method was cruel, it was effective—even though they were still 500 meters away from the safety zone after being devoured.

But Richard also saw a loophole.

The scene of the kobold chieftain running away while it stepped its companion's body made the troop leader pitiful when it wailed while the quicksand swallowed it.

Then, he silently changed the rule of triggering quicksand from 1000 meters to 1500 meters.

In this way, the enemy's tactic of stepping on the corpses of their comrades to leave would be less effective.

How many people would it take to fill up the 1500-meter gap?

'Gratitude to these great hound-head soldiers. Their sacrifices are worth it and glorious. Praise them...'

Richard didn't feel tired even after he stayed from morning to afternoon.

He was in a good mood as he watched his prey come up to him one by one to give him warmth.

A term appeared in his mind-automatic fishing device.

For some reason, he began to look forward to the instance dungeon next month...

Chapter 284: Breaking the Seal

It was only in the afternoon that Richard returned to Twilight City with the reluctant Emily.

The god's ancient tree continued to stay here and fish.

With the land of quicksand, this automatic fishing device was a super killer weapon.

He was also glad to see that the land of quicksand was north of Twilight City. It formed a protective barrier between the agricultural area and the desert outside.

In the future, if any enemy wanted to attack Twilight City from the north, they would encounter the land of quicksand first.

Richard was a little disappointed.

What a pity. "If I could obtain a few more quicksand lands, it would be great to surround Twilight City. By then, whoever comes would be the first to die..."

Richard let Emily go and have fun on her own after they returned to the territory and saw the busy residents.

He went straight to the blacksmith shop.

“Lord...”

A few hurried apprentices saluted him with their hands on their chests.

“Where is Adele?” he asked.

“Miss Adele is in the backyard.”

Richard waved his hand. He told the apprentices to go on with their businesses. He then strode through the hall and into the backyard.

The extraordinary hunter with a broken appearance appeared in his sight.

However, he immediately noticed that this mechanical marionette was different.

Compared to a few days ago, the current extraordinary hunter had been tremendously repaired and no longer looked like it could collapse at any time.

Richard glanced at the attribute panel after he opened it. His mood immediately perked.

Extraordinary hunter, damage-60%, usable for 4 hours.

As expected of Adele, how many days had it been? She had reduced the damage of the transcendent hunter by 10%. And she restored its usage time to four hours.

The current extraordinary hunters were enough to support a high-intensity war.

“Lord Richard...” She said.

At this moment, a clear voice came from behind.

He turned around and saw the slender figure of Adele.

Dirt covered her clothes, and it was distinct she had just left the fire.

The young girls approached Richard. Her eyes smiled.

“Lord Richard, I’ve used gemstones, crystals, and mithril to increase extraordinary Hunter’s speed recovery...”

I can repair it in two weeks, at most, if we have sufficient resources.

Richard’s heart ached as she said that.

“There’s less than half of the mithril you gave me...”

Richard laughed.

“You’ve done a great job and helped me a lot.”

“If we want to repair the extraordinary hunter, the resources we need can be said to be heavenly. It’s difficult to gather them in a short time. So there’s no need to worry about it.”

“Although mithril is precious, don’t be too calculative. Use it as you wish. If you don’t use the resources, do you want to leave them in the warehouse to rot?”

Adele smiled happily. Richard’s constant support moved her heart.

It was such a blessing she could work for such a lord.

Richard asked. It was like he remembered something.

“Is there any apprentice in the blacksmith shop that is worth training?”

“You’re too busy right now and can’t care about anything else. I plan to train a new hero to share some of your tasks and specialize in research on technology...”

The speed of technological advancement in Twilight City was sluggish.

In the past three months, they had strengthened the bandaged mummy, scorpion warrior, and undead soldiers only.

The rest of the troops were still in a blank state.

After they had reinforced them, the troops' battle power would increase by at least 20%. The difference was distinct.

However, Adele was too busy to leave.

He could only think of another way.

Moreover, there was a restriction in upgrading the territory from a small city to a middle city—it had to have advanced technology.

It would be a loss to invest resources into technology, whether on Planet Blue or in this world.

When Adele heard this, she smiled bitterly.

“My Lord, these apprentices are all very diligent and motivated, but in terms of talent... I really can't take it out.”

Richard had a headache.

The residents of Twilight City were almost all refugees who had fled from other places.

The quality was uneven. And it was arduous to pick a few good seedlings from them.

“Pay more attention. We’re in need of talent now.

“Especially the seminar. You must make good use of it.

“If there are no talents, then we will take the initiative to cultivate...”

Just as the two of them chatted happily, an apprentice suddenly knocked on the door and reported.

“My Lord, Master Brown is outside requesting to see you outside.”

“Brown?”

‘Did this gray-colored alchemist make any discoveries recently?’

Richard nodded and stopped his conversation with Adele. He asked the apprentice to lead the way and left the blacksmith shop.

As one of the core buildings, he had issued a ban a few days ago—outsiders were not allowed to enter the blacksmith shop without permission.

He will deal with those who disobey military orders.

Of course, he also banned the tailor shop.

Richard didn't care about the other departments that didn't do well.

In Twilight City, if one wanted to win respect, one could only rely on their results. Nothing else was substantial.

He had deliberately created an atmosphere of competition. A stagnant pool of water could raise good fish.

And from the performance these days, it had indeed affected everyone.

The other departments that made no progress now tried their best to make some achievements.

All wanted to make their department the third military-restricted area of Twilight City.

As soon as he walked out of the door, he saw the level 12 gray-colored dwarf alchemist with a naturally deformed arm as short as a bean sprout-brown.

“Good day, Lord.”

The moment Brown saw Richard, it subconsciously wanted to kneel and kowtow but held back.

It saluted with an intact arm on its chest.

Richard nodded.

After these few days, it had progressed and no longer knelt on the ground.

Brown’s humble attitude annoyed Richard when they talked about business.

He just wanted a reliable assistant. He did not wish for a timid slave who wouldn’t raise its head and only knew how to answer.

“Brown, what’s the matter?”

The gray-colored dwarf alchemist immediately responded.

“Lord, I have found a way to remove the seal in Lady Xina’s body. But...”

Brown stopped halfway through his words and hesitated.

Richard had been pleasantly surprised, but he couldn't help but frown at the sight.

"Don't worry, just say what you have to say."

Brown was still a little afraid, but under Richard's intense gaze, the gray-colored dwarf alchemist braced himself and said,

"It's Miss Emily... The blood in her body contains a vast amount of power, and can withstand the seal in Lady Xina's body."

Brown was also quite conflicted when it confirmed the matter in the past two days.

It was afraid that Richard would kill him in a fit of rage.

After all, she called Richard "Father..." It was also curious about the centaur's mother.

Richard wasn't as angry as Brown had expected. Instead, he was pleasantly surprised.

"Are you sure Emily can do it?"

Brown heaved a sigh of relief and immediately responded.

Yes, the energy in Miss Emily's blood is supremely enormous. No one is more suitable than her.

Richard understood.

After all, Emily was once a demigod. She was still a demigod. Although her power had disappeared along with the destruction of the land of the broken laws.

However, she still had the foundation of a demigod, and the blood flowing in her body was still full of power.

"How much blood does it take to break the seal? Will it affect her?"

Brown patted its chest and said confidently.

"Lord, although I didn't develop the alchemy blood exchange technique, I've already thoroughly understood it to refute the other party.

"Even if it can't break the seal, we won't let Emily and Lady Xina get hurt."

Richard relaxed.

“Do you need any other ingredients other than the blood of Emily?”

“I need 10000 units of mithril to inscribe an alchemy magic array.”

Brown further explained, “This process requires an abundance of magic power at all times...”

Richard nodded. His heart beat with excitement.

He had long looked forward to Xina, the strapping warrior that gods cursed to break free from her shackles.

He just doesn't know if the other party could break through the limits of an A-rank hero and become an even more powerful existence after the process breaks the seal.

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Author's Note: I have time to write today. But I'm quite stuck. I've been writing for four to five hours. I've repeatedly written and deleted.

My head is empty. I don't know what to write.

Let's ask if there's anything that everyone wants to see but I failed to include.

Or a plot that anyone found interesting...

If there is, I welcome my friends to suggest it and inspire me.

I felt like my brain wasn't enough.

Chapter 285: Divine Kingdom?

Richard immediately told Brown to choose the location after he decided.

The location was in the Lord's mansion's hall since the alchemy workshop was still under construction.

Brown immediately set up the array after it got 10,000 units of mercury.

This level 12 alchemist was outstanding. It had filled the hall with alchemy magic array runes in just a day.

The dense magic fluctuations were like surging tides. They looked dazzling.

On the evening of the 27th of July, Xina received the news and came to the Lord's mansion hall with excitement.

She found the long table at the center moved. A black stone platform engraved with magic runes replaced it.

An indescribable mystery filled all of this.

“Xina, are you ready to welcome a new life?”

Richard walked down the stairs. He smiled as he approached, and anticipation filled his eyes.

“The light of the Krina tribe will once again shine upon you.

“Twilight City will also shine because of you.”

“Lord Richard...” She said.

She was a fearless warrior with a strong mind and dared to charge even in the face of a dragon.

Her eyes turned red as she watched the handsome figure approach.

At this moment, she was extremely touched.

After the Twilight City troops rescued her from the lizardmen, she agreed to stay temporarily in the territory to find a way to break the seal in the ancient ruins.

She had only wanted to explore the ancient ruins in the beginning. And she did yet pay attention to Twilight City.

She didn't expect Richard to keep his promise to break the seal for her.

Her firm heart constantly wavered in the face of a lord who treated her like this.

Eventually, she quietly felt it was worth it to die for him.

The other party's charm made her feel sincerely convinced.

Her experience during this time replayed in her mind like a movie. Finally, she fixed her gaze on the figure that smiled in front of her.

"Xina, I promised you I would help you break the seal in your body."

Richard looked at the girl with a unique temperament in front of him and said in a particular tone.

"Now, it's time to honor it."

"My Lord..."

Xina opened her mouth. She wanted to say something, but in the end, nothing came out.

She could only stare at him in a daze. It was like she wanted to imprint his face into her soul.

At this moment, a cheerful figure entered the hall. The crisp voice immediately relaxed the atmosphere in the room.

“Father...”

“Sister Xina...”

Emily squeezed her way out from between the two. Her eyes were wide open as she looked around curiously.

“So many magic runes... Father, are we going to set up a magic array?”

Richard’s mood brightened when he saw the pure look in her eyes.

He reached out and pinched her little face.

“An evil guy sealed Xina’s body. And she suffered. Today, we’ll help your Big Sister Xina break the seal and let her regain her freedom.

“But I need your help.”

Emily was happy to hear this.

“Father, I’m willing. I’m willing...” She said.

Richard explained everything to centaur without hiding anything.

Emily clenched her fists tightly. Her face turned pale. She subconsciously hid behind Richard.

But then, she raised her head and said firmly.

“Father, although I’m afraid of pain, I’ll help Sister Xina...” She said.

As she spoke, she clenched her young fists. It was like she encouraged herself.

Richard’s eyes grew gentler as he patted her head.

“It won’t hurt. You’ll be fine after you sleep on the stone platform...”

Emily’s expression brightened up, and her eyes curved into crescents.

“Sure! I love sleeping.”

He then turned to look at Xina and comforted her.

“Sister Xina, don’t be afraid of pain. I’m not afraid anymore.”

Xina looked at the young face that gave her sincere advice. An indescribable emotion rose in her heart.

Her eyes seemed to be a little blurry. She took a deep breath and nodded.

“Big Sister Xina will learn from Emily.”

“Father, Big Sister Xina said she wanted to learn from me. Hahaha, am I not great?”

Richard was generous with his praise.

“Of course, you’re the best. Everyone in Twilight City has praised you.”

People and dogs despise naughty children, but they especially love sensible ones.

“Lord, it’s ready.”

Alchemist Brown was soaringly excited while sweat covered its forehead.

It was a primary battle for him to show off its abilities.

The only thing allowed was a success!

Richard looked at Brown and could not help but laugh. It was in a different state from before.

He found that these scientific researchers were like different people once they entered their field. When Adele did the research, she was in the same state as Brown.

“Safety first. If there’s a problem, we must ensure their safety. Even if we fail, we can’t let them get hurt.”

“As you wish.”

Brown’s expression turned serious.

He directed the excited Xina and the bouncing Emily to sleep on the stone platform.

Emily was a centaur. So she could only lie on her side. Xina faced the ceiling. She felt nervous, excited, and in disbelief. All sorts of emotions were intertwined.

She had never been so nervous in her entire life.

However, the constant chatter in her ears soothed her mood.

“Sister Xina, let’s go collect honey later. Honey is my favorite.

“Sister Xina, father took me to play in the desert yesterday... The tree roots are supremely strapping. They can run very fast in the sand. Father said that the tree roots control the quicksand. Sister Xina, do you know what quicksand is?

“Ah, a mosquito bit me...” She said.

He turned his head and looked at the little centaur whose eyes moved around.

At this moment, she felt an inexplicable sense of peace.

A moment later, Xina felt the magical energy around her gradually rise.

Then, she felt sleepy.

She couldn’t hold on any longer and slowly closed her eyes.

However, she did not fall into a deep sleep. She still retained a trace of consciousness.

In the blurriness, she felt like something sliced her wrist open.

Her power began to surge out rapidly.

Her body gradually became weak and powerless.

In the end, even breathing became difficult.

She couldn't sense the pain, only the general process.

When the last bit of energy in her body disappeared, she felt like she had entered a dark prison.

Nothingness enveloped her.

It was as if this was a world outside the endless plane. And darkness was the only color.

There was no concept of time in this pitch-black land of death.

It was a long, long time.

Everything in this world seemed to have nothing to do with her.

Lonely and helpless.

An indescribable thought rose in her heart. Why not just sleep forever...?

However, the will in the depths of her heart supported her.

She didn't sink into it.

She didn't know how much time had passed. It felt like a minute, but it also felt like centuries.

Suddenly, an unfamiliar power entered her body through her wrist.

The connection with her body that she couldn't sense gradually restored.

A ray of light lit up the dark space just as she rejoices.

Then, she sensed a unique scene.

A father sent a five or six years old small centaur to a land with countless lakes that hung upside down in the sky.

He knelt in front of a shadow that exuded endless majesty. That was the master of this world... A deity.

The centaur received a gift from a faceless god and gained control of a supremely enormous amount of energy while she was confused.

Furthermore, she had also gained an endless lifespan. As long as this area existed, she would never die.

The only restriction was that she could not leave.

From then on, the little centaurs began to guard this majestic area.

She gradually understood that something had shattered the land of the broken laws during the battle between the gods.

A powerful god had fallen here.

The god had her guard the area to prevent the resurrection of the fallen god.

Gods had chosen her because of the special bloodline in her body. It could carry the power the gods bestowed.

In the beginning, the little centaur was very happy. She thought this was a matter of great responsibility.

She took the initiative to guard this area. She patrolled day and night.

However, as time passed, this area was still deathly silent. The centaur could not leave this area. She was too lonely.

Then, she helped the only remaining race in the area—the half-murlocs.

She thought she would live like this forever.

However, 200,000 years later, there was a sudden change.

The half-murloc suddenly reported to her that they had found a remarkable area.

The little centaur that had already grown into a demigod immediately went to investigate.

She discovered that the area was an incomplete divine kingdom.

In the divine kingdom, she even discovered the aura of a god... The fallen god was not dead yet!

Furthermore, the opponent recovered its strength.

To complete its mission.

The demigod centaur gathered all the half-murloc people and charged into the broken divine kingdom with her.

They had killed the deity with only a wisp of soul power left this time.

But the centaur was almost dead.

After the deity died, the god's kingdom devoured its divine power kingdom.

The fragile divine kingdom miraculously stabilized. It formed a remarkable plane.

The severely injured centaur could no longer destroy the divine kingdom.

She was worried the remaining power of the divine kingdom had also contaminated some half-murlocs.

To end future trouble, she forcibly suppressed her god kingdom in the core of the land of the broken laws.

However, a bigger problem appeared.

As time passed, the suppression did not destroy the god's kingdom. Instead, it gradually devoured the chaotic rule force around it and slowly perfected itself.

The little centaur's power rested on the land of the broken laws.

After she lost her power in the land of the broken laws, her strength also became weaker.

Under such circumstances, she could no longer deal with god's kingdom.

In addition, her injuries got increasingly severe. So she had no choice but to seal her soul and fall into a deep sleep.

Gradually, generation after generation of murloc folk died.

The little centaur that sealed its soul had gone from its original dominant position to a helper for the half-murlocs.

As for the rules of the land of broken laws, they gradually ceased to become a threat to the plane because of the devoured chaotic laws.

Time could erase everything, and no one would remember what existed here.

No one cared about what was here.

The world forgot everything.

After an endless amount of time.

Suddenly, one day, the little centaur that had fallen into a deep sleep woke up.

She suddenly discovered that the land of the broken laws she guarded for hundreds of thousands of years crumbled.

The chains and prison on her body were no longer there, and she could leave this area freely.

However, before she could be happy, the collapse of the surrounding rules made her power disappear completely.

After that, the collapse wounded again her already battered soul.

She had lost her memories.

Then, the little centaur opened its eyes and saw its father...

After Xina finished reading the memory, only one thought appeared in her hazy consciousness.

That god realm suppressed in the land of the broken laws didn't disappear. And she knew how to open it.

Chapter 286: The Birth of Beyond A-Rank Hero

After Xina watched the memory, she fell into darkness again.

However, there was a difference from before.

This time, she didn't feel helpless.

The strength in her body quickly recovered.

And that power no longer had the pressure that carried a heavy burden on her back.

An unprecedented sense of relaxation gushed into her heart.

With the influx of power, she regained control of her body.

She quietly sensed that special aura circulated in her soul.

Although it was weak, it was like a tender sprout in spring. It was full of vitality and vigor.

It was not a power she was familiar with. But it was intensely compatible with her.

Xina accepted the new power. She fused with it very happily.

That special power was like a catalyst that caused her original strength to transform.

As time passed, she felt her strength grow increasingly boundless.

In the end, it was like lava flowed in her blood vessels.

It was fulfilling and satisfying.

Time slowly passed. Xina had no idea how much time had passed.

It was as if they had experienced the collapse of an era.

Finally, the power in her body reached a limit.

She regained control of her body and used all her strength to open her eyes.

The sky dome ceiling came into view.

Her blurry vision gradually cleared up. Her thoughts woke up from the mist...

At this moment, her body felt more relaxed than ever.

The power in her body roared like thousands of rivers.

The seal in her body had disappeared.

Xina's eyes turned red as she looked at the ceiling. Bean-sized tears fell from the corners of her eyes and dripped into her hair near her ears.

She had waited this day for far too long.

After a long time, she managed to suppress her inner emotions.

It was like she had thought of something. She turned her head slightly and looked at Emily. She lay beside Xina.

The little centaur slept very soundly. Its mouth still savored the taste. It was like she dreamed of something delicious.

Gentleness filled her eyes.

She thought of the hundreds of thousands of years of Emily's life.

When he was five or six years old, her father sent her to that cold area. She lived a life without anyone to help her. She didn't even have anyone to talk to for a long time.

Although she had received the gods' blessings and obtained eternal life and the power of a demigod, it also imprisoned her.

Moreover, it was an endless imprisonment. One could think about it. It could imagine how shocking the loneliness and helplessness of guarding that land of broken the laws was.

Perhaps, after the collapse of the land of broken laws, Emily lost her memories and returned to the age when she entered that area. It was the blessing of the goddess of luck.

To return to childhood was a dream adults have the most while they lay in bed.

Xina let out a soft sigh and reached to touch her face, then sat up from the stone platform.

"Lord, Lady Xina just woke up..."

The soldiers who guarded the outside immediately passed the news out.

Soon, the sound of hurried footsteps approached quickly.

Then, the figure she remembered in her soul appeared in front.

“Lord Richard.”

The smile on Xina’s face was brighter than ever.

Then, the girl seemed to have thought of something and slowly came down from the stone platform.

Slowly, she made her way to Richard’s side in front of everyone.

She knelt on one knee.

There was an indescribable solemnness and determination in her tone.

“My Lord Richard, Xina of the Krina tribe swears an oath to you.

“From this moment on, I will defend your honor with my blood and soul.

“I’m willing to be the sharp blade in your hand and clear all obstacles for you...

“In the name of the desert, bear witness to my oath.”

The familiar beep of the system notification reached Richard's ears.

[Ding~ You have completed the Hero Recruitment mission. Xina of the Krina tribe is now officially your subordinate.]

[Ding~ You have used a special alchemy technique to break the divine seal in Xina Krina's body. It has released her potential.

[In breaking the seal, she fused with a powerful bloodline and enhanced her potential.]

[In breaking the seal, she devoured the weak divine power contained in god's seal and transformed it into her power. It intensely increased her potential.]

[Ding~ Xina Krina, potential promotion to Beyond A-rank.]

"A Beyond A-rank hero?"

Richard looked at the system notification in surprise. And then he burst out laughing.

"Beyond A-rank!"

It was a huge profit!

Just as he felt extremely excited, the system notification sounded again.

[Ding~ You have broken the god seal of the Krina tribe. You have attracted the hostility of the evil god, Kurto.]

[It has marked your territory as a place that the kobolds hate. Kurto's believers and worshippers will see you as an enemy. They will attack your city.]

"Kurto?"

A place that the dog-headed people hated?

Richard calmed himself down and read the notification twice. His brows furrowed.

"The creator of the divine seal is the god of kobolds?!"

The god who had the divine titles of greed and plunder was not a good person.

"What had the Krina tribe done in the past? Why would the god of the kobolds target them?"

No, now that evil god also targets him.

Richard pondered.

In the “Shining Era”, gods could not descend to the plane because their powers were too great.

It was okay if he had offended them. But this was a Beyond A-rank hero.

Even if the other party did not like him, he could only summon his believers to attack him. It could not do it personally.

While Richard pondered, he looked at the figure who still knelt on the ground.

“Get up, Xina. Twilight City will need your protection in the future.”

“I’ll do my best!”

Unprecedented determination filled Xina’s tone.

Her life and soul belonged to the handsome human overlord in front of her the moment the seal broke in her body.

She would listen to all his orders unconditionally.

She was fearless even in the face of death.

After she got up, Xina turned her head to look at the little centaur on the stone platform and said in a gentle tone.

“Lord Richard, how much longer until Little Sister Emily wakes up?”

Richard gave her a second look. They weren't that close before.

“Emily has lost a portion of her blood. She will need two to three days to recover.

“Although she's fragile, it wouldn't affect her much.

“A portion of your blood has also entered Emily's body. She has also benefited a lot.”

Only then did Xina's expression relax.

Then, it was like she remembered something. She turned around and looked at Richard with a solemn expression.

“I saw the memories of Emily when I was in a deep sleep.”

Richard blinked.

“Memories?”

“That’s right. All the memories of hundreds of thousands of years...”

Xina’s tone carried a hint of sadness.

“A father sent a child of only five or six years to a hopeless area, and the child guarded alone for hundreds of thousands of years.”

“How helpless was this?”

“While she guarded that area, didn’t this imprison her as well?”

Then, she suddenly thought of something and said it solemnly.

“Lord Richard, in Emily’s memories, a god who fell in that land of the broken laws.

“She was stationed in that area, mostly because of that fallen god.”

“A fallen god?”

Richard’s eyes widened.

“That’s right. And after Emily guarded for hundreds of thousands of years, they discovered that the fallen god was still alive.

“It even repaired a part of its divine kingdom.”

Richard’s heart skipped a beat. There was such a secret?

He asked in a deep voice.

“What happened after that?”

“After that, Emily led her subordinates into the divine kingdom and killed the remnant soul of the fallen god.

“But she was severely injured. She could no longer destroy that divine kingdom.

“To prevent the gods from using the divine kingdom to revive again, Emily suppressed it deep within the land of the broken laws.

“However, after hundreds of thousands of years, it destroyed the divine kingdom and devoured the broken natural order in that area. It also formed a new dimension.

“Lord Richard, I know where the divine kingdom is. And I know how to open its door...”

Richard looked at Xina’s solemn expression. The fluctuations in her emotions were even more intense than when she became a hero with the potential to become Beyond A-rank.

Emily guarded the land of the broken laws that suppressed the fallen god.

And the other party resurrected halfway?

Although it killed in the end, one was left behind... A divine kingdom?

Xina knew where the divine kingdom was, and she could open it.

A Beyond A-rank hero, a divine kingdom... Wasn’t the harvest this time a little unreasonable?

But why did he feel so comfortable...

Chapter 287: A God’s Body

Richard took a few deep breaths to calm himself down.

He thought for a moment and asked.

“Xina, do you know what’s in that divine Kingdom?”

Xina’s face turned serious as she said carefully.

“Emily found a broken part of a god’s body inside...”

“God... Body?”

Richard’s mouth went dry.

“Such a thing exists?”

Xina said seriously.

“The fallen god resurrected because of this divine body.

“And because the divine body contains enormous divinity, it’s difficult to destroy it with ordinary means.

“That severely injured Emily after it annihilated the god’s remnant soul. She could not deal with it and could only seal it.”

Richard's eyes glowed.

"So, the divine body is still in the divine kingdom?"

Xina gave Richard positive answers and also revealed more secrets.

"That's right. The corpse is still there... Moreover, its divinity is constantly emitting, polluting many half-murlocs.

"Over the past hundreds of thousands of years, the contaminated half-murlocs reproduced.

"During her last investigation, Emily found a powerful half-murloc troop in the divine kingdom, with an average level of over level 15."

She hesitated as she spoke.

"If you plan to explore that divine kingdom, I suggest you develop it for a while and wait for the military to be strong before you explore it.

"It's hard to deal with that contaminated half-murlocs with our current strength.

"And after such a long time, no one can be sure if a powerful evil life has been born among the contaminated half-murlocs."

With the speed of development of the city, she believed that it would not take long for it to grow to a higher level.

Xina had absolute confidence in Richard.

Richard nodded. It took him a long time to digest the explosive news.

The body of a god!

Words could not simply describe the value of this item.

The only pity was that he couldn't explore it now.

With an average level of 15, this was a high-level map, and the military power of Twilight City was far from enough to explore it.

He took a deep breath and warned her seriously.

"We can't let a third person know about the divine kingdom."

Richard turned to look at centaur, who was still sound asleep.

“Is there any chance of recovering Emily’s memories?”

“It’s highly arduous. It has injured Emily’s soul twice. This kind of damage is irreparable.”

“Don’t mention to her that you’ve obtained her memories...” He said.

Xina sighed.

“As you wish.”

“This time, I’ll let Emily have a happy childhood.

“There was no need for her to bear with those unpleasant memories.”

Richard suddenly thought of something. He opened Xina’s attribute panel.

Her Beyond A-rank skills made him feel highly dazzled.

He knew better than anyone how powerful Beyond A-rank skills were.

Moreover, Xina had also leveled up to level 12, and the increase in attributes was outrageous.

Now, there was another abnormal existence in Twilight City.

This paralyzing warrior of the Krina tribe had finally removed the shackles on her body.

It was about to bloom with its edge.

Her investment during this period had finally paid off. And she was in a great mood.

Xina seemed to have thought of something and said softly.

“Lord Richard, I need to tell my people how to break the seal...”

It was what she had always pursued.

Richard laughed.

“Of course, you should not carry the shackles on your bodies.”

He said meaningfully.

“If the Krina tribe doesn’t have an alchemist to help them, you can ask them to come to Twilight City.”

'The famous Krina tribe in the desert should have a hero as powerful as her, right?

At that time, if 30 to 50 of them came, couldn't they ascend to the heavens?'

Xina explained when she saw through his thoughts.

"Lord Richard, our tribe has a master alchemist... It is the law of the Krina tribe, so I can't summon my tribesmen here."

"What about you?"

"I'm alone, and I have a mission..."

'Damn, there's such an unreasonable rule?'

Richard wanted to tell them that the "Shining Era" should break the cage of the old and pursue freedom...

The Twilight City was very suitable.

"Just pass on my message. Anyone who wants to look outside is welcome at any time."

“Yes, my Lord.”

“How do you contact them?”

“I have a special magic item that can send a message directly to the tribe. However, I can only use it once and only in the most urgent situation.”

Xina’s eyes curved into crescents as she spoke. A smile from the bottom of her heart sparked.

Her ultimate pursuit was to break the seal.

Now, Twilight City finally made this happen.

The feeling of being shackled down was indescribable.

And all are inseparable without the support of the charismatic Lord in front of her.

Richard understood. When he looked at the impatient Xina, he waved her off.

He was in a good mood as he watched Xina disappear around the corner.

Xina finally got her wish.

However, before Richard could sustain happiness, the system notification suddenly rang.

[Ding~ This week is a special disaster week—a rainstorm. Lords, please take note.]

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

Xina's transformation took two days.

It was already eight o'clock on the evening of August 1st.

The day was Monday. And the system refreshed the troop lairs again.

Richard opened the territory panel and glanced.

The troop lairs had already accumulated two weeks' worth of production. But Richard had not recruited a single one.

The troop-type lair could only accumulate two weeks' worth of production.

He had to recruit all of them before August 8th. Otherwise, he couldn't make it in time for the next troop lair refresh.

After he thought for a while, he asked someone to call Karu.

“I’m going to the underground world immediately. Make arrangements for the territory.”

The old gray-haired Karu nodded and said hesitantly.

“Lord, we need to start building the city wall of the territory.”

Richard’s expression was a little strange. “There’s no need for that. I already have one.”

The old gray-haired Karu was stunned.

“Why didn’t I see it?”

Richard stretched out his hand, and a miniature wall appeared in his hand.

“My Lord... What is this?”

“A god-given treasure that can directly build a city wall around the territory.”

The old gray-haired Karu’s eyes widened.

“Where did you get this? It is too amazing...”

Richard’s expression was unreadable.

“A friend gave it to me.”

He didn’t expect [Where’s Your F\*cking Italian Cannon] to be so powerful. The other party had previously sent Richard a private message early morning. He said he had a colossal treasure to see.

Before he could say he wasn’t gay, the other party sent him the attributes.

[City Wall]

[Level: Special]

[Special Property: Able to build a 20-meter tall wall for a small city. Its effect is the same as an ordinary wall. Additional special property-rock-solid. The soldiers on the walls have their defense increased by 20% and strength increased by 20%.]

To place the city wall would require 2 million units of stone.

[Description: A treasure passed down from the Ancient Era. Rare and precious. ]

When he borrowed 5000 units of mercury from [Where's Your F\*cking Italian Cannon], he had asked him to get him a blueprint of the city wall.

He didn't expect that this guy would directly get a city wall, and it even came with attributes. This gesture touched Richard. He quickly asked the other party to help him get a few divine weapons...

However, even though he had obtained the item, he could not use it.

It required a total of 2 million units of stone to build city walls.

The Twilight City could not gather so much money even if they emptied their pockets.

Furthermore, the troop-type lair upgrade and recruitment required tons of resources.

It gave him a massive headache.

He could only turn his attention back to the underground world.

At the moment, the hunting speed was too slow. And the trade output was too low. They only gathered enough resources in a short time last time when they started the war and carried out large-scale sales of weapons and equipment.

“The other party must be a generous person to be able to give you such a precious treasure. Praise him.”

Richard also smiled at Karu’s words.

Although [Where’s Your F\*cking Italian Cannon] was a little out of place, his character was still good. He could take out a 4-stars treasure—the mummy’s heart. He gave it to Richard without hesitation and did not ask anything in return.

“Go and make the arrangements. Wait for Emily’s stats to increase, and don’t let her go to the desert. The territory might not be peaceful for the time being.”

Then, Richard told Karu about the seal in Hina’s body that alchemist Brown broke. He also told him how the kobold god hates him.

Finally, Richard warned.

“During this period, we must be extremely vigilant. I will leave a portion of the troop in charge of the territory’s defense.”

Karu’s expression was solemn.

“I didn’t expect that the evil god who likes to plunder set up the seal in Lady Xina’s body... That god isn’t an open-minded entity. Perhaps, the kobold troop has already gathered by now.”

Richard nodded.

“That’s why you need to be on guard. The desert is not the territory of the kobolds. They will need time to gather their troops even if they launch a surprise attack.

“I’ll earn enough resources to build the city wall.

“Whether it’s the hostility of the kobolds or the attack of powerful dimensional monsters half a month later, none of them can shake our territory.”

Chapter 289: Glorious Level Attribute, That Qingqiu Pervert is Here Again

Richard’s expression changed when he heard the notification.

“Glorious level?”

After he watched it a few more times, he suddenly became interested.

Doing legendary deeds would earn them points and would be spread among the natives.

And a notable glorious level could attract heroes to take the initiative to join.

It looked pretty good.

Come to think of it, as a human on the surface, he had to gain the approval of the underground overlord.

They also took the initiative to invite him to be the Vice President of the City Council. His experience was indeed glorious—although the symbolic significance of this identity was greater than the practical significance.

Richard looked at the level 15 dungeon hero and said solemnly.

“Sel, I accept your invitation.”

“May the friendship between Twilight City and Bloodhoof City be eternal!”

The words without the slightest shirk made Sel Bloodhoof smile brightly.

“President Sel, it’s an honor for Twilight City!”

If the other players knew that an NPC took the initiative to ask Richard to be the Vice-President of their City Council and that Richard had taken advantage of him after he had agreed, they would probably be more jealous than eating lemons.

At this point, other than a few players who could make it, most needed to have the right to be looked at by high-level NPCs.

The players’ development time was still short.

[Ding~ You have become the Vice President of Bloodhoof City's Council. It will automatically activate attributes: Glorious Level.]

[Ding~ You have been recognized by the underground clan as a human from the surface and have obtained a high status. You have received 1 point for underground world mythos.]

[Ding~ Fortress City has offered a reward of 10 million units of food for you for setting an unprecedented record in the underworld. Your reputation has spread far and wide in the underworld, and you have gained one underworld glorious point.]

The system notifications put Richard in a good mood.

Richard's expression became a little strange after a few glances.

He could understand why he had to become the Vice-President of Bloodhoof City to gain a glorious level.

Why did Fortress City offer a reward of ten million units of food?

Would the gray-colored dwarves be willing to spend so much money?

The food in the underground world and the food on the surface were two different concepts.

However, both sides were already mortal enemies, so there was no problem for the other party to do so.

This high reward had added another glorious deed to his list.

It was a benefit given to him by the gray-colored dwarf.

Richard opened up his legend status panel with a burning curiosity.

[Glorious Level: 2 (Famous reputation, limited to the underground world)]

[Additional Feature: Deterrence-intimidate enemies with lower mythos than you, causing them to feel awe. There is a slim chance of attracting dungeon heroes to take the initiative to join you. When entering the underworld city, the relationship will automatically be upgraded to cold.]

The attributes didn't look bad.

The key was that he did not pay anything. And it was purely an extra gain for whoring.

When he obtained more glorious points, the additional attributes would continue to increase in the future.

Perhaps one day, he only needed to say his name, and the field troops and heroes would kowtow to him.

Just like gods, when a powerful god descended on the main plane, the troops in the wild would probably kneel before the other party before they spoke.

It was deterrence.

The only pity was that these two points of glorious level were only effective in the underground world.

He was delighted, and his gaze on Sel became increasingly kind after the harvest.

The underground world had an endless amount of gold.

The two entered the city Lord's mansion together in a harmonious atmosphere.

In the hall, they sat opposite each other.

After a few minutes of small talk, Richard brought the topic back to business.

"Have there been any strange movements from the gray-colored dwarves?"

Sel's face turned cold.

“Ever since you scared away those lowly beings, they have not dared to invade Bloodhoof City.

“They even vomited out the territories that they had originally occupied.”

As he spoke, emotion filled his eyes.

It was the deterrence of top-level battle power.

Richard had scared the gray-colored dwarves out of their wits. And all of their powers cooped in Fortress City, no longer as arrogant as before.

As Sel spoke, he seemed to have thought of something, and his tone became serious.

“Vice-President Richard, the dwarves are scared. But they haven’t given up yet.

“Fortress City had looked for a way to deal with you.

“They offered a sky-high price of 10 million units of food as a reward for your life a week ago.”

Sel gritted his teeth at this point. It was like something had poked his wound.

“Ten million units of food! The land occupied by those damn bastards is too fertile!”

‘Good Lord, did he have to be so excited?’

‘But why do I feel like you’re not worried about me? But targeting the 10 million units of food?’

Richard waved his hand dismissively.

This proves that the gray-colored dwarves are guilty instead. There’s no need to worry.

As Sel said that, Richard’s eyes revealed a probing look.

“I left in a hurry the last time and forgot to ask what the strongest trump card of Fortress City was?”

Sel’s expression was off as he spoke in a low voice.

“An intensely strapping alchemy weapon. It’s a hundred times more paralyzing than a giant alchemy cannon.

“A hundred years ago, when Bloodhoof City was at its strongest, the vanguard of the troop once suppressed Fortress City.

“But I still failed in the end...”

“My grandfather, a powerful existence who was about to become an extraordinary warrior, was buried under that terrifying alchemy weapon.”

Sel consoled Richard when he saw his serious face.

The weapons of the gray-colored dwarves are powerful. But their size is also intensely exaggerated. They can only use them to defend cities.

As long as we don't go to Fortress City, there won't be any major problems.

Richard nodded.

As expected, there were no weaklings in the underground forces.

Then, he asked curiously.

“Bloodhoof City should have such a weapon too. Why didn't they use it last time?”

Sel shrugged helplessly.

“When my father was hunting that transcendent black dragon, the dragon breath destroyed the weapon...”

Richard was left speechless.

No wonder the dwarves were so unscrupulous.

His trump card was gone, so how could he blame his opponent for not caring about martial virtue?

He then asked about the alchemy weapon of the gray-colored dwarves, and Sel answered the details.

This underground world had already become his exclusive property, and they had to clean all disharmonious voices in the future.

Fortress City was the biggest obstacle.

Richard had a rough idea of what was going on.

After he took this matter to his heart, he didn't dwell on it. There was plenty of time to resolve it in the future.

He shifted his attention to the primary purpose of his visit to the underground world.

“How many weapons have the other underground prison forces transported during this period?”

Sel immediately perked up.

“Countless,

“After I spread the news and bought some equipment with food, it spread around.”

In the past ten days, dozens of merchant groups have entered Bloodhoof City.

He didn't expect the response to be so big, so he was both excited and nervous.

He was excited because the price he offered to the other forces was not high. If he continued to sell to Richard at the same price as last time, Bloodhoof city would make a lot of money.

He was apprehensive because he had already spent more than half of the food he had to earn more.

It wasn't just the profits from the last time. Sel had also used up a third of the food in inventory.

Bloodhoof City would face an unprecedented disaster if Richard didn't show up.

Fortunately, he had made the right bet this time.

The other party didn't retract his word and even arrived early.

Richard's mood brightened when he heard that.

It was wise to build a good relationship with Bloodhoof City and support them.

He didn't need to do anything now. They gave all the work to Sel. He would directly harvest it after the workers did the dirty tasks.

What could be more satisfying than this?

It reminded him of the European nobles in the medieval age of Planet Blue, who exchanged cheap industrial products for expensive gemstones and furs in the new world.

Pure profiteering.

No, he and Bloodhoof City were mutually beneficial. How could it be the same as the colonizers?

Richard said.

"Sel, move the weapons you bought these days out of the warehouse. We'll carry out the transaction now... We'll still use food to settle the bill."

Sel was overjoyed, but he suddenly thought of something and said hesitantly.

“Vice-President Richard, many caravans have yet to trade with me. Would you like them to come with me...”

Richard looked at him meaningfully.

“Sel, those caravans are here to make a deal with you.

“I will only buy weapons from you.”

Sel was stunned for a moment. Gratitude and admiration shrouded his eyes.

The meaning of these words was explicit—give up the benefits.

He didn't want to go around him and let him continue to earn his share.

However, the trade this time involved millions of units of food.

What a considerable amount of wealth this was!

Would he give up several benefits if he were in his shoes?

It would be arduous to do.

Richard's position in his heart rose again.

It was the blessing of the goddess of luck to have such a wide and generous partner.

Richard suddenly remembered something.

"Sel, we're doing long-term trade. You'd better set a price that the caravan can accept without feeling like they're losing out.

"Squeezing it dry in one go is far from a long-term solution."

"And for the first trade, most of the forces must be very cautious and didn't send all the goods over..."

Sel sighed and bowed deeply to Richard with his hands on his chest.

"Vice-President Richard, I'm impressed by your vision and breadth of mind.

"Don't worry. They are delighted with the price Bloodhoof City offered."

Richard didn't say anything more.

Only when everyone could make a profit could the trade last.

It was true the dungeon forces sold obsolete weapons now, but couldn't they forge top-tier weapons for sale in the future?

The thing that the underground world did not lack the least was ores.

It would bring endless wealth in the future as long as they develop the underground world.

Now that Sel had obtained a portion of the profits, he would be more active in expanding the market. It would allow more forces to participate in the trade.

All he needed to do was to come and harvest once in a while.

In this way, giving up a portion of the benefits was a substantial benefit.

Not long after, in front of Bloodhoof City's warehouse, Richard began to sell equipment in bundles, just like last time.

The players on the forum were surprised to find that several cheap damaged pieces of equipment had suddenly appeared on the [Trading Market.]

A familiar feeling rose in his heart.

He quickly looked at the seller's ID... The two syllables 'Qingqiu' shone brightly.

As expected, it was him!

Countless players gritted their teeth.

They already had a deep memory of this ID.

Messages flooded the forum not long after.

The content was... That Qingqiu pervert is here again!

Chapter 290: Earned 37 Million Resources

"F\*ck, Brother-in-law, are you that fierce? I've seen you selling equipment for three hours. Didn't you take out the dwarves' 'hometown'? Where are we going to get so many broken weapons?"

Richard collected money while he lay down, and [Where's Your F\*cking Italian Cannon] sent him a private message.

"I made a small deal. Do you want it? I can help you keep three to five thousand..."

[Where's Your F\*cking Italian Cannon: You motherf\*cking! Three to five thousand? I'm jealous. You're so rich, Brother-in-law. Do you have any humanity?]

[Sigh. It's a pity I got a few high-level equipment blueprints from the dungeon. I'm still forging them myself. So I don't have use for them for the time being...]

Richard's mouth twitched. If he wanted to show off, he could've just said so.

[Where's Your F\*cking Italian Cannon] seemed to have thought of something and added.

[Where's Your F\*cking Italian Cannon: Brother-in-law, have you thought of a plan for the instance dungeon in half a month?]

When Richard looked at the message, it piqued his interest.

[Qingqiu: Do you have any information regarding the pocket dimension?]

[Where's Your F\*cking Italian Cannon: My sister happened to be in charge of this area. She knows a little more than others. Hehe.]

[Qingqiu: Tell me.]

[Where's Your F\*cking Italian Cannon: The utmost feature of this instance dungeon is that it encourages players to kill each other.]

[The pocket dimension will have several monsters coming out from the other every once in a while.]

[But as long as we defeat them, we'll have time to rest.]

[During this time, we can plunder the territories of the surrounding players. Moreover, the points obtained from capturing them are more than killing monsters.]

Richard's eyes lit up.

'Attack other players' territories?

'Interesting.'

[Qingqiu: Is there anything else?]

[Where's Your F\*cking Italian Cannon: Other than that, there will be a powerful wild boss in every region.]

[Those wild bosses will guard highly rare-level treasures. It could be strategic equipment or the lair of high-level troops. As long as you kill those wild bosses, you can take them.]

He then added.

[However, this is all information from before. I am curious to know if there are any changes now.]

Richard said, deep in thought.

To encourage players to kill each other. And killing wild bosses could get great rewards...

The instance dungeon was more exciting than he had imagined.

[Thank you, this information is beneficial to me.]

[Where's Your F\*cking Italian Cannon: Brother-in-law, why are you so polite with me? What's our relationship? Do you need to do this? Of course, if you feel bad calling me Father, I won't mind. I'll call you Brother-in-law, and you'll call me Father. We'll go our separate ways.]

Richard's mouth twitched.

He would let him realize what it felt like to be hung up and whipped if this guy was in front of him.

After Richard closed the private message, he glanced at the [Forum Chat].

He noticed most posts discussed the issue of him selling his equipment.

Each of them gritted their teeth, and they could feel the sourness in their hearts through the screen.

[I just want to ask that Qingqiu pervert, where did he get so many weapons and equipment?]

[Damn it! One can't sell it in a few hours. Is this guy going to an immortal?!]

[This is already the second time. Qingqiu must have used a bug to do this! I want to make a report!]

[That's not fair. I don't even have a blacksmith shop! How did that guy manage to sell tens of thousands of equipment?]

The heated discussion continued.

Some who had managed to get their hands on it were exclaiming how fragrant it was.

[Hahaha, Qingqiu Boss, you're astounding. It's the same as last time. The quality is still as good.]

[Such a fair price, Qingqiu is a good person.]

[Since I bought your equipment, Qingqiu, I will not attack your territory in this instance dungeon.]

They continued to exchange regards.

Most had mixed feelings towards Qingqiu, who caused heated discussions every time they made a move.

They were all humans, so why was there such a vast difference?

Not only was he the number one in the instance dungeon, but he also brought out several resources they desired.

In comparison, his life was too terrible.

With such a strong contrast, many players immediately felt unhappy.

[Who cares about Qingqiu? No matter how strong he is, can he stop all of us? Whoever finds Qingqiu's territory in the instance dungeon, please post it on the forums, and we will fight it together!]

[We must suppress this Qingqiu fellow's arrogance!]

This post immediately attracted a lot of attention. Many people left comments below.

[Why is Qingqiu the only one who can live so well? Were they doing so desperately? They were unhappy!]

Most players had seen how difficult Qingqiu was to deal with in the previous instance dungeon.

They were the first to join in and did not spare any effort to encourage the others to fight against Qingqiu.

They didn't want to experience being left behind in this instance dungeon again, where they couldn't even see the other party's shadow.

Not long after, some players on the forum formed an anti-Qingqiu alliance.

There were quite a few of them.

Only a few of the several people would be interested, so the number of people gathered together was already enough to be considered exaggerated.

Richard didn't know whether to laugh or cry as he snuck into the enemy's base to glance.

He closed the [Forum Chat] without getting any useful information.

He didn't have the time to bicker with these idiots.

He was the king of all mouths, but he would know how to call him daddy when he met Twilight City.

In Bloodhoof City, a few hours after the trade between the caravans of the other forces had started, a group of people arrived.

They finally discovered Bloodhoof City would eventually sell to the lord from the surface the equipment they bought from them.

Many thought they would go around Bloodhoof City and directly trade with Richard.

Sel Bloodhoof didn't stop them. Instead, he watched the leaders of the forces approach with a smile.

Richard didn't hesitate to reject the trade offers.

He had repeatedly emphasized his relationship with Bloodhoof City. He had even made clear his status as the Vice President of the Bloodhoof City Council.

The other factions were disappointed. But they didn't dare to say anything in front of Richard's reputation.

Not to mention that they were in Bloodhoof City.

Even in the wilderness, they did not dare to act rashly with only this human lord.

It was a terrifying existence that the gray-colored dwarves had offered a reward of tens of millions of units of food.

The bounty varied on the strength of the person rewarded. It was the consensus of everyone.

Even the gray-colored dwarves, one of the underground overlords, could not do anything to the other party. They were not qualified to negotiate with him.

After this incident, those factions recognized the reality and obediently traded with Bloodhoof City.

Richard didn't ask how much Sel had offered to the factions. He continued to post on the [Forum Chat] at a doubled price.

Weapons bought from Bloodhoof City with 50 units of food would cost 100 units.

The higher the level, the higher the price.

Richard was in a good mood as he watched several resources enter his account.

As expected, there was no future in hunting in the territory.

Trade was the fastest way to make money.

This kind of trade was a business without capital.

He purely lay down and made money.

More importantly, everyone who participated in the transaction gained benefits.

First, he was satisfied selling the equipment to the other forces in Bloodhoof City.

The weapons and equipment they sold were all damaged and out of use. So one could not use it on ordinary days.

To exchange a pile of trash for the underground world's precious food was a profit no matter what.

Bloodhoof City was satisfied.

All they had to do was collect the equipment from the other factions and sell them to Richard.

This simple process would allow him to earn huge profits.

Richard was even more pleased.

It was a business without cost, and his actions were equivalent to directly plundering wealth from the underground world.

Other people needed capital to do business. He just needed to post the equipment on the [Forum Chat] and let the hungry players fight for it.

The players were also satisfied. The piece of equipment was still cheap, although slightly damaged.

Moreover, All were better than the ones they were using now.

It was a model of good quality at a lower price.

Everyone in the trade chain felt they had made a considerable profit.

Richard, the upstream and downstream core, earned the utmost share of the cake.

And gratitude toward him filled all the participants.

It could be considered a profit.

The deal lasted for five hours.

Richard only returned to his senses when Sel Bloodhoof, the ruler of Bloodhoof City, informed him that the warehouse was empty.

He looked at his attribute panel. His breathing quickened.

Thoughts flooded his mind.

Gold coins: 9 million, wood: 9 million, stone: 10 million, iron ore: 9 million.

The total number of ordinary resources added up to 37 million units.

Thirty-seven million resources!

What kind of concept was this? A rare troop lair would require 5 million units of resources to upgrade to glorious level.

That was seven lairs of glorious level units, and there were still some left.

He had earned seven glorious-level units while he lay down in just a few hours.

This wave was simply a stroke of genius.

He turned to look at the level 15 dungeon hero beside him and laughed.

“Sel, Bloodhoof City is Twilight City’s eternal friend! ”

Sel, who had also gained a lot this time, brilliantly smiled when he heard this.

“Vice-President Richard, your kindness and generosity are enough to dim the sun!

“Praise be to you!”