

The World 291

Chapter 291: The Use of Glorious Points

Thirty-seven million units of resources.

“I have never fought such a rich war in my life.”

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

He urged to return to Twilight City immediately and promote all his troops.

This time, all he needed to do was to wait for the instance dungeon to open.

The players also trembled in fear under the sharp edge of Twilight City.

Sel stood in front of him and seemed to have thought of something. He looked at Richard with a burning gaze and said in a clear voice, “Vice-President Richard, the deal was perfect. But I think we can work together even more.”

It stimulated Richard's interest when he returned to his senses.

“Sel, what do you think?”

“The forces involved in the trade this time are all selling worn-out equipment.

“No matter how much they have in their inventory, they will eventually run out.

“If that’s the case, why don’t we buy new equipment?”

Sel’s tone became increasingly excited.

“The underground world has no lack of ores. So every force’s forging ability is not weak.

“In the past, no one dared to produce it. First, it was enough. And second, if we put all our resources into weapons, it would affect other aspects.

“They will reactivate their idle production capacity to produce tons of equipment for us if we purchase the weapons they forge at a high price.”

Sel paused for a moment. He fixed his eyes on Richard.

“But I’ll need your approval, Vice-President Richard.”

Richard was the core of this trade chain.

Bloodhoof City could only hold back their thoughts if he disagreed.

The underground world couldn't afford the weapons and equipment various forces produced.

The consequence of overcapacity was that everyone's life would not be good.

Richard looked at him. He was pleasantly surprised.

He didn't expect this guy to have the same thoughts as him.

The underground world had productivity but no market.

He had a market but no productivity.

The two complemented each other.

There were tens of billions of hungry players. And they could eat any number of weapons!

Moreover, the players were all lords. After three months, who didn't have three to five companies of troops?

One could only imagine how ridiculous this market was.

“Sel, your idea is immense.

“I promise you, as long as you can buy high-quality weapons, I’ll buy them no matter how many you have.”

This act of offering money to the door was very much in line with Sel’s taste.

The smile on Sel’s face instantly brightened.

He had waited for this sentence.

“Vice-President Richard, meeting you is the greatest fortune of Bloodhoof City. I bet the gods are watching over us!”

The two main leaders had reached an agreement. And they finalized the cooperation this time.

The forces that had just finished trading in Bloodhoof City were in a good mood and prepared to transport the resources back to their territories.

Before they even left, they received this piece of news that made them extremely excited.

From now on, Bloodhoof City would continue to buy weapons and equipment on a large scale. This time, they would mainly purchase new equipment.

The price particularly tempted them.

Most people would have doubted this news if it was before the deal.

But now, the food exchanged for their damaged weapons had already filled the carriage.

Everything else was unreliable except for the most precious food in the underground world.

The forces that struggled with a hunger for years were supremely excited.

They didn't care what went on in Bloodhoof City. They didn't care what they sold as long as they could get food.

The first thing these forces did when they returned to the territory was to take out the ores from the warehouse to smelt and start forging weapons.

Only a few did not react among the dozens of forces involved in the trade.

The forces that still watched also joined the battle under the temptation of food.

This news swept through the underground world like a storm.

The human lord of the surface among them attracted everyone's attention.

Bloodhoof City didn't hide Richard's position in the deal. He couldn't hide it.

With the reward of ten million units of food for the gray-colored dwarves, Richard became the most striking figure in the underworld in a short time.

Many greedy eyes on him were also among them.

Bloodhoof City threw a grand banquet to welcome Richard after they settled the deal.

After they tasted the sumptuous dinner, Richard didn't go to the room prepared for him. Instead, he continued to join the long table in the hall center. He drank tea and chatted with more than ten high-ranking officials of Bloodhoof City.

Everyone was in a good mood because they had gained so much today.

Richard suddenly remembered the glorious level had gained today as he talked.

A few different thoughts rose in his heart.

He changed his mind.

He looked at the red-faced Sel Bloodhoof and said, "Sel, can I ask you for a favor?"

Everyone's eyes focused on him.

Richard was the god of wealth in Bloodhoof City and a terrifyingly powerful one at that.

No one dared to ignore his words.

Sel also perked up.

He said in a solemn tone.

"Vice-President Richard, please speak. As long as it's within Bloodhoof City's means, we'll do our best."

Richard nodded.

"Twilight City is about to go into a massive war. And we're in dire need of talent.

When Sel heard this, his tone turned serious.

Bloodhoof City has just been through a war. And they have lost a lot of power.

“But, Vice-President Richard, you are our friend. Bloodhoof City is willing to send a large troop to help Twilight City.”

He then added.

“This is the best we can do. The gray-colored dwarves have never given up on spying on Bloodhoof City.”

Richard chuckled at Sel’s words. He was a straightforward man.

He waved his hand.

“No, I don’t want your troop. Twilight City doesn’t lack military power.”

It confused Sel.

If they didn’t lack troops, what did they lack? Resources? However, it didn’t seem like it when he saw the other party could buy the entire underground world.

Richard cut to the chase.

“Twilight City lacks heroes, especially professional players...”

“Sel, I’m well-pleased with the gray-colored dwarf alchemist you told me about last time. He made a tremendous contribution to my territory.

“But it is not enough. I need more life heroes.”

Sel’s face turned bitter.

“Vice-President Richard, heroes are the pillars of a faction. There’s nothing extra in Bloodhoof City.”

Richard said while he waved his hand.

“No, I don’t need the hero of Bloodhoof City.”

“Then you are...”

“Sel, I need you to help me send a message. I’m recruiting all kinds of heroes in Bloodhoof City. I’ll bring them to life on the surface as long as I’m satisfied.”

Sel heaved a sigh of relief. For him, this was a matter of just moving his mouth.

Bloodhoof City’s influence in the underground world was not something that an ordinary faction could compare.

“Leave this matter to me. In just one day, everyone will know about this news!”

Richard’s face broke into a smile.

The unique characteristic of glorious points—it could attract heroes to take the initiative to join.

He wanted to try out the effects of this thing.

If there were any, it would be a pure profit. And no one would not lose anything even if there were none.

The next day, the news spread under the various channels of Bloodhoof City.

The strapping lord of the surface, who had a reward of ten million units of food from the gray-colored dwarves, announced he was recruiting heroes of the underground world. The news spread to all the major underground cities.

To the surface, the underground world was mysterious and wealthy.

The surface of the underground world represented sunlight, safety, endless food, clean water, and fertile land where one could plant.

It was even more attractive to the underground world’s beings than the underground world’s beings on the surface.

No one didn't yearn for a prosperous life.

Just like that, this news caused a storm no one had expected.

Chapter 292: Hatched Sandworms

Richard wouldn't know the underworld's reaction to the news of his hero recruitment.

He went to bed early after he got tired the whole day.

Sel woke Richard up the next day after a night's rest.

There was still day and night even though the sun didn't shine in the underground world...

Every twelve hours, the mosses that emitted light in the sky would automatically lower their brightness.

Although the changes seemed small to outsiders, it was like night for the underground life forms.

Sel Bloodhoof got down to business after Richard had his breakfast.

"Vice-President Richard, you said you're buying carcasses too?"

Richard's eyes brightened.

"Of course, I won't refuse anyone."

Sel immediately smiled.

During this period, the troop hunted and obtained several corpses.

They kept them in the south of the city...

Richard was interested.

"Sel, can you take me there? I'll buy everything as long as it's suitable."

The god's ancient tree could devour corpses to become stronger and breed venomous wasps.

The Twilight City could use the two A-rank heroes, Gunter and Gray, to recruit mummies...

Corpses were supremely indispensable strategic resources to Twilight City.

It was what Sel wanted to hear. Without further ado, he turned around and led the way.

Richard walked out of the mansion and looked around curiously.

It was the first time he strolled through the streets of Bloodhoof City.

The last time he came, he was in a hurry and didn't pay much attention.

The buildings in the underground world had a completely different style from those on the surface.

The houses on both sides of the street were built with stones and were as strong as fortresses. Even a trebuchet could not collapse them.

The house roof had a sturdy and fantastical style—it was as small as a cone with an arc. And the sharp edge was even made of steel.

It reflected a cold glint.

It was not a roof to shelter them from the rain. But a weapon to defend against enemy invasion.

Several houses were connected. They stood upright like canine teeth, long and sharp.

The residents on the streets could avoid the attack of diving enemies from the sky. They just have to hide in the alleys or houses.

Moreover, these buildings had caved-in bunkers. So they could avoid the sharp arrows from the sky even if they didn't enter the houses.

These bunkers could become fortifications if an enemy attacked the city.

These buildings had considered almost all possibilities.

It designed everything for war.

It intrigued Richard.

No one would wonder if the gray-colored dwarves would dismantle the giant alchemy cannons used to defend the city and launch attacks on these buildings.

They could achieve much if they had ten times more troops than Bloodhoof City.

While Richard looked at the unique style of the underground city with interest, the crowd also sized him up.

Sel led them, and they were indeed striking.

Richard's aura was similar to that of the underworld creatures. It made him the center of attention.

Those who had finished their trade with Bloodhoof City but had yet to leave were all very curious.

“That human is the lord of the surface whom the gray-colored dwarves offered a reward of tens of millions of units?”

“One’s strength must be supremely terrifying for the gray-colored dwarves to value them...”

“Have you heard? That human overlord is recruiting heroes. He will bring you back to the surface if he takes to fancy you... That’s the surface, safe, rich, and full of life.”

“Hmph, it’s just a rumor. Why would the humans be willing to recruit the heroes of our dungeon tribe? Is he not afraid of death?”

“What do you know! Did you see the undead dragon that he brought? That human overlord isn’t an ordinary person. I heard that the last time he came, he brought several mummies that could accommodate the undead. Why would he be afraid of us, the dungeon race?”

“This... That’s true, but who knows what will happen to us if we go to the surface? What if the other party wants to murder...”

“Idiot! How powerful is that surface lord? Did he spend so much effort recruiting heroes just to murder them? What was his purpose in doing this? Can’t you use your brain to think?”

They continued to compete for insights,

The people around them discussed all sorts of things. The surface was just as mysterious and alluring as the underground world.

However, with the terrifying existence of Sel Bloodhoof that accompanied them, no one dared to step forward. They could only look at him carefully.

Several people paid attention to Richard, so he didn't mind.

On the way, he communicated with Sel as he walked.

"Sel, our deal should not be limited to weapons and equipment.

"We can trade things like god-given items or soldier lairs.

"Especially God-bestowed items. As long as I'm satisfied, I'm willing to spend a lot of money to buy them."

Sel nodded with a smile.

"I'll immediately send this news out... I believe powers will be satisfied with this."

As a middleman, the uttermost Richard's range of business, the more resources he could trade.

The more benefits he could obtain, the more he was to cooperate.

After a brief discussion, the guards escorted the two. They went to the city's west side—the warehouse where they stored the monster corpses.

Tons of crisp grass lay on the corpses piled into a small mountain.

Richard did remember the grass. It was a specialty of the underground world. And could keep corpses from rotting.

It also had a special name—flowing light grass.

The monsters' corpses were faintly visible among the grass. From the outside, the exposed and hideous wounds were particularly terrifying.

“This is the monster we hunted.”

Sel smelled the stench in the air. Disgust filled his eyes.

These underground monsters were poisonous and inedible, and he was annoyed.

He wouldn't even look at it if it weren't for the food he could get from Richard.

They gained enormously from killing these monsters. Some were also very ferocious, which would inadvertently cause several casualties.

The gains did not make up for the losses of long-term hunting.

If not for Bloodhoof City's lack of food, he would not be willing to do this business.

Richard looked at them with great interest. The average level of these monsters was around level 10.

And the number of them was uncountable.

It was a pity he did not let Gray and Gunter follow him this time. So he could not directly recruit mummies.

'Pull him back?'

He gave up the thought the moment it came to mind.

There were too many. And it was a waste of time. It was more in line with the plan to exchange for resources.

He had the soldiers around him count the number of monsters without hesitation and put the monster corpses into the market to sell.

These days, as the instance dungeon's opening time approached, the price of high-level corpses had also increased.

The undead was a large faction, and the number of players was in the billions.

Furthermore, the undead did not need any supplies. So they could have an unlimited number of soldiers.

Therefore, there was no such thing as market saturation.

After they hung the corpses in the market' these filled the warehouse and were quickly sold out.

When the players saw that it was Qingqiu who sold, envy, jealousy, and hatred filled their hearts. Many even cursed at the pervert.

However, the players started to get numb to Richard's actions. And their reactions weren't as exaggerated as before.

But this time, the anti-Qingqiu Alliance on the forums became even more active. The players who were involved all spoke up. They said they must punish this b*stard in the dungeon.

There were even many who left messages. They asked them to search for Qingqiu's territory in the main plane... Of course, some of the more rational ones didn't follow, as they didn't want to die.

That was Qingqiu. They could just talk a little, but if they did it, everyone would panic.

The sale of the monsters' corpses and the payment for Bloodhoof City had earned Richard a net profit of three million units of resources.

In addition to the previous 37 million, he had earned an unprecedented 40 million units in the underground world.

The string of zeros on Richard's attribute panel dazzled him.

It meant he could directly nurture eight lairs' glorious-level troops.

Even among the NPC forces, a glorious-level troop class was considered the backbone of the force.

This trip to the underground world was purely to rob money. No, it couldn't be so fast to rob.

More importantly, such transactions could continue in the future.

He could obtain endless wealth as long as he could continue to control the underground.

With this in mind, he couldn't help but think about the entrance to the surface.

It was like he had to find time to seal off the entrance.

This underground world could only be his personal property. No one could touch it.

Richard was in high spirits after the deal.

The next step was to return to Twilight City and invest these resources in the territory's construction.

It was so comfortable.

When the soldier closed the warehouse door again, Richard looked at the flowing light grass and suddenly thought of the magic plant that Sel had used to preserve the extraordinary black dragon's corpse.

"Sel, can you give me some that can create ice? It is tremendously hot in Twilight City..."

"That magical plant was a natural refrigerator. Wouldn't it be nice to bring it back and make some iced desserts?"

Sel didn't care much about such a small matter and said straightforwardly.

"I'll immediately have someone dig out 200 of them and give them to you,"

Richard chuckled. It was the kind of person he liked. He was about to say something when a system notification rang in his ear.

[Ding~ The sandworms you placed in the backyard of the Lord's mansion have successfully hatched, please feed them in time.]

[Ding~ An atavism body has appeared in the hatched sandworm. The successful atavism is a void sandworm. Please take care of it.]

Richard looked at the system notification again. And his face lit up with surprise.

Has the sandworm finally hatched after a month of incubation?

The sandworm with the void bloodline was also born ...

Could he start his super transportation plan?

He became excited when he thought of those giant creatures over 100 meters long.

Chapter 293: The Sudden Appearance of the God of Kobolds

Anticipation filled Richard's heart.

The Twilight City could use sandworms for battle and transportation.

They said it could be a multi-functional troop.

The void sandworm was even more impressive. It was a void creature the Scarlet Council highly praised. It was the paralyzing boss who retrieved the dimension stone from the collapsed dimension.

In the future, when it grows up, it could cross the void and go outside the main plane to find life in other dimensional planes.

He had high hopes for it.

He wondered what its attributes would be like after they hatched.

Such a powerful lifeform should be a Beyond A-rank, right? He didn't mind having a divine life form if it didn't work.

Sel was surprised when he saw the smile on Richard's face. He thought Richard was interested in these magic plants.

He thought for a moment and said.

"Vice-President Richard, there are still a lot of magic plants in the back garden. I'll get someone to dig some for you."

Richard returned to his senses. He knew that the man had misunderstood him but no longer explained.

“Sel, thank you for your generosity.”

“No, I should be the one saying that!”

Emotion filled Sel’s eyes.

This surface human lord completely changed Bloodhoof City.

Food was a hard currency in the underground world.

Bloodhoof City had earned so much food from the enemy, but it was not just for food.

They could also purchase the resources and troops that Bloodhoof City needed from other powers.

It meant that Richard had fattened up Bloodhoof City all by himself.

Now, he only hoped to deepen their relationship.

The feeling of sucking up to someone was too comfortable.

Under Sel’s will, it did not take long for the soldiers below to bring back more than 20 types of magic plants, hundreds of them.

Richard's face beamed.

Although Twilight City was not involved in magic potions, he would accept such good things. The more, the better.

Richard accepted it with pleasure. He didn't stay in Bloodhoof City any longer.

Although he also wanted to wait and see if his glorious level had any effect.

However, the sandworm incubation made him feel an unbearable itch.

After he fixed the magic plants on the skeleton blood dragon and made another deal on August 12, he ordered Alves to leave Bloodhoof City.

Many of the foreign forces in Bloodhoof City watched Richard leave. Their eyes flashed.

Someone immediately turned around and left Bloodhoof City to spread the news.

Some people wanted to follow him silently...

Richard didn't know about this. And he wouldn't care even if he did.

After he left Bloodhoof City, he used the Concealment Power to wrap up the entire troop.

He must have left in a hurry, so he did not know that other dungeon heroes were coming to Bloodhoof City because of his recruitment notice.

As soon as Richard disappeared into the air, the higher-ups of Bloodhoof City gathered behind Sel.

Everyone's expression was very subtle.

He was both happy and worried.

After a long silence, a tall and thin dungeon barbarian hero took the initiative to speak.

"Lord Sel, are we not sending anyone to follow them?"

Sel didn't turn around. He just looked at the dim sky calmly.

"And then? Even if we know where Vice-President Richard's territory is and what's on the surface, what can we do?"

"Leave Vice-President Richard alone? Or send troops to attack his territory? Or should I look for another human lord?"

The barbarian hero was a little unwilling.

“But we’re too passive.”

“The initiative is no longer in our hands. The other party can cooperate with other forces at any time, and they can even cut off our supply...”

Sel then turned around and looked at the other person deeply.

“Your worry is not without reason.”

“But have you ever thought about why Vice-President Richard has the upper hand and not Bloodhoof City?”

He didn’t wait for his reply and said slowly.

“Strength. Only strength determines who has the initiative.

“Vice-President Richard was able to force the dwarves, who had been armed for a long time, to give up and take over our territory. He even offered an unprecedented bounty.

“That’s why he has the initiative.

“Tell me, does the current Bloodhoof City have the strength of the enemy?”

These words silenced everyone.

They would have unified the underground world long ago if they had the power.

“But are we just going to cooperate with them like this?”

“What else? What other choice do you have?” Sel asked.

The other party’s face immediately flushed red, and he could not say a word.

Sel had no intention of making things difficult for him and let out a long sigh.

“Therefore, we must seize the time to become stronger and finally unify the underground world.

“Strength is the foundation of our survival.

“When we are strong enough, we could initiate again.

“That’s why you don’t have to worry about Richard’s territory or how many forces there are on the surface. You have to worry about how much power the gray-colored dwarves are hiding. And when we can become the only master of the underworld!”

As he said that, he raised his voice.

“Now, immediately! Immediately order the secret agents to act. I need more information. Especially that terrifying weapon in Fortress City.”

“Yes, Master Sel!”

At this moment, everyone held their chest in unison.

After the higher-ups left, Sel finally calmed down.

The fire in his heart burned.

“Vice-President Richard, Bloodhoof City won’t keep you waiting for long. This underground world will eventually become my territory.”

‘Whoosh! Alves flapped its wings and flew into the sky from the underground tunnel.

It brought up a wave of air and lifted high sand and dust.

Richard turned to look at the wide-open entrance. His body glowed with yellow sand.

The surrounding sand immediately seemed to come to life and gushed into the cave.

In a short moment, it wiped away all its traces.

Only the surrounding boulders seemed to grow taller.

Richard didn't care about the others. He turned around and commanded the dragon hero. It glowed blood-colored light to fly towards Twilight City.

However, not long after, he suddenly discovered something unexpected.

On the ground, small teams of kobolds headed into the Twilight City direction.

He suddenly recalled the system notification that had sounded when he broke the seal in Xina's body.

The kobold god had already marked Twilight City.

He frowned.

The followers of the god of kobolds had come quickly.

As the god of all races, the kobold god could completely dominate the entire kobold race. He had talked about how the other party would quickly take revenge, but he did not expect it to be so fast.

How long had it been?

It drove Alves to submit.

A single breath melted more than half of the team of kobolds. It left only a few panicking fellows.

Alves's powerful four limbs landed on the ground. And its forelimbs pressed down on the two kobolds.

The tremendous force was like a mountain. It made them unable to move.

Under the terrifying dragon's might, the kobold urinated.

It released a series of hysterical screams.

Its appearance made Richard frown.

With a wave of his hand, the sand on the ground surged and transformed into two hands. It lifted the two kobolds into the air.

It looked at them with a cold gaze.

It said indifferently.

“Tell me your purpose, kobold.”

As soon as the figure appeared, the two kobolds, who were still in fear, suddenly quieted down. Their green eyes glared at Richard with extreme malice.

“Blasphemer!!

“The great god has already issued an imperial decree. It will Raze your territory to the ground. And your soul will be nailed to the wall of pain by my god for countless years!!”

Richard’s brow furrowed. The kobold god’s revenge had come.

He looked at the two kobolds who had lost their rationality. He waved his hand, and the giant hand of sand clenched tightly.

‘Crack!’

The two gods that roared straightened their bodies and then collapsed.

The two bodies that were supposed to fall to the ground now floated in the air.

Richard's heart skipped a beat. He felt an indescribable, hair-raising sense of danger coming from the two bodies.

Before he could do anything, the two corpses suddenly opened their eyes.

Their green eyes glowed with a dark light.

The two bodies spoke at the same time. And there was an accent.

"Humans, no one would dare to disobey my will.

"I've already bought your soul from death. Just wait for your destruction..."

Just as it thought under the divine might, the other party would show fear or even break down.

The figure on the back of the undead dragon suddenly reached out to it and clenched his fist.

While confused, the man slowly raised his middle finger.

Although it didn't know what consciousness this was, it felt a rush of hot blood rush to its brain.

Chapter 294 - 294 Void Sandworm

While his opponent was still in a daze, Richard's energy began to surge like lava.

The light on his body suddenly flickered.

The sand and gravel on the ground violently swept up.

But at this moment.

In the sky, an indescribable aura suddenly appeared.

It was ancient and weathered. It was like it had crossed the long river of time.

The two corpses of the kobold god in front of him suddenly swelled up the moment the aura appeared.

"No! Damn the rules!"

The two corpses only had time to let out a scream, and then, like balloons that had been inflated to the limit, they exploded with a bang.

Broken limbs flew everywhere.

Richard's sense of danger vanished without a trace.

After that, the ancient aura disappeared like the wind.

"The rules? The rules of the main plane? No gods are allowed to descend?"

He heaved a sigh of relief when he thought of the rule set by the god of creation in the "Shining Era".

The terrifying pressure was not something that outsiders could imagine when one faced a living god.

At his current level, he was still far from being a transcendent, let alone a god.

Fortunately, this guy had exploded.

After he came back to his senses, his expression became serious.

The seal of the Krina tribe was more important to the god of kobolds than he had imagined.

A god had personally appeared on the main plane. What kind of great risk was this?

It seemed like the Krina tribe had a secret that he did not know about.

Richard looked up at the sky and let out a long breath.

“We have to be prepared when we go back this time. Don’t worry about Twilight City before the instance dungeon even opens.”

He didn’t stay any longer after he didn’t sense anything unusual in the surroundings.

He commanded Alves to continue on his way to Twilight City.

He also encountered several teams of kobolds on the way, but he was not in the mood to care about these little lackeys.

The skeleton blood dragon beside them sent them back to the embrace of death.

“The Lord is back!!”

With a shout, the residents in the territory immediately looked up.

In his sight, the skeleton blood dragon, which emitted a blood-colored light, flew across the sky and landed on the small square in front of the Lord’s mansion.

As soon as Richard got down from Alves, he noticed that the atmosphere in the territory was a lot heavier than usual.

The surrounding troops were obviously on alert, and a murderous aura filled the air.

Even the residents did not have many smiles on their faces.

He immediately waved his hand and ordered the soldiers around to summon Karu and the other heroes who were stationed there.

Not long after, old gray-haired Karu and a few other mummy heroes rushed into the Lord's mansion.

He saw Richard command the troop to cut down the plants on the dragon's back, which were emitting strong magical waves.

He immediately stepped forward, bowed, and said in a deep voice.

"Lord Richard, the kobolds attacked us since this morning. The agricultural area was almost set on fire by a group of creatures who sneaked in. Fortunately, we discovered it in time and didn't let them succeed."

As he spoke, his expression became more and more serious.

"My Lord, this must be the revenge of the Kobold God."

Richard said to himself.

“That’s right. It is indeed revenge. I met him on the way.”

These words immediately caused the atmosphere to freeze.

Carl stammered.

“Yo-you met the Kobold God?!!” His eyes were filled with disbelief.

Richard nodded.

“Before I killed the two kobolds who went to scout, the other party recognized me. Following that, a wisp of the Kobold God’s will sensed my existence and descended upon the main plane. However, the two corpses were directly erased by the power of the rules of the main plane.”

As he spoke, his tone sank.

“You guys have to be mentally prepared. After the believers of Kobold God gather, perhaps we won’t just have to fight against their army.”

There was also the possibility of facing an extremely powerful opponent!

Since the other party could descend the first time, it was not impossible to descend a second time if they were prepared.

Richard could tell from the way the Kobold God descended what kind of person he was.

Why would a normal god pay special attention to an existence that had not even reached level 10?

Even if it was a higher-level being, those gods would probably not even care about it. After all, a god was still a god.

They controlled the most powerful force in this world. However, the other party didn't play by the rules. He appeared directly and even parted harsh words to him.

Considering his two divine titles, greed and plunder, he was certainly a powerful god.

This Kobold God was really fierce.

When Xina heard this, her eyes were filled with guilt.

"I'm sorry, Lord. I didn't expect that false god to be so despicable..."

Richard shook his head.

Who would have thought that such a being created the seal?

“You’re a member of Twilight City. No matter what happens, we’ll stand together. So what if I have to face the gods? The main plane has its own rules. Even if the other party is a god, he has to obey the rules. Besides, this is the desert. The desert is not their territory.”

Every god had its own set of believers. Except for populated races like humans, most of the believers of other gods lived in relatively concentrated places.

Some were gathered in an underground world called the dark dungeon. There were also many kobolds in the main plane, but they were quite scattered.

It was unlikely that they would be able to gather a huge army to attack Twilight City in the desert. After all, the desert was a forbidden land of death to the living beings outside.

To Twilight City, the desert was the strongest defense. The harsh environment was enough to limit the vast majority of life.

However, even if only a small portion of the kobolds in the desert were gathered, it would still be a huge challenge for Twilight City.

Xina was touched and bowed again with her hands on her chest. She relayed, “Sir, I’ll immediately ask for help from my clansmen.”

Richard’s eyes lit up as he said, “Will they come?”

Xina's gaze was serious. "The Twilight City made a sacrifice for the sake of breaking the seal for our people. We have no reason to refuse."

Richard nodded slowly.

"The Twilight City will remember this friendship."

It was a good thing to have reinforcements, but what piqued his interest was whether he could recruit more soldiers from Xina's clansmen. He didn't ask for much—just 30 to 50 heroes like Xina would be enough!

In the future, wouldn't it be great for Twilight City to form an army made up of beyond-Rank-A heroes?

Xina didn't hesitate. She turned around and left after bowing.

Richard pondered for a moment, then turned to Karu.

"Karu, mobilize all the available manpower in Twilight City to build a defense tower. I have obtained a large number of resources from the underground world. It's enough to solve most of our current problems. I will build the city wall later."

Forty million units of resources. What an outrageous number!

“Gray, you lead the army and be on guard at all times to prevent any surprise attacks from the enemy.”

He continued, “You, bring the skeletal blood dragon and the gargoyles out for a patrol and eliminate the scouts of the enemy. If there’s a large army of kobolds, immediately return and report.”

“Understood, Lord!”

Richard waited for the others to leave, then took a moment to compose himself before looking at the backyard. With some anticipation, he walked forward.

The sandworm he brought back from the dungeon had hatched.

He had always had high hopes for those terrifying life forms that could reach a hundred meters in length when they reached adulthood.

Richard looked around the backyard. On the ground covered with a large amount of yellow sand, 11 sandworms that had just hatched were half-hidden.

Gray skin could be seen faintly. These newly-born sandworms were about 7 to 8 meters long and as thick as a bucket.

Although it was still a larva, he could sense the majestic power contained in it.

After Richard’s arrival, the sandworm smelled his scent.

Suddenly, they crawled out of the yellow sand one by one, opened their horrifying mouths that were full of sharp teeth, and rolled toward him in a rather flattering way—revealing their gray stomachs.

Richard felt a chill run down his spine. These bug larvae acting cute was a little scary. This thing could probably eat ten little kids in one bite.

He opened the attribute panel.

[Sandworm]

[Level: 10]

[Potential: Unknown]

[Status: Larva Stage]

[Description: A life form with outstanding potential. They can even prey on dragons when they reach adulthood.]

It was a level 10 newborn!

Richard nodded in satisfaction. They would all be at least level 15 when they reached adulthood.

The sandworms he had encountered in the dungeon were all level 19.

One could see their potential.

Richard glanced around and was immediately attracted by the only sandworm that was different from his companions.

The young sandworm's gray skin was engraved with fist-sized dark golden runes. It looked like a work of art—full of a special aura.

Sensing it carefully, one could find that there was a dim and empty energy surging around the young sandworm.

It was as if there was a volcano that was about to erupt in its body.

It was filled with an indescribable overwhelming energy.

None of the young sandworms dared to get close to it.

[Void Sandworm]

[Level: 14]

[Potential: Unknown]

[Status: Larva]

[Description: A void being with a special bloodline. It has unlimited potential.]

A level 14 newborn!

After reading it twice, his eyes immediately lit up. The smile on his face instantly intensified.

Void being!

Awesome!

The larva that had just hatched immediately became the highest-level existence in the city.

Perhaps it was the reason why it was valued so much.

Wasn't this thing more powerful than a giant dragon?

A newborn void sandworm was already level 14. How much higher would it be when it matured?

A level 20 transcendent? A level 25 legendary? Or level 30 god?

Chapter 295 - Placing The City Wall (1/2)

Richard had to take a few deep breaths to calm himself.

The void sandworm's future was full of hope.

After his senses returned, he looked at the larvae trying to approach him and express their affection. He immediately released his power and comforted these restless sandworms.

He had no interest in playing tag with the other party... This thing can eat people.

He waved his hand after he thought for a moment, and the sand on the ground surged up.

It wrapped around the sandworms and let them float in the air.

Then, he went to the front yard.

At this time, the residents removed the magic plants fixed on the back of the skeleton blood dragon.

He picked some flowing light grass that could preserve corpses and magic plants that could create ice. He took them with the sandworm to fly away from the territory.

To the north, past the agricultural area, where the land of quicksand was.

Richard descended from the sky at the center of the god's ancient tree.

He waved his hand and placed the sandworm in the quicksand near the god's ancient tree.

"Treebeard, take care of these sandworms. Don't let them leave the land of quicksand.

"In addition, you can let them hunt some monsters trapped in the quicksand under safe circumstances."

As Richard spoke, he gestured to the dark golden rune-engraved void sandworm.

"This sandworm will automatically devour void energy to grow.

"Don't let it eat other food. It will affect its potential."

The god's ancient tree's face that grew on the twisted trunk immediately looked at the sandworm.

"Yes, Lord..."

Richard gestured to the dozens of magic plants around him after he gave his orders.

“These two magic plants have remarkable effects. The flowing light grass can keep a corpse from rotting for half a month, and the one here can make hard ice.

“In the future, we will use these two magic plants to preserve the high-level field troops we obtain in the land of quicksand. Gunter and the others can use them to recruit mummies.”

The land of quicksand had the god’s ancient tree as bait, and it had already become a tremendous trap.

Every day, he would gain quite a bit.

Some high-level corpses might not be substantial to the god’s ancient tree, but the city can use them to recruit blood mummies of higher levels.

As Richard spoke, he seemed to have thought of something and continued to urge.

“These magic plants live in a low-light environment for a long time. They might not be suitable for exposure to the sun.

“Expand an underground space under the roots to plant them.

“This way, we can protect these magic plants from battle destruction.”

This request was a piece of cake to the god's ancient tree that could control quicksand.

"As you wish."

Richard's body glowed with a yellow light after he warned.

He gave the Sand Transformation skill to the sandworm babies.

They immediately mastered the ability of Sand Transformation, although they were still in the larva stage.

After Richard told them to listen to the god's ancient tree in his mind, he let these seven to eight meters long larvae play by themselves.

Sandworms were indeed creatures born for the desert.

These larvae that had just broken out of their shells were like swimming fish. They burrowed into the sand and left traces in the quicksand.

And the quicksand that could sink into ordinary life forms posed no threat to them.

Richard ignored the sandworm babies.

Now, they also had a vast amount of power in their bodies. But they could not use them at all. They would only be of great use when they grew up.

He opened the attribute panel of the god's ancient tree of divine sins and glanced.

The number of wasps that the boss had hatched exceeded 2000.

However, most were out hunting for it and did not stay on the tree crown.

"Treebeard, speed up the hatching of the venomous wasps. I need you to increase the number of wasps by 3000 before the 15th."

He said with hope.

"You can store energy in the ground, so you have to kill as many wild monsters as possible during this time and fill the surrounding ground with energy. We are about to encounter an unprecedented battle."

As far as Richard was concerned, the god's ancient tree's most freakish attribute wasn't just its terrifying battle power.

And that almost inexhaustible power.

The ability to store energy on earth one could describe as a statement.

Back then, this characteristic had almost caused him to collapse.

Now that he had the land of quicksand to collect prey for him, he had no intention of strengthening this characteristic.

Richard didn't stay any longer after he gave the orders. He got up and returned to Twilight City.

There was the god's ancient tree that guarded this direction. So he was very at ease.

The only pity was that the sandworms that he had high hopes for would not be of much use when the instance dungeon opened.

They were still in the larva stage, and their power was far from enough.

Back at the territory.

Richard took out the unique treasure that [Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon] gave him—the city wall.

This thing required a total of 2 million units of stone to place.

But fortunately, this harvest had made him rich like never before.

With money, one's backbone would be mighty.

[Ding~ Do you wish to spend 2 million units of stone to place the treasure-city wall?]

Confirmation.

The moment he made his choice.

The stone on the attribute panel immediately dropped by 2000000 units.

The mini city wall in his hand suddenly shattered like a glass panel. It turned into a stream of light that flowed into the surroundings of Twilight City.

Then, under the shocked gazes of the territory's residents.

'Boom! Boom!'

The earth rumbled.

Like a tree that sprouted in spring, a wall made of giant stones grew out of the endless sand.

The city wall had grown out of the ground.

Shock shrouded the eyes of the residents.

And this was only the beginning.

The city wall began to rise rapidly.

Five meters, ten meters, fifteen meters... It only stopped when it reached twenty meters.

When the residents heard the commotion, they came out of their houses and looked at the towering city walls. Their mouths were agape, and their eyes were about to pop out.

“Gods above, w-what am I seeing?!!”

“This, this is impossible! We can build the city wall out of thin air!”

“What a miracle! It must be a gift from the gods!”

“My Lord, my Lord created this!!”

A child’s surprised shout made the surrounding people subconsciously turn their heads and see the heroic figure.

At this moment, everyone's eyes flared with passion. They suddenly knelt on one knee with their hands on their chests.

They used the most humble attitude to express their inner emotions.

They expressed their worship and fanaticism for the ruler.

Richard stood in the middle, and the residents from the other streets knelt immediately.

Even the residents who didn't see Richard did the same.

The scene gave people an inexplicable strong shock.

Richard looked around. His heart raced.

The city wall represented safety and hope in the "Shining Era". It was not something one could explain with a few words.

Twilight City would no longer be an unremarkable territory from then on.

They could call this territory a city—with its city walls.

Richard opened the attribute panel.

[City Wall]

[Level: Ordinary (Can level up along with the territory's level. The next level requires 1 million units of stone)]

[Special Characteristics: 20 meters high, 10 meters wide, 30 degrees of sturdiness]

[Skill: Tenacity]

[Increases the strength and defense of the city guards by 20%.]

[Description: A city wall with decent defense.]

He had an additional skill that could increase the battle power of the troop. It was much better than the city wall construction blueprints he had seen in the [Trade Market] that had no attributes.

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon] was his lucky charm.

Chapter 296 - 296 Leveling Up Troop Lairs (2/2)

Richard climbed high and looked into the distance.

He stood on the 20-meter-high wall and looked into the distance.

At the end of his line of sight, he could see the vast yellow sand.

The city wall was an irregular square shape that surrounded the territory.

The uneven battlements were half the height of a man, and soldiers could shoot from the depressions. They could use the protrusions to block arrows from below.

Not even a ballista could pierce through the sturdy city walls.

There were four city gates in total.

The sturdy stone door was like a mountain that could isolate everything, firmly closed.

To open the stone door, one had to turn the turntable behind the city wall and use the clever mechanism to make the stone door shrink to the left and right.

Richard held onto the battlements. Satisfaction shrouded his eyes.

Twilight City immediately gave him a different feeling—with the city walls.

It was like rootless duckweed that floated and had turned into a towering tree.

Richard seemed to have thought of something after some observation. He waved his hand to summon the level 12 alchemist Brown.

Richard waited for the gray-colored dwarf alchemist Brown that panted to come up to him and cut straight to the point without waiting for him to bow.

“Brown, get half the giant cannons to the city wall and set up the firing points.

“The rest will set up their positions behind the city wall.”

Cannons were not bows and arrows, and the power of a direct shot was mightier than that of a projectile from behind.

He even wanted to fill the four walls with alchemy cannons if possible.

This exaggeratedly powerful killing weapon was invincible against the ground troops.

Unfortunately, there were too few of them.

They could only carry the artillery fire out under certain conditions.

“Yes, my Lord, my Lord!”

Brown replied excitedly.

Now, he could finally receive orders around by himself and take on such a significant responsibility.

Richard nodded and continued to ask.

“How’s the production progress of natural alchemist’s bombs?”

The alchemy cannon was powerful, but its uttermost weakness was that it required sturdy logistics support.

It would empty his inventory in a few minutes if one could fire this thing without restraint.

Brown immediately replied.

“Lord, we will complete the alchemy workshop by tomorrow. The estimate is that it can produce 50 pills a day...”

“Fifty?”

Richard’s brow furrowed.

“Too small. We don’t have the time to accumulate slowly now.

“I need you to produce 1500 pills by the 15th.”

Richard looked at the other party, who seemed to want to say something else after he said that, and his tone became serious.

“This is an order!”

Brown immediately swallowed all his words.

He gritted his teeth and nodded.

“Yes!”

Richard’s expression softened.

“During this period, if you need any resources, you can ask Karu for them. It includes workers.”

Brown heaved a sigh of relief.

At most, it would not rest for 24 hours! It would complete this mission!

It was the right time to contribute.

It would lose the position he had worked so hard to get if it made a mistake!

After Brown left, Richard looked at the Russian olive forest in the distance with a subtle expression.

There were no more problems in the territory except for the lack of protection for the agricultural area.

Now, he just hopes the agricultural area will not fall into the dungeon.

Otherwise, once the war entered a state of white heat, they could not spare any strength to defend.

Richard felt more at ease after a tour of the city walls. He returned to the mansion.

The city wall construction had cost him 2 million units of stone. After he deducted the odd number, he still had 38 million units of resources left.

It was time to upgrade the troop-type lair that had been stagnant for a long time.

He opened the troop's lairs' attribute panel and looked at them carefully.

There were a total of 13 elite-level lairs.

[Guardian's Land (Elite 3-stars, 3)]

[Battle-Axe Log Cabin (Elite 3-stars, 10)]

[There were a total of 18 lairs for rare-level troop classes.]

[Great Pyramid (Rare 3-stars, 3)]

[Scorpion Lair (Rare 3-stars, 1)]

[Cursed Pharaoh Pyramid (Rare 3-stars, 1)]

[Sand Condensation Archer Pyramid (Rare 3-stars, 5)]

[Giant Axe Death Knight Pyramid (Rare 3-stars, 3)]

[Sand Mage Pyramid (Rare 3-stars, 5)]

[There were a total of 3 lairs for rare-level troop lairs]

[Dark Gargoyle's Lair (Rare 3-stars, 2)]

[Tomahawk Woden House (Rare 3-stars, 1)]

One hundred ordinary troop-type lairs were required to upgrade from elite to rare-level. It was worth 5000 units of resources.

Rare-level promotion to advanced-level requires 1000 normal troop-type lairs worth 500000 units of resources.

A rare-level upgrade to glorious-level requires 10000 normal troop-type lairs. That would be five million units of resources.

Richard upgraded the 13 elite-level lairs to rare-level with a wave of his hand.

He spent 65000 resources.

The number of rare-level troops increased to 31 with that.

Unfortunately, the troop-type lair had a cooldown of 7 days.

For the time being, one could not promote the newly promoted ones the second time.

Richard didn't hesitate to upgrade the remaining 18 units to rare-level.

The upgrade cost for each troop-type lair was 500000 units, so the total consumption was—9 million.

The thirty-eight million resources, plus the original amount, had 29.2 million units left after two rounds.

The system upgraded all the rest to rare-level other than the 13 troop lairs that needed to wait for seven days.

In addition to the original three, there were a total of 21.

Richard's heart trembled as he looked at the numbers on the panel.

Twenty-one rare-level troop lairs!

“Twenty-one!

“This was not some cabbages!”

And upgrading from rare to crown would require 5 million units.

These 21 would require 105 million resources.

Richard’s mouth twitched after some thought.

The numbers got increasingly outrageous.

After Richard thought for a while, he chose three rare-level troop lairs that he could upgrade—two dark gargoyles and one of his favorite troops—the undead soldiers of the Axe of the Dead.

They needed three thousand ordinary troop-type lairs and 15 million resources to upgrade the three troop-type lairs.

Fortunately, the [Trading Market] opted to buy according to the conditions. Otherwise, just buying 30000 crystals would take him a few hours.

The Black Gold System quietly lit up with a notification.

[Tomahawk Wooden House (Rare 3-stars) — Consume 10 rare-level desert camp troop-type lairs to upgrade it to Glorious 3-stars. Conditions have been met. Would you wish to upgrade?]

[Gargoyle's Lair...]

Three notifications popped up, and Richard chose "confirm" in all three.

At that moment.

The thousands of tomahawks hung in front of the wooden house that emitted faint golden light and suddenly shone brightly.

An indescribable aura began to surge.

The tomahawk wooden house quickly grew like bamboo shoots. It had grown to six meters tall in a blink of an eye.

The tomahawks that hang on the outside also became crystal-clear like a diamond at this moment.

There was also an artistic atmosphere.

On the other side, the two dark gargoyle statues had also grown to six meters tall. They even looked even more ferocious.

[Tomahawk wooden house upgrade successfully. Current level: Glorious 3-stars.]

[Gargoyle's lair upgrade successfully. Current level: Glorious 3-stars.]

He then opened the Black Gold System's notification. As expected, he needed ten glorious-level troop lairs to upgrade from glorious to crown-level.

To upgrade a single pill would require 50 million resources.

Once again, Richard felt poor.

Five thousand units. That was the total amount of Twilight City's resources.

He looked at the lairs of the two glorious-level troops and immediately became interested.

[Gargoyle's lair (Rare 3-stars, 2) — Recruitable troops: Dark Gargoyle. Recruitable Quantity: 40.
Resources Required for Individual Recruitment: 14000 gold coins, 14000 units of wood, 14000 units of stone, 50 units of gems]

[Resources Required for Recruitment: 1.84 million, 2000 units of gemstones]

[Tomahawk Wooden House (Rare 3-stars, 1) — Recruitable Troops: [Axe of the Dead]

[Recruitable Quantity: 10]

[Resources Required for Single Recruitment: 4000 gold coins, 4000 units of stone, 4000 units of iron ore, 50 units of crystal]

[Resources Required for Recruitment: 460000 units, 500 units of crystals]

When Richard looked at the data, his heart suddenly trembled.

He felt his mouth and tongue inexplicably dry.

“Damn it! It seemed that after the upgrade, the resources needed for recruitment were also a huge expense I could not ignore.”

At this moment, he felt both pleasure and pain in his heart.

He took a deep breath, waved his hand, and chose to recruit.

The resources on the attribute panel immediately decreased by a significant amount.

Twilight City gave birth to the first batch of glorious-level troops it had cultivated.

Chapter 297 - 297 Players Strikes

Richard glanced a few and instantly sank into a good mood.

It was powerful and overbearing.

The dark gargoyle and the undead soldier increased in their attributes compared to before.

The Tomahawk Slash range had increased from 40 meters to 60 meters. Its attack power had increased by another level.

Furthermore, the Tomahawk Smash, which had a range of 10 meters, was now 30 meters, which gave this unit a strategic advantage.

One could describe it as overbearing.

Thirty meters in addition to the 10 meters of burning flames, the coverage reached 40 meters, which was more than just abnormal.

Even the giant alchemist cannon bombs didn't have such an exaggerated damage range.

This troop class had entered the glorious-level. The improvement was too distinct compared to the previous promotions.

Although the attack range of the undead soldiers was far from that of the sand condensation archer, it was already close to 300 meters.

However, in a battle like defending a city...

An attack range of 60 meters was more than enough.

The only pity was that Richard didn't have many resources left. So he couldn't upgrade all the Axe of the Dead troops.

Moreover, the Axe of the Dead troop-type lairs bought later were rare-level. Even with the resources, it would take two weeks to upgrade to glorious-level.

Richard nodded in satisfaction as he looked at the imposing and tall undead soldier.

After some thought, he waved his hand and recruited all the remaining troops.

The system upgraded all the troops he had recruited previously to the current level of the troop-type lairs after it cleared the production in two weeks.

The resources in his hands also fell rapidly.

After the recruitment, Richard's forces had reached an unbelievable height.

Rare-level Troop-Type Lairs

Guardian Mummy 280→350, undead soldier 200→300

Rare-Level Troop-Type Lairs

Bandaged Mummy 30→72

Scorpion Warrior 50→64

Giant Axe Death Knight 114→156

Sand Condensation Archer 220→320

Sand Mage 125→175

Cursed Pharaoh 30→35

Glorious-Level Troop-Type Lairs

Dark Gargoyle 160→200

Axe of the Dead 50→60

Heavy Sword Warrior 20.

Crown-level troop-type lairs

Skeleton Blood Dragon 30

Skeleton Demon 3.

The total number of soldiers was more than 1500.

Fifteen squadrons, 150 squads...

Moreover, the main force was rare-level soldiers.

On top of it were the 28 glorious-level squads and three crown-level squads.

Richard was more confident than ever.

In addition, three A-rank heroes—Gray, Gunter, and Alves.

Beyond A-rank hero, Xina, and a boss—the god's ancient tree.

The power in his hands was unprecedentedly strapping.

Other than that, some centaurs had lost their power. And the souls of the gods who still slept in the ancient god statue.

Even with a rough estimate, Richard felt that the power in his hands was a bit too strong.

He did not know, at this stage, which player could compare to him.

Just a few heroes and bosses were enough to destroy a strong player's territory.

This time, the harvest in the underground world was satisfying.

“A man can't be rich without external wealth. A horse can't be fat without night grass...”

It lifted Richard's spirits.

Suddenly, a soldier rushed in from outside.

“My Lord, there is an urgent report from the front. We discovered several kobold troops in the desert!”

Richard's eyes narrowed.

“How many are there?”

“There are roughly more than five brigades, and they’re still gathering...”

“How far is it from Twilight City?”

“About 80 kilometers. They’re in the depression of a hill and have used magic to hide their traces. We might not have discovered them if not for several troops that we gathered...”

Richard’s eyes narrowed.

What was supposed to come would still come.

“Sound the battle horn, and the entire city is on guard!”

Chris had always been cautious as the president of the secret society.

Especially since the “Shining Era” was no longer a game where one could never die, it was even more cautious.

It moved Chris this time.

It was because Kurto, the god of kobolds, gave an oracle to all the kobolds in the territory.

They would attack the desert territory. Whoever killed the human overlord and offered his soul to the kobold god would receive an unprecedented generous reward.

It was an A-rank mission. After Chris received the oracle, it didn't think much of it.

After all, its territory was in the dark dungeon, which was too far away from the desert.

If it brought the troop along, it could reach it in a year and a half.

But then something else immediately made Chris excited.

It had obtained a teleportation treasure in the instance dungeon, which could open a space gate for a short time and send the troop to a designated destination.

And the god of kobolds found this news when Chris prayed.

The powerful evil god used its divine power to strengthen the treasure. It increased its duration by several times.

It had even personally given it the task of hunting down the other party and gave it a token. As long as it went to the desert, it could lead the troops they gathered in the desert.

What made Chris even more excited was that it found out that the territory was not a city of powerful NPCs but a god-bestowed territory, which was the territory of players!

The other party's territory was still solitary.

This news made Chris unable to calm down for a long time.

It didn't believe anyone could stop the dark dungeon's troop attack!

Therefore, in its opinion, they could pick up this A-rank mission for free.

Even though it had been cautious, the god of kobolds personally gave the mission.

Chris took a deep breath and turned to look at the dozen or so players who were eager to try.

'It is a direct mission from the god of the kobold. We will leave an impression on the god of kobold's heart as long as we complete it.

"The dark dungeon only has one master. We have no choice but to try our best to win the attention of the kobold god."

A young player said excitedly.

“Guild leader, you’re being too cautious. We’re going there to freeload some credit. What’s difficult about a dozen of us attacking a player’s territory?”

“The kobold troop in the desert has already gathered. We can still command them...”

Then, it seemed to have thought of something and shouted.

“So what if the other party is Qingqiu’s territory? Could they withstand our attacks?”

“We can flatten whoever comes!”

They had developed in the dark dungeon for several months and had accumulated a tremendous force.

It is true with the god of kobolds, whose character was not as unattainable as the other gods. He would often send down miracles. And they took many missions from it and obtained countless benefits.

With such a background, they were more confident than anyone else.

Chris smiled.

“Not bad! No one could stop our vanguard!”

It turned its head and looked at the troop around.

It waved its hand.

“Let’s go!”

More than a dozen players passed through the Teleportation Circle with a winning mentality.

They were ready to trample on that unknown player’s territory.

Chapter 298 - 298 The Giant Human-Faced Tree and the Golden Fruits

‘Woohoo!’

The battle horn sounded again in the sky above Twilight City.

With the previous experience, the residents did not panic at all this time.

Slowly, they finished their work in an orderly manner.

The people outside the city returned to the city.

They did what they had to do in the city. Before the higher-ups gave orders, they did not stop their work at all.

After the chubby woman in charge of the agricultural area finished her work, she led the staff through the towering city gate.

She looked at the sturdy building above her head. Excitement filled the woman whose face was like an apple cut in half.

“Praise the Lord, this is all too incredible...”

“I came out this morning and there was no news. It’s a miracle!”

The residents around her were even more excited than her.

“Auntie Marie, this is a miracle!” her eyes were burning.

“With the Lord here, those hateful enemies can forget about stepping into the city!”

The residents of Twilight City had more confidence in Richard than they had in him.

With the high morale of the people, the people of Twilight City were truly united.

When faced with an enemy, no one would think of retreating.

At this time, the troop did all kinds of work in a clear and organized manner.

The most important ones were the Desert Crown Bee and the fire dragon rabbit.

Richard frowned as he watched the fire dragon rabbit locked up in the stables.

Once the Twilight City found an enemy to attack, the agricultural area outside the city would often be the first area to be in danger.

The agricultural area without walls was like a naked young girl placed in front of a group of villains sentenced to death.

It doesn't have the slightest strength to resist.

Come to think of it, this wasn't the first or second time such a situation had occurred.

The venomous vultures, wyverns, monster attacks, and the kobold attacks... The agricultural area was not spared every time.

Richard let out a long sigh of relief.

“I have to find a way to solve the agricultural area problem in the future.

“The enemies that Twilight City will encounter in the future will only get stronger. It’s impossible to keep the agricultural area intact every time.

“Furthermore, the agricultural area will continue to expand in the future. When an even more powerful enemy descends one day... If life forms from other dimensions attack, it’s very likely that this area will be turned into scorched earth.”

Richard pondered.

“Farming is a must. Trade will solve the problem of development, and farming will solve our own safety.

“We can’t miss out on any one of them.

“But in the future, we can’t just build agricultural areas in an unprotected desert.”

In the beginning, before the enemy attacked, Richard didn’t find any problems with the agricultural area.

However, after he experienced a few enemy attacks, this area had almost become a worry for him.

He took a deep breath and suppressed his emotions.

He summoned Alves with a wave of his hand, who flew into the sky.

Before he went to the underground world, he had spent 10000 units of gemstones to resurrect this A-rank dragon hero from the Hero's Altar.

Every time he saw Alves these past two days, he would feel heartache.

At the same time, he was very unhappy with the monarch of darkness who was imprisoned in the dungeon.

He's still so arrogant even though he's locked up in the dungeon. Bullying an honest person.

Capturing the dungeon would allow him to subdue the monarch of darkness. This was something he had always remembered.

One day, he would catch her and return the 10000 units of gems.

“Lord”

The dragon hero's empty voice resounded all around.

Richard's eyes narrowed.

“If the enemy doesn’t have any flying units, you will lead the skeleton blood dragon to set up an ambush in the land of quicksand. I will give you orders through the riddle crystal.”

“As you wish.”

Alves immediately flapped its wings and flew away.

He left Twilight City with the skeleton blood dragon.

Richard didn’t go to the agricultural area alone.

The enemy he faced this time was not the wilderness troops that attacked Twilight City during the previous disaster.

His enemy was a god, a god whose divine titles were greed and plunder.

He could not predict what the top existence of the “Shining Era” would do.

Even if the face of the main seat was no less than that of a god, since the other party could descend once, they could land a second time.

As a precaution, he had to make sufficient preparations.

“President Chris, we have calculated the numbers. There are more than six teams of kobold soldiers gathered in the desert.

“One of them is a very rare-level kobold heavy soldiers.

“There are four battalions of rare soldiers kobold warriors, archers, and spearmen.

“The remaining brigade is made up of elite-level troops.”

In the vast desert.

Chris nodded in satisfaction as it listened to the players’ reports.

He had not expected the kobold god to be so powerful. The troop he had gathered in the desert was so powerful.

For safety’s sake, each of the 15 players of the Secret Society had brought a large team of soldiers.

In other words, they now had more than two legions in their hands.

That would be 21 brigades, 210 squadrons, and 2100 squads.

They didn't believe that there was a player who could resist the almost invincible power in his hands at this time!

"No one can come!"

Pride shrouded its heart.

"What about the player's territory?"

"The enemy has already retreated into the city."

"Very good. All troops, set off to retrieve our rewards!"

After putting away the Teleportation Formation, Chris's pride increased.

The troop surged toward the direction of Twilight City with a wave of its hand.

Tens of thousands of soldiers marched forward. They formed a dense black mass.

When their numbers reached a certain level, the pressure they brought was terrifying.

However, Chris soon felt something was wrong.

It had only been less than half an hour, but the morale of the troop already dropped.

Even it felt a little uncomfortable.

Chris looked up at the sky and saw that the sun was in the west.

It heaved a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, it was already evening. If it was noon, the high temperature would be enough to make the kobold troop suffer.

A sense of vigilance rose in its heart.

An environment like the desert was indeed not a place ordinary people could stay in.

This war had to end quickly.

A journey of tens of kilometers was not considered long on the plains but in the desert. It was not until the moon was high in the sky that they met up with the vanguard troop.

However, the kobolds had night vision, so the night had no effect on them.

On the contrary, because the heat during the day had disappeared, the morale of the troop rose significantly.

“Lord Chris, the blasphemer’s territory is two kilometers away!”

A kobold god in thick armor looked into the distance.

Under the clear-as-water moonlight, a not-so-large city stood in front of them.

That was their destination.

The territory of the players.

A hint of pride appeared in Chris’ eyes.

It had two legions under its command, and its strength was unprecedented.

It would be a miracle for that territory to send out two thousand troops.

“Even if the other party has two thousand troops, with twenty thousand against two thousand, I have the advantage!”

“Prepare to attack!”

As soon as he finished speaking, the kobold hero in front immediately turned around and prepared to mobilize the army.

But at this moment, a disturbance suddenly came from the side.

The kobold troop released a series of howls.

Chris raised an eyebrow.

“What happened...” Before it could finish its sentence, the tip of its nose suddenly twitched.

An indescribable feeling rose in his heart.

A strong desire filled every cell in its body.

It was as if it had been starved for half a month and smelled the sweetness of the bread, and the feeling was irresistible.

The kobold hero who had just left immediately turned around and returned. Intense excitement shrouded its voice.

“Lord, our scouts have found a giant human-faced tree on the side. It has 10 golden fruits on its crown! Those are magic plants that can purify bloodlines!”

It immediately moved Chris’s heart.

“Purifying bloodline?”

“There was even such a treasure?”

Moreover, he could not fake the desire in its body.

“How strong is the giant human-faced tree?”

“Extremely powerful. I’m afraid we’ll have to mobilize several large groups of soldiers to capture it!”

Chris wasn’t disappointed. Instead, its eyes lit up.

“If the giant human-faced tree was weak, it must be a trap... This place was so close to that territory, so it was impossible for the other party to not notice.”

But now, there was only one possibility. The other party had discovered it but could not deal with the giant human-facaeed tree.

It immediately decided.

“Send 6 battalions to surround the remaining three sides of this territory!”

“Two brigades in each direction. Keep your distance and don’t attack for the time being.

The remaining troops will stay here and station four brigades to support the other troops. The rest of the troops, follow me.”

The troop immediately took action. Some surrounded the city in front of them.

The other part went towards the giant human-faced tree with the powerful magical fruit.

They entered a seemingly soft sand field not long after the troop advanced.

But no one took it seriously.

After a while, Chris led the troop closer to the giant human-faced tree.

He immediately noticed the 10 golden fruits at the top.

The desire in his heart rose to the extreme.

The giant human-faced tree pushed back the heroes who attacked at the front.

“Lord Chris, we can’t do anything to this giant human-faced tree with just our troop!”

Chris waved its hand.

This giant human-face tree is level 13 and extremely powerful. It’s also a boss.

“Send in 10000 soldiers from outside. I’m going to use the human wave tactic to crush it!”

Excitement shrouded its eyes.

“Good Lord, this A-rank mission was a little satisfying.”

Before he conquers the human territory, he would let it harvest 10 magical fruits that could improve the bloodline.

Chapter 299 - 299 Quicksand Death

Chris was excited.

The troop initially stationed outside began to enter the area where the sand was a little soft.

There were no problems other than this.

The troops pressed down on the border.

They wrapped the giant human-faced tree with ten golden fruits and had no trunk.

“You lowly bastards, no one can beat the giant treant!”

The treant in the center, whose trunk was human-faced, roared madly. It was like the troops of tens of thousands of people gave tremendous psychological pressure.

The other party was afraid.

Chris was even more confident.

The only pity is that the difference between the two was too big, and Chris could not see the treant's detailed attributes.

[God's Ancient Tree]

“This name is unusual. No wonder the surrounding troops were so sturdy.”

When the Twilight City archers saw the tens of thousands of legions besiege the god's ancient tree layer after layer, they positioned in the rear.

Chris smiled brightly.

"Long-range archers, fire!

"Surrounding troops, stop attacking!

"This god's ancient tree is strong. But it doesn't have any long-range attacks. It'll die without a doubt with continuous exhaustion!"

Chris had found the biggest weakness of the god's ancient tree.

The surrounding troops began to retreat. They maintained a distance of 100 meters.

The range of the kobold archers was 200 meters. They could completely cover the god's ancient tree.

Furthermore, the other party was such a large target. It was simply a living target.

"Attack!"

The moment Chris gave the order in an excited voice...

Suddenly.

An inexpressible sense of danger rose in its heart. It was like the god of death stared at the president and pushed it up.

Every cell in Chris's body warned.

Dangerous. Extremely dangerous.

Chris was bewildered.

Suddenly, it felt the soft sand under its feet empty.

It looked down and saw the sand on the ground had quickly submerged its feet under the pressure of its body weight.

The sand that had just turned soft could no longer support their weights.

A profound fear suddenly rose in its heart.

A word that represented death appeared in its mind.

“Quicksand!”

“This area was a land of quicksand!

“No wonder it was soft when I first stepped in!

“Tons of quicksand. And we triggered the quicksand!”

Chris raised its head and let out a hysterical roar from its throat.

“Everyone, retreat immediately!!

“A quicksand in this area!”

Its voice reverberated in the night sky with endless fear.

The soldiers who had just launched the first round of attacks lowered their heads and saw their ankles rapidly sank.

'Roar!' Endless panic exploded in everyone's heart. They turned around and ran.

However, there was no support under their feet.

Every step required tons of strength to pull feet out of the sand.

Meanwhile, over 10,000 soldiers scattered at the same time. It caused tremendous congestion and chaos.

At this moment.

The giant human-faced tree rooted in the sand suddenly did something that sent chills down the kobold's spines.

The 30-meter-high treant began to move in parallel within the sand.

It was extremely fast as well, and it charged directly in the direction of most enemies.

The dozen twisted human-faced tree trunks thicker than house beams began to swing wildly.

In an instant, the kobold troops on the ground were like smashed watermelons with wooden sticks.

'Bang! Bang! Bang!'

The kobold's bodies exploded into pieces without any resistance.

The scene was extremely bloody and terrifying.

Even if some kobolds wanted to resist, their insignificant attacks couldn't penetrate the bark of the god's ancient tree.

Furthermore, the surrounding quicksand began to churn gradually after the god's ancient tree moved.

It was like a whirlpool in the deep sea. It span.

"Control quicksand."

After Richard placed the treant in this area, this boss could control the surrounding sand.

It was why troops of more than ten thousand people had entered this area.

When mortals faced natural disasters, no matter how ambitious they were, they would all turn to dust at this moment.

The kobolds had never been a strong-willed race. When they saw that the situation was out of their control, they even pushed their fellow that blocked their escape to the ground and ran out while they stepped on their physical bodies.

However, under the control of the god's ancient tree, could they come and go as they pleased in this land of quicksand with a diameter of 10 kilometers?

The sand surged. The crazier the kobolds were, the faster they sank.

Chris's hands and feet turned cold as it looked at the scene of how the god's ancient tree killed the kobolds without restraint.

"No wonder the players did not defeat this boss... This treant is too strong!"

He still didn't think that this terrifying god's ancient tree had any connection with the territory next to it.

"How could an ordinary player have the power to defeat such a boss?"

He watched as the quicksand swallowed the tens of thousands of kobolds.

An inexpressible sense of powerlessness rose in its heart.

Chris let out a long howl, and the players who peed their pants and the two kobold heroes in front suddenly disappeared.

The next second, Chris appeared outside the land of quicksand.

Just a moment ago, it was still in high spirits. It thought it had found a treasure, but a few minutes later, it ran out in such a sorry state.

Chris looked over and saw the troop, which had been so fierce just a moment ago, now ran out crying for their parents.

However, the quicksand had turned into a vast vortex that continuously spun.

As for the 30-meter-tall treant under the moonlight, it killed wherever there were more kobolds. It didn't give the kobold troop any chance.

Right in front of their eyes.

The quicksand devoured an entire legion of kobolds.

Other than the few, no one else had survived.

The god's ancient tree slowly returned to its original position when the last kobold sank into the quicksand.

The ten golden fruits hung on the empty treetops still exuded an alluring aura.

The tens of thousands of soldiers around them did not leave any traces behind. It was like nothing had happened.

Chris suddenly felt a chill down its spine.

It turned around and looked at the vast desert. It felt a strong sense of respect for this area.

Complete this mission and never step into the desert again were the thoughts that rose in its heart.

“President...”

The three players beside Chris were in a daze, and their expressions showed interest.

Chris’s heart trembled as it spoke in a hoarse voice.

“Gather the troop and attack that human city!

“This time, it was just an accident.

“Our mission is to capture that city and enslave that player’s soul!

“As long as we can gain Kurto’s favor, we can earn back our losses!!”

Then, Chris turned around and left. It did not even look at the area.

While there was no one around.

In the land of quicksand, a skeleton blood dragon's skull emerged from the sand.

Soon after, a gap appeared in another area. A swarm of venomous wasps stopped in it and began to breathe in the fresh air.

High up in the sky, Richard, who had not dispelled his invisibility, smiled radiantly.

He had the venomous wasps buried underground to lure the enemy into the trap.

If the kobolds had an air force, these venomous wasps and the skeleton blood dragon buried in the sand would become their nightmare.

When Richard looked at the ten golden fruits, the corners of his mouth curled up.

No one could resist the temptation of becoming sturdier. It was the nature of life.

The fishing this time was undoubtedly a model of success. First, he controlled the quicksand to soften, and when all the enemies came close, it devoured them in one fell swoop.

This wave was simply a massive profit.

How many venomous wasps could it hatch from tens of thousands of corpses? How much power could it store for the god's ancient tree?

It also gave him great inspiration. If he continued to explore its potential in the future, he could turn this land of quicksand into a land of death.

'Woohoo!'

At this moment, a long battle horn sounded.

The kobold troop launched an attack on Twilight City under the moonlight.

Richard looked into the distance. His smile grew sternly.

Chapter 300 - 300 Refused to Accept Several A-Rank Heroes In The Territory [1/3]

Twilight City was only a level 3 city, so it did not occupy a large area.

When the 10,000-strong kobold troop surrounded the city, they immediately blocked the entire city.

Richard stood on the city wall and looked down.

Above the yellow sand, the moonlight shone on the kobold troop.

Countless green eyes appeared in the darkness.

Even a veteran would feel an inexpressible sense of fear if one saw such a scene.

'Woohoo!'

The long battle horn sounded round after round.

A murderous aura cut through the night sky.

The atmosphere was as heavy as ice.

The city residents had already entered their houses. They looked at the city walls through their windows in the dark.

They had long extinguished in the room the candles made of oil.

It would be easy for the residents to become the enemy's target when the lights in the house were on during a night battle.

It was knowledge they had learned in the literacy class. The literacy class not only taught people how to read and write. It also taught them practical knowledge.

Determination shrouded the residents' eyes.

Many still held crude weapons as they silently stated their choices.

They would never let their lord fight alone. They would rush down to fight the enemy at the first moment when the need arose.

Were they not afraid?

Of course, they were afraid, but so what?

Even if they were to die, they would not dodge!

They were willing to die in battle for Twilight City!

They were fighting for their beliefs!

When the enemy's battle cries reached their ears.

Everyone began to pray at that moment; for the Twilight City, the great Lord, and themselves.

The people's will.

Richard had returned to Twilight City from the quicksand.

After he removed the Concealment Power, his figure appeared on the west wall.

He stood at the center of the room, and the city gate was below him.

In a siege battle, the city gate was often the most intense.

The defensive side would no longer have the geographical advantage if the attackers on the side could take down the city gate.

Richard looked into the distance.

The kobold soldiers rapidly approached the city wall with their bloody mouths wide open and sharp fangs exposed under the moonlight's illumination.

He could smell the cold killing intent.

The war had begun.

Richard waved his hand.

“Sand condensation archers, get ready!”

On this side of the city wall, a squadron of sand condensation archers had all drawn their bows.

‘Yihaa!’ The sound of a tightened bowstring came into his ears. It made his heart tense.

Richard’s eyes glowed as he watched the enemy approach.

It was his first time to set forth command to an official battle while defending a city.

His enemies were players, heroes, and regular troops that believed in gods.

That feeling was completely different from the chaotic attacks of the troops in the wild.

When the enemy approached a certain critical point.

“Attack!”

A cold shout.

'Bang!'

The bowstring sounded.

The sand formed an arrow that tore through the sky and fell.

'Hu!'

One of the kobold soldiers that charged felt a sharp pain in its head before it lost consciousness.

'Puchi!'

Blood spurted out like a broken tap.

Its fellow turned around and saw a special arrow pierced through its head.

There was no fear in its heart at this moment. Its heart's brutal side stimulated instead.

It roared toward the sky and accelerated.

As the first kobold warrior fell, arrows lunged down like rain.

They nailed the kobolds one by one to the ground.

The smell of blood filled the air.

The kobold's eyes charged gradually became bloodshot, and the veins on its body popped out.

Its speed increased again.

Meanwhile, the sand condensation archers seemed to have activated acceleration. The moment they released the previous arrow, the bowstring pulled back.

Rapid shots continuously released 30 arrows within ten seconds.

'Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!'

The arrows were like the grim reaper's scythe. They willfully reaped the enemies' lives under the moonlight.

Corpses draped the ground behind the kobold when it reached the city wall bottom.

The kobolds did not carry any siege weapons.

Sharp hoofs that could pierce through armor popped out of their claws after they rushed to the city wall bottom.

Then, the soldiers began to climb up the city wall like geckoes.

The rare-level undead soldiers stationed above saw this scene and immediately threw their tomahawks down from above.

The rare-level soldier of the Axe of the Dead had an attack range of 30 meters. It was incomparable to the 60 meters of the glorious-level.

However, it was more than enough to deal with the kobolds on the city wall.

'Hu!'

The tomahawk howled.

Although they were agile, the kobolds could only dodge to a limited extent as they were on the city walls.

Twilight City troops struck some kobolds and could not react. Blood instantly splattered everywhere.

They would fall from the city wall and lose their threat even if they survived.

The kobold troops crashed into the city walls like eggs without long-range attacks.

The Twilight troops shattered the kobolds one by one. A few aimed to reach the top of the city wall, others to capture the city wall.

The President of the Secret Society, Chris, who was in charge of commanding the rear, was a level 8 player. When it saw this, it heaved a sigh of relief.

“There’s no quicksand under the city wall...”

It was still terrified of the significant loss it had suffered at the hands of the treant boss.

After the President of the Secret Society got the information it wanted, it looked at the B-rank kobold hero beside it. Chris was proud of this general. Its eyes turned cold.

“Orke, lead three large groups of soldiers and press forward. Take this city down!”