The World 31

Chapter 31: A-Rank Hero

The girl who spoke was about 17 or 18 years old.

She wore black high-rise leather boots with traces of traveling in the sand.

The tight-fitting brown trousers made her legs appear slender. Her leather boots gave her a distinguished disposition.

She had a high ponytail at the back of her head, and the skin on her face was as white as jade. It was hard to believe that she had such fair skin in the desert.

Her figure was a little meager due to her thinness. But that also made her big black eyes extra-spirited.

The long copper hammer taller than a person on her back made her instantly appear from a slender and cute girl next door into a dauntless warrior.

"Adele Thorin?"

Richard nodded slowly.

"Where did you come from?"

Adele looked straight at him. Her tone was filled with grief and solemnity.

"The lair of the rhinoceros empire razed our home. We were forced to leave. We could only turn to the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce. We planned to cross the Deathly Desert and head to the Holy Cathedral Empire to settle down...

"But the sandstorm a week ago ruined everything. We and the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce were blown away in the storm. We lost most of our companions..."

Before she could finish, Onyx and his companions emerged out of the Lord's mansion.

They had been arranged by Richard to stay in the guest room the other night.

Of course, everyone was being watched by the mummies and the scorpion warriors.

Onyx was stunned when he saw the girl but then, he was greatly astonished.

"Miss Adele? Are you okay?! By the god of merchants, this is great news!!"

"Lord Onyx?"

The girl was equally astonished.

But the joy quickly faded away, and the sadness in her eyes could not be hidden.

Onyx saw this and spoke hesitantly.

"Your father..."

Adele was silent...

Onyx sighed, and the joy disappeared.

Richard deeply thought about the situation.

Presumably, the leader of these refugees was the girl's father. After the storm, she was the only one left.

Curious enough, Richard opened her stats panel, but after taking a look, he felt his heartbeat quicken.

[Adele Thorin]

[Hero Unit]

[Level: 4]

[Potential: A]

[Profession: Blacksmith (Advanced)

[Skills: Breathing Forging Method (A-rank) — When forging strategic equipment, she can obtain additional skills and has a chance to forge a higher-level weapon.]

[Weapon Strengthening (A-rank) — Can strengthen strategic equipment and obtain additional characteristics.]

[Blood of Thorin (A-rank) — Constitution increases by 200%, strength increases by 200%.]

[Hero Characteristics: Research speed of territory attack type technology increases by 30%, and success rate increases by 30%.]

[Race Characteristics: Has extraordinary talent in forging weapons, and success rate increases by 30%.]

[Fetters-Copper Hammer: When using a long-handled copper hammer to forge, the forging skill level will be increased by one level.]

[Description: Kuang! Kuang! Your artifact is ready, do you want to test its power?]

'Hero Unit?! Advanced Blacksmith?'

'And it's a hero with the potential to reach A-rank!!'

Richard's pupils constricted.

This attribute... This potential... This was heaven-defying.

Compared to Adele, a heroic unit like Onyx, who had changed jobs to become a merchant, was simply incomparable.

Richard took a few deep breaths to suppress the excitement in his heart.

He looked straight at her.

He spoke slowly.

"Miss Adele, I think your father should be more powerful than you.

"The sandstorm is terror-stricken. But since you're fine, there's no reason that anything could have happened to your father. Don't be too sad. Perhaps, he's looking for you just like you guys."

These words immediately made the girl's eyes light up.

"Is what you said true?"

Richard nodded without hesitation.

"Of course."

After saying that, Richard commanded Karu beside him.

"Get someone to clean up the guest room of the mansion."

After saying that, Richard looked at Adele. "You can stay here for a few days. Firstly, you can recuperate. Secondly, you can look for your father."

His tone became more serious.

"If you need help, I can send someone to assist you. Miss Adele, believe me, the residents of my territory are more familiar with the desert than you are."

"Your companions don't need to rush through the vast desert. We welcome you."

This hero could not be let go!

However, since the other party had just arrived and had experienced the disappearance of her father, Richard could not directly recruit her. He could only think of a way from the side.

If Richard wanted to take her, he had to give Adele her father first...

This was the basic philosophy of life.

However, Richard didn't expect that Adele would be more anxious than him.

As if a drowning person had grasped the last straw, she hurriedly said, "My Lord!"

"As long as you can find my father, I'm willing to give everything! I-I can become your subordinate and work for you!"

"As long as you can find my father..."

Her eyes reddened, and her voice was choked with sobs, making people feel an unfathomable heartache.

The system notification quietly sounded.

[Ding~ Adele Thorin has issued a hero recruitment mission to you. Find her father who was blown away by the sandstorm.]

[When the mission is completed, the other party will join your territory.]

Richard was slightly startled, but then he felt completely comfortable.

Missions were good. He liked doing missions whenever he had nothing better to do.

However, when he saw the heartbroken look in Adele's eyes, he immediately suppressed the joy in his heart.

He took a deep breath and looked straight into her eyes.

"I will do my best."

These words came from the bottom of his heart.

He had experienced the pain of losing a loved one.

When she noticed the change in Richard's tone, Adele's gaze immediately became much closer.

Only Onyx felt a little regretful. He knew how good this girl's forging skills were.

Initially, Onyx had planned to introduce her to the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce.

But now, Onyx couldn't say anything about the recruitment deal. After all, Onyx had just received a bottle of Richard's precious Desert Crown.

"Miss Adele, how many companions did you bring?"

"A total of 150 people. The others are like my father. They were lost in the desert."

Richard nodded and commanded Karu.

"Go, prepare breakfast for them."

"Yes, Lord Richard."

After consoling Adele for a long time, Richard exclusively led her into the Lord's mansion.

Then, he asked Karu and Onyx to accompany each other. Richard found an excuse to come out.

Richard looked at the 10 residential houses on the west side of the Lord's mansion.

Previously, there were not many residents, so there was still enough to live in.

However, now that there were more than 100 people, there was no room for them.

If he wanted to build a new house, Richard would need the corresponding blueprints. However, he only had the blueprint for the construction of the Hero's Altar.

Currently, if Richard wanted to accommodate more residents, the only way was to raise the level of the building.

[Residence: 1]

[Level: Ordinary (Requires 500 units of stone and 500 units of wood to level up.)]

[Capacity: Maximum of 10 people]

[Characteristics: None]

[Description: An ordinary residential house, which can be used by commoners.]

[Ten residential houses, which require a total of 5000 units of stone and 5000 units of wood to level up.]

Looking at the attribute panel that had only a few pieces left, Richard could not help but sigh.

No matter how much he earned, it was not enough to spend.

'I have to let these residents settle down. It's not easy to get hundreds of refugees in the desert.'

'The territory is still small now, and these residents are a burden. But once the territory expands, when all aspects require labor, the residents will become the creators of wealth.'

'No matter what, I can't let the meat that's on the tip of my tongue run away.'

After thinking for a while, Richard took out 200 units of food from the warehouse and found a few high-priced items to sell. With the original resources, it was just enough to buy 10,000 units.

Then, he walked to the front of the 10 residential buildings and prepared to upgrade the buildings in Twilight City for the first time.

He still had some magical anticipation in his heart.

[Ding~ Do you want to use 5000 units of wood and 5000 units of stone to upgrade the residential buildings?]

Chapter 32: Upgraded Residential Area

The moment he chose to confirm the upgrade.

The system notification sounded again.

"Ding ~ please empty the residential area."

Richard waved his hand and called the residents around him, asking them to call out those who were still in the residential area.

After a moment, more than twenty people left the residential area. They looke

The moment Richard chose to confirm the upgrade, the system notification sounded again.

[Ding~ Please, empty the residential area.]

Richard waved his hand and called the residents around him. He ordered them to call out those still in the residential area.

After a moment, more than twenty people left the residential area. They looked at Richard in confusion and didn't understand why they were all ordered to leave.

But they did not dare to ask any more questions. The residents stood obediently at the side and waited for the order.

Richard had established his authority in the territory in just a few days.

After confirming that there were no mistakes, he chose to level up again.

This time, there were no surprises. The resources on the attribute panel were cleared in an instant.

Then, under everyone's gaze, a yellow sand-like light rose from the ground, like a sandstorm that enveloped the residential houses.

The crowd's vision became blurry, and they could only vaguely see the changes inside.

The two-story house rose with a rumble, and a third story appeared.

Ten houses rose at the same time. It caused the earth to tremble.

This huge commotion immediately caused the crowd to exclaim in surprise.

"Gods above..."

"This is a power that only a lord can have..."

"Legend has it that the gods gave each lord an unparalleled ability. Building houses quickly is one of them..."

"No matter how I see it, this scene is still incredible!"

The crowd was beyond belief...

The scene has also attracted the refugees amidst the waves of exclamation.

All of them had complicated expressions on their faces.

They no longer had a home...

The light from the yellow sand lasted for 10 minutes before it gradually dissipated.

[Ding~ Residential upgrade is successful.]

Along with the system upgrade, a brand new residential building appeared in front of Richard.

The ten residential buildings had expanded from two floors to three floors, and their area had already reached 70% of the 10-by-10-meter space.

The rough outer walls from the outside had become much more delicate, and there was a bit of an exquisite architectural shape. However, the desert was still eye-catching.

[Residence: 1 space]

[Level: Rare — Requires 5000 units of stone and 5000 units of wood to level up.]

[Note: The current level has been raised to the upper limit. After the territory is upgraded to a small city, it can still be raised again.]

[Capacity: Maximum of 30 people]

[Characteristics: None]

[Description: An ordinary residential house. It can be used by commoners.]

After Richard finished looking at the stats, he was pleasantly astonished.

The number of people each house could accommodate had increased from 10 to 30.

After increasing by three times, the problem of the newly arrived refugees was solved.

However, upgrading from rare to advanced required a lot of resources. The next time Richard upgraded 10 residential houses, he would need 100,000 units of resources.

The landlord's family did not have any surplus food either.

At this moment, Richard finally understood the bitterness of the other lords.

He had hunted so much food to exchange for resources, but he still felt exhausted, not to mention the lords who could only rely on resource points to accumulate resources.

He turned around and looked at the refugees who were casting envious and complicated gazes at the residents of Twilight City. After thinking for a moment, Richard stepped forward.

While he was in the center of attention, this immediately attracted the attention of the crowd. However, those refugees who met his gaze immediately lowered their heads in fear.

Facing the ruler of this land, they felt immense pressure.

The other party's words could determine their lives and deaths.

That was the vulnerability of having your fate controlled by others.

Richard did not speak. He just looked at them perfunctorily.

The hundreds of refugees went from feeling uncomfortable at the beginning to gradually becoming anxious and uneasy. In the end, they even felt endless fear.

Could it be that this lord wanted to directly expel them?

As for the worse ones, they did not dare to think about it.

"New residents, I am the Lord of Twilight City, Richard."

Richard's sudden words made the already extremely nervous crowd's hearts jump to their throats.

They immediately raised their ears and focused on listening to his next sentence.

"I understand your anxiety and helplessness toward the future. No one can remain indifferent after losing your home, your family, and your friends. After all, that was the hope we once had, the hope of everything. We all have experienced the pain of having our hope shattered."

The gazes of the crowd toward Richard suddenly intensified.

Richard did not stop talking.

"But are we going to weaken, give up, and lose hope because of this?"

His tone suddenly became high-pitched.

"No! Certainly not! These sufferings are the thorny paths that every one of us must walk! No matter how great the pain is, we must still look and walk forward! This must be what our family members, our family members, hope for. If you are in danger, do you want your loved ones and family members to keep drowning?"

In such a special situation, Richard's determined voice was full of inspiring power.

"Those who can't kill us will make us stronger in the end. As long as we step over the thorns, the light ahead will pierce through the darkness. As long as we have hope, we will always look up at the starry sky!"

Looking at that tall and straight figure, the crowd was completely silent at this moment.

The emotions in their hearts began to churn. They churned and surged into the sky...

The heartfelt words drove powerful energy into them, and at this moment, the low and dazed emotions were rapidly fading away.

The natives who had not been baptized by the information explosion had almost zero resistance to these motivational words.

Even if modern people had experienced countless information baptisms, some words could still make people's blood boil.

Because they were not old yet.

Their blood was still briskly boiling.

With a long copper hammer on her back, Adele had unknowingly stepped out of the Lord's mansion.

She stared blankly at the young man's back with a complicated expression.

She muttered softly.

"As long as we have hope, we will always look up at the starry sky. Those who can't kill us will eventually make us stronger."

At this moment, light gradually appeared in her dim eyes...

Richard's words, which had paused for a moment, rang out once again.

"My friends, this is Twilight City, a city built in the desert. Although the construction of the territory has just begun, this place is full of vitality, hope, and the future. No matter what your previous identity is, no matter what work you have done before, no matter what your age is, Twilight City will accept you."

Richard continued, "If you are not willing to spend another few months crossing the desert that is filled with dead silence and dried-up dust storms, you are welcome to join Twilight City. We need each one of

you here, and we can provide you with a haven. At the same time, I promise you that I will do my best to help you find your lost companions in the dust storms."

He then added, "Of course, if you are unwilling, I will not force you. I will provide you with food and water so that you can continue to cross the Deadly Desert."

At this point, Richard paused and swept his gaze across the crowd.

"My people, welcome."

After saying that, he bowed slightly to everyone.

Then, without saying another word, he turned around and entered the Lord's mansion.

He didn't even look at Adele when he walked past her.

After Richard's figure disappeared, the surrounding residents felt as if the flames in their chests were ignited at this moment.

"Lord Richard seriously bowed to us? By the gods, am I...am I seeing things?"

"I feel like I'm committing a crime if I don't do anything for this territory..."

"Yeah, why don't we stay in Twilight City? Why do we have to cross the desert that contains so many threats? I don't want to encounter the Grim Reaper again!"

"But, isn't this a desert? We'll surely encounter sandstorms in the future..."

"What do you know? Did you see the strength Lord Richard showed just now? Those sturdy houses are enough to resist the threat of the storm! And the territory will surely expand in the future. With Lord Richard's strength, he will definitely be able to protect us!"

"Mom, Lord Richard is truly too handsome. When I grow up, I will surely marry such a handsome hero."

"Hahaha, alright."

"Mom, I want to do that too."

"Scram, you're a man. Wake up!"

"What should we do? Stay here or go to the Holy Cathedral Empire?"

"Let's discuss it with Miss Adele..."

Hearing the discussions of the crowd, the old residents were a little displeased and started to interfere.

A young man spoke to a few people beside him.

"You people don't know how lucky you are. It's your honor to become a member of Twilight City!"

A middle-aged man was unconvinced. "What do you mean by that?!"

The young man sneered. "Hehe, what do you think is the most important thing in a territory?"

The middle-aged man hesitated. "This... Prosperity and power?"

The young man ignored him. "What does a prosperous and powerful territory have to do with us?"

"The lords and nobles are the ones who are prosperous. We are just slaves they oppress. Haven't you been oppressed by other lords before?"

Another person interrupted, "Then, what do you think it is?!"

The young man showed some pride on his face. "The most important thing in a territory is...a lord!"

The middle-aged man was deep in thought, but he still asked, "Why do you say that?"

The young man's tone was high, "Master Karu said that a lord is the soul of a territory. How a territory is, whether it is savage, crazy, or warlike, depends entirely on the lord. Isn't a benevolent lord with outstanding abilities, broad mind, and full of potential ten thousand times better than those lords who control prosperous territories but treat civilians like pigs and dogs? It shouldn't matter if he is weak now."

The others immediately fell into deep thought.

"What you said makes sense...but how can there be such a lord..."

The middle-aged man suddenly shut up halfway through his words. The few of them subconsciously turned their heads to look at the place where Richard had disappeared.

"Those who couldn't kill us would eventually make us stronger."

These words rang in their ears once again.

The flames in their chests became more and more vigorous.

Their blood wasn't cold either.

Chapter 33: Fire Dragon Rabbits

"Miss Adele, we've decided to stay in Twilight City after our discussion!"

After lunch, everyone was assigned to their dwelling places.

This group of homeless people who had wandered in the desert for an unknown period finally made up their minds.

The warm food provided by Twilight City and a dwelling place that belonged to them had broken through their defenses.

They didn't want to lose their family and friends, and they didn't want to step into the endless Deadly Desert.

The endless yellow sand terrified them more than hell.

No one could guarantee that they could cross the desert.

And even if they did, so what?

It was a foreign land after all. No one would welcome them, and no one would care about them.

Looking at the white-bearded old man in front of her, Adele was silent for a moment before letting out a long sigh.

"Grandpa Duke, you don't have to think too much."

"Father brought everyone across the Deadly Desert to find a land where we can live in peace."

"Twilight City might not be the most ideal state, but that lord is worthy of respect."

"Let's settle down here. Although the environment is harsh, and we might have a hard time, it's still a good place to settle down."

The white-bearded old man spoke slowly after holding it in for a long time.

"Miss Adele, perhaps, you don't know, but I have asked the others."

"The residents here have been eating meat for the past few days. They haven't eaten any other food before our capture."

"They all told me that they've gotten fat from eating meat."

"These times are truly not that hard..."

After thinking for a moment, the old man continued.

"As for the environment... On the other side of Twilight City, there's a spring. And near the spring is an acre of Russian olive forest.

"I've gone to take a look. Those leaves are truly crisp. The other residents said that it's a divine gift that can mature once a month. It's truly amazing.

"And there's also the extremely precious Desert Crown Honey within. It is said that in the ancient era, the honey produced by the Desert Crown was once the exclusive tribute of the Emperor who ruled the Deadly Desert."

"The Lord of the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce has already begged to establish a trade channel with Lord Richard. Perhaps, it won't be long before a large number of resources will flood in..."

"The other residents also said Lord Richard has mentioned in private that there will surely be more divine gifts in the future. He will plant all kinds of crops around the territory and make Twilight City an oasis in the desert..."

Adele stared blankly at the beaming old man. At this moment, she didn't feel like she still wanted to go to the Holy Cathedral Empire.

It was truly quite good to stay in the desert.

After the refugees settled down, Richard immediately ordered Karu to find 30 young and strong residents and tell them to prepare food and water for five days.

Richard immediately went to the desert to search for refugees who had gone missing because of the sandstorm, especially Adele's father.

At the same time, he also recruited 30 new residents and had them join the search.

To this end, he also brought half a jar of Desert Crown and water for these residents to drink so that their physical strength renewed to the peak.

Sixty people with six teams. Each team was responsible for the direction of the search.

To complete the hero recruitment mission, Richard gritted his teeth and sent two mummies for each team as guards, a total of 12.

This time, these search teams would spend the night in the desert, and the probability of encountering danger was not small.

However, there was only one way to do it. Benevolence could not be shown.

Seeing Richard's decisive action, Adele was so moved that her eyes were watery, and her good impression of him immediately rose.

A man of his word. This was Richard's bottom line.

It wasn't only Adele's father. Since he had promised others to help them find their families, Richard would also do his best to do it.

After arranging everything, it was already noon.

Richard came to bid farewell to Adele.

"Miss Adele, the territory's food reserves have been depleted due to the arrival of the new residents. Currently, it can only last for 10 days at most."

"I will go out to hunt immediately. Please, stay in the territory. If you encounter any trouble, please, help me take care of it."

The valiant-looking Adele looked at the handsome youth in front of her and nodded with a determined gaze.

"Don't worry! I will advance and retreat with Twilight City!"

She hesitated as she spoke.

"Lord Richard, why can't I participate in this search and rescue? I'm not afraid of danger..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Richard waved his hand and interrupted her.

"Your safety is one of the reasons. The main reason is for the sake of the residents."

Richard explained, "Right now, you are still shouldering the fate of hundreds of other people. You cannot act recklessly."

He added, "I have already sent 60 people to explore. Don't tell me that the area that you can search alone is better than 60 people."

Seeing that Adelle still wanted to say something, Richard's face stiffened.

"Obey the order."

Adele was stunned. She suddenly felt a little wrong, but she did not know what to say. She nodded her head gloomily.

After convincing the girl, Richard didn't say anything more.

Taking advantage of the fact that it was still early, Richard left the territory with 14 scorpion warriors and two mummies.

This time, he changed directions and headed toward the east of Twilight City to search.

Speaking of which, he hadn't set foot in this area before.

The desert was too big. It would take him more than two or three days to search in any direction.

According to the old rules, he kept the two mummies by his side to protect himself. Then, he scattered the 14 scorpion warriors.

After a few days, Richard was already familiar with this routine.

After leaving Twilight City, he encountered the first camp of the wilderness troop in less than ten minutes.

This group of wilderness troops was humanoid. They had long gray hair all over their bodies and had a pair of sharp giant claws.

They looked quite fierce.

But what made him feel interesting was that this group of wild soldiers was confronting a group of rabbits.

He originally thought that these wild soldiers were hunting rabbits, but after looking for a while, he realized that it seemed like those rabbits were chasing the wild soldiers.

This was interesting.

He opened his attribute panel.

[Sharp-Clawed Halfling]

[Level: 2]

[Potential: Normal 3-stars]

The halfling's attributes were very ordinary. Richard lost interest after taking a look at it. On the contrary, the rabbits made him excited.

[Fire Dragon Rabbit]

[Level: 4]

[Potential: Special]

[Skills: Flame Burning (C-rank) — When angry, the whole body will burn with flames.]

[Extreme Speed Running (E-rank) — Able to burst out extremely fast speed in an instant.]

[Race Talent: Can quickly recover the magic power in the body while basking in the sun.]

[Fetters-Sun: Under the illumination of the sun, the fur can store a large amount of energy and increases the maximum magic power by 50%.]

[Description: Unique natural life forms in the desert. Their fur is quite popular, so their numbers are very rare.]

In the game "Shining Era", other than the soldiers recruited from the troop lairs, there were also a large number of natural life forms.

These natural life forms could not be recruited from the troop lairs. They prospered naturally just like the natives.

The elves who lived in the forest had always been dedicated to protecting the natural life forms.

Richard's eyes revealed some amusement.

"Natural life forms? Rabbits with magic? How interesting!"

The description in the system also made him think...

Their fur was very precious...

This reminded him of those luxury items made from furs on the Blue Planet.

Richard wondered if this kind of rabbit could be raised?

He had raised rabbits when he was a child. This thing could grow very fast as long as it ate grass and vegetable leaves. Most importantly...it tasted good.

It was fine to raise bees in the desert, but it wouldn't be too much to raise rabbits again...

Richard's interest soared.

"2, 4, 6...23, 24, 25...."

"Two and a half squads. The scorpion warriors should be able to eat them."

"Attack from the flanks! Leave a few alive!"

Rabbits were so cute that Richard decided to let the enemy receive better protection...

Those sharp-clawed halflings were directly ignored.

Richard was not interested in a soldier that could be killed with a single charge.

The two-meter-tall scorpion warrior attacked a group of rabbits that were half the height of a human. They had long white fur and looked like large plush toys. No matter how Richard looked at it, it seemed a little strange.

However, since these rabbits were covered in flames, no one would think that way.

The fire dragon rabbits transformed from harmless creatures into giant fireballs.

The added heat could easily scorch people.

Chapter 34: Harvest and A Lair of Fat Rabbits

When the scorpion warrior charged forward with its pincers and curved tail, the body of the fire dragon rabbit suddenly burst into flames, turning into a huge fireball.

Not only did it not retreat, but the rabbit launched a counter-charge instead.

Its speed was like lightning that streaked across the sky.

Wherever it passed, the fireball left a scorched mark on the ground.

Those sharp-clawed halflings were mixed in the middle. They were so scared they almost peed their pants. They did not even turn their heads as they walked into the distance.

Neither side paid any attention to those fellows. They aimed their targets at the real enemies.

After a few breaths, both sides collided.

The iron pincers that the scorpion warrior waved were about to shatter even the huge rocks.

However, the fire dragon rabbit was extremely agile. It quickly turned and dodged.

The flames on its body exploded like gasoline.

'Boom!'

The orange-red flames enveloped the scorpion warrior.

Even though the scorpion warrior did not feel any pain, it still felt intense discomfort.

Its soul was warning it.

The scorpion tail that was bent like a bow shot out like an arrow, trying to intercept the enemy.

However, the fire dragon rabbit was swift. With a kick of its hind legs, it dodged the moment the scorpion warrior launched an attack.

It also used its extremely agile characteristic to move around in the surroundings. It relied on the flames burning on its body to deal damage. It did not engage in a head-on clash with the scorpion warrior at all.

The scorpion warrior, which was extremely powerful in close combat, kept launching attacks, but it was unable to achieve any results.

However, the scorpion warrior was indeed worthy of being an undead creature. Its flesh was so thick that it made people's scalps go numb.

No matter how the fire dragon rabbit burned it with flames, it still stood upright.

The unique characteristic of a battle between crispy skin and flesh was that flesh could make countless mistakes. But if crispy skin made one mistake...it would be death.

'Puchi!'

When the scorpion warrior stopped the fire dragon rabbit once again, its tail stabbed out at a speed that was difficult to see with the naked eye.

Although the fire dragon rabbit had sensed the danger in time and avoided the frontal attack, it was still inevitably grazed by the scorpion's tail.

And this was enough...

In a few seconds, the fire dragon rabbit that had just escaped suddenly stiffened. After twitching a few times, it directly fell into the yellow sand.

The scorpion tail contained its great killing weapon—lethal poison.

After a period of stalemate, the scorpion warrior finally made progress.

The fire dragon rabbit was either killed by the iron pincers or stabbed by the scorpion tail. The number of fire dragon rabbits was rapidly decreasing.

However, during the battle, there were also scorpion warriors who could not withstand the fire dragon rabbits' damage and activated the Sand Transformation skill.

The Sand Transformation skill was immune to 99% physical damage and could not cancel out magic damage.

However, this skill had a very powerful characteristic. It allowed recovery through merging with the yellow sand.

This was equivalent to meat having an extremely strong regeneration ability.

The damage caused by the fire dragon rabbits was quickly wiped out.

When the last seven or eight fire dragon rabbits were injured and fell to the ground, the system's voice rang out as expected.

[Ding~ Your command troops have defeated a group of fire dragon rabbits in a small-scale battle. You have obtained 50 experience points and captured eight fire dragon rabbits.]

Richard, who was watching the battle from not too far away, was in a great mood.

The Sand Transformation skill had shown extremely powerful practicality during these few days of battle.

It was a godly skill.

Richard had the scorpion warrior control the fire dragon rabbit properly to prevent these little cuties from suddenly attacking him.

He came to the yellowish grassland where the fire dragon rabbit and the sharp-clawed halfling were facing each other out of curiosity.

Richard scanned his surroundings and saw seven or eight rabbit lairs that only revealed small holes not far away.

Richard's eyes lit up. He was not in a hurry to make a move and had the mummies go and dig through all of them

A moment later, 30 young rabbits that had just grown hair appeared in front of him.

"No wonder the fire dragon rabbits are so fierce in battle. It turns out they are protecting their young..."

He turned his head to look at an idle scorpion warrior beside him.

"Go back to the territory immediately and tell Karu about the situation here. Ask him to send someone to bring these fire dragon rabbits back."

"Yes, Lord."

The scorpion warrior immediately turned around and returned to the territory.

Richard picked up a fire dragon rabbit cub from the ground with some curiosity.

He found that the bodies of these little fellows were warm as if they were carrying hot water bags in winter.

"No wonder the system's introduction said that the fire dragon rabbit's fur is very popular. These pups that haven't grown up are already so comfortable to touch. Won't adult ones be able to fly into the sky?"

Richard put the pups that had just opened their eyes back on the grass and walked to the sand. He reached out and touched a dead fire dragon rabbit.

The long white fur was particularly eye-catching.

After he covered his palm, Richard felt an indescribable wonderful sensation.

Not only was it exceptionally smooth, but it also carried a special heat, just like a lover's black stockings in winter.

He held a few strands of rabbit fur in his hand.

After a long time, the heat was still there. The feeling just now was not the body temperature of the fire dragon rabbit.

Richard thought for a moment then picked it up and placed it under the sun.

After a while, the heat became even more obvious.

"Not only can it keep warm...but the rabbit fur can also store the energy of the sun after it leaves the body..."

"No wonder there are so few of them. It's a miracle that this rare thing hasn't been hunted to extinction."

After studying it for a long time, Richard's interest was particularly high.

He had a feeling that if this thing could truly be raised, it might not be worse than Desert Crown Honey.

It was a little difficult to raise bees on a large scale, but rabbits could surely do it.

Not only could they breed several lairs a year, but each nest could have ten or so cubs. It wouldn't be long before the scale would multiply.

As a soul of a florist, he was naturally very interested in growing and raising these things.

"But it's a magical life form after all. Raising it might be quite difficult..."

"But no matter what, let's give it a try first. If it works, then it'll work. If it doesn't work, then put a pot of boiling water on the stove and boil it until it dries up. It won't be a loss to do it all over again."

Not long after, Karu personally came with a group of people.

Onyx, along with Adele who was carrying a huge copper hammer on her back, also followed in the crowd.

When Karu saw the fire dragon rabbit, his expression was very excited.

"Lord, I didn't expect you could even meet the fire dragon rabbit... I dare to bet that the goddess of luck must have blessed you."

Onyx straightened his bulging stomach, and the fat on his face trembled as he exclaimed.

"The fire dragon rabbit is a specialty of the Deadly Desert. In the entire main dimension, only this desert has it.

"Its fur has an extremely strong warmth-keeping effect. As long as it basks in the sun for a few hours during the day, it will be warm for a few days.

"In the frost country, clothes made from the fire dragon rabbit's fur can only be enjoyed by royalty.

"Not only that, if it is made into a robe and worn, it can also speed up the recovery of magic power. Among mages, the fire dragon rabbits are also very popular.

"Because of this, the fire dragon rabbits have been hunted too much as a creature of nature, and it is very difficult to see them."

Richard was a little surprised. He did not expect that these guys were more valuable than he thought.

He immediately asked the question that he was most interested in.

"How should we raise these fire dragon rabbits?"

The expressions of the few of them became a little strange when they heard this.

"Lord Richard." Adele's clear voice sounded.

"Raising fire dragon rabbits is extremely difficult. Countless people have tried to raise them, but in the end, they all failed..."

"Because they all die inexplicably in the end. No one knows what's going on."

Karu nodded repeatedly. "Yes, Lord. Miss Adele is right. The fire dragon rabbit cannot be raised..."

Richard could not help but be greatly disappointed.

Good heavens, his breeding plan has already ended before it has even started?

Richard waved his hand.

"Then, forget it."

Tonight, Richard could only braise it red first, stir-fry, and steam it every day. He could stir-fry and stew it the day after tomorrow...

After savoring the taste, his mood became better.

From the looks of it, it wasn't a bad thing that Richard couldn't raise it.

But just as he finished speaking, a weak voice sounded from behind the crowd.

"Lord, I, I know how to raise the fire dragon rabbit..."

Richard suddenly turned his head to look at the person who spoke.

His eyes narrowed.

Did this kid want to ruin his good deed?

Chapter 35: Medium-Sized Gold Mine and a Powerful Guard

Behind the crowd, more than a dozen desert gnomes looked at them, sized them up, and froze instantly.

They subconsciously took a step back.

Only one of the desert gnomes, who was the thinnest of all, did not step back even though he was terrified.

"Lord, I-I know how to raise the fire dragon rabbits."

The desert gnome who spoke mustered up his courage again, but he wasn't confident enough.

Richard wasn't in a hurry to ask. He turned to look at Onyx and smiled.

"Other than you, do other gnomes know?"

The desert gnome immediately became excited and glanced at his companion proudly.

"No one knows. My grandfather told me!"

"Very well. Don't tell anyone about this."

Then, Richard said, "Karu, take the fire dragon rabbit back first and assign a room to this gnome. Without my order, no one can talk to him."

"Yes, Lord Richard!"

Although Onyx was extremely curious, he put the thought out of his mind when he heard this.

If it could truly be farmed, it was obvious that this thing would be a specialty of Twilight City in the future. If he went to inquire about it, wouldn't that be offending the hosts?

Moreover, how much of what the desert gnome said could be true?

Even if it was true, he still would not want to trade with them in the end. He was also a profiter.

Judging from Richard's generosity in bestowing him a bottle of desert crown honey, he could truly successfully breed it in the future. He might be able to mix in a robe made from the fire dragon rabbit.

It's too much to wear out this winter.

For a moment, Onyx hoped that this matter was true.

At this moment, Adele's expression was a little subtle.

She recalled what the old man who came with her had said to her in the morning.

Under the leadership of this youth, Twilight City seemed to have unlimited potential...

While the goblins were thinking about it in the crowd, a few gnomes had swiftly tied up the fire dragon rabbit controlled by the scorpion warrior.

Initially, Richard was worried that the fire dragon rabbit would hurt someone.

But when he saw the desert gnome who had just opened its mouth skillfully pour water on the fire dragon rabbit, the fire dragon rabbit became drenched and the flames on its body could no longer burn.

Richard was relieved.

This skinny desert gnome did know something.

After Karu and the others sent the fire dragon rabbit back, Richard was not in a hurry to go back and continued to explore.

As for Onyx and the others, they were just here to watch something new.

He had no interest in going hunting with Richard. As a businessman, he didn't want to court death.

After leaving the fire dragon rabbit's territory, Richard's speed increased by a few points.

The harvest of the fire dragon rabbit made him quite excited.

This kind of thing where he could pick up treasures when he went out was very good for morale.

[Ding~ Your command troops have defeated a group of swift and fierce gerbils in a small-scale battle. You have obtained 30 experience points.]

[Ding~ Your command troops have defeated a group of fanged rattlesnakes in a small-scale battle...]

[Ding~]

•••

There seemed to be a lot of gathering points for the field troops in the east. The scorpion warriors had a good time defeating them.

In less than an hour, Richard had reached level 3.

[Level: 3(32/5000)]

However, to his dismay, the experience gained from leveling up from level 3 to 4 had soared to 5000.

According to the information on the official website of the game "Shining Era", the qualitative change would only begin when one reached level 5.

That was because after reaching level 5, one could switch ranks to learn skills.

One could know how powerful the skills were from their performance in combat.

A single skill could dramatically increase the combat strength of a troop unit.

Two hours later, another battle ended. Richard stored more than ten gerbils that weighed dozens of kilograms in the system space.

After a series of scans, the ten cubic meters of the system space were already filled to the brim.

In the end, Richard couldn't hold them anymore, so they were directly put up for sale on the [Trading Market].

After half a day, the resources Richard had emptied in the morning had reached 10,000 units.

"This place is about an hour away from Twilight City in a straight line. The vast and endless desert truly boils people."

Richard glanced at the system map and felt a little emotional.

Currently, the one-way portal was the farthest he had explored. It was a two-hour journey.

It was not that he did not want to explore too far, but the desert was different from other terrains.

If the distance was too far, it would not be worth it to occupy the resource points—just the logistics alone could make people collapse.

In the plains, an ordinary person could grit his teeth and walk for ten hours without rest, but in the desert, it would be difficult to walk for two to three hours.

This was because he had the talent of a desert lord.

The others were at a disadvantage.

Looking at the time, it was already six o'clock in the afternoon, and the mill-sized sun was slowly sinking into the yellow sand.

But just as Richard was about to return...

The scorpion warrior in front of him who was scouting the path sent out a warning signal.

Richard was familiar with the path and called back the other scorpion warriors to investigate.

After passing through a clump of low bushes, a huge and rocky mine appeared in front of his eyes.

The huge boulders in the mine were more than ten meters high and piled up to a hundred. On the vast yellow sand, it looked quite eye-catching.

"A quarry?"

Richard subconsciously opened the attribute panel.

[Gold Mine]

[Level: Medium]

[Reserves: 100,000 units]

[Maximum Output: 14,000 units per week]

[Capacity: Minimum of 10 people — Maximum of 50 people]

[Description: Medium-sized resource points. After the occupation, gold coins can be mined.]

"Medium-sized gold mine?"

Richard's eyes lit up.

Moreover, the output of this gold mine was quite large. Fourteen thousand units per week, which was an average of 2,000 units per day.

This was more than the other three resource points combined.

His interest was immediately piqued.

Although the income from the early hunting was much higher than the income from occupying the ore veins, as time passed, even if there was still a shortage of food, the price could not remain so high.

When the time came, it would surely be taken down. The resource points were still important.

So, Richard took advantage of the high price of food to put a bounty on the resource treasure with the desert horse.

This thing was the real value.

The gold mine in front of him, which produced 2,000 units a day, made him very excited.

If he could occupy 10 or 8 of them, Richard could earn tens of thousands of units of resources every day.

Moreover, this was a stable income as long as the resources were not exhausted.

However, just as Richard was about to send a scorpion warrior up to investigate, something unexpected happened.

In the gold mine, a huge figure that was 4 to 5 meters tall walked out from the huge rock.

That creature's entire body was glowing with a faint golden light as if it was made of brass.

Its two thick arms were even more horrifying than a siege hammer, and even a punch from it would shake the earth.

Even though they were hundreds of meters apart, they could still feel the pressure from the other party's body.

Richard subconsciously opened his attribute panel. After taking a look, his eyes widened.

[Half-Metal Giant]

[Level: 5 (Rare) – Military defense increased by 15%.]

[Potential: Rare 3-stars]

[Skills: Golden Body (D-rank) — Body as tough as gold, defense increases by 60%, and immune to poison.]

[As Heavy as a Mountain (D-rank) — When its fist swings, it exerts 200% of body weight.]

[Heavy Bone Armor (E-rank) — Metal fused into his skin to form a tough bone armor, defense increased by 30%.]

[Race Talent: Ability to slowly increase in strength in a gold mine.]

[Fetters-Metal Giant: When the number of half-metal giants is greater than 10, defense increases by 20%.]

[When the number of people is greater than 20, defense increases by 40%.]

[When the number of people is greater than 30, defense increases by 60% (activated).]

[Description: Little brat, I'll stand and give you three minutes. If you can break through my defense, I lose.]

Chapter 36: The Secret of Green Tooth

The potential of the half-metal giant has reached Rare 3-stars?!

Richard's eyelids twitched.

The biggest difference in the potential of a soldier was in their skills.

The higher the potential and the level of skills of a soldier, the more skills they had.

F-rank skills could only increase strength by 15%, and after upgrading to E-rank, they could increase strength by 30%.

If several skills were added together, the difference between them could be imagined.

Therefore, the greater the difference in potential, the greater the difference in combat power.

The skills of these Rare 3-star half-metal giants had already reached D-rank—one level higher than the scorpion warriors.

Moreover, their levels were as high as level 5. They had activated the characteristic of an intermediate soldier—defense increased by 15%.

Every five levels in the game "Shining Era" was a hurdle, and after passing them, there would be an additional increase.

The scorpion warrior was still a beginner-level and did not have any attribute bonuses.

Its potential was one level lower than the enemy.

The half-metal giant's race talent was all about defense.

This was simply killing him.

It was the super-enhanced version of the nak troll.

Moreover, the enemy was also immune to poison and curses. And the mummies' and scorpion warriors' great killing weapons were directly destroyed.

A tiger biting a tortoise... There was nowhere to bite.

Richard took a deep look at those big guys that were glowing with golden light, then turned around and left.

'This resource point can only be used after my strength has increased.'

At the same time, Richard began to calculate in his heart.

'If I had a rare-level soldier in my hands, I wouldn't be so passive.'

'The dungeon in the one-way portal. This medium-sized gold mine, and the even more powerful Dark Temple...'

Richard decided, "These coveted points all require great strength to possess. It's time to increase the strength in my hands."

After marking the gold mine on the system map, Richard thought about returning to the territory from another direction.

However, his luck was not so good when he returned. Richard only encountered two monster encampments.

When he returned to the territory, the sky was already dark.

Karu was waiting for his return as usual.

Looking at the wrinkled old face, Richard's heart warmed.

However, he did not say anything and only patted his shoulder.

Sensing Richard's trusting gaze, Karu immediately smiled.

To be able to work for a lord who cared about his subordinates was truly not bad.

When they returned to the Lord's mansion, the food that had long been prepared was served. They were all delicacies made from fire dragon rabbits.

Those who had been stung to death by the scorpion warriors could no longer be eaten, but those who had been killed by the iron pincers could still be moved to the dining table.

Richard had specially instructed them to use a few cooking methods. Braising, frying, stir-frying, and making clear soup were all available.

The fragrance could be smelled by all the residents passing by outside the Lord's mansion.

Richard did not enjoy it alone. He called over Adele and Onyx, as well as the leaders of the residents.

He invited them to have a taste of authentic desert food.

An extremely rare fire dragon rabbit feast was enjoyed by the guests and the hosts.

Their relationship became much closer.

After Richard and the others left, he ordered Karu to bring over the desert gnomes he had ordered to be protected.

He was extremely interested in raising the fire dragon rabbit.

He reached out and touched the blanket that a few tailors had made for him after cleaning the fire dragon rabbit's fur.

He felt very comfortable.

Of course, Richard was the first to use this rare and good thing.

It was hot in the desert during the day, but the temperature at night was very cool, especially in the latter half of the night. He needed to cover something.

The blanket made by the fire dragon rabbit was snow-white and fluffy. It felt indescribably comfortable to the touch, and it emitted a special warmth.

What was even better was that when it was covered, it could automatically adjust the temperature according to the outside world.

It was even more powerful than an air conditioner.

After using it, Richard realized that the fire dragon rabbit was so valuable for a reason.

And the more it was so, the more interested he became.

Not long after...

A green-skinned lifeform that was somewhat uneasy stepped into the hall.

Upon seeing Richard, who was sitting in the main seat, he bowed in fear.

"Great Lord, good evening..." His tone was trembling as if he had been frozen while taking a cold shower in winter.

Richard nodded.

"No need for formalities."

The desert gnome straightened up and did not dare to look directly at Richard. He lowered his head as if he wanted to tuck his neck into his clothes.

Perhaps there was no more standard model of a coward than this.

"You said you know how to raise fire dragon rabbits? Have you raised them before?"

The desert gnome shrunk its head and raised its head to look at Richard. Then, it quickly lowered its head as if it was a thief.

"Lord, my grandfather once raised more than ten fire dragon rabbits, and I also learned how to raise them..."

Its cowardly and proud tone made Richard not know whether to laugh or cry.

"Tell me about it."

"Yes!" The desert gnome answered, then started talking excitedly about the process of raising fire dragon rabbits taught by its grandfather.

The level of entertainment in the world was truly too backward. It was quite interesting to listen to a gnome bragging without a phone.

After talking for about ten minutes, the desert gnome finally got to the point.

"If you want to raise fire dragon rabbits, you have to leave a large area in the desert and place dragon leaves grass in the center. Fire dragon rabbits especially like this kind of plant. They will build lairs there."

The gnome added, "However, you have to put purple vines and thorns around it. The fire dragon rabbit hates this kind of plant because this kind of plant will give off a special aura so that it won't run away..."

At this point, the green-skinned creature lowered its voice and spoke proudly.

"Lord, let me tell you a secret that no one else knows. The fire dragon rabbits change their fur once a month. There's no need to kill them at all. Moreover, the fire dragon rabbits don't need to eat at all. They only need to bask in the sun every day."

The gnome explained further, "But once the fire dragon rabbits can't bask in the sun enough, they will want to eat. Once they eat other things, they will die soon. So, the place where the fire dragon rabbit lives, other than the dragon leaf grass and the purple vines and thorns, there can't be anything else."

The gnome proudly declared, "What my grandfather doesn't know is that I observed it myself! At that time, my grandfather even rewarded me with a rabbit leg to eat. It was truly delicious."

When Richard heard this, he couldn't help but be surprised.

There was such a strange life form?

It only needed to bask in the sun every day and did not need to eat anything...?

If it ate something, it would die instead?

This was a solar charging board that could turn a spirit, right?

No wonder the fire dragon rabbit could not be bred.

After the others got the fire dragon rabbit, they would surely take care of it carefully. They would want to feed it eight times a day. It would be strange if nothing happened.

After knowing the secret, Richard was in a great mood.

Sure enough, there was no trash in this world, only resources that were misplaced.

If he hadn't thought of a few more free labors at that time, Richard would have brought these desert gnomes back.

The money-filled matter of raising the fire dragon rabbit probably had nothing to do with Twilight City.

"Very good. Now, you can tell me your name."

The desert gnome was distraught, and then, he didn't know what to do.

"Lord, I-I don't have a name..."

Richard raised his eyebrows.

"You have made a great contribution, so you can't have no name. I'll give you a name today. From today on, your name will be..." After pondering for a moment, Richard suddenly saw his green tooth...

"Green Tooth!"

The desert gnome was stunned.

"Green Tooth... Green Tooth..."

After muttering more than ten times, Green Tooth finally came back to his senses. He suddenly kneeled to Richard and kowtowed.

When he stood up, Green Tooth's forehead was already covered in blood.

However, the expression on his face was still excited.

"I have a name! I have a name!! Green Tooth, hahaha! Lord Richard has given me a name!"

Richard nodded slightly.

"Green Tooth, in the name of the Lord of Twilight City, I have appointed you as the person-in-charge of the fire dragon rabbit breeding base and assigned all the gnomes to you to manage. But remember, the method of raising the fire dragon rabbit must not be known by a third person."

Richard continued, "At the same time, I will send two bandaged mummies as your subordinates to assist you in raising the fire dragon rabbit. During this period, if you need any supplies, you can request them from Karu. If you encounter any trouble, you can look for me directly."

Although this desert gnome couldn't shake off the gnome's timid nature, Green Tooth could be considered a genius for being able to observe so many things.

Green Tooth who had been entrusted with the heavy responsibility was extremely excited. He wanted nothing more than to kneel on the ground and wipe the soles of Richard's shoes.

After bowing repeatedly, Green Tooth hopped off to share the joy with his companions.

After the matter was settled, Richard was in a good mood.

After pondering for a moment, he directly opened the [Forum Chat].

He searched for troop lairs.

Today, Richard had been stimulated by the rare-level, half-metal giant in the gold mine. He wanted to buy a new lair of troops and destroy a wave of soldiers.

Chapter 37: Magic Weapons and New Pyramids

[Ding~ The items you put up as rewards have been dealt with. You have lost 12 desert horses and obtained the spring water fragments *4.]

Richard saw the reward message in the morning as soon as he opened the [Forum Chat]. At this time, there was already a deal.

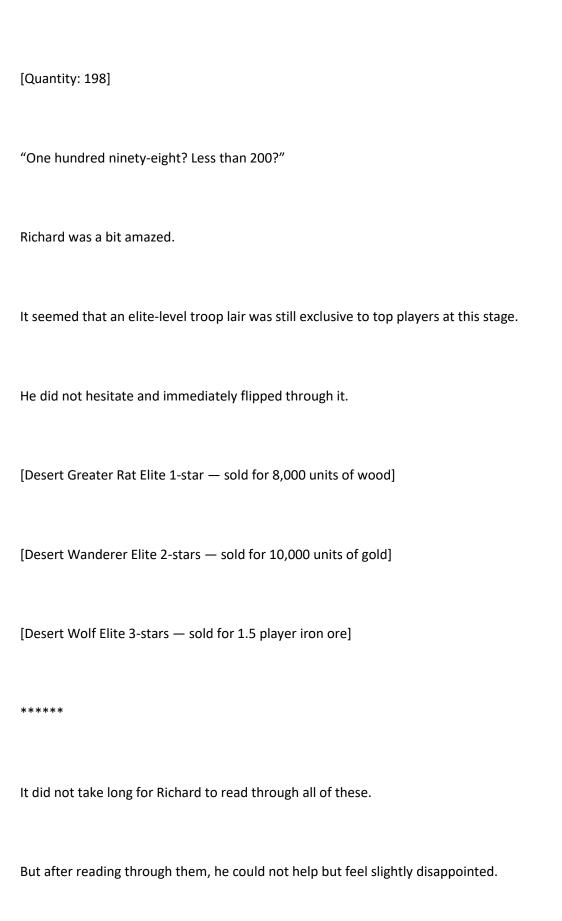
But this time, he was not as lucky as last time. All he got were spring water fragments.

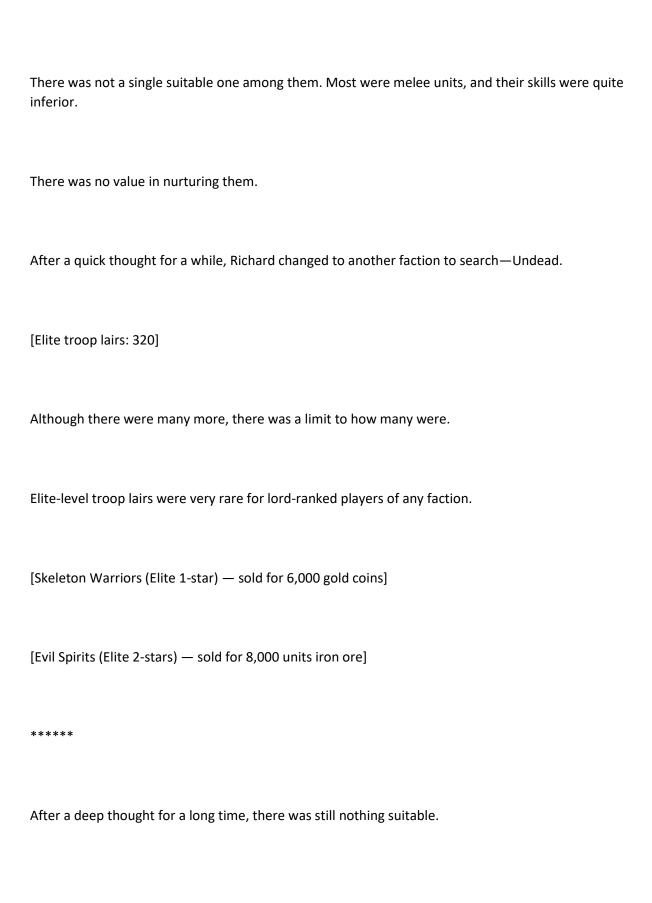
| But even so, he was so satisfied. |
|--|
| Because in this way, since he had six fragments of spring water in his hands, Richard could directly combine the fragments into two springs. |
| It was already laborious for that poor well to provide for a hundred people. |
| Now, there were 150 more people, which was simply critical. |
| The water consumed every day was almost beyond the well's supply. |
| Now that he has these two springs, Richard can finally solve this serious problem. |
| However, just as he took out the spring water fragments and was about to combine them, a notification appeared in the Black Gold System. |
| [Spring Water Fragments — Three pieces combined into a 1-star treasure: Spring Water] |
| [Ten pieces combined into a 2-star treasure: Medium-scale Spring Water] |
| [Thirty pieces combined into a 3-star treasure: Large-scale Spring Water.] |

| Richard was startled when he saw the information that suddenly appeared. It was pleasantly a bombshell. |
|---|
| "A treasure also could be combined?" |
| This hint temporarily caused Richard to set aside the idea of directly combining water fragments. |
| Although a 1-star spring water was sufficient, it might not be long before it reached a situation, where water became insufficient, once his city expanded. |
| Since that was the case, it would be better to upgrade spring water immediately to medium-scale. |
| This could at least support thousands of people, right? Richard wouldn't have to think about this problem again soon. |
| He glanced at the information on the reward column about the unsold items. |
| [20 desert horses — for 1-star treasure: Russian Olive Seeds] |
| [20 desert horses — for a special delicacy: Desert Honey] |
| [20 desert horses — for purchase of resources and treasures (not limited to types). Note: The deal requires the consent of the party offering the reward.] |

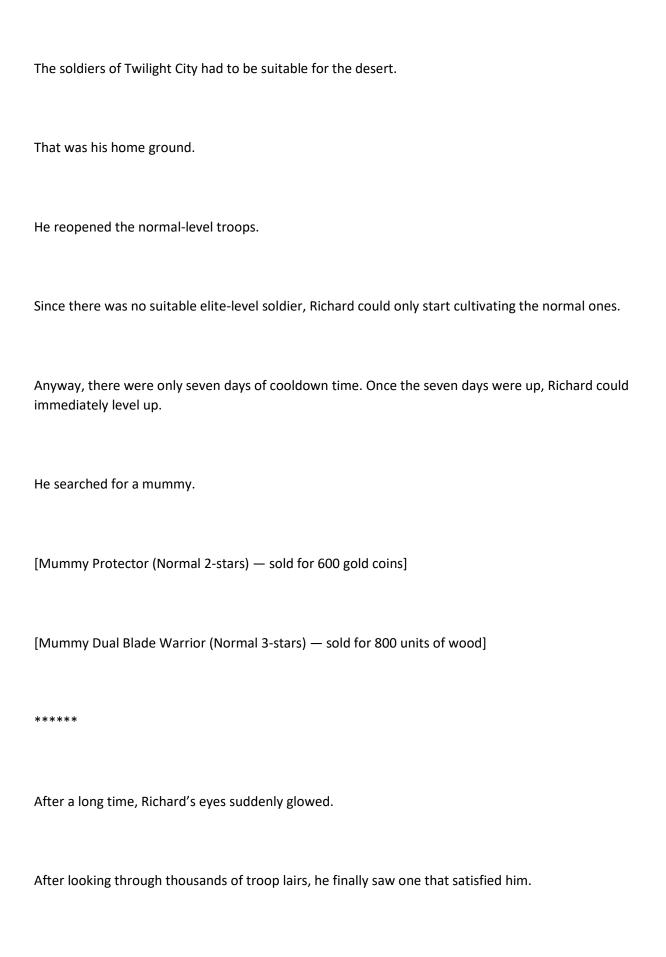
| After Richard thought for a while, he removed the information about the reward for desert honey that was still hanging. He continued to use the 20 desert horses to trade for spring water fragments. |
|---|
| Merchant Onyx from the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce had never even heard of the desert honey. The number of desert honey was pitifully few without even thinking about it. |
| It was not too late to offer the reward when the food was sufficient. Richard had to deal first with the most urgent matter. |
| At the same time, he took out a portion of the prey he had hunted today and exchanged it for 20,000 units of resources. |
| Including the prey he had sold during the hunt, Richard now had 30,000 total units of resources in his hands. |
| However, the amount didn't seem like it was enough to cultivate a rare-level troop lair. |
| However, he wasn't in a hurry. Richard would wait until he found a suitable troop lair. |
| He began to search for the troop lair excitedly on the [Trading Market]. |
| The bandaged mummies and the scorpion warriors at the front row were enough. |

| What he lacked now were long-ranged troops. |
|--|
| He felt a headache when he thought of the half-metal giant. |
| The rare-level soldiers made of meat were truly difficult to deal with. Without long-ranged troops, it was impossible to move forward. |
| [Desert Camp Soldier] |
| [Berserk Hydralisk (Normal 3-stars) — sold for 900 units of wood] |
| [Desert Lizard Man (Normal 2-stars) — sold for 700 units of iron ore] |
| **** |
| After looking at them for a while, Richard eventually came to his senses. |
| A troop lair upgraded only once a week. If one wanted a rare-level upgrade at once, one should only buy the elite-level upgrade. |
| Richard changed the search conditions |
| [Desert Camp: Elite-level Troop Lair] |





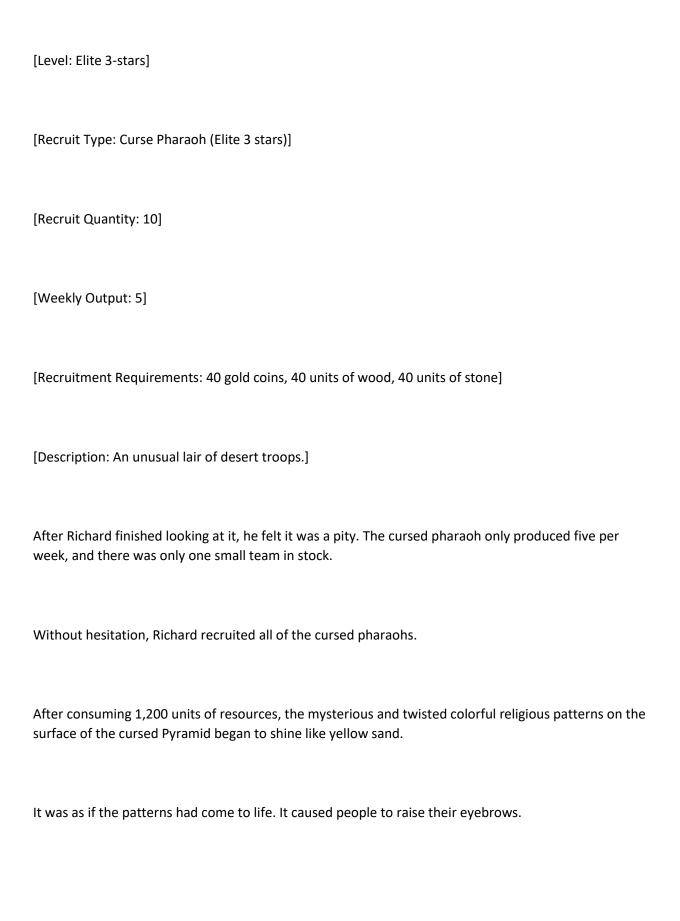
| They were all normal soldiers who did not have any prospects. |
|---|
| Apart from the undead, most troop lairs were unfit for survival in the desert. |
| For example, if there were too many human soldiers, just drinking water every day would cause tremendous pressure on logistics. |
| Another example was the elves. |
| Some soldiers could only be born on the grass, and they only ate fruit every day |
| Where could Richard get fruits in this vast desert? |
| After looking around, Richard was truly determined to reject the idea of logistics as a burden in recruiting soldiers. |
| Undead creatures were undoubtedly the most suitable for the desert. Their skin was sturdy, and they did not require logistics. They were also very appropriate for the Sand Transformation skill. |
| Thinking about it, the dwarven alchemy robots of the fortress race could also do it, but that thing needed engine oil to maintain |
| Richard was slightly disappointed after he finished looking at the elite-level troops. |



| [Curse Pyramid (Normal 3-stars) — 3000 units of iron ore] |
|---|
| [This troop lair could recruit Cursed Pharaoh (soldier) – An extremely rare magic troop.] |
| This made Richard very excited. |
| Although the price was several times higher than the others with the same level, he did not hesitate to buy it. |
| At the same time, Richard spent 2000 units of resources buying two recruitment lairs of bandaged mummies. |
| After sending out 12 bandaged mummies to protect six search and rescue teams, he was extremely short of troops. |
| A Curse Pyramid's troop lair was not enough to satisfy his appetite. |
| And the bandaged mummies were indeed in line with his troop strategy. Of course, they were also powerful enough. |
| After preparing three troop lairs to cultivate, Richard spent 15,000 units of resources to purchase 30 normal-level troops lairs. |

| With everything prepared, he went out of the Lord's mansion and built three troop lairs next to two troop lairs in the front yard. |
|---|
| Richard chose to build them directly. |
| [Ding~ Do you want to spend 400 gold coins, 400 units of iron ore, and 400 units of stone materials to build the Curse Pyramid?] |
| [Ding~ Do you want to spend 400 gold coins, 400 units of wood, and 400 units of stone materials to build the Great Mummy Pyramid?] |
| [Ding~] |
| |
| After the consumption of resources, three small-scale pyramids immediately began to grow. In just a dozen breaths, they rose to 3 meters. |
| The overall structure of the new pyramids that were connected was almost the same. |
| But there was a big difference in their appearance. |
| The Great Mummy Pyramid that could recruit bandaged mummies was a piece of weathered sand that was very rough. |

| The Curse Pyramid that could recruit the pharaoh was a structure engraved with twisted and colorful patterns. It looked like it had a peculiar religious charm and was quite mysterious. |
|--|
| The Black Gold System's prompt came as expected. |
| [Do you want to consume ten troop lairs to raise the level of the Curse Pyramid to Elite 3-stars?] |
| [Do you want to consume] |
| With a thought, the 30 troop lairs turned into a bright light and merged. |
| The 3-meter-tall soldier structure immediately rose to 4 meters. |
| Its appearance also became more and more ancient and mysterious. |
| With a heart full of anticipation, Richard opened the attribute panel of the new troop lair. He was preparing to recruit an elite-level soldier—Cursed Pharaoh. |
| Chapter 38: New Soldier Type – Cursed Pharaoh |
| [Cursed Pyramid] |



| A moment later, the colorful patterns began to reflect in front of the pyramid, and countless energies gathered here. |
|---|
| As the patterns continued to flash, the cursed pharaoh appeared. |
| This recruit wore a colorful crown on his head, and two colorful ribbons floated behind his ears. |
| He held a dry and short wooden staff in his hand, and there were only white bones and no flesh on his face. |
| The fire of the soul burned in his head, and his hollow eyes shone with a dark blue light. |
| His appearance was terror-stricken, but there was an impalpable mystery within. |
| [Cursed Pharaoh] |
| [Level: 1] |
| [Potential: Elite 3-stars] |
| [Mana Points : 100 (+ 50)] |

| [Skills: Cursed Body (E-rank) — Immune to poison and plague. When in contact with its body, the affected will be cursed. Every minute, the affected attributes will be reduced by 5%, up to a maximum of 40%.] |
|---|
| [Cursed Pharaoh (E-rank) — After casting a curse on the enemy, the enemy will fall into a weakened state. All attributes will be reduced by 20%. Cooldown time: 5 minutes. Consumes 20 mana points.] |
| [Cursed Words (E-rank) — Forcefully causes the enemy's mind to fall into a state of confusion, movement to be halted, duration depending on the enemy's strength. Cooldown time: 3 minutes. Consumes 20 mana points.] |
| [Race Talent: When fighting in the desert, mana recovery speed increases by 50%.] |
| [Fetters-Mummies: When the number of mummies is greater than 10, the cursed pharaoh's maximum mana points increase by 15%.] |
| [When the number of mummies is greater than 30, maximum mana points increase by 30%.] |
| [When the number of mummies is greater than 50, maximum mana points increase by 50%, mana recovery speed increases by 30%, and curse effect increases by 30% (activated).] |
| [Description: Cursed pharaoh, this is a nightmare] |
| Richard looked at the cursed pharaoh's attributes a few times and nodded in satisfaction. |

| Compared to the bandaged mummy, the cursed pharaoh's attributes were different. |
|--|
| The other party could cast curses, while the bandaged mummy could only passively wait for the enemy's attack to trigger. |
| Moreover, the cursed pharaoh also had a controlling skill that Richard highly valued—Cursed Words. |
| It could cause the enemy to fall into a state of confusion and stagnate their movements. |
| A cursed pharaoh could control opponents while a bandaged mummy and a poisonous scorpion warrior could damage enemies. It was a perfect match. |
| "Lord Richard, we are grateful for your summoning. We will use our souls to protect your glory." |
| Ten cursed pharaohs with colorful crowns on their heads knelt on one knee toward Richard. Their voices were filled with emptiness and solemnity. |
| The faint blue soul fire was particularly eye-catching under the night sky. |
| Richard nodded. |
| "Stand up. From now on, you will follow me and fight with me." |
| |

| After saying that, he looked at the other two troop lairs that recruited bandaged mummies—the Great Pyramid. |
|---|
| The Great Pyramid produced seven bandaged mummies per week. Currently, it could recruit 14 mummies. Two troop lairs meant 28 mummies. |
| Richard chose to recruit directly. |
| The usual scene appeared again. |
| 'Kacha!' |
| The arm of the bandaged mummy suddenly stretched out from the Great Pyramid and then climbed out in a very cool way. |
| A moment later, 28 bandaged mummies appeared. |
| With a wave of Richard's hand, he bestowed the Sand Transformation skill to them. |
| After the system notified all troop lair branches that they had mastered the Sand Transformation skill, Richard nodded in satisfaction. |
| Richard began to make some calculations. |

| Including the 12 guards sent out to protect the searchers and the two guards sent to the desert gnomes, he had a total of 42 bandaged mummies. |
|--|
| In addition, Richard had 10 cursed pharaohs and 14 scorpion warriors. |
| As a result, he had 68 elite-level troops, close to seven squads. |
| Richard's mood immediately became excited. |
| It was only the fourth day. |
| It had not even passed the seven-day safety period. |
| The strength in his hands had already expanded to 7 squads. |
| If Richard continued to develop like this, Twilight City's troop strength would surely surpass a squadron in a few days. |
| Out of the 20 billion players, how many could achieve this in the entire game?! |
| "My only regret is that I didn't find a suitable elite-level troop lair. Otherwise, I would have directly obtained a rare-level troop lair" |

| Richard still felt slightly regretful. |
|--|
| "Players, you have to work hard to explore the map and sell me more good stuff." |
| After cheering for the others, Richard opened the [Forum Chat]. |
| He didn't know if those sand sculpture players had encountered anything new |
| [I can't cry anymore! Why are the guards of the medium-sized resource points so abnormal?! F*ck, there are even rare-level soldiers inside. Is this f*cking allowed to live?] |
| [Oh my god, what should I do? There are another 100 refugees today, and my territory already has 600 people!! Who the f*ck can afford this???!!! I don't dare to chase them away. This thing will lower the people's morale. This hidden data!!!] |
| [The territory needs to consider people's morale? Which big shot can tell me what's going on?] |
| [You don't know about that, do you? People's sentiment was revealed by a high-level developer of the game "Shining Era". This thing can not be seen or touched. If the people live a good life, the people's sentiment will naturally be high. If the people live a bad life, the people's sentiment will be low.] |
| [The advantage of high people's sentiment is that the work efficiency is high. Public security is also good, and if the people's sentiment is low, then just wait for all kinds of crap. If it's too low, then just wait for rebellion.] |

| [Selling 1-star resource treasure — an acre of fruit forest. Can only be planted in forests and plains. Don't waste time if it's not suitable. Bring the price.] |
|--|
| [I request to purchase an elite-level troop lair. I request — a soldier that can fly.] |
| [Are there any players in the mountain range west of the Rhinoceros Gray Empire? We can ally! Damn it, those greedy rhinoceros are coming to my territory to fight again. If I don't kill them today, I don't believe in gods!] |
| [F*ck! I went to an NPC city today. It's so f*cking prosperous! When will I be able to develop my territory so magnificently] |
| [Hahaha, a priest came to my territory and said that he could build a church for me for free. In the future, as long as my territory believes in the god of justice, I can recruit high-level priests from the church. It's so awesome!] |
| Richard was having deep thoughts. |
| He could clearly see that after these few days of adaptation, the players had gradually begun to integrate into this world. |
| They had discovered new aboriginal cities, new resources, treasures, and new buildings |
| However, what puzzled him was why had he not found any other player's territory around Twilight City for so many days? |

| Or was the desert too big and the players too far apart? |
|---|
| Chapter 39: How Dare You Touch My Daughter |
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| With the doubt that he did not notice the other players, Richard fell asleep. |
| With the doubt that he did not hottee the other players, menara remusicep. |
| |
| |
| There was too scant information, and Richard could not figure out why. |
| |
| |
| The next day, before he woke up, the leader of the fire dragon rabbit breeding base, Green Tooth, |
| brought the other 19 desert gnome underlings and two bandaged mummies to the Russian olive forest. |
| |
| |
| "Great Lord, Green Tooth! Are we going to breed fire dragon rabbits here?" |
| |
| |
| Green Tooth, who was extremely skinny among the desert gnomes, turned his head to look at the green |
| desert gnome who asked the question and spoke proudly. |
| |
| |
| "What do you know! Just follow me." |
| |
| |
| "Also, remember, in the future, the word 'great' can only be used to address Lord Richard. Do you |
| understand?" |
| |
| |
| "Yes, Lord Green Tooth!" |
| |
| |
| The group of desert gnomes quickly responded, and one of them asked with an apologetic smile. |
| |

| "Lord Green Tooth, how should we address you then?" |
|---|
| Green Tooth thought for a moment, and its eyes lit up when it saw that its body was distinctly weaker than the other desert gnomes. |
| "In the future, you will address me as Strongest Lord Green Tooth!" |
| The group of desert gnomes was silent for three seconds, and then they looked at the two ferocious-looking mummies standing behind him, and suddenly became alert. |
| Each of them shouted louder than the last. |
| "Yes, Strongest Lord Green Tooth!" |
| Looking at his companions, who were all one head taller than him, Green Tooth was very satisfied. |
| With his hands behind his back, he strode forward and lectured the desert gnomes. |
| "Listen up, the great, noble, and benevolent Lord Richard bestowed me with a name and appointed me as the leader of the honorable fire dragon rabbit breeding base. This is a historic scene. This is an unprecedented opportunity for desert gnomes. |
| |

| Green Tooth added, "Today, I will lead you to create a new situation for the breeding industry and lay the foundation for the future development of Twilight City. In the future, we, desert gnomes will become Lord Richard's number one troop and sacrifice everything for him! I will let the reputation of the desert gnomes spread throughout the desert! No one can stop the rise of our desert gnomes Applause!" |
|---|
| 'Clap! Clap! Clap!' |
| After a round of enthusiastic applause, Green Tooth waved his withered tree branch-like hand. |
| He led a group of desert gnomes to about 500 meters north of the Russian olive forest. |
| Looking at the dune depression in the middle of the dune depression in front of them, he nodded in satisfaction. |
| Green Tooth began to issue orders. |
| "The few of you, go, dig up the dragon leaf grass and plant the dragon leaf grass in this area. The few of you, go, fetch water and wet this entire area. The few of you, go, dig up the purple vines and thorns and surround the surrounding hills!" |
| He reminded, "Remember, we must complete the mission today. We must not let Lord Richard down!" |
| Green Tooth was awe-inspiring as he proudly commanded its underlings. |

| Its appearance was even more arrogant than a knight riding a dragon. |
|---|
| "Strongest Lord Green Tooth, we don't have enough people" |
| The desert gnomes looked acrid. |
| "Not enough? Ask ahem, ask Lord Karu to send reinforcements." |
| Green Tooth, fortunately, knew that Karu's status was not something he could compare to. |
| "Yes, Strongest Lord Green Tooth!" |
| Not long after, Karu sent 30 people to help Green Tooth with his work. |
| This time, Green Tooth did not stand at the ceremony and directly gave the orders. |
| When the people saw the two mummies beside Green Tooth, even if they were unhappy about being commanded by a stupid desert gnome, they still obediently followed the order. |
| That was Lord Richard's troop. |
| After a busy morning, by lunchtime, the area where the fire dragon rabbits will be raised had already begun to take shape. |

| It was quite efficient. |
|---|
| It was rare for Richard to sleep in. After waking up, he ate lunch with the kitchen maids. When he heard that the fire dragon rabbit breeding base had taken shape, he immediately brought a large group of troops to check it out. |
| The residents of the territory immediately saw the new troop beside Richard—the cursed pharaoh. |
| Their eyes splendidly bulged. |
| "Did you see that? The number of mummies beside Lord Richard has increased by a lot, and there are even new troops!" |
| "You don't know about that, right? There are already five troop lairs in the Lord's mansion! I saw it when I went to clean up!" |
| "That's great!" |
| "Praise the gods, praise Lord Richard!" |
| As the ruler of Twilight City and the protector of the territory, the stronger he was, the safer the residents would be. |

| Everyone knew this, so they sincerely hoped that Twilight City would be strong and that Richard would be strong. |
|--|
| When Richard arrived at the busy fire dragon rabbit breeding base, his presence immediately aroused the excitement of the crowd. |
| Everyone had the feeling of a higher-up inspecting the results of their work. |
| The sharp-eyed Green Tooth was the first to run over. |
| "Great Lord, good day! The fire dragon rabbit breeding base is already being set up. It will be completed today" |
| Richard nodded and scanned the surrounding area. |
| The area that Green Tooth had chosen was about 300 meters in diameter. It was slightly sunken by two to three meters, which was not a lot. |
| There were sand dunes surrounding this area. |
| At this time, half of the area on the sand dunes had been planted with a kind of purple thorn vine with sharp barbs. |
| And in the center, more than ten gnomes were planting the dragon leaf grass with very unique leaves. |

| At this rate, they would be done before dark. |
|--|
| Turning his head to look at this gnome, whose body was so small that it made people feel comical but its spirit was simply admirable, Richard nodded. |
| "You did well. Keep working hard." |
| "After the breeding base is built, the fire dragon rabbit will be handed over to you to manage." |
| After Green Tooth was praised, he smiled so much that the back of his teeth was almost visible. |
| With its head held high and chest puffed out, it patted its chest hard to ensure that it would complete the mission. |
| Richard was afraid that the skinny little body of Green Tooth would break its bones. |
| At this time, Karu had also arrived. Richard did not wait for him to bow and said directly. |
| "When the troop of Twilight City is strong enough, I will leave a small team of bandaged mummies to guard this side of the Russian olive forest. They will guard the safety of the fire dragon rabbit breeding place and desert bees in the Russian olive forest day and night." |
| "At the same time, this area is designated as a restricted agricultural area." |

| "Except for the authorized corresponding staff, outsiders are not allowed to enter." |
|--|
| "Karu, you will be in charge of this matter." |
| Richard had this idea when he chose the location for the Russian olive forest. |
| He would place all the agriculture-related areas in this area, unify the management, unify the planning, and at the same time, share the water source. |
| Sending troops to the station was also something that should be done. |
| More than half of the seven-day safety period had passed, and there were only two days left. |
| If they met a group of bandits and got robbed or the precious resources were burned, then Richard's city would suffer a huge loss. |
| Although the territory was not far away, it still needed time to guard vigilantly. |
| "Yes, Lord. I will personally take charge of this area. There will not be any mistakes!" |
| Karu's tone was serious. This area was the foundation of Twilight City. If there were any problems, nothing should happen here. |

| Desert bees, Russian olive forest, fire dragon rabbits |
|--|
| Although the number was a bit scant, it had already formed the foundation. |
| In the future, as long as Richard continued to invest more, he was very confident that his territory would |
| be built into a true oasis, becoming the crown of the Deadly Desert. |
| After making sure that there was no problem here, Richard went to the Russian olive forest to take a look. |
| After a few days of growth, the Russian olive forest was now lush and green. It had nurtured trees that were two heads taller than an adult. |
| Some Russian olive trees were even starting to show flower buds. |
| Although there were only a few, it was foreseeable that flowers would bloom here soon. |
| Stepping into the center of the Russian olive forest, the air suddenly cooled down. |
| "Buzz! Buzz!" |
| The sound of bees dancing together with the green leaves immediately made Richard feel happy. |

| After carefully observing for a while, these little bees lived very comfortably in the honeycomb made by the carpenter. |
|---|
| When Richard got closer, those black and yellow little bees began to dance around him to show their intimacy. |
| "Gather honey well. I'm still waiting to taste your rare honey." |
| After sending out a wave of capitalist anticipation, a sound could be heard. |
| 'Weng! Weng!' |
| Suddenly, all the bees began to roar. From this sound, Richard felt intense fear. |
| "The bees were afraid?" |
| Richard turned his head and looked around in confusion. |
| A moment later, 3 or 4 giant wasps with long stingers, about 7 to 8 centimeters long, quickly descended from the sky. |
| They flew to the entrance of the honeycomb of the desert bees. |

| When the bees heard the sound of the wasps flapping their wings, the noise they made became even louder. |
|--|
| One of the wasps stabbed a bee with its stinger right in front of Richard. It directly nailed a bee to death. Then, it carried the bee and prepared to fly away. |
| Richard was instantly enraged. |
| "You brat! How dare you touch my daughter Bah Bee!" |
| "Open attribute panel." |
| [Stinger Wasp] |
| [Level: 5] |
| [Potential: Rare 3-stars] |
| Chapter 40: Rare 3-Stars |
| "Rare 3-stars?" |
| "A seven to an eight-centimeter-long wasp that had reached level 5! Its potential was Rare 3-stars?" |

| Richard was perplexed. |
|--|
| His scorpion warrior was so strong, yet it hadn't reached the rare level |
| Richard was a little unhappy as he continued to check. |
| [Poisonous Wasp] |
| [Level: 5 (Rare) — Poison damage increases by 15%.] |
| [Potential: Rare 3-star] |
| [Skills: Insect's Body LRB (C-rank) — Immune to poison, immune to curses, able to regrow severed limbs, able to recover slowly no matter how much non-fatal damage is received.] |
| [Mad Bee Dance (C-rank) — Agility increases by 40%, and flying speed increases by 40%.] |
| [Poisonous Bee Sting (C-rank) — After piercing an enemy, its enemy will be stung with bee venom. The higher the severity is, the higher the damage will be.] |
| [Sharp Stinger (D-rank) — Able to pierce through armor. The length of the stinger can penetrate low-level magic shields.] |

| [Race Talent: Able to communicate freely within a 100-meter radius with its limbs.] |
|---|
| [Fetters-Swarm: When the number of wasps exceeds 100, the poison of all wasps increases by 10%, and the flying speed increases by 10%.] |
| [When the number of wasps exceeds 500, the poison increases by 20%, and the flying speed increases by 20%.] |
| [When the number of wasps exceeds 1,000, the toxicity increases by 50%, and the flying speed increases by 50% (activated).] |
| [Description: Believe me, you don't want to be stung by it.] |
| Three C-rank skills and one D-rank skill |
| This wasp was a bit relentless. |
| Richard stopped thinking of killing the wasp with a single slap and watched as a few poisonous wasps preyed on the bees. |
| His face showed some interest upon seeing the wasps fly away. |
| If he could dig out the lair of the poisonous wasps and occupy this branch, then the safety of the Russian olive forest wouldn't be too much of a concern, right? |

| That was a Rare 3-star lair, and the other party's fetters were activated. It meant that there were at least thousands of wasps in this lair. |
|---|
| If he carried the beehive out to battle, wouldn't it be heaven-defying? |
| When Richard thought of the battle, he first threw a beehive at the enemy. |
| Then, the enemy looked at the scene of thousands of highly poisonous wasps flying out of the beehive with a dumbfounded expression, and he immediately burst into laughter. |
| This thing was quite interesting. |
| However, the only problem was, how would Richard find the lair of these highly poisonous wasps? |
| After these wasps finished eating the bees, they disappeared into the air like lightning, flying extremely fast. |
| Not to mention chasing, you couldn't even see them clearly. |
| Moreover, their Rare 3-star potential was a little over the limit. Even if Richard found them, he might not be able to do anything to them. |

| While Richard was deep in thought, Karu's urgent voice suddenly came from outside the Russian olive forest. |
|--|
| "Lord Richard! The search and rescue teams we sent out encountered notably powerful enemies and suffered heavy losses" |
| "Oh?" |
| Richard temporarily put this matter to heart and turned around to walk out of the Russian olive forest. |
| At this moment, a few residents covered in blood were lying on a stretcher outside the Russian olive forest, their faces filled with pain. |
| Richard's brows tightly furrowed. Without hesitation, he took a jar of Desert Crown Honey from the system space. |
| "Take a portion of Desert Crown Honey and flush it with water. Feed them." |
| The other residents were touched when they saw this scene. |
| They had learned from Onyx how expensive the Desert Crown Honey was these past few days. |
| They did not expect Lord Richard to be willing to give it to a few lowly commoners. |

| The eyes of a few of the injured people's companions turned red. After bowing to Richard, they immediately took the Desert Crown Honey. |
|---|
| They took a portion as if they were on a pilgrimage and poured it into a wooden bowl beside the spring. Richard fed the two heavily injured people. |
| After drinking a few mouthfuls of honey, the two heavily injured people on the stretcher immediately calmed down. |
| Their faces regained some color and were no longer as pale. |
| The surrounding people were shocked when they saw this scene. |
| They had heard that the Desert Crown Honey was extraordinary, but they did not expect it to be so exaggerated. |
| They looked at Richard with more respect. |
| Richard ignored everything else and asked Karu. |
| "What's happened?" |
| "Lord Richard, they were attacked by a group of terrifying monsters. If they were not lucky, none of them would have escaped." |

| Karu's tone was firm. |
|---|
| "The two mummies you sent have been killed" |
| "The enemy is powerful." |
| Richard narrowed his eyes slightly. |
| He looked at the two wounded. |
| "Do you know the specific location of the gathering point of the troop in the wild?" |
| The meaning of these words caused a commotion in the crowd. |
| "Lord Those who attacked us were undead creatures. Their hands had chains and the other end was bound to an ax They could throw an ax, and their strength was severely terrifying." |
| The two mummies didn't even last one round before defeat |
| One of the wounded recovered slightly faster, and he told them the information about the enemy intermittently. |

| In the end, he sounded a little hesitant. |
|---|
| "Those monsters are too dangerous. You might not have to" |
| Before he could finish, Richard cut him off. |
| "All those who hurt the citizens of Twilight City must pay the price!" |
| "I will protect my citizens!" |
| "No one is an exception!" |
| "The citizens who sacrificed themselves on this mission died for Twilight City. They are heroes." |
| As he said this, Richard slowly looked at the crowd. His voice was not loud, but there was no doubt about it. |
| "I will bring them back and bury them as heroes" |
| Mercy did not command troops. Richard was mentally prepared for casualties. |

| However, this was an excellent opportunity to gather people's hearts. Moreover, Richard was particularly interested in the troop that could instantly kill the mummies. |
|---|
| However, the crowd was already silent. |
| No one spoke again. However, the crowd gave an indescribable complicated look in their eyes as they looked at Richard. |
| At this moment, the thought of becoming a part of Twilight City rose in their hearts. It was their honor to have Richard as their lord. |
| How many lords in the world could do such a thing? |
| They were just lowly commoners. Many even worried about being held accountable for the death of Lord Richard's two mummies |
| No one had expected such a situation. |
| This tremendous contrast made them predominantly excited. |
| After Richard received the simple map, he took the mummies specifically chosen to guard the Russian olive forest. |
| Karu looked at his back and muttered. |

| "Lord Richard" |
|---|
| The detailed look in his eyes turned into determination. |
| After Richard completely disappeared, Karu slowly turned around and looked at the others. |
| He said in a deep voice. |
| "Open your eyes and look! That is the Lord of Twilight City! |
| "Remember, no matter what you encounter in the future, never betray Lord Richard, never betray Twilight City!" |
| Without waiting for the crowd to respond, Karu turned around and left. His old body was distinctly tall and straight. |
| Only a group of people whose emotions were fermenting were left behind. |
| |