

The World 311

Chapter 311 - 311 Reinforcing Treasure, Privatizing the Underground World [1/3]

At the mansion's front yard.

"Lord, we have calculated the number of casualties.

"Mummy guardians have lost five teams, bandaged mummies have lost three, sand condensation archers have lost two, rare-level undead soldiers have lost two, and skeleton demons have lost three...

"A total of 14 units died in the battle."

Richard's expression didn't change much when he heard Gray's report.

Over 10,000 kobold soldiers attacked the city and created a vast commotion.

However, in such a crazy attack, only 100 people from Twilight City died.

In total, the casualty ratio had reached an exaggerated one to one hundred.

It was a brilliant achievement.

Apart from the geographical advantage of the city wall, the remarkable contributor was the strapping battle power of A-rank heroes and the Sand Regeneration skill of the troops.

There was no doubt about the strength of A-Class heroes. With the troop's cooperation, they could block the enemy's offensive.

As for the Sand Regeneration skill, where the enemy did not have a spellcasting troop, it would preserve several troops.

It had become an invincibility skill that the opponent could not break.

The Twilight City's troops had something other troops did not have—they only died in battle but were not injured.

Due to the existence of Sand Regeneration, even if injured soldiers lost an arm or a leg, as long as they did not die in battle, they could activate Sand Regeneration to repair themselves after the war.

Every time they calculated the number of casualties, Richard had to sigh at the overbearing nature of his overlord talent.

Half of the reason why Twilight City could develop so well was due to the nerve-racking skill—of Sand Regeneration.

Richard retracted his scattered thoughts and said seriously.

“Gray, although there weren't many casualties this time, the battle had exposed many problems.

“The archer’s shooting range is not enough. The troop’s front and back connections are not enough. And the cooperation between the various types of soldiers in the city defense is stiff. All of this needs you, heroes, to master.”

Richard’s tone was solemn.

“Although the giant alchemy cannons, we did not use the Hurricane Arrow Tower this time, and we have not fully exerted our power. Everyone must be aware of this.

“We need to optimize our defense and military arrangement.

“It was easy to say that guarding the city wall was a simple task, but it was like a sophisticated instrument.

“If there were a problem with one of the segments, the entire team would be affected.

“And in this war, he had seen too many shortcomings...”

Gray immediately held his chest.

“Lord, we’ll make adjustments immediately. We won’t let you down.”

Richard nodded and didn’t say anything more.

After Gray left in a hurry, he looked up at the bright moon in the sky. Thoughts flooded his mind.

Twilight City faced countless challenges.

The enmity of the kobold god, the upcoming instance dungeon, and even the future connection of the desert of death to other dimensional planes... None of those things were that simple.

In addition, a god's kingdom waited for him to explore the land of the broken laws, and a part of a god's body hid inside.

Previously, there was a dungeon at the place where Alves died that imprisoned a strapping hero—the Dark Lord.

They could get the imprisoned hero as long as they could topple down the dungeon.

The Dark Lord regarded the underground world as its exclusive domain. One of the overlords, the gray dwarves, also eyed the lord covetously and tried to find a way to deal with it.

In addition, Richard had yet to explore the ancient ruins of the remaining eight bronze doors—the Resplendent Wizard Tower.

He had planned to visit the Phoenix-Tail Flower Chamber of Commerce in Solan City but lost time.

He still had to think of a way to protect the agricultural area to prevent it from battle destruction in the future.

Richard couldn't help but get a headache while he pondered on all this.

His thoughts cleared up after he took a few deep breaths.

The greatest danger now was the threat the kobold god brought.

It was true that it forced the other party to retreat this time, but when they came down, they would bring a supremely strapping troop. At the same time, they would be more prepared.

"This time, we must obtain sufficient benefits from this instance dungeon."

"It's best to prepare a few substantial deadly weapons that can resist the descent of gods."

Richard's mind began to race.

Various rare pieces of equipment were exchanged for points as long as he obtained enough benefits in the dungeon. He could deal with the kobold god.

Even though the other party was a god and had several believers.

However, Twilight City took a lot of work to match.

Withdrawal and surrender would never be his choice.

Two maids walked out of the hall with pale faces just as he thought of a plan.

“My Lord, Miss Emily has fainted!”

Richard spun around.

“What happened?”

The two maids were on the verge of tears as they hurriedly said.

“After the evil god appeared, Miss Emily suddenly became very weak.

“I couldn’t hold on any longer, and she fainted. We...we didn’t know what happened either...”

Richard didn’t say anything more when he saw how flustered the two were. He quickly walked in.

These days, the once demigod Emily had been very obedient, which he honestly liked.

He genuinely treated her like his daughter.

He was not in a hurry to let the young girl recover since he considered her memory loss.

Richard planned to recuperate her for a while longer so that she could build up enough emotional ties with the Twilight City before she could improve its strength.

That way, even if the other party recovered her memory, he would not say resentment or dissatisfaction with Twilight City.

Chapter 312 - 312 Reinforcing Treasure, Privatizing the Underground World [2/3]

As a little centaur with the potential to reach the boss level, Emily had a bright future ahead of her.

He didn't want mistakes to happen.

On the second floor, they entered the room.

The little centaur slept on the carpet.

Richard let out a sigh of relief when he sensed that the girl's life force hadn't changed.

He opened the attribute panel and saw a special status on the adorable young girl's status bar.

Some kind of power stimulated her soul, and she fell into a coma.

“The kobold god caused this? That divine might?”

Richard’s face darkened. “Did that dog-headed bully my daughter?”

It has injured Emily’s soul twice. The suppression of the god in the land of the broken laws was the first time it caused her injury.

The collapse of the land of the broken laws was the second time.

When Richard looked at the attributes, it shouldn’t be life-threatening. The only thing that made him hesitate was whether it would cause any side effects.

“Go and call Xina over.”

“Yes, my lord.”

Not long after the maid left, Xina, who was in a hurry and nervous, entered the house.

When she saw the sleeping Emily was not in any danger, she let out a sigh.

Since she had obtained most of his memories, her heart ached for this miserable little fellow.

“Xina, take some time to look after Emily for the next few days. I’m worried that something might happen to her body this time.”

Xina nodded.

“It should be so.”

He asked.

“Are you leaving the territory?”

Richard turned to look out the window.

A layer of silver light covered the tall Hurricane Arrow Tower under the moonlight, which was particularly striking.

“Our enemies are remarkably fierce, and Twilight City needs a mightier troop.

“I’m going to the underground world again.

Richard seemed to have thought of something as he spoke and turned around to look at Xina.

“Did the Krina tribe respond to you?”

Because of the incident with the kobold god, Xina had once asked her tribesmen for help.

However, the kobold troop had arrived too quickly. Before the Krina tribe had received any news, they had already appeared.

Xina looked at the handsome young man in front of her. He was full of charm, and her eyes softened.

Her tone was confident.

“We’ll receive the latest news by tomorrow.”

Richard nodded. He didn’t say anything.

He had never placed the fate of Twilight City in the hands of others, and it would not affect his plans even if the Krina tribe did not come.

However, if the other party did not come, there would be no place to kidnap the Krina hero... That would be such a pity.

As the two conversed, the sound of footsteps from the door interrupted Richard's train of thought.

He turned around and looked at the person.

"Officer Karu, have you appeased the residents?"

Karu, in high spirits, glanced at Emily and laughed after he confirmed she was okay.

"Those guys don't need to be appeased. They're more excited than anyone else..."

"Their lord had attacked the gods under their instigator.

"With such an unprecedented achievement, one could imagine the excitement of the residents."

After Karu finished speaking, he hesitantly brought up another topic.

"My Lord, the lady you brought back last time, Miss Vale, has been doing very well in handling government affairs these days.

"I'm thinking, can I ask her to be my assistant?"

“Vale?”

Richard’s eyes narrowed.

“Is it the B-rank internal affairs hero in that group of refugees trapped in the Broken Temple a few days ago?” He had asked the hero to manage internal affairs for the past few days. But he had not paid much attention to her.

From what Officer Karu said, it was clear that this B-rank hero had achieved something.

“I’ll leave this matter to you. Miss Vale can’t be in charge of confidential matters for the time being.”

Old gray-haired Karu nodded.

“Yes, my Lord, I know what to do.”

Richard didn’t say anything.

“I’m going to the underground world again. Our current defense is far from enough. We need more resources to invest.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he suddenly felt a warmth in his chest.

Richard waved his hand and took out something warm... The ancient god statue.

“What was this?”

He was about to check its attributes with some doubt.

Suddenly, a pure white stream of light floated up from the statue.

Then, it condensed in the air.

When the white light dissipated, a mysterious pattern-carved crystal ball appeared in front of him.

The moment the crystal ball appeared, the surrounding space rippled like water.

Richard’s eyes narrowed.

In the land of the broken laws, the ancient god statue swallowed the crystal ball that the twelve crystals protected in the middle into the internal space and slept with the divine soul.

“Why did it suddenly appear?”

He focused and sensed that the hollow crystal ball looked rich in energy, but it was empty inside.

It was no longer as hot as the sun.

And if one looked carefully, one could see slight cracks outside. Although they were not obvious, it was enough to explain the changes.

Richard opened the attribute panel.

[Space Crystal]

[Level: Special]

[Status: Severely damaged (will shatter after three hours)]

[Attribute: Can reinforce a space treasure below 3-stars, causing it to upgrade by one level, or strengthen a 4-stars space treasure.]

[Description: Initially, a crystal contains tons of energy, but the ancient god statue devoured more than half of it.]

Richard was delightedly surprised.

The space crystal had more than half of its power devoured by the ancient god statue, yet it still had such attributes.

It could upgrade a treasure below 3-stars by one level. And the use of a 3-stars would become a 4-stars.

If 3-stars upgraded the treasure, 4-stars could also reinforce it.

This thing was worth a lot.

But...

Richard looked at the attributes a few times and felt a little regretful.

Usage applies only to spatial treasures and would shatter after three hours.

Chapter 313 - 313 Reinforcing Treasure, Privatizing the Underground World [3/3]

Richard only had one space treasure. The two-way portal he had obtained from the Scarlet Council's treasure vault in the last dungeon.

With this in mind, he took out the treasure piled up in the corner of the system space.

[Two-Way Portal]

[Level: 4-stars]

[Special Attribute: Can place a pair of teleportation doors that one can open in both directions within a 50-kilometer radius.]

[Description: A supremely rare-level treasure.]

He had planned to place one end of the treasure in Twilight City and the other at the entrance to the underworld.

It would connect Twilight City to the underworld.

However, he later discovered Twilight City was more than 80 kilometers away from the tunnel.

This thing was still quite a distance away from that place.

Richard had no choice but to set it aside for now.

It was the only spatial treasure he had left. If he could increase the distance of its connection after reinforcement, he would not lose at all.

The underground world was a place of treasure.

This time, he had obtained 40 million units of resources, which was enough for him to eat his fill.

He also had a deeper understanding of the monstrous wealth contained within.

It was an utterly good investment.

He didn't hesitate while he pondered on this.

He immediately chose to reinforce the two-way portal.

'Crack!'

The hollow crystal ball shattered and turned into pieces of crystal the size of a fingernail. They then merged into the mini-arch half the size of his palm.

After the majestic energy surged in, several runes appeared on the mini-arch.

A system notification sounded as the light faded.

[Ding~ It has reinforced the two-way portal.]

Richard opened his attributes to check, and his face glimmered with a smile.

[Two-Way Portal]

[Level: 4-stars]

[Special Attribute: Can place a pair of teleportation doors that one can open in both directions within a 100-kilometer radius.]

[Description: A supremely rare-level treasure.]

It was ultimately comfortable.

He didn't stay in the room.

He got up and went to the land of quicksand. He placed a two-way portal not far from the god's ancient tree.

The mini-arch in his hand turned into a stream of light and fell to the ground. In an instant, a vast arch door condensed in front of him.

The arch was 10 meters tall and 6 meters wide.

It was like a water curtain in the middle, with a faint white fluorescent light.

Richard reached out to touch it and could feel resistance.

He needed to place another portal to pass through.

Richard was in a good mood.

He didn't hesitate.

He immediately took off with the skeleton blood dragon and the dark gargoyle troops and headed straight to the underground tunnel.

When they arrived, he controlled the sand to reveal the buried passage.

After they passed through the path for more than 20 kilometers, he found a wider area and placed another portal.

Richard walked through it and appeared in the quicksand after he set up the portal.

He burst into laughter when he saw the god's ancient tree in front of him.

After they returned to the underground passage through the two-way portal, he was particularly delighted.

Richard did not say anything. He returned to the exit. Then, he controlled the sand to sweep up the surrounding rocks. 'Boom! Boom!' He completely blocked the 20-kilometer passage.

At this point.

He no longer had to worry whether or not the outsiders discovered this underground world.

There was no need to worry about the underground life appearing on the surface.

The god's ancient tree guarded the other in the land of quicksand.

If the underworld life forms wanted to get out, they would have to go through the boss's suppression.

At this point, this underground world completely became his private property... Everything he develops would belong to him.

Chapter 314 - 314 Plunder the Underground World, Get Rich in One Waive [1/3]

In an unknown tavern in Bloohoof City, the stench of alcohol and sweat filled the air.

Dozens of underground creatures drank and chatted. They did not care about the terrible air around them.

As far as the eye could see, there were half-snake men, prison barbarians, halflings, lizardmen, taurens... One could see all kinds of strange races here.

A tauren with a face full of scars and a pair of blood-tinted eyes picked up the bowl on the table and gulped down the sour-strong wine in one go.

'Burp!'

Its face was flushed red. It suddenly stood up and shouted at its two companions under the influence of alcohol.

"Did you guys hear? The gray-colored dwarves' reward for the surface lord increased to 15 million food units from 10 million units!"

Its eyes turned even redder.

"Fifteen million units! If we can get this, our tribe won't have to worry for three years, no, five years!"

As the tauren said that, it slammed the table.

It quickly caused the lively tavern to quieten down. Everyone's eyes turned to the tauren that appeared particularly tall after it stood up.

The tauren noticed this and shouted.

"What are you looking at? Aren't you interested? That's 15 million units of food!"

“What a great fortune this is!”

A dwarf pursed its lips in disdain when it heard this. It suddenly stood up on the bench and wiped the food residue from the corner of its mouth with its sleeve.

It shouted.

“You buffaloes must have drunk too much and slept in the sewer for a few days, right?”

“The information is bullshit.”

The crowd burst into laughter when they saw the dwarf’s funny appearance.

It quickly annoyed the bull-headed man.

“Damned Shorty! What did you just say?”

As it spoke, it picked up the long-handled axe inclined on the wooden table.

The dwarf glanced at it and said in disdain.

“The reward for the surface Lord in Fortress City has been raised to 18 million food units!

“Your 15 million is already out of date!”

These words immediately caused a commotion in the tavern.

“That’s right! I just got the news that the gray-colored dwarves have raised the reward for that human.

“Above the gods, 18 million units of food. If it were to me, I couldn’t finish them in my lifetime...

“The gray dwarves are so rich. They can take out tens of millions of units of food just like that.”

“Tsk, tsk, tsk, the price the gray dwarves offered is genuinely impressive, but what’s even more surprising is the human lord from the surface... With such a high bounty on his head, no one could do anything to him! What kind of strength is this?”

The tauren’s eyes widened in disbelief.

“It took two days for the gray-colored dwarves to raise the price, and now it’s increased again? What did that surface human do?”

The dwarf picked up the wine cup on the table and drank it. It looked at the crowd around proudly.

“That human overlord plundered the Iron Fort two hundred kilometers away from Fortress City this morning!

“Oh, god of gnomes! The human took several resources from the Iron Fort.”

After the dwarf finished speaking, it stared at the interested audience and increased its voice.

“And when the gray-colored dwarves sent their troops to besiege the human lord on the surface, the human lord slaughtered them, and there were several casualties.

“The surface lord is fighting the level 13 Iron Fort Lord alone!”

“In a one-on-one battle, the human lord slaughtered the Iron Fort lord!”

The dwarf added.

“That’s right. The enemy didn’t use that powerful mechanical puppet!”

These words immediately caused a burst of exclamations.

“What?! It didn’t use any mechanical puppet?!”

“Isn’t the surface lord only level 9? The Iron Fort Lord had already reached level 13 and was extremely powerful. How could the surface city troops defeat them?”

“Where did you get this information? It must be inaccurate!”

“This is a bit fake! The Iron Fort Lord must have besieged and slaughtered the human opponents!”

It continued to bewilder the crowd...

The dwarf was even more excited when it heard the heated discussion.

Shorty enjoyed being the center of attention.

It shouted.

“This is a message from a friend of mine in Fortress City!”

“My friend witnessed the battle with its own eyes. The Iron Fort Lord suffered a tragic death.

“If it weren’t for this, how could the reward for the gray-colored dwarves increase from 15 million to 18 million?!”

“Don’t doubt it! If the human leader is not strong, how can he become an ally of Bloodhoof City?”

The surrounding crowd immediately thought of the various legends the human overlord left behind during this period and quickly shared their knowledge.

“Indeed, if it were someone else, this might be nonsense. But that human overlord is not an ordinary person...”

“In the past three days, the human lord has attacked seven cities of the gray-colored dwarves! Seven cities in three days... It’s ultimately unbelievable!”

“As expected of someone from the surface. The human lord annihilated a level 13 hero with his level 9 power. It’s explicitly unbelievable!”

The more they talked, the more lively the atmosphere in the tavern became.

Someone brought up another matter not long after.

“Do you think the news this lord of the surface recruited our heroes and brought them to the surface could be true?”

The people around immediately responded.

“Of course, it’s true! Otherwise, why would they ask Bloodhoof City to help spread the news?”

“And the notice is posted outside Lord’s mansion of the city. Anyone who wants to join the city human lord can get a free house to live in...”

Chapter 315 - 315 Plunder the Underground World, Get Rich in One Waive [2/3]

“Tsk, tsk, tsk!” If it weren’t for the human overlord who only wants heroes, I’d want to go and see. That’s the earth’s surface. A rich and fertile land where sprinkling just a few seeds can grow food!”

“And that overlord is so powerful. Isn’t it ten thousand times better than living a hard life underground if such an existence rules us?”

“But why hasn’t he come to Bloodhoof City after so many days? It’s already the 8th! That lord has already left for a week.”

“Are you stupid? What had the human overlord been doing these days? Attack the city of the gray-colored dwarves! He doesn’t have time to come to Bloodhoof City. If you want to go, just wait. A big shot that even the gray-colored dwarves can’t do anything about, he won’t retract his words.”

In the underground world, the strong were respected.

As for the lord from the surface, everything he had done during this period was too legendary...

He came from the surface,

They were Bloodhoof City’s allies.

He had offended the other overlord of the underground world. The gray-colored dwarves offered a reward of nearly 20 million units of food for the human overlord’s head.

The human overlord was also a tycoon. He had bought several weapons in Bloodhoof City and scattered millions of units of food.

Furthermore, the human overlord had a transcendent-level mechanical puppet that was extremely powerful.

All sorts of legends made the halo behind the human overlord extremely dazzling.

The attention it attracted was phenomenal.

Many underground creatures had heard the news over the past two days. And we're very interested in Richard's recruitment order.

A lord with no ability and status would only be laughed at even if he issued a recruitment order.

However, if a powerful, wealthy, and legendary figure issued a recruitment order, it gave them a chance.

With a different status, even if they did the same thing, the results would be completely different.

Bloodhoof City, city Lord's mansion main hall.

More than 20 Bloodhoof City's higher-ups who sweated profusely, looked excitedly at the messenger.

A white-haired barbarian hero stood up. Its eyes were as sharp as an eagle's.

"Are you sure the information is accurate?"

"Vice-President Richard verily attacked the Iron Fort?"

"And not only did he take all the resources inside, but he also slaughtered Iron Fort Lord in a one-on-one battle without a mechanical puppet?"

The messenger panted a few times and said in a loud voice.

"There's no mistake. Many parties have verified this disappearance. Our people even saw the Iron Fort Lord's corpse..."

As he said that, he looked at the main seat, where excitement shrouded Sel Bloodhoof's eyes.

"Lord Sel, the gray-colored dwarves have raised their bounty on Vice-President Richard to 18 million units of food,"

"They've even spread the word that they're offering an equal price for the treasure that can kill President Richard."

Even treasures with special effects can be exchanged for rewards in Fortress City.

The white-haired barbarian hero finally smiled when he heard this.

He turned around and looked at the main seat.

“As expected of Vice-President Richard, Lord Sel! This attack has shaken the foundation of the gray-colored dwarves.”

Sel knitted his eyebrows.

“Vice-President Richard, you’ve done well this time, but you’ve only taken the resources. You didn’t take over the city. It’s not enough to shake the dwarves’ foundation, correct?”

The white-haired barbarian hero shook his head.

“My Lord, the gray-colored dwarves can maintain their position as underground overlords. In addition to their strength, there is another reason... Everyone’s respect for the gray-colored dwarves.

“This is the soft power that the gray-colored dwarves have accumulated over hundreds of years.

“Now, Vice-President Richard has broken that respect and stepped on the gray-colored dwarves with a domineering attitude.

“As long as Vice-President Richard’s fine, they’ll lose all their dignity.

“That’s why they offered such a high reward!

“This isn’t just to kill the threat of Vice-President Richard, it’s also to protect the foundation of the gray-colored dwarves!”

As he said that, his face revealed some excitement.

“Vice-President Richard has created a remarkable opportunity for us. Now, it’s time for us to strike!”

When Sel heard this, he appeared thoughtful.

The messenger continued.

“When a giant is injured, the wild beasts around him will not think about helping him. Instead, they will think about how to get a piece of his flesh after he dies.

“As long as we can let the others see it, that giant is indeed going to fall... A pack of wild wolves won’t mind sharing a prey.”

Sel was enlightened when he heard this.

He then thought of the figure who rode the undead dragon and came to Bloodhoof City alone.

For some reason, he felt lucky.

It was unquestionably Bloodhoof City's good fortune to ally with them.

Bloodhoof City would have become history if they had chosen the gray-colored dwarves.

He suppressed the emotions in his heart and said seriously.

"Then, let's take action immediately. We can't waste this opportunity.

"Let's spread the news that the gray-colored dwarves are tough on the outside but weak on the inside. At the same time, enrage conflicts between the surrounding forces and the gray-colored dwarves.

"Then, send people to attack the dwarves' various mineral veins. At the same time, spread the wealth contained in them."

The white-haired barbarian hero nodded.

"That's right. One or two times might not be enough to shake the gray-colored dwarves, but if we do it too many times, it will wipe their prestige. That will be when Bloodhoof City becomes the only overlord of the underground world.

Sel also smiled.

Bloodhoof City had waited for this day for far too long.

Then, he seemed to have thought of something and continued.

“Apart from that, we need to increase our efforts in purchasing weapons and equipment from other organizations.”

Chapter 316 - 316 Plunder the Underground World, Get Rich in One Waive [3/3]

Sel had earned a considerable sum from his last trade in Bloodhoof City.

He had tasted the sweetness of it.

He treated the acquisition as the most important thing.

Another prison barbarian hero stood up and said hesitantly.

“Lord Sel, should our weapons department also produce...”

Sel shook his head.

“We can increase production, but we keep the higher-grade equipment first. We need more weapons for the upcoming war.

“To earn food isn’t our goal. Our goal is to unify the underworld!”

“Yes, my Lord.”

It wasn't just Bloodhoof City that discussed this matter.

Almost all the underground factions discussed Richard.

The human lord from the surface had conquered seven gray-colored dwarf cities in three days.

After they plundered tons of wealth, he still retreated calmly.

The furious Fortress City had offered an astronomical price of 18 million units of food as a reward for the head of the human lord. As well as various treasures one could use to deal with the enemy.

This news swept through the underground world like a whirlwind.

The human lord amazed everyone from the surface.

It was something that had never happened in the underground world.

The human from the surface was too powerful!

He swayed countless people.

It was the instinct of all life to worship the strong, and the law of the jungle in the underground world deepened this worship.

But just as everyone waited for the surface lord's next move...

It seemed to have evaporated from the world and disappeared without a trace.

However, it did not disappoint the expectations. Instead, curiosity and anticipation filled their thoughts.

They were curious about the human lord's shocking move the next time he appeared.

A few gray-colored dwarves' cities were left...

When the Fortress City sensed the disappearance of their arch-enemy, an indescribable atmosphere filled their perimeters.

This time, the Twilight City troops were already so crazy they attacked other gray-colored dwarf cities without fear.

Could the human lord's next target be... Fortress City!

The gray-colored dwarves thought of the terrible consequences and suddenly fell into a prodigious panic.

Previously, they had absolute confidence that the human from the surface would not return.

However, the troops led by the human lord plundered their cities one by one, and they could not do anything to his powerful troops. Their confidence had quietly collapsed.

The gray-colored dwarves had never thought that even when Bloodhoof City was at its strongest, it did not make them feel uneasy.

But now, a human from the surface, who had just broken through to level 10, threatened them.

Richard's feat of taking down seven cities in three days boosted his reputation in the underground world to an unstoppable level.

The number of people that headed toward Bloodhoof City had increased.

Some were there to seek refuge. While others were there to see if they could get the 18 million units of food reward...

In the underground tunnel.

Richard stood in front of the two-way portal. He looked at the troops that had returned to Twilight City.

His mood was better than ever.

The expedition to the underground world.

His gains were far beyond his expectations.

When he returned this time, Twilight City would unquestionably experience another wave of exaggerated development.

As Richard thought of this, he subconsciously opened his attribute panel.

He skipped over the ordinary resources and looked at the rare ones with a satisfied expression.

[Gemstone: 25329 units, Mercury: 54320 units, Sulfur: 12412 units, Crystal: 32306 units]

This time, he had become rich...

Chapter 317 - 317 Natural Blacksmith [1/2]

“Lord, do we need to send a few troops to guard the underground tunnel?”

Gray looked at the troop that passed through the two-way portal and hesitated.

“The underground passage is not a secret if the gray-colored dwarves retaliate...”

For the past few days, Twilight City ran amuck in the underworld.

The amount of wealth they had plundered from the gray-colored dwarves was the hatred they had for them.

Richard said while he shook his head.

“Let the blood-colored mummies initially stationed here continue to be on guard. It’s enough to inform the tree roots beforehand if enemies are coming.”

It was not much of use to send defensive troops.

If they sent too many, Twilight City could not handle the troops. If they sent too few, they could not deal with the enemy.

They stationed the god’s ancient tree on the other side of the two-way portal.

If the other party wanted to go to the surface through the teleportation formation, it would be a piece of cake.

Moreover, spatial energy protected the two-way portal. Even extraordinary hunters could not destroy it, so there was no need to worry about the other party's destruction.

Gray immediately stopped talking.

After Richard made some simple arrangements, he watched the last skeletal blood dragon leave without hesitation.

He let Alves, who sat down, fold its wings and cross the portal with his body lowered.

After it passed through a small obstacle, Richard saw the towering figure of the god's ancient tree.

He revealed a smile on his face.

The feeling he traveled a hundred miles with one step was perfect.

Unfortunately, the two-way portal was a 4-stars treasure that only luck could provide.

Otherwise, they could expand the sphere of influence of Twilight City by a lot.

After Richard instructed the abomination Gu Shumi to guard the two-way portal, he returned to Twilight City with his troops.

The sun was about to sink into the earth, and the orange setting sun shone on his body. It gave him a layer of dazzling armor.

Coupled with his outstanding temperament, Richard was striking.

It was especially true for the young women of the city. Their faces reddened at the sight of him, and their eyes glowed.

He wanted to take a few more glances, but he was somehow shy and didn't dare to.

After Richard dismissed the troops, he didn't return to the Lord's mansion. Instead, he went straight to the blacksmith shop.

"Lord Richard, you're back!"

When Adele saw him, she was pleasantly surprised. She wiped the sweat off her forehead.

She didn't notice some dust on her hand, which left a distinct mark on her face.

However, with that lovely face, she looked a little more playful.

"You're back. The harvest this time is not bad."

Richard looked at the young girl's smile. His mood improved.

"How's the forging of the dragon-hunting crossbow?"

Adele responded in a light tone.

"We have completed the preliminary preparations. As long as the rare resources are in place, we can make five dragon-hunting crossbows in three days."

The dragon-hunting crossbow was a 4-stars treasure, and Richard had always regarded it as a trump card.

They developed this to hunt giant dragons. So one could imagine its destructive power.

In the dungeon that was about to open, there was no need to think to know that a powerful boss would appear.

He could not stop the other party, so it was a perfect defense system for Twilight City.

The dragon-hunting crossbow existed to kill bosses.

The weapon was powerful, but the resources it required were also ridiculous—5000 units of mercury, 5000 units of sulfur, 5000 units of crystal, 1000 units of refined iron, the fascia of a dragon above level 15 or a mixed-blood dragon, and a notable blacksmith.

With this in mind, he glanced at his attribute panel, and the feeling of getting rich instantly disappeared by half.

“Damn, after plundering so much from the underground world, I only had enough to forge three to five dragon-hunting crossbows.”

He wasn't sure if it was because the underground world was destitute or if this thing was genuinely precious.

However, there was scant to say about the level of a 4-stars treasure.

“I'll give you ten thousand units of mercury, sulfur, and crystal each for the time being to forge two swords.”

“We have completed one Hurricane Arrow Tower, and two more were still under construction.”

There should be at least one dragon-hunting crossbow in each of the three arrow towers.

In addition to the one he smithed earlier, he now had three.

“Forge six dragon-hunting crossbow bolts first, and I'll also give you the resources.”

The dragon-hunting crossbow was relatively cheap. It required 500 units of crystal, 500 units of sulfur, 500 units of mercury, and 100 units of refined iron.

However, as a consumable, the crossbow bolts were also expensive.

As a result, 39,000 units in this wave and the rare resources in his hands immediately fell sharply.

[Gems: 12,329 units]

[Mercury: 41,320 units]

[Sulfur: 412 units]

[Crystal: 19,306 units]

The other resources were still sufficient, but there was a shortage of sulfur, so he could not continue to increase the price.

Richard's head hurt.

“The financial resources of Twilight City are not enough to use the dragon-hunting crossbow as you please, so you need to make some ordinary heavy crossbows to match it...”

Adele said with a paltry admiration.

“It’s alright, Lord. It’s already enough that you’ve developed Twilight City into such a powerful state in just three months.

“These difficulties are only temporary. I believe we can solve them soon.”

Richard’s heart warmed at the trust in those eyes.

He reached out and pinched the girl’s face and wiped away the mark on her forehead.

When Richard saw the young girl’s face turn red and shyness filled her eyes, he laughed.

“Did you find any apprentices with the potential to become heroes?”

Adele was busy with her tasks. She lost time on technology research and development.

It was imperative to train a second blacksmith.

One of the conditions for upgrading Twilight City from a level 3 small city to a medium city was to possess advanced technology.

Chapter 318 - 318 Natural Blacksmith [2/2]

However, relative conditions had stuck the technology of Twilight City for a long time, and they only had three primary technologies.

When Adele heard this, her eyes flickered. She said hesitantly.

“Lord Richard, there’s a potential candidate among the residents of Twilight City ...”

Richard raised an eyebrow.

“What now? Is the candidate not willing to join the blacksmith shop?”

Adele shook her head.

“No, that’s not the reason. It’s... The candidate only has one arm.”

“Only one arm?”

Richard flinched.

“An arm? Then, how would the candidate forge?”

Although Adele intended to train him to be a hero who specialized in research technology, forging was the root of the blacksmith profession.

No matter what industry, losing an arm was more difficult than usual people encounter.

Not to mention the blacksmith profession.

Richard wasn't the only one who had the same question.

Sam's choice puzzled the people around him.

It was simply too arduous for a person with a missing arm to choose the profession of a blacksmith.

"Sam, I heard the blacksmith hired you?"

Sam, who had just returned from the blacksmith's shop, wiped the sweat off his forehead with his right hand. He looked at the woman in front of him and nodded with a smile.

"That's right, Auntie Marie.

"Lady Adele hired me."

Auntie Marie said while her heart ached.

"Silly boy, of all the things you can do, why would you choose to be a blacksmith?"

“You can only... Sigh.”

“If you’re not used to it, you can go to the agricultural area and help me manage the Russian olive forest and sand barley... Thanks to his lordship’s trust, I am in charge of the agricultural area. I am currently recruiting people.”

Her round face was like a red apple and was oddly kind at this time.

Sam was very grateful. This lady lord had helped them a lot in the past few days.

“Thank you, Madam Marie. But I’m already a part of the blacksmith shop. I would no longer trouble you.”

He said seriously.

“I like the blacksmith profession. I like the feeling of forging ores into farm tools and weapons.”

As he said that, he turned his head and looked into the room with a gentle gaze.

“Also, Shanna likes it when I become a blacksmith.”

Auntie Marie sighed again.

“You’re a good child, and Shanna is a blessed person...”

Before he could finish, the door opened.

A freckled girl in a coarse, long dress appeared at the door.

The girl’s face was thin due to long-term malnutrition.

Surprisingly, the freckled girl’s eyes were wide open when she looked at the two people from the door. There was no focus at all.

They were like the eyes of a mechanical puppet.

The girl pushed the door open and faced the side where neither of them was.

“Sam, you’re back?”

“I heard Auntie Marie’s voice. Auntie Marie, are you there?”

Her tone was as light as a sparrow’s.

When Auntie Marie saw this, her heart ached.

“Shanna, I’m here.”

When the freckled girl heard the sound, she held onto the wall and turned around carefully.

“Good afternoon, Auntie Marie. Thank you for the olives you sent over last time. They were delicious.”

Her eyes were still unfocused.

Auntie Marie stepped forward and supported her.

“If you like them, I’ll send more next time.”

Then, she turned to look at Sam.

“Your sweetheart went to the blacksmith shop to apply for a job today. They had already hired him. From now on, he will work for the lord. That is a decent job.

“His lordship places great importance on the blacksmith shop.”

When the freckled girl heard this, surprise shrouded her face. She turned in the direction of the voice, but she couldn’t face Sam.

“Sam, is this true? The blacksmith hired you? You can work for the lord in the future?”

Something suddenly seemed to block Sam’s throat.

He nodded vigorously.

“Shanna, that’s right! The blacksmith shop has already hired me, and I’ll get a salary every month!”

“We don’t have to receive any more financial aid from the lord. We can earn our own money to buy food.”

The girl clapped her hands excitedly.

“That’s great! Sam, I knew you could do it!”

He seemed to have thought of something and suddenly said carefully as she spoke.

“They... The lord didn’t say anything to you, right?”

Sam shook his head.

“No, Shanna. The master in the blacksmith shop values me very much. They didn’t have any objections because I’m missing an arm!”

Auntie Marie felt a lump in her throat when she heard this.

How could it be so easy for an ordinary person with a broken arm to join the highest-ranking blacksmith in Twilight City?

When she thought of this, she felt an inexplicable sense of pride.

They were in Twilight City, not any other city.

The lord and the residents will not discriminate against capable candidates.

“That’s right. Sam is capable.

“Don’t worry, Shanna. This is Twilight City, under Lord Richard’s rule! No one would dare to do such a thing!

“And I’m here. Whoever dares to bully Sam, I’ll back them up!”

The girl instantly smiled.

“Thank you, Auntie Marie!”

After Aunt Marie said that, she turned to face Sam again. This time, she finally faced him.

She said in a solemn tone.

“Sam, Twilight City is a territory worth protecting. The lord’s kindness to us is more precious than gold.

“Go to the blacksmith’s shop and work hard. Contribute to Twilight City and his lordship.

“Without Twilight City, we could have died already in the broken temple.

“We’ve moved through so many territories, but have you seen that values ordinary residents like Twilight City?

“They did not discriminate or oppress us. They gave us a warm and safe house and enough food...

“This is a huge favor. Without Twilight City, we could have never found a home to live in peace.

“Sam, I know you’d have a better life without me. That’s why I hope you can still live well even if I’m not here one day.

“Your talent is not limited to this. You can shine in Twilight City...”

Sam looked at the solemn girl in front of him, and his eyes turned red.

The girl's eyes were still devoid of spirit, but in his eyes, they were as bright as the starry sky.

That night, someone summoned Sam to the Lord's mansion.

Then, the second blacksmith was born in the city.

Before Sam left the Lord's mansion, the young man with only one arm knelt in front of the gate and kowtowed nine times.

He silently swore in his heart that in this life, he would only be for Shanna and Twilight City...

[Ding~ The Axe of the Dead is a medium attack. Twenty days, estimated resources required: 20,000 gold coins, 20,000 units of stone, 100,000 units of iron ore, success rate: 60%.]

Richard was in a good mood while he glanced at the system notification system.

After more than a month, Twilight City finally launched the technological research of the city.

This time, it was no longer the precious Adele who took this heavy responsibility. But the blacksmith master whom she bestowed with the power of a hero—Sam.

Richard was pleasantly surprised to see three of the man's remarkable traits after he summoned him—tenacity, intelligence, and diligence.

Sam has yet to become a hero.

The two residents Richard had previously promoted to heroes only had one characteristic.

It was no wonder Adele thought so highly of him.

Later on, Richard learned that this one-armed blacksmith had lived alone with a blind girl, and it quite touched him.

He had found them in the desert. Before the accident, they had planned to cross the desert of death...

The two physically disabled sweethearts snuggled up to each other and wanted to cross the vast desert.

That feeling made him silent just thinking about it.

The heavens had deprived them of a lot, so he would give them hope again.

After Sam became a hero, his attributes were also quite good.

He now had the attribute bonus of increasing the success rate of research and development by 20%.

Although he was not as outstanding as Adele, he could unquestionably take on the substantial task of developing technology.

After Richard provided the resources for research and development at the blacksmith shop, he returned to the mansion.

As soon as he entered the house, the system notification suddenly rang.

[Ding~ This week is disaster week. It will resurrect the dead. Lords, please be prepared.]

[Ding~ The system has refreshed the troop lairs. Lords, please recruit your soldiers.]

Chapter 319 - 319 Ancient God Statue And The Ancient God [1/2]

“The resurrection of the dead?”

Richard looked at the system notification with a subtle expression.

“Another disaster week...”

However, it differed from the wild beasts released from their cages during the previous disaster week.

It was distinctly the world of the undead.

“I wonder if there will be more monsters that will attack the city this time.”

He shook his head and did not think about it. He just had to keep the troop on guard.

To others, the disaster week was a disaster, but to Twilight City, it was a bonus.

He didn't pay too much attention and focused on the troop lairs.

[The instance dungeon will open in a week.]

It was the last time the system refreshed the troop lairs before they opened the instance dungeon.

However, since even Twilight City would enter the dungeon this time, he should recruit more troops.

Just as he pondered, a surprised voice from behind interrupted his thoughts.

“Lord Richard, Lord Richard... Miss Emily is awake!”

Richard turned around and saw the overjoyed maid behind him. He let out a sigh of relief.

Then, he seemed to have thought of something and slowly asked.

“Is there anything wrong with Emily?”

The maid shook her head.

“Other than scantily weak, there’s nothing wrong with Miss Emily. She’s currently drinking the Desert Crown Honey...”

Richard calmed down.

He stepped into the house and went up to the second floor.

As soon as he entered, he saw Emily half-leaning on the soft couch. Her usually lively eyes didn’t have much glow, and her face showed weakness from a long-term illness.

The young girl held a wooden cup with both hands and drank honey water with a straw made from a plant root.

After Emily saw him, she immediately smiled and called out to him.

“Father...”

Richard relaxed when he heard that.

He opened the attribute panel. The young girl's status had become slightly weak, but it was not a big problem.

He went up and rubbed the little centaur's head.

He said gently.

"How do you feel? Do you feel uncomfortable anywhere?"

Emily shook her head.

"Father, I'm fine with it. It's just, it's just..."

Her face as she spoke revealed a streak of pain, and she pulled out a hand to rub her temple.

Her voice trembled.

"I had a very long nightmare..." She said.

“Nightmare?”

Richard’s eyes narrowed.

“What was that nightmare about?”

The little centaur put the empty wooden cup aside and raised its head pitifully.

She hugged his legs with both hands and rested her chin on her thigh with a sense of reliance.

With a slightly immature tone, her organizational ability could have been better than an adult’s.

“Father, I dreamed I was watching over an excessively, extremely powerful deity.

“But the other party suddenly resurrected and wanted to kill me...

“I killed him after some time. But I discovered that his soul did not completely dissipate.

“To prevent him from resurrecting, I could only seal his remaining soul in a special area...”

As she said that, he frowned.

“And to suppress him again in the future, I left a special treasure inside.”

“But I just sensed that thing is calling me.

“The sealed god has resurrected.”

She then added.

“However, the god is weak and can’t break the seal I’ve set up...”

As she spoke, she lifted him slightly, her chin off her knees, and her eyes were a little dizzy.

“Father, am I genuinely just dreaming?

“You see...”

The little centaur stretched out her hand and revealed her wrist.

Richard looked down and saw a thumb-sized golden rune that shimmered on it.

The aura it exuded was notably special.

“Emily, what is this rune?”

“Father, I dreamed this rune could open that special area and control that treasure to seal that god again.”

She was a little annoyed.

“However, I’m too weak right now. I can’t activate this rune for the time being.”

Richard was a little surprised.

‘Wasn’t the cause of her collapse due to the god of kobolds’ divine might?’

‘Instead, was the god sealed in the god’s kingdom in the land of the broken laws about to revive?’

While Richard thought of this, his face couldn’t help but turn serious.

He waved his hand and asked the maid beside him to call Xina over.

When Xina broke the seal, she obtained most of Emily’s memories.

He needed more information to support his guess.

Not long after, Xina came in a hurry.

After she bowed to Richard, she quickly asked about the centaur's condition.

Her expression immediately relaxed when she received an answer that nothing had happened badly.

Richard didn't waste any more time and asked Emily to tell Xina about her nightmare.

Xina listened diligently.

After Emily finished talking, Xina solemnly said, "Lord Richard, I didn't get all of Emily's memories back then. There are still many unclear parts."

"However, the memory of the sealed god's body is distinctly defined.

"Emily used a broken stone as the core to suppress the god's body in her divine kingdom.

"But I don't have a memory of what that broken stone was."

Richard nodded slowly.

Unfortunately, now was not the time to explore that sealed-god country.

Xina had mentioned before several fallen murlocs with an average level of 15 in that divine kingdom.

The Twilight City still could not deal with the enemy.

Moreover, the instance dungeon was about to open. If some went on an adventure now, it would be good if there were benefits. If there were no benefits, it would undoubtedly have a tremendous impact on the upcoming instance dungeon.

However, he was not willing to just watch.

Chapter 320 - 320 Ancient God Statue And The Ancient God [2/2]

While Richard thought of this, he turned to look at the little centaur.

“Emily, do you know what treasure has sealed the god?”

“Father, it’s a fragment of a divine artifact.”

“A fragment of a divine artifact?”

It suddenly incited Richard’s interest.

“Do you still have other treasures hidden inside?”

“I don’t know, I’ve forgotten...”

There was a blank look in her eyes.

Richard didn’t say much and changed the subject.

“Can you sense how long it will take for the god to break the seal?”

The little centaur said hesitantly.

“Father, I can’t confirm the exact time, but we should be able to resist for another three months...”

“Three months?”

Richard said.

“It was enough!”

With a three-month buffer period, Twilight City could accumulate a mightier troop to explore.

The body of a god, the fragments of a divine artifact... There were many good things in this kingdom.

Interest filled Richard's heart.

He looked at the centaur's still scared face. He gently rubbed her face.

"Don't be afraid, Emily. I'll remember this.

"In three months, we'll return and seal the god you've sealed before.

"With me here, no one can hurt you."

Richard gave her a few more words of advice after he comforted her.

"In the future, if you sense any strange movements in that area, let me know at any time."

When the centaur heard this, it immediately relieved her expression.

Xina seemed to have thought of something and said in a deep voice.

"Lord Richard, we'd better go check it out ourselves and confirm the situation..."

Richard nodded.

“Emily, you should rest first.”

The little centaur nodded obediently. Although she was a little worried about the two, she did not make a fuss about following them.

Xina did not answer and continued.

“My Lord, Emily is more familiar with that area. We should bring her along...”

Richard thought for a moment, then nodded.

“Come with us, Emily.”

“Yes, Father...”

The little centaur immediately became happy.

After the three left Emily’s room, they rode Alves together and flew out of Twilight City.

Richard didn’t bring any troops this time.

The main thing was to confirm the movements in that area. If they brought too many people, it would be difficult for them to escape if something unexpected happened.

'Hu!'

Alves's flapping wings created endless waves of air.

The air was particularly cool as they flew under the night sky.

The cold moon shone on the ground. It covered the rough desert with a soft silver veil.

However, none of them were in the mood to look at the desert under the night sky. They flew to the land of the broken laws as fast as they could.

"We're here!"

As Xina spoke, Richard waved Alves in the air.

He looked over.

The lake water that flew in the sky had now condensed into a vast lake in the desert.

The water in front of them sparkled under the moonlight.

Richard's sharp eyes immediately spotted the wet sand on the shore.

It was the lake water that evaporated and the water level that dropped.

Although the lake was exceptionally enormous, it rapidly receded without flowing water.

His perception was at its peak, but the surroundings were quiet, and there was no life in the lake.

After Alves rose to an altitude of 500 meters, it continued to fly toward the lake.

Richard finally noticed the lake after it flew for ten minutes.

Under the moonlight, one could see half-murlocs with fishtails playing on the lake's surface.

After the collapse of the land of the broken laws, some of the lifeforms that previously lived in the broken lake naturally became residents here.

However, as the lake water rapidly dried up, these creatures that should not have existed in the desert in the first place would not have long to live in peace.

"Emily, can you sense where the divine kingdom is?"

The little centaur frowned and pointed ahead.

“It’s in this direction,”

The faint golden rune on her wrist emitted a much more dazzling light.

Richard nodded and immediately commanded his dragon to fly forward.

He was afraid to miss his target, so he didn’t fly too fast this time.

About ten minutes later, Emily suddenly shouted for Alves to stop.

“Father, I see it...”

“You saw it?”

Richard lowered his head to look at the lake.

The lake surface still rippled with light, without any other patterns.

Just as he felt puzzled.

Emily slowly extended her hand.

The rune on her wrist that emitted a golden light suddenly bloomed with a dazzling radiance.

The sun seemed to have been born in the night sky.

The rippling surface of the lake became clear and transparent at this moment.

Richard's eyes went wide with shock.

At the bottom of the lake, a vast bubble blocked the erosion of the water.

Broken palaces had shrunk dozens of times inside the bubble.

Upon closer look, one could see many tadpole-sized, pitch-black murlocs swim around the palace.

If one looked down from the sky, one could see the inscription-engraved ground and mysterious areas one after another.

The inscriptions were like a spider web that enveloped within.

One can find an arm placed in the center of the spider web.

The exuded aura could make one's heart tremble even through the lake water and the bubbles.

Divine kingdom, divine body...

Richard couldn't believe what he saw.

The majestic divine kingdom he had imagined had appeared in front of him in such a state.

Just as he was about to ask.

The air in the god's kingdom, wrapped in bubbles, suddenly changed.

An indescribable and terrifying divine might came from the body suppressed in the center.

At that moment.

In the divine kingdom, countless dark energy rolled.

A shadow with three heads appeared in the air bubble.

The three heads slowly raised their heads to look at the sky.

It was impossible to see their exact appearance through their blurry facial features, but the divine might they exuded was enough to shock anyone.

It was like kneeling and submitting was the right thing to do.

A mere shadow seemed to be able to suppress the heavens and earth.

Suddenly, the ancient god statue in Richard's arms flew into the air.

The dark light suddenly bloomed.

Loneliness, darkness, vicissitudes, and an indescribable aura shrouded the sky.

He forcefully suppressed the other party's divine might.

After Richard sensed the aura of the ancient god statue, its apparition, who had been insufferably arrogant just a moment ago, suddenly became furious.

Suddenly, his body began to tremble.

It was like a mouse that met a cat. The fear was almost impossible to hide.

Then, the virtual image turned into a balloon filled to the limit and exploded with a bang.

The dark energy once again hid within the divine kingdom.

At the bottom of the lake, the divine kingdom wrapped in bubbles was still the same as before.

Only the miniature fallen murlocs still wandered around the ruined kingdom.

When Richard sensed the aura of the gods had dissipated, the dark light the ancient god statue emitted gradually dimmed.

After that, it returned to its unremarkable state.

Richard's expression was one of wonder.

It had indeed awakened the god in the mini-divine kingdom at the bottom of the lake.

The good news was...

The god was exceptionally fearful of the ancient god statue.

“Father, the god is afraid...”

Emily looked at him with a hint of joy.

“The other party is no longer breaking the seal.”

Richard’s expression became more and more subtle.

While he thought of the past of this ancient god statue, he held it in his hand and slowly stroked it.

“What level of treasure was this thing?”

Other people would be afraid to encounter a god, but this statue wasn’t at all after it sensed the aura of a god. Instead, it wanted to devour it...

He had planned to explore the bottom of the divine kingdom at the bottom of the lake.

He didn’t expect to draw out the statue of the ancient god.

At this moment, he was even more curious about the ancient god statue than the god at the bottom of the lake.

“What kind of gods were the ancient gods?”

“Why were they so powerful against ordinary gods in the “Shining Era”?

It was the same for the kobold god and this sealed god.

These days, when he had free time, he had also gone to the player forums to search for related information.

No information regarding this.

Tens of billions of players found nothing on this.

As for the natives, they had no results.

It was as if the term ‘ancient god’ did not exist in this world.

While Richard pondered, he looked at the bottom of the lake, which had calmed down.

He felt more confident.

“Let’s go back first. The next time we come, this god will become our food.”