

The World 321

Chapter 321 - 321 The Dungeon Was About To Open [1/2]

Richard pondered at the lake, which had returned to its peaceful state.

He did not stay any longer and drove Alves away from the area.

After he confirmed the power of the ancient god statue, his heart considerably eased.

This weapon could fight against gods, and its value was immeasurable.

That sealed god's kingdom would be his spoils of war sooner or later.

On their way back, Richard asked Emily to confirm—the special treasure that sealed the god's body was no longer under the god's attack.

The fear the ancient god statue had brought to him was honestly real.

However, this little centaur was not in a good mood on the way back. The treasure kept calling for her, but she did not have the power to use it.

Richard patted the centaur's head.

He decided in his heart.

She had to increase her power as soon as possible.

August 9, the day that followed.

Richard woke up early.

He stood in the front yard of the Lord's mansion and looked at the row of troop lairs. He was considerably happy—it had been seven days since the last upgrade of the troop lairs.

He did not hesitate to upgrade the three guardian mummies and ten undead troop-type lairs from elite to rare.

As the city upgraded the troop-type lairs, it upgraded all the previous elite troop-type rare troop-types.

At this point, all the troops in his hands had become rare-level.

He recruited in high spirits all the refreshed soldiers into troop-type lairs the other day.

After a series of operations, less than a million units of resources were in his hands.

At the same time, the troop strength in his hands had also reached an exaggerated level.

[Rare-Level Troop-Type...]

[Mummy Guardian 300→330]

[Axe of the Dead 270→330]

[Bandaged Mummy 42→63]

[Scorpion Warrior 64→71]

[Giant Axe Death Knight 156→177]

[Sand Condensation Archer 300→350]

[Wild Sand Mage 175→200]

[Cursed Pharaoh 35→40]

[Glorious-Level Troop-Type]

[Dark Gargoyle 200→220]

[Axe of the Dead 60→65]

[Heavy Sword Warrior 20.]

[Crown-Level Troop-Type]

[Skeleton Blood Dragon 30.]

Richard scattered the troops after the recruitment and had a few heroes level up.

At the same time, Yuan Shun also recruited blood mummies as cannon fodders.

This week was disaster week—the resurrection of the dead.

Some of the slaughtered wild monsters around Twilight City would transform into undead.

In addition, the number of undead would also increase significantly this week.

This disaster week would allow the newly recruited troops to level up quickly.

Quietly, the disaster week turned into the welfare week for Twilight City.

On the 12th of August, the troops would still level up. But they received the good news that day—the city completed the construction of the two Hurricane Arrow Towers.

The two newly built buildings formed an iron triangle with the original one and relied on each other.

Richard didn't waste any time either. He immediately upgraded the three ordinary arrow towers to advanced ones.

The upgrade tremendously increased the attributes and the number of sand condensation archers the city can accommodate.

Once the war started, the city would station the sand condensation archers there.

The arrow towers that dealt magic damage would become a powerful source of output for Twilight City.

In addition, they placed a dragon-hunting crossbow in each of the three arrow towers.

At the same time, they equipped each with five 4-stars dragon-hunting crossbow bolts and 100 ordinary crossbow bolts.

The city significantly enhanced the Hurricane Arrow Tower's attack power.

Besides, the production of alchemist's bombs was also in progress.

They estimated the newly built alchemy workshop could produce 2,000 alchemy bombs before the 15th.

It was much more than the 1,500 gold he had asked Brown to give him.

In addition to the 1,700 he had left, it was more than enough to deal with a large-scale war.

On the afternoon of August 12, Richard returned to the underground world after he finished his business in the territory.

Today was the agreed trading day with Bloodhoof City.

With the cooperation from last time, the forces around Bloodhoof City had almost pulled out all their assets.

They transported several resources to Bloodhoof City. As the middleman, Bloodhoof City earned from the price difference.

Richard didn't refuse anyone.

What made him happy was the enormous new high-grade equipment in the deal.

Therefore, the harvest was more abundant than the last time.

However, Richard did not keep all the resources and took out half of them to exchange for several rare resources from Bloodhoof City.

As a person with a growing reputation in the underground world, his words carried a thousand weight.

Bloodhoof City promised.

Richard said.

After he utilized several resources, he exchanged all four rare resources for 50,000 units.

After they completed the deal, Sel Bloodhoof, the master of Bloodhoof City, told him another piece of good news.

Ever since he released the hero recruitment order, many heroes joined.

Richard was pleasantly surprised.

Glorious-level was so helpful.

He immediately asked Sel Bloodhoof to take him to check.

However, a thin line often separated heaven and hell.

Richard had just entered the hero's inn.

An alchemist's bomb exploded.

The terrifying impact razed half the street to the ground.

It crushed Richard into pieces, who was in the middle of the attack.

Behind him, Sel Bloodhoof had also suffered an exaggerated injury, and he almost died.

Not a single one of the dungeon heroes who had come to seek refuge had survived.

This scene made the Bloodhoof City's higher-ups so angry that their eyes turned red.

They immediately closed the city gates and conducted an extensive search.

The scouts were overjoyed to see Richard torn to pieces.

They immediately spread the news.

Chapter 322 - 322 The Dungeon Was About To Open [2/2]

“Vice-President Richard...” He said.

Sel Bloodhoof, who used tons of precious healing medicine to save his life, lay on a stretcher and brooded on the ruins with a pale face.

“You didn’t find the body?”

His trembling voice silenced the higher-ups of Bloodhoof City.

To have such a powerful bomb explode in front of them. “Their bodies... Were there still corpses?”

A white-haired barbarian hero stood up and sighed.

“Lord Sel, that giant alchemy bomb is the most powerful in the hands of the gray-colored dwarves—the sigh of death.

“The only reason you’re still alive is the 5-stars treasure you have.

“Vice-President Richard... There’s no chance of survival.”

When everyone heard this, their hearts felt particularly heavy.

He thought he could hug the golden thigh of the surface lord.

But he didn't expect the human overlord to die here.

Sel Bloodhoof was silent for a long time. His mood gradually dropped to the freezing point.

Suddenly, one of the barbarian warriors exclaimed.

"Lord Sel! Look!"

As soon as the barbarian warrior finished speaking, countless grains of sand slowly floated up from the ruins.

Under their gazes...

The sand grains formed a human figure.

Sel figured that familiar face.

He almost jumped into intense excitement and wanted to cry.

"Vice-President Richard!"

Richard's face turned somewhat ugly and darkened after he regained consciousness.

He had not perceived any danger before he entered this area.

Then, a spatial fluctuation happened.

The surroundings exploded.

The gray-colored dwarves used the teleportation method to plant the alchemy bomb in.

This trick was simply impossible to guard.

"Sel, I'm fine."

Then, everything returned to normal.

Richard turned around to look at the shipwrecked ground.

His eyes were somewhat half-hearted.

He knew the opponents would take revenge, but he didn't expect them to use such a strategic method.

Sel said through gritted teeth.

“Those damn gray-colored dwarves. One day, Bloodhoof City will trample them to the ground!!”

They sent such a terrifying alchemist’s bomb into Bloodhoof City and let it explode outrightly under his nose, and he almost died.

Just the thought of it sent a chill down his spine.

‘What if the city Lord’s mansion had exploded today?’

‘Would it also slaughter the higher-ups of Bloodhoof City?’

“Damn the gray-colored dwarves!”

Sel’s words quelled Richard’s anger.

His voice was tenebrous.

“Since they badly want me dead, I’ll grant their wish.

“Sel, you can now announce the gray-colored dwarves’ alchemy bomb crushed me into fine pieces.”

Sel stared at Richard meaningfully.

“Next, my territory will encounter a big problem. It will take a month or two. I could not deal with the gray-colored dwarves for the time being.

“Bloodhoof City. As long as we can stop the gray-colored dwarves’ attack, ” Richard said.

“When I return the next time, it will be the day we join hands and annihilate them.”

It immediately incited Sel.

“That’s right. The gray-colored dwarves don’t know about your situation now!

“We can use this information to set up a trap and get those gray-colored dwarves out of the turtle shell of Fortress City!

“As long as the opponents leave Fortress City, we’ll have a chance to wipe them out!”

Richard cut to the chase.

He told them to return and discuss how to arrange this matter and set up traps.

After Richard finished speaking, he looked around with straw pity.

More than a dozen heroes had come to seek refuge with him.

One of them even had a B-rank potential.

But now, a bomb smashed them and sent their ashes into the sky.

It was a sad and tremendous loss.

With that in mind, Richard gave the death sentence to the gray dwarves.

Initially, he did not plan to eliminate the gray-colored dwarves in such a hurry.

However, this scourge was now a serious threat to him.

The instance dungeon was about to open, so he needed some time.

He could only deal with this matter after the instance dungeon was over.

It was time for the underground world to be at peace.

A stable production area was undoubtedly more valuable to Twilight City.

Not long after, the news of the overlord's death swept through the underground world like a hurricane.

Everyone was in disbelief when they first heard the news.

“The overlord with a bounty of 18 million food units in his head died just like that?”

It was too hard for them to accept.

The gray-colored dwarves, who accomplished this feat, also released news to confirm the authenticity of the matter.

Then, they immediately regained their domineering arrogance.

They began to attack the surrounding forces that had robbed them of their ore veins.

They reversed the decline they had previously fallen into in one fell swoop.

The underground world was once again in a stalemate.

In the eyes of the dungeon life form, the human overlord from the surface appeared to have genuinely disappeared without a trace.

Richard quietly returned to Twilight City with the profits he earned from the underworld.

The next time he went to the underground world, it would be the day he would flatten the gray-colored dwarves.

Richard was more confident than ever with twenty million ordinary resources and two hundred thousand in rare resources.

He immediately asked Adele to forge three more dragon-hunting crossbows and 15 dragon-hunting crossbow bolts.

Adele didn't disappoint him. She finished forging the weapon on the morning of the 15th.

They equipped the three Hurricane Arrow Towers with two 4-stars dragon-hunting crossbows.

At the same time, they equipped each with five dragon-hunting crossbows.

Its damage to high-level bosses had increased significantly.

Richard wasn't in a hurry to use the twenty million he earned.

They quietly waited to enter the instance dungeon.

They saved these resources for emergency use.

Since they didn't know the situation of the instance dungeon, they could play it safe.

August 15 at 11 am.

Richard stood on the city wall with his troop that earnestly waited.

His face revealed a look of anticipation.

The entire territory would enter the instance dungeon and face the monster attacks from the other dimensions.

It has already engrossed him just the thought of it.

Of course, the premise was that he could spend points to revive in the dungeon.

Without this resurrection mechanism, the tens of billions of players would not have such a good attitude.

It was unquestionably a prodigious feat for more than ten billion people to enter the same instance dungeon.

However, the territories of these people could occupy an enormous amount.

“Lord Richard, everything is ready.”

Officer Karu stood beside him and reported respectfully.

“The residents have all returned to their rooms other than the working staff.

“At the same time, we have assigned everyone to the reserve force. If there is a need, we can dispatch immediately to assist.

“In addition, we prepared enough dry food for everyone in the territory to eat for a month.

“There’s no need to waste time cooking.

“In terms of weapons, we have distributed pieces of equipment you brought back from the underground world to the residents. Although most are unusable, we could use them as temporary combat forces.”

Richard nodded in satisfaction.

Twilight City had been extremely well-prepared to enter the dungeon during this period.

The people's livelihood, the troop, the city's defense, food, water... He was ready for whatever he could think.

He has no idea how long he would have to stay in this instance dungeon.

Although the residents couldn't fight, they could be responsible for production, construction, and maintenance.

"You can go down first and patrol the area for a while. We'll be heading to another dimension in an hour.

"Yes, my Lord."

Richard opened the player forums after Karu left.

As they approached the dungeon, these idiots were also excited.

[Hehehe. I've been preparing for this dungeon for a month. You guys were lucky previously when I only asked for a million people. This time, you'll tremble in fear under my praise!]

[This is the undead disaster. In terms of other aspects, the undead might not be the best, but aren't we grandpas in the city defense? The corpses of the monsters that attacked the city are the best source of soldiers. This kind of battle is simply a dream for the undead...]

[In terms of city defense, are undead even worthy of being compared to the fortress race? Trash...]

[Brothers, remember, whoever meets that pervert Qingqiu this time, you must report your coordinates!]

[Big guys, how are we going to play this instance? Can anyone give a suggestion?]

[Caw! Caw! Caw! Eagle cutesie, please take care of me!]

Chapter 323 - 323 Entering the Dungeon, Players Gather [1/2]

A message from [Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon] intrigued Richard's interest.

"A hero upgrade scroll?"

"Is there such a good thing?"

"I wonder if I can use the boss unit, the god's ancient tree?"

"If I used the Beyond A-rank warrior Xina, what level could she reach?"

Richard found it funny he hadn't even seen the real thing yet.

[Qingqiu: Where did you get the news? Is it reliable?]

It made the [Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon] instantly unhappy.

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon: Big Brother how could you despise me!]

[This is pure inside information. It's even crystal clear than pure water. It's unquestionably reliable!]

It provoked Richard's interest.

[Qingqiu: How strong is the boss? Can we eat it?]

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon: That boss is naturally intensely strapping. Otherwise, there wouldn't be such a good item.]

[As for the specific situation, we will only know after we enter the instance dungeon.]

Richard understood. He welded an idea after a few more exchanges.

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon] obtained this information from his sister after she completed a special mission.]

As for whether the other party knew the special mission when she was working in the “Shining Era” company, it was not clear.

However, as an insider, the convenience of this information was undoubted.

[Qingqiu: Any other news?]

[Where’s Your F*cking Italian Cannon: No, we told you everything we know.]

After the [Where’s Your F*cking Italian Cannon] replied, he spoke in high spirits.

[Where’s Your F*cking Italian Cannon: After we enter the dungeon, other than the trading forum that one cannot use, we can use private messages as usual. We can just contact each other directly.]

[This time, with our two swords combined, not to mention top ten, even first or second place will be fine.]

[Don’t worry, I won’t despise you for being useless. The saying goes, “The greater ability, the greater the responsibility.” This saying is right for me.

[With me here, how many people alive can rival me?]

[If there was no one in the world, I wonder how many people would be called kings and emperors...]

Richard's lips entwined. He was too lazy to reply to this superb self-credence.

After he closed the private message, he looked at the idiotic players' comments on the [Forum Chat].

As he confirmed there was not much gainful information, he closed the [Forum Chat].

He was just about to go down to inspect the preparation work.

A voice from the side interrupted his footsteps.

"Lord Richard..." The voice said.

He turned around and looked at the person.

"Xina, is the troop ready?"

This fearless warrior had the unique veteran ferocity, and bone-chilling murderous intent enfolded her eyes.

That overbearing presence only softened when she saw Richard.

Xina nodded slightly.

“It’s all ready.”

The light in her eyes suddenly dimmed like a candle that had fire sideswiped after her reply.

“My Lord, my clansmen have not replied to me yet...”

Xina sent the relevant information back to the Krina tribe after the gray-colored alchemist broke the seal on her body.

She did not hide the threat the kobolds men posed to Twilight City.

She thought her people would immediately send troops to rescue her after they received the news.

But surprisingly, more than half a month had passed.

Not only did she not receive any reinforcements from the Krina tribe, but she did not receive any reply.

It was a massive blow to her audaciousness.

‘Why has the Krina tribe become so weak?’

'Where is the race that could make the entire desert tremble?'

She had countless questions in her mind.

Richard's face didn't change.

He was not disappointed.

Initially, he didn't have any hope for this request for help.

After all, the Krina tribe was not a single person but a race and a force.

An individual could be selfless and sacrifice himself for others.

However, countless people that formed a force must be selfish.

It was the rule of society.

Between forces, benefits were the only thing that would forever remain.

Friendship was just a derivative of benefits.

Because of this, he would never place his hopes on others.

He only believed in the saber in his hand.

His only regret was that he could not recruit the Krina tribes' heroes.

Xina returned to her senses and slowly lowered her head. Her tone carried a bit of suppressed anger.

"Lord Richard, after this crisis, I would like to request permission to return to the Krina tribe."

Richard chuckled when he saw the serious look in her eyes.

"Return to your homeland and people. Your loyalty to Twilight City should not forget your nascency."

He consoled her softly.

"No matter why the Krina people did not send troops to help Twilight City, you don't have to be sad."

"After all, this concerns the fate of everyone.

"And the uttermost pillar of support for Twilight City is ourselves."

Xina raised her head and looked at the handsome face with eyes that encouraged her. Her heart felt warm.

She immediately pulled herself together.

“Lord, I’ll remember it.”

“Our greatest support has always been ourselves!”

The overbearing presence appeared once again.

This battle-hardened hero was worthy of anyone’s trust.

Time passed by slowly.

Under the anticipation of countless players, the time finally arrived at 12 o’clock.

The system notification sounded as promised.

[Ding~ The system has officially prompted the large-scale special dungeon battle of the guards.]

[Please note that it will transfer all overlord territories to the same instance dungeon in five minutes.]

[Endless monsters of other dimensions will attack your territory.]

[Please defend your territory against the monster attacks.]

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

[At the same time, every time you kill a life form of another dimension, you will obtain points equal to your strength.]

[Ordinary troops: 1 point, elite troops: 5 points, rare: 20 points, 50 points, crown: 100 points...]

Chapter 324 - 324 Entering The Dungeon, Players Gather [2/2]

[Every time you capture a player's territory, you will earn 5000 points.]

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

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

[All lords, please be prepared.]

Richard perked up at the notification.

The instance dungeon they had waited for a month was finally about to begin.

He was excited at the thought of tens of billions of players fighting on the same stage alone.

After he returned to his senses, he looked at the system notifications a few more times and filtered out the main points—the longer he could defend his territory, the more generous the rewards would be.

One would earn points if it killed monsters and conquered players' territories.

These three points represented the most indispensable way to gain something.

Their morale was high.

The Twilight City residents had long sharpened their swords, and now, they just waited for the enemy to come to them.

Richard excitedly opened the [Forum Chat] and found the boisterous players.

[Brothers, charge! Today, I'm invincible!]

[Today is the day we attack and take over the Shabarka Empire! I'm sorry, Brother Meng. I'll accept the first place!]

[I am slag, a brother will come and f*ck me...]

Expression of arrogance continued...

In his excitement, five minutes passed in the blink of an eye.

The moment the system's countdown reached zero...

A dim light suddenly appeared in Richard's line of sight.

The ray of light that appeared out of thin air shrouded the entire Twilight City. Then, like a red ink that dripped into clear water, it quickly spread outwards.

He only felt his vision gradually darken.

After a few breaths, he could finally see the front again.

The scene reflected in his eyes quietly changed.

Thick dark clouds shrouded the sky that had blazed just a moment ago.

Dark clouds covered the city. It was like a heavy storm was about to fall.

Black clouds that rolled gave people an inexpressible sense of oppression.

Richard looked into the distance.

The yellow sand was still there, but an enormous, black land was at the end of his vision.

The wind blew, and a stinky smell filled his nose.

It was like the black land had locked the air in an enclosed space for a long time without circulation.

It immediately made people feel a little suffocated.

[Ding~ Your territory has entered the collapsed earth. It is a dangerous and crazy world. Please take care and protect.]

[Ding~ The battle of the guards has started. One cannot use the [Forum Chat] in the dungeon.]

[Ding~ The system has opened the ranking scoreboard; the guardsmen ranking scoreboard. Please view.]

A few system notifications jolted Richard back to his senses.

'The name of this instance dungeon was... The collapsed earth?

'How did it collapse?'

After Richard closed the notification, he seemed to have thought of something.

He directly controlled the sand to fly into the air and look around.

What surprised him was that the instance dungeon had moved the agricultural area.

The crisp Russian olives and puffy barleys rippled in the breeze.

Curiosity sideswiped his heart when he saw this scene.

If that was the case, didn't that mean the land of quicksand had also entered?

He turned his head and glanced at the god's ancient tree, which did not dare to move in the city square.

His mood improved.

If the land of quicksand was brought in, with this fishing expert around, wouldn't the monsters of the other dimension trap themselves in the city?

Without any hesitation, he flew out.

After he passed through the agricultural area, the land of quicksand came into view.

Richard chuckled.

As expected.

He flew around Twilight City after that and discovered the land of quicksand wasn't the only place brought in.

The instance dungeon had brought in an area of about 20 kilometers.

It made him feel very comfortable.

With the desert around, it was the troops of Twilight City's home ground.

He was not afraid the enemy would target him and his troops.

Then Richard summoned Alves with a wave of his hand as if he remembered something.

He had the others stay on guard while he commanded the dragon hero to fly straight out.

Alves flew at high speed. It crossed the yellow sand in the blink of an eye and flew into the collapsed earth.

When the dragon hero looked down, no plants grew on the black collapsed earth. And it gave off an unpleasant smell of sulfur.

When it sensed carefully, the black land also emitted evil energy the dragon hero never saw before.

It was like the aura that the abyss left behind. It could send chills down one's spine.

Richard's expression was solemn. He could sense danger from the ground.

"Alves, descend."

The dragon hero with a wingspan of more than 30 meters immediately flapped its broken wings and landed on the ground.

Richard jumped down.

When his legs touched the ground, his expression changed.

The evil energy mixed into the soil and rocks was like a shark that had smelled blood.

Instantly, it surged up from his feet, devoured, and assimilated his power.

He could sense that if he stood still for a long time, the evil energy in the earth would starkly find him.

“This is the collapsed earth?”

Richard pondered at the black collapsed earth before he floated back up and sat on Alves’s back.

The dragon hero had also sensed something was wrong with the ground. As soon as Richard sat on it, it spread its wings and took off. It did not stay for even a second.

As he thought about it, he continued to fly out.

Richard saw something different after he traveled for about ten miles.

It was a lush forest.

The aura it emitted was starkly different from the surrounding evil land.

He immediately became interested.

It drove Alves closer.

However, just as he entered two hundred meters...

'Weng!'

Suddenly, they could hear a bird's cry.

From the forest, 300 – 400 lives with gray wings and falcon heads flew out.

They held bows and arrows in their hands. They stared at the approaching Alves with fear in their eyes.

[Harpy, Level 5, Rare soldier.]

After Richard looked at his stats, the corners of his mouth curled up slightly.

It had been more than three months since he entered the "Shining Era". And he had finally seen his first player's territory.

This territory was incompatible with the collapsed earth and belonged to the nature faction.

Harpies were quite famous on the forum.

These units were born with the ability to fly and had expansive mobility.

When Richard looked at the harpies' vigilant look, he did not approach any further. He commanded Alves to fly in another direction.

The instance dungeon had only just begun. It would be too dull to act so quickly.

It's good to keep it for fun.

After Richard flew another 10 kilometers, he saw the second player's territory.

It was a city that looked like a machine.

The Fortress City.

Alchemy cannons, flintlocks, and mechanical puppets were the signature power of the Fortress City.

Outside this territory was low grass, and one could view the city from a distance.

Similarly, Richard had only made a rough estimate of his opponent's strength and did not make any further moves.

Next, he patrolled the surroundings with Twilight City as the center.

In total, he discovered ten player territories.

There were two in the nature camp, three human city-states, one undead, two fortresses, one church, and one demon castle.

The distance between the territories was about 10 kilometers.

They would arrive in about an hour if they marched on the ground.

The flying units could make a return trip in ten minutes.

After Richard returned to his territory, Gray reported to him that the dark gargoyles on guard outside encountered a group of harpies, who had retreated after they spotted the Twilight City troops from afar. That happened after he left.

Richard was amused.

Since he explored other territories, these would naturally have ways to explore Twilight City.

[However, was this guy here to deliver food?]

Chapter 325 - 325 Dark Crystal [1/2]

[Is this an instance dungeon? F*ck! This land is poisonous. A virus seemed to have infected half of the scouts I sent out and turned them into disgusting monsters!]

[Hahaha! Four human territories surround me. It is so cool! When I take over their city and turn everyone into undead, this area will be the starting point of the undead disaster!]

[Where are the monsters? My condor is already hungry and thirsty!]

The players were very excited while Richard thought about how to deal with the dungeon.

All excitedly waited for the arrival of the monster.

Some even thought of ways to attack other lords.

Just when everyone was excited about this dungeon world, dark clouds suddenly appeared in the sky like a wave in the ocean.

The wind blew, and the clouds surged.

A powerful and evil aura rose from the ground.

The black earth began to roll like boiling water.

'Boom! Boom!'

The ground shook.

The surrounding space began to twist.

When it reached a limit.

'Crack!'

A spatial rift would appear every other two hundred meters.

'Roar!'

'Roar! Roar! Roar!' A creepy growl came out of it. One by one, pitch-black monsters with twisted faces crossed the space and appeared on the black land.

These monsters were in squadrons. And they formed a gathering point every two hundred meters.

The system didn't distribute these monsters. The closer they were to the players' territory, the fewer they were. The closer they were to the center, the more they were.

The smallest had a company, while the largest had more than five companies.

Countless monster-gathering points appeared on the black ground.

After the spatial fluctuation disappeared.

A pile of black crystals that emitted dense mana fluctuations appeared where the spatial rift had initially appeared.

It was an unknown resource.

Those dark-skinned monsters looked around with fierce eyes and firmly guarded the pile of black crystals behind them.

The sudden change in situation enlivened Richard's spirit.

He turned to look at the hero beside him and immediately gave the order.

"Gray, Gaunt, and Xina guard the city walls."

"Alves, bring all the skeleton blood dragons and follow me!" He ordered.

The heroes immediately supervened after Richard gave the order.

Richard mounted on Alves's back and flew away with the 30 skeleton blood dragons.

After they passed through the sand, the first team of black monsters that guarded the black crystals appeared in front of them.

These monsters walked upright and were about three meters tall. They had claws as sharp as daggers on their limbs.

There were four sharp sword-like barbs on its back, and its tail whizzed like a steel whip. Its terror-stricken posture would tell others that it was unquestionably not a decoration.

The head had no eyes, only a nose and a mouth full of sharp teeth.

The aura on its body was like it had crawled out of the mass grave of rotten corpses. It was full of a weird sense of horror.

It was supremely terrifying!

He opened the attribute panel.

[Void Hunter, Level 14, Potential: Glorious 3-stars]

Richard's eyes narrowed when he saw the monsters' stats.

"Good lord, these monsters were unquestionably intensely strapping."

Although their potential was not comparable to the 1-star crown-level skeletal blood dragon, their level 14 was enough to show how terrifying these monsters were.

'What were those black crystals? How could a troop of this level guard these crystals?

Richard opened the attribute panel of those black crystals with intense curiosity.

[Dark Crystal]

[Level: Special]

[Attribute: Can increase the potential of life.]

[Description: A treasure that can only be born in special environments. Extremely precious.]

"Holy shit, there's even such a treasure?"

Richard's eyes reddened at the sight of the pile of dark crystals.

If he were to bring all these black crystals back to Twilight City, it would not even be impressive to train a few Beyond A-rank heroes.

Moreover, with such a large number, he could nurture several heroes. After all, Twilight city was in dire need of talent.

"Good stuff, good treasure!"

In his excitement, he suddenly saw a void hunter from the corner of his eye beside the dark crystal that emitted faint golden light.

Richard's brows furrowed as he looked at the hunter's attributes.

[Level 16, Hero Unit, Potential B-rank.]

"If these monsters that guarded a small pile of dark crystals were so powerful, what about those in large piles?"

When Richard looked into the distance, he saw the void hunter that guarded the enormous pile of dark crystals.

Their numbers exceeded five companies.

There were ten void hunters with faint golden bodies. The leader only had a small part of his body black. And the rest was golden.

[Void Slayer, Level 19, Potential A-rank]

other attributes—the level difference is too high, unable to be checked.

Richard's eyes twitched when he saw the attributes of the lord.

[Level 19, Potential A-rank, Hero Unit]

“Holy shit!”

For such a boss, it would be useless even if he piloted an extraordinary hunter.

He immediately gave up on taking those enormous piles of dark crystals.

A boss of this level was invincible at this time.

Unless they would starkly restore the extraordinary hunter, there was no chance.

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

He set his eyes on the dark crystal closest to the sand.

A squadron of void hunters only guarded this pile of dark crystals.

Eagerness flashed in Richard's eyes.

The sudden appearance of this dark crystal was unquestionably a benefit of the dungeon.

Chapter 326 - 326 Dark Crystal [2/2]

As for how much the players could get from it, that would depend on their abilities.

Then, he seemed to have thought of something and opened the [Forum Chat] to glance.

As expected, it was all similar information.

[F*ck! Are there any dark crystals near your territory? It is a treasure that could increase one's potential!
It's simply going to the heavens!]

[Woah! Those void hunters are at least level 14! How many f*cking rounds are you playing!?!]

[If you want to get a pile of dark crystals, you pay at least half of the troop! Damn it. I can't make a decision!]

[Brothers, this is unquestionably a plot of the dungeon. If we use the troop to capture the dark crystal, how can we defend against the real monsters when they attack?]

[What's there to be afraid of? Today, I want only the dark crystal. It's against the heavens if I don't accept such a treasure!]

The void hunter's level 14 was too ridiculous.

To most of the lords at this stage, it was unsolvable.

One could only send most of its troops if one wanted to obtain the dark crystals.

It was a difficult choice.

Of course, this was a difficult choice in the eyes of other players.

But to Richard...

"Choice?"

“He had developed for so long. Wasn’t it all for this moment?”

“Alves, attack!”

The voice fell.

The undead dragon with a wingspan of more than 30 meters rushed into the sky and bowed down.

The 30 skeleton blood dragons immediately followed.

On the ground, the void hunters had already raised their heads when they sensed the abnormality. Although these monsters had no eyes, they seemed to stare at them as they attacked.

Alves swooped down to a low altitude of 30 meters. Its throat emitted an extremely glaring light.

‘Pfft!’

It spat a long stream of blood-colored energy.

It drew an arc dozens of meters long in the air.

Beyond A-rank dragon breath.

The dragon's breath swept across the earth, and the black silk soil made a sizzling sound as large areas corroded into liquid.

However, to Richard's surprise...

The void hunters, who waited for their deaths, suddenly turned illusory and disappeared.

The next second.

The other party's hideous body appeared in the air.

Its sharp claws madly tore at Alves.

'Clang!'

The sound of metal clashing exploded, and sparks flew in all directions.

These monsters possessed the characteristic of the abyss's iconic troop type—the supreme demon's void movement!

More than four teams of void hunters appeared out of thin air and surrounded Alves, the dragon hero who had reached level 13.

The concentrated attacks were like a swarm of bees that bite.

Alves's body, a wingspan of more than 30 meters, was the best target.

Alves was infuriated, and the blood-colored energy on its body burst into flames as if it splashed gasoline on it.

[A-rank skill–Blood Dragon Power]

It could corrode everything around it and turn into a god of energy restoration.

It was a powerful skill.

But then, something happened that left Richard in shock.

A layer of dark energy appeared on the surface of the void hunters' bodies. It forcibly resisted the corrosion of the blood-colored energy.

It caused the attack to lose its original effectiveness.

At that moment, 30 skeleton blood dragons arrived.

These level 12 soldiers with Glorious 1-star spat out dragon breath simultaneously.

They left trails of flames in the air.

The scene instantly became intensely spectacular.

Dragon's breath enveloped some of the void hunters that couldn't dodge in time.

One had to admit that the dragon was domineering. Even if the other party had dark energy to protect themselves, the power of the dragon's breath would still cause these monsters to suffer massive injuries.

But now that they were on guard, the void hunters immediately spread out.

They were like ghosts that ran madly in the air.

They forced themselves to attack the skeleton blood dragons.

It was the complete opposite of what Richard had expected.

If they didn't help, the situation would directly collapse.

But just as he was about to make a move.

The void hunters constantly attacked Alves. The dragon hero completely fell into madness.

It raised its head and roared.

It let out a hysterical roar, and the aura of the 30 skeletal blood dragons around it suddenly dropped by a large margin.

Instead, the blood-colored energy on Alves's body was so dense that it looked like water could drip out of it.

[Hero Special Characteristic: You can use the blood power to buff your subordinates when you command the undead dragon troops. This would increase the dragon breath damage by 40%. You can also transfer the strength to yourself up to three squadrons, and the maximum power is 30%.]

This undead hero had activated its trump card skill.

Thirty percent of the 30 skeleton blood dragons' strength added to its body.

In an instant, Alves's power skyrocketed.

The dark energy gathered on the void hunter's body was like ice and snow that collided in flame.

It instantly melted.

Blood-colored energy covered the god's tough skin in the body after it lost protection.

'Zzzzzzz!'

The terrifying corrosiveness directly swallowed these void hunters.

Its body was like a fire burned a bubble. It melted in large chunks.

They immediately let out shrill screams.

The pain crazily devoured their will.

More than two squadrons of void hunters fell from the sky and crashed to the ground with a dull sound.

The rest used their spatial abilities to escape an area the blood-colored energy covered.

But the void hunters didn't give up.

They immediately aimed their spears at the skeleton blood dragons and reduced their strength.

'Whoosh!'

A figure suddenly appeared.

Dozens of void hunters launched an attack on the skeleton blood dragons simultaneously.

A skeleton blood dragon could not withstand the terrifying damage and tore it into pieces.

They killed five skeleton blood dragons in less than a minute.

It was the first time the troops decreased since its birth.

Chapter 327 - 327 Epic Level Move-Shake People, The Troop Besiege

Richard's brows corkscrewed at the sight of this scene.

He scanned and raised vigilance to his surroundings.

The 14 void hunters and that level 16 hero were unquestionably mighty.

Suddenly, the moment this thought appeared...

A fierce figure appeared above Alves's head.

The soul-paralyzing murderous hell-bent was like the collapse of heaven and earth that surged down.

Alves raised its head and saw the level 16 miniboss.

The dark energy in its body blocked the Blood Dragon Power.

Its body glowed faint golden light and was like a power-filled bronze statue.

At this moment, time seemed to have frozen.

It waved its sharp claws.

'Hu!'

The soul-paralyzing force was enough to shatter the city wall.

'Crack!'

The sharp claws pierced through the bone armor with spick-and-span sounds.

Large cracks appeared on Alves's head. They spread out like a spider web.

'Roar!'

The dragon hero let out a shallow growl. Crimson energy suddenly spewed out.

'Hu!'

A long tongue of fire drew out from his mouth.

But at this moment, the level 16 void hunter had already appeared behind Alves.

'Bang!'

Its sharp claws turned into a fist and smashed down on it.

The prodigious force was like a battering ram that stroke the city wall.

'Bang!'

With a loud explosion, the colossal body with a wingspan of 30 meters fell several meters.

It was enormously soul-paralyzing.

This boss's attitude was extremely domineering.

Alves's anger surged, but at this moment realized that it could not deal with the agile void hunter hero.

It suddenly turned around.

It swooped down towards the dark crystal on the ground.

This time, the level 16 boss and the void hunters that attacked the skeleton blood dragons disappeared.

It rushed madly toward the location of the dark crystal.

It heaved Richard's spirits.

It has exposed the biggest weakness of the void hunters—these monsters could only flash about 50 meters away each time.

And there was a three-second interval.

Although they could travel in the void, this ability was limited.

It immediately took out the whisper crystal.

Alves used an epic move that made people tear their hearts–shake people.

“Gray, and Xina, immediately send the undead soldiers of the Axe of the Dead to mount the dark gargyle to reinforce our troops.”

As the ruler of Twilight City, Richard didn’t have to partake in the battle. He had plenty of ways to win.

Alves’s attack on the dark crystal touched the void hunter’s bottom line.

These monsters that could hide in the void swarmed forward and attacked without regard.

They looked like wolves starved for a month and had just seen fresh meat.

‘Hu!’

The void hunter was fearless. It resisted the corrosion of the Blood Dragon Power and tried to leave cracks on Alves’s body.

Among them, the level 16 mini-boss was the craziest.

Every time it attacked, large cracks would appear on Alves's body.

It was like a heavy hammer that hit glasses.

The scene made people's hearts shake like a leaf.

Fortunately, Alves was an undead dragon. It combined the two enormously stalwart races.

It was still fierce even when seven or eight teams of void hunters surrounded it.

Its Beyond A-rank Blood Dragon Breath displayed its destructive power.

It hit head-on.

It would still corrode the opponents even if they had dark energy to protect their bodies.

Large patches of skin festered. Half of some bodies had even turned into blood.

[Ding~ Your subordinate Alves has slaughtered a glorious-level void hunter. You have obtained 50 points.]

[Ding~ ...]

As the death toll of the void hunters increased, the notifications in Richard's ears became more frequent.

Every time his troops killed an enemy, he would gain something.

It was a pretty ecstatic feeling.

The remaining 25 skeleton blood dragons joined the battle when the opponents outrightly attacked Alves at once.

These Glorious 1-star soldiers with wingspans of over 20 meters did not know what fear was.

Blood Dragon Breath shot incessantly toward Alves. They seemed not to care whether it would shroud their boss.

The void hunters quickly suppressed the Blood Dragon Power and Blood Dragon Breath.

'Roar!'

Shrill screams would reverberate in the sky when opponents could not dodge in time.

Several void hunters directly corroded into a pool of blood, and some fell to the ground.

Richard looked at the several dying void hunters on the ground and frowned slightly.

At this time, the black earth gushed out a vast amount of evil energy, which madly drilled into his body.

The scars on their bodies healed at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Even if Blood Dragon Breath damaged half of their bodies, they would recover as long as they didn't die on the spot.

It was a strange scene.

It was a home game.

This black land was indeed not that simple.

He didn't delve into the matter and focused back on the battlefield.

'Roar!'

Alves was in a killing frenzy at this moment. Its Blood Dragon Power surged more than twenty meters high like one sprayed gasoline.

The void hunters had to pass through this layer of highly corrosive energy if they wanted to counterattack.

It was the most powerful armor.

The Blood Dragon Breath was even more ferocious.

It would severely injure even the most strapping void hunters as long the breath reaches them. It would corrode the bodies into a pool of blood, and many would die without a corpse.

The only pity was that opponents outnumbered them under the frenzy attacks of the level 16 void hunter...

Alves's injuries magnified. It almost swished its harder-than-steel bone armor.

At this moment, Alves was like a glass cup smashed to the ground. Although it didn't shatter, countless cracks appeared, and it could break at any time.

'Hu!'

As the situation gradually got out of control, the sound of wings that flapped came from behind Richard.

He turned around, and his mood brightened.

The juggers had arrived.

More than 500 soldiers had come to reinforce.

There were 220 dark gargoyles, 65 3-stars glorious-level undead soldiers, and 330 rare-level other soldiers.

At this moment, they all rode on the back of the dark gargoyle.

One person sat on the glorious-level, two on the rare-level, and a small number of three people squeezed together.

However, because the dark gargoyle's body was not strong, it was a little crowded for two people, let alone three.

However, this did not affect their battle strength.

The Axe of the Dead didn't require close combat.

Gray and Xina, the two team leaders, rode a dark gargoyle and quickly approached Richard.

"Lord."

“My Lord,”

Richard looked at the two generals he trained and nodded slightly.

He gestured to Alves, who was in a fierce battle.

“Those monsters are called void hunters. They can teleport in the void. Their weakness is that they can teleport up to 50 meters in a three-second interval.

“Gray, you’re in charge... Don’t leave a single one!”

“As you wish, Lord.”

Richard gave the order.

Gray and Xina immediately flew forward with the Axe of the Dead while they mounted the dark gargoyle.

Several troops approached and immediately angered the void hunters that madly attacked Alves.

More than half of these monsters disappeared from where they were and suddenly attacked the Axe of the Dead troops.

Gray ordered decisively the moment it saw them appear from the void.

“Tomahawk Slash!”

‘Hu!’

Hundreds of battle axes broke through the air.

‘Crack!’

One could vividly hear crisp crack sounds.

The tomahawks exploded instantly.

A metal storm swept through the surroundings.

It sealed off the path ahead.

It quickly enveloped the void hunter that had just teleported over.

‘Puchi!’

The tomahawk shard pierced through the monsters' bodies with a violent force.

Thick blood exploded.

The flowers of death bloomed lustrously.

[Ding~ Your subordinate, undead soldier of the Axe of the Dead slaughtered glorious-level void hunters. You have obtained 50 points.]

[Ding...]

The sterling sound of system notifications handsomely rang in his ears.

Chapter 328 - 328 A Colossal Deal This Time??

The Axe of the Dead joined the battle.

It quickly wiped out the void hunters' advantage in numbers.

Twilight City's troops had the advantage in numbers instead.

The Axe of the Dead troop level was much lower than the void hunters.

However, the quality of their skills was superior to their opponents.

It was especially true for the great weapon, the Tomahawk Smash.

Hundreds of tomahawks smashed at the same time and created a saturated attack.

It could enormously reduce the living space of the void hunter.

After Richard discovered the void hunter could only teleport up to 50 meters away and had a 3-second cooldown, his troops could escape.

The insufferably arrogant void hunters felt the iron fist of Twilight City.

The tomahawks whistled.

It was as if the god of death harvested souls every time a soldier threw them.

However, the void hunters were strong.

After they sacrificed more than half of the damage, they forcibly used teleportation to rush to the center of the undead soldiers.

These ferocious troops vowed to carry out a massacre.

However, as soon as the two teams of void hunters appeared, they felt a powerful impact in their minds.

It was as if someone bombarded their heads with a siege hammer.

Their figures instantly froze.

[A-rank skill, Curse Language. It can cause all enemies within a 50-meter radius to enter a state of mental confusion and could not move. It lasts for 10 seconds.]

Gray's trump card.

This support champion didn't have any offensive skills, but its control skills could particularly overpower.

The next second.

'Hu!'

Hundreds of tomahawks tore through the sky.

They quickly dismembered the void hunters that had yet to attack.

The flowers of death bloomed in the air.

[Ding~ ... You have obtained 50 points.]

[Ding~ ...]

The system notifications rang in Richard's ears.

He pondered his points. It had been less than ten minutes since the battle started, but he had already accumulated more than 3,000 points.

The Twilight City troops had slaughtered more than six teams of void hunters.

After they eliminated local forces, the advantage of Twilight City in numbers became more apparent.

In particular, there was a freakish support hero like Gray, who was the nemesis of the void hunter.

Every time the void hunters would launch a surprise attack, Gray could always control it at the first moment.

A target that lost the ability to move was the best target for the undead soldiers of the Axe of the Dead.

As the tomahawks flew past, none of them survived.

The level 16 boss, the void hunter hero with B-rank potential, fell into an even crazier state when it saw the heavy casualties of its subordinates.

The sharp claws struck out in a concentrated manner as if they tried to kill the undead giant dragon in front of it.

However, as an A-rank hero, Alves had devoured an ancient dragon crystal and the body of an extraordinary dragon to become a top-tier battle unit.

It couldn't inflict effective damage because of the opponent's flexibility.

However, its durability had reached a shocking level.

It allowed the void hunter hero to attack however it wanted.

No matter how exaggerated the cracks on its divine body were, the fire of its soul still burned.

Furthermore, Blood Dragon Power's unique characteristic of being able to devour the surrounding life force to recover itself made it even more fleshy.

It installed the enemy's most strapping battle force and settled the situation.

The leadership of the three heroes of Twilight City slaughtered an entire squadron of void hunters.

Those that fell to the ground earlier were also chopped up and fed to the dogs.

Its previous farming and development had now paid off.

In the end, only the level 16 void hunter remained on the battlefield.

This B-rank hero with a dark aura fell into absolute madness.

Its body surged with majestic dark energy and attacked Alves most brutally.

Moreover, the cooldown time of the enemy's blink did not exceed one second.

It was enormously arduous to stop the other party.

However, this void hunter was already engaged in a battle of attrition with Alves.

It was as if these ten thousand spirit dragons were the culprit behind everything.

Richard was calm as ever.

It was the advantage of being a lord. Wherever he looked, there would be troops willing to die for him.

With a wave of his hand, he commanded hundreds of millions of soldiers. It crushed all who refused to submit.

It was the dignity a lord should have.

Furthermore, it was only a level 16 mini-boss, and the Twilight City troops were more than enough to deal with it.

After he dealt with the surrounding void hunters, the troops immediately surrounded it.

Two hundred twenty Glorious 3-stars dark gargoyles stood in the air.

The undead soldiers on their backs clenched tightly. They were ready to launch a shocking attack at any time.

Gray supported from the outside, and it already prepared the incantation.

It stared at the void hunter that still attacked Alves fiercely.

When Xina saw this, her fighting spirit rose instantly.

She urged the dark gargoyle beneath her to charge forward.

When she got close to Alves, her body bent like a bow.

Her legs instantly exerted force.

'Bang!'

The massive force caused the dark gargoyle to fall.

Xina flew horizontally like an arrow.

'Bang!'

She brazenly landed on Alves's back.

At this very moment.

The level 16 void hunter's body appeared less than 10 meters away from her.

The two sides met directly.

Xina did not hesitate for half a second. She waved the broken steel longsword in her hand, and her figure flashed out.

The fearless warrior never retreated.

The opponent's terrifying life form that emitted dark energy also launched an attack simultaneously.

'Whoosh!'

The longsword tore through everything.

The sharp claws slashed through the air.

'Clang!'

The sound of clashing metal exploded.

The figures of the two sides collided like lightning. It created more than a dozen afterimages. In an instant, they had exchanged dozens of blows.

Outsiders could not see the collision between the two.

She was a natural-born warrior and Beyond A-rank. She has an inborn comprehension of battle, and her fighting techniques fixed at the glorious-level.

[Fetter-Fearless: The stronger the enemy, the stronger the fighting spirit. For every level higher than the user, all attributes will increase by 30%, up to 5 levels.]

At this time, Xina was level 12.

The level difference between her and the void hunter was an overwhelming four, and a qualitative change of 15 between them.

However, the potential of a Beyond A-rank hero made her battle strength unusual.

With the addition of comradeship, when fighting with an enemy one level higher than oneself, attributes will be increased by 30%.

Four levels of difference, 120%.

At this moment, Xina was fierce and powerful.

Under everyone's gazes, she brazenly clashed head-on with the opponent.

And against this level 16 hero who could constantly flash, she was not at a disadvantage.

Richard's lips curled into a smile.

After he broke the seal in Xina's body, the kobold god would bear a grudge against Twilight City.

But now, it seemed that it was all worth it.

It could not fake the level 16 hero's strength, but how could the heroes under him be weak?

Gray had overbearing control, and Alves had Beyond A-rank Blood Dragon Breath. And Xina was fearless...

To devour the bodies of the divine grew the god's ancient tree. Blood Lich Gunter had a soul phylactery and was known as a wizard's tower. Twilight City will soon nurture the centaur, Emily. But she was once a demigod-level and was now also a boss unit.

The void hunters were much more potent than those who guarded the dark crystal.

The power of Twilight City would unquestionably be any weaker.

If one were to drive the transcendent hunter, it would be possible to take down the monster stronghold in the central area guarded by a level 19 A-rank hero.

As Richard lost his thoughts, the battle between Xina and the level 16 void hunter became more intense on Alves's back.

The void hunter's killing intent was crazy, and so was Hina's.

Richard wanted to test Hina's true strength.

As he approached the troops, he waved his hand to stop Gray, who was about to attack.

With such strong support, the battle balance would not tilt in the void hunter's favor.

This decision was what Xina wanted.

A true warrior should defeat a mighty enemy head-on.

She was delighted with this opponent.

Without any worries, they fought even more fiercely.

The glorious-level battle technique made the void hunter feel like the opponent stabbed its throat.

Every time it flashed, the enemy would predict her movements.

They would often face the other party's sword ray the moment they appeared.

Even if they didn't expect it, the other party would make the most reasonable response.

Even though its level was higher than Xina's and could move nimbly in the void, the veteran warrior could still restrain.

After it realized it couldn't get any results, the void hunter quickly stopped moving.

The faint golden light on its body suddenly brightened.

In an instant, an indescribable majestic power surged in its body.

It was as if a volcano had accumulated energy for countless years and erupted at this moment.

Its body quickly disappeared without a trace.

In Xina's perception, the other party completely disappeared.

The next second.

'Puchi!'

She felt a sharp pain in her abdomen as a half-hearted sharp claw tore through her armor. It left an enormous bloody mark.

The opponent disappeared again before she could draw her sword and slash.

'Puchi! Puchi!'

Everyone could hear the sound of flesh torn apart and blood splattering.

Exaggerated gashes of blood appeared on Xina's body.

It was enormously terrifying.

"Lord."

Gray couldn't help but turn to Richard.

Xina couldn't touch the other party's face, so even the strongest warrior couldn't do anything.

It was what warriors hated the most about spellcasters.

Richard's face didn't change.

“Let’s wait a little longer.”

How could this Beyond A-rank hero only be this strong?

‘Puchi!’

Another soul-stripping wound appeared on her shoulder.

It was like Xina gave up on resisting. She fiercely pressed the long sword in her hand against the ground.

She no longer waved her hand to resist.

More and more scars appeared on her body, and her aura became increasingly weaker.

After a few attempts, the void hunter could no longer hold back the killing intent in its heart.

The enemy’s figure suddenly appeared in front of warrior Xina.

In the next second, the distorted sharp claws pierced through her throat.

The other party must die!

However, just as the level 16 boss got excited...

Suddenly, it felt the aura of the human in front of it. She was going to die, but suddenly she soared.

[Hero's Special Characteristic: When you are fatally injured, you will instantly recover 50% of your strength. You can also use Blood Qi to heal your injuries (sealed)—Cooldown Time: 3 hours]

The pair of tightly shut eyes suddenly opened at this moment.

The Blood Qi in her body was like a ten thousand feet high tsunami. It surged up.

“Slash!”

A cold snort exploded like thunder.

The broken steel longsword in her hand instantly condensed into a dazzling blood-colored light.

An inexpressible fear rose in the void hunter's heart, and it suddenly disappeared.

Xina didn't stop just because the opponent disappeared. The steel longsword in her hand slashed out.

A sky-piercing light streaked across the sky.

The next second.

'Puchi!'

Dozens of meters away, the void hunter's body appeared in the path of the sword light.

A colossal head tossed in mid-air.

The thick blood burst like tap water. Stars filled the sky.

'Bang!'

It decapitated the level 16 boss that flew out of Alves's back and fell onto the black ground.

Although tons of evil energy from the ground surged into its body, Xina destroyed it and could no longer affect it.

At this moment, Xina stood with her longsword in hand. Her eyes were as sharp as a blade.

The aura on her body had reached its peak.

It was majestic and panic-stricken.

A fearless warrior would never be afraid.

Level 12, formation slash, level 16.

[Ding~ Your subordinate Xina has killed a level 16 void hunter (heroic unit, B-rank potential). You have obtained one golden point.]

“Killing a void hunter hero would give me golden points?”

Richard was overjoyed. He turned to look at the black ground.

This area, and the countless void hunters...

For some reason, he felt that this instance dungeon would be colossal.

Chapter 329 - 329 That Pervert Qingqiu, He Finally Can't Cause Any More Waves [1/2]

Golden points were enormously precious.

He had risked his life so many times in the last dungeon and earned only a hundred or so points.

“I didn’t expect this instance dungeon to obtain precious points in such a direct way.”

It was so comfortable.

After Richard pondered, nothing seemed wrong.

A level 16 void hunter was almost invincible to the players at this stage.

He suppressed his inner emotions.

He turned his head to look at Xina on Alves’s back.

Admiration impregnated his eyes.

The Beyond A-rank hero finally showed her brilliance.

And it was so stunning.

Even if he knew breaking the seal in her body would make her a mortal enemy of the gods, he would not hesitate if given another choice.

It was worth it.

It slowly floated and landed on Alves's back.

"Xina, you should rest first."

The girl looked at the handsome figure in front of her, and her cold eyes quickly showed straws of warmth.

"My Lord, I'm fine."

She could mobilize her Blood Qi to recover from her injuries after the alchemist broke the seal.

It starkly recovered from the injuries she sustained in the battle.

Only the almost shattered leather armor would show how tragic the battle had been.

She seemed to have thought of something as soon as she finished speaking. She turned and looked at another gathering place of void hunters 200 meters away.

Battle hell-bent fraught her eyes.

"Lord, I request to fight!"

Her tone was sonorous and mind-blowing. Determination fraught her stand.

It had been a long time since she had encountered such an evenly matched battle where she had to use all her means to win!

The longsword in her hand thirsted for blood.

The battle intent in her heart sang loudly!

She was fearless!

Richard looked at the veteran's burning eyes.

Richard nodded slowly.

"I'll agree.

"But remember, don't risk your life.

"You can use the battlefield as your whetstone, but you can't let yourself fall into a situation of certain death because of it.

Xina felt warm in her heart and nodded while she stared at his serious face.

“My Lord, Xina’s life and soul belongs to you. No one can take them away without your permission.”

Richard’s heart was in turmoil...

He subconsciously reached out to rub her head.

The girl’s body stiffened, and the intense energy on her body immediately softened.

Richard tucked a few strands of hair behind her ear before he retracted his hand.

He didn’t say anything more and gave Xina enough time to recover.

He looked at the pile of dark crystals on the ground.

These pitch-black crystals were like agate, and the dense mana fluctuations they emitted seemed could drip water. At a glance, they could feel they were extraordinary.

He let Alves land on the ground.

Richard jumped down and picked up a piece from the ground.

The dark crystals were of a uniform texture, about the size of a fist. Interestingly, each piece was almost the same size.

And it was light, like bubbles, without much weight.

He opened his attributes and pondered. There was no surprise.

Its specialty was still to increase one's life potential.

With a thought.

The light of the yellow sand surged out and directly enveloped the dark crystal in his hand.

In an instant, wisps of dark light escaped from the dark crystals and flowed into his body through his palm.

Richard could feel the energy sink into his blood vessels and make up for some of his deficiencies.

A moment later, the dark crystal turned into powder.

However, the massive improvement he had imagined did not appear. He only felt a trace of it.

If it weren't for his control over his body, he wouldn't have noticed the change.

"Is my power already strong enough now, or... Is this thing too ineffective?"

Richard turned to the sky.

While he frowned and thought, he let a glorious-level undead soldier fall.

He handed a dark crystal to the other party and let it devour it.

The Axe of the Dead did not hesitate. It took the dark crystal in its hand and began to devour its energy.

Under his gaze, the dark crystal turned into powder in less than a minute.

At the same time, the soul fire of the undead soldier was nerve-racking.

Richard let out a sigh of relief.

The dark crystals could improve the abilities of different troop ranks and levels. They were worthwhile.

It seemed that it was not that dark crystal was not stalwart but that his potential was too strong.

He felt a little helpless when he thought of this.

He would need an astronomical number of dark crystals to increase his potential.

A hundred piles of dark crystals of this scale would be enough for farming.

Richard placed all the dark crystals into the system space without hesitation after a rough idea of the situation.

He was not in a hurry. He would slowly make arrangements when he returned.

He had 98 left other than the two he had just devoured.

In other words, a pile of crystal stones was 100 pieces.

This number corresponded to a squadron of void hunters.

Richard cleaned up his loot and looked at the rocks on the ground. His mouth twitched.

No wonder there was such a tremendous pile of them from afar.

'Isn't this the meat from a restaurant? At first glance, it looked like a lot, but in reality, there were only three to five pieces of meat on top and side dishes below.'

Richard made a careful inventory when he thought of this.

The gains from the capture of this monster stronghold were quite considerable.

The first item was the 100 dark crystals that could increase one's life potential. It was needless the value of these things. They were essential for training heroes and were resources that Twilight City was in urgent need of.

Next were 5,000 ordinary points and one gold point. The ordinary was still okay, but the gold was intensely astounding.

In addition, there were still dozens of corpses left, apart from a few Blood Dragon's Breath turned into blood.

These were all level 14 troops. And no matter what their uses are, they were worth a lot.

Chapter 330 - 330 That Pervert Qingqiu, He finally Can't Cause Any More Waves [2/2]

Richard gathered his thoughts and ordered the soldiers to collect the bodies, which he fed to Alves afterward.

The dragon hero had just suffered severe injuries. It could have died several times if it were an ordinary life form.

Alves's Blood Dragon Power spread out and turned the corpses into energy streams.

The blood-colored skeleton that cracked quickly healed.

His aura returned to its peak. Even higher than the city gate tower when the corpses on the ground disappeared without a trace.

It was what made Richard feel good about the undead. They were durable and easy to recover.

"All troops, listen up. Continue to attack the next stronghold.

"Use the Axe of the Dead to attack in a wide range and clear out the enemy's living forces. The skeleton blood dragon will penetrate and clear out the enemy.

"Xina, take charge of the level 16 void hunter heroes. Gray will assist you..."

Richard quickly set his target on the second monster stronghold 200 meters away after he tasted the benefits.

The entire troops took off and quickly launched the second round of attack.

This time, Alves still led the charge.

This dragon hero with a wingspan of more than 30 meters had an unparalleled ability to attract void hunters when it used its Dragon Might.

It instantly attracted the attention of more than half of the void hunters.

In the next second, they appeared all around it.

Alves was not afraid at all. It burned its blood-colored power and clashed with dozens of void hunters.

It was the perfect demonstration of what a tank was.

Furthermore, its damage output was equally soul-stripping—the Beyond A-rank Blood Dragon Breath was enough to make most life forms tremble.

“Tomahawk Slash!”

‘Hu!’

Hundreds of tomahawks attacked in a saturated manner.

‘Crack!’

Countless fragments tore through the void hunters and quickly fatally injured those who couldn't dodge in time.

Blood spurted out and scattered all over the sky.

The fierce Axe of the Dead immediately pulled the void hunters from Alves.

The void hunters released a series of roars and disappeared.

What happened at the previous stronghold was repeated at this moment.

However, this time was different from the last time.

The void hunter's ability to teleport was no longer a problem.

In particular, the 3-second cooldown after teleportation intensively increased the undead soldiers' ferocity.

Although three seconds was short, it was enough for them to unleash their full power.

In addition, Gray had a powerful control skill.

The void hunters had teleported in not to kill but to deliver themselves to the door.

Twilight City's iron fist smashed into the void hunters' heads.

As the battle turned white and hot, a graceful figure shot like lightning.

'Bang!' The other party landed on the ground, and the powerful force caused its legs to bend slightly.

Blood shrouded the body. Her eyes sharply looked at the level 16 void hunter of the garrisoned dark crystal.

Fighting spirit filled Xina's eyes.

"For Twilight City!"

She held the sword with both hands in front of her chest.

'Whoosh!'

She charged forward.

The level 16 void hunter at the front was furious when it saw that someone dared to provoke it.

A low growl came from its throat.

At the same time, its body disappeared.

It was the second time she had fought against an opponent of the same level, but Xina had improved significantly.

The glorious-level battle technique allowed the level 16 enemy to experience what overbearing was.

From the moment it attacked, even if the power in its body was mightier than Xina's, it was still firmly suppressed.

One could use the ability to move through the void to escape.

In the players [Forum Chat].

After the appearance of the dark crystal, the players fell into a state of excitement and conflict.

They were excited because as long as they sent out their troops, they could obtain a treasure like the dark crystal that could increase one's life potential.

They were at a loss because the enemy that guarded the dark crystal was too powerful.

If they were not careful, they might lose their lives.

It was tough for most players to decide whether to attack or not.

However, this conflict did not exist for Cheng Feng, who cheated.

As a member of the Fortress City, he had obtained a total of 20 4-stars alchemy bombs in a race dungeon.

Moreover, a boss in the dungeon strengthened these alchemy bombs.

It was several times more powerful than an ordinary four-stars alchemy bomb, and the explosion range could cover a hundred meters.

It was no weaker than a 5-stars bomb.

With such a great killing weapon.

Against the void hunters that only knew how to guard the front of the dark crystal mine, it was simply a dimensional attack.

And that was indeed the case.

He first had a few mechanical puppets lure the void hunters to gather. Then, he used the alchemy cannon to shoot out the 4-stars alchemy bomb from the back.

One shot was enough to destroy a monster encampment.

Cannons killed even the level 16 void hunter heroes.

However, doing so would often destroy a portion of the dark crystals and reduce his harvest.

But does he still care about this?

One shot could earn him 5,000 points, so what was the point of keeping those bombs?

With this killer weapon, he had conquered 20 mines in a row within half an hour and obtained 100,000 points.

He was at the top of the ranking board.

The smile on Cheng Feng's face never faded.

Among the tens of billions of players, he was the first.

Everyone had to look up at him. And this made him shudder with excitement.

This b*stard's acting was somewhat crisp than pretending.

In his excitement, he suddenly thought of a name that made him grit his teeth—Qingqiu.

The last time he had participated in an instance dungeon, he had lived in the shadow of Qingqiu from the beginning to the end.

It was not that this pervert Qingqiu suppressed his points...

But it shot him to death when he chased Qingqiu.

Yes, Qingqiu slaughtered him.

It was like hitting a fly.

He would never forget that humiliation.

He would not have held such a grudge if they had died in battle.

The other party had been in a hurry, and he had rushed out before he could stop him. The opponent had slapped him to death.

The most important thing was that he was with a girl at that time.

Ever since the girl left the pocket dimension, how she looked at him still made him want to crawl into cracks in the ground.

It was too shameful!

With this in mind, Cheng Feng gritted his teeth and posted a thread on the [Forum Chat].

[Young Qingqiu, I've taken first place this time! Last time, you used a little more than an hour to earn 100,000 points, but I only used 30 minutes this time! I posted this post for no other reason than to tell you that with grandfather here, you can just wait to eat sh*t this time!]

He had the support of the number one on the ranking board.

This post immediately caused a massive response.

Especially when the players opened the ranking board and saw Qingqiu was not in the top 1,000. They were even more excited.

Countless people followed the post.

[F*ck!! That's awesome! Right now, they could only kill void hunters and capture player territories to earn points... 100,000 points, that's 2000 void hunters. They're a 3-stars glorious-level troop rank. And they're high as level 14. You're so cool!]

[Hahaha, I've never liked that pervert from Qingqiu. All the best. Even if any random person gets first place this time, don't let that Qingqiu guy snatch it.]

[No, do you have to do this? Qingqiu was nothing. It was pure luck that he got first last time. But did he get first every time? The top 1,000 does not even include him. Aren't you guys flattering him too much?]

[F*ck, 100,000 points just like that? That's too unusual...]

Expression of despise toward Qingqiu continued...

This post became quite lively.

Cheng Feng looked at the dense reply from the players, and the smile on his face was brighter than a chrysanthemum.

There was a sense of satisfaction in his heart.

Of course, many players were unhappy with his behavior and began to mock him on the [Forum Chat].

[What a joke! The instance dungeon has only just started, and you've already jumped out in a hurry. Can you maintain your position as number one? Don't talk about comparing to Boss Qingqiu. Even I look down on you.]

[Are you kidding me? Boss Qingqiu used a few strengths. Don't pretend. Lightning will strike you.]

Expressions of stern regard for Qingqiu heated up...

Those who were happy with Qingqiu were unhappy again.

[We are scolding Qingqiu. Why are you all so nosy?]

[Did Qingqiu feed you guys dog food? Why are you in such a hurry to protect your master?]

[Oh my, Qingqiu is very powerful. Why don't I see his name on the ranking board?]

A few supporters of Qingqiu...

The other side immediately retorted, and it became a war of words in just a few rounds.

However, several people soon drowned the few supporters of Qingqiu.

In the end, other players scolded them and didn't even dare to raise their heads.

Unbeknownst to Richard, he had somehow become the center of attention again...

It was especially so for the players who had gone through the previous instance dungeon. When they saw that the ID 'Qingqiu' was not on the ranking board, they felt as good as if they had eaten a cold watermelon in summer.

"That pervert finally couldn't cause any waves."