

The World 331

Chapter 331 - 331 Oh My God, How did Qingqiu's Points Rise So Quickly?

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

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

[Ding~ You have led a troop to victory in a small-scale battle. You have received 5,000 experience points.]

[Current level: 10 (110000/1200000)]

When Alves's Blood Dragon Creath has turned the last void hunter into a pool of blood.

A series of system notifications rang in his ears.

Richard nodded in satisfaction.

The second battle was much more relaxed than the first.

It was especially true for Xina. She unintentionally used her trump card Blood Qi in her first battle, the instant recovery of 50% of her health. It was her ultimate skill.

This time, before the void hunter could use its ultimate move that could teleport without limit...

She would chop its head.

The Beyond A-rank hero's battle strength had increased rapidly in high-intensity battles.

After Richard kept the dark crystal, he ordered the troop to bring the body back to Twilight City.

Alves's injuries were not severe this time, so there was no need to waste the void hunter's body.

After He cleaned up the loot, he didn't hesitate and continued to move on to his next target.

Although he could not compare to the players with strapping lethal treasures, the speed was somewhat fast.

However, he played and won steadily. His speed was ultimately not slow.

More importantly, the treasure that killed void hunters would not give the players golden points.

The others were unaware of this and still immersed in the excitement of their points that rose rapidly.

They didn't know they had missed the more precious golden points.

As more and more players took over monster strongholds...

Richard slowly figured out a way to deal with the void hunters.

The speed of the clearing began to increase.

Two hours had passed when he finished clearing the 10th monster stronghold.

He saw the enormously popular post on the [Forum Chat].

The words of those idiots left him at a loss for words.

These guys were tremendously idle and carefree. "What did it have to do with you, the points I obtained..."

As for what the player called Cheng Feng had said, he had only glanced at it briefly and skipped it over.

"I'm sorry, I'm too busy. I'm not interested in such a passerby."

What incited his curiosity were the other two posts-details of attacking the level 19 void slayer.

A player was enormously lucky to obtain a powerful 5-stars treasure. He planned to use it to kill the level 19 void slayer.

The idea was good, but the end was tragic.

The void slayer had used the Space Power to block his 5-stars treasure.

The enraged void slayer killed him and all his subordinates in the end.

Fortunately, he had accumulated enough points to revive himself. Otherwise, he would have to leave the dungeon.

The other player was even more arrogant. He had a forbidden spell called Spatial Collapse. Although it was not as powerful as the complete version of the Forbidden Spell, it was still impressive.

This guy planned to kill the level 19 boss directly.

He didn't even want the dark crystal.

This scroll, which had one-third of a Forbidden Spell's power, was ultimately overbearing.

After it was released, it destroyed all the void hunters within a thousand meters, along with the dark crystals.

The power was enough to destroy the world.

He had even found a rainbow treasure chest in the dark crystal guarded by the level-19 void hunter.

However, before he could do anything.

The level 19 boss, covered in blood, appeared from the void. It went frenzy when it saw the opponents had destroyed everything.

He stepped out of the black land and razed the player's territory.

It even destroyed the territories of more than a dozen players around it.

The player who had caused the trouble would have turned into ashes if it weren't for the Teleportation Scroll that allowed him to escape quickly.

After Richard read these two posts, the two players' regard for good luck deeply moved him. At the same time, he deeply understood the level 19 void slayer.

This boss was unquestionably an enormously powerful existence.

Even though the rainbow treasure chest mentioned in the post tempted him, he did not have any thoughts of seeking death.

It was unrealistic for a transcendent hunter to deal with a level 19 hero with A-rank potential without repair.

He would have to figure out how to kill that level 19 boss.

After Richard closed the [Forum Chat], he continued to fight.

Every time he captured a monster camp, he would gain a lot of rewards. He was addicted to it.

The players were also very excited.

They also bragged while they fought against the monsters.

And the rank with the highest gold points became the focus of their heated discussion.

Cheng Feng ranked first with 120,000 points, far ahead of the others.

The only pity was that after the opponents' points rose to 100,000, the increase in the number became very slow.

The top ten on the ranking board all had more than 80,000 points.

The catch-up speed was ridiculous.

To the players at this stage, void hunters were unquestionably high-level battle forces and tough to deal with.

However, some lucky players obtained all kinds of strange treasures from dungeons or treasure chests.

This world might lack players who could dominate everything, but it would never lack lucky people.

There was no other player like Richard, who used the strength of Twilight City to take down one monster stronghold after another.

Not everyone could reach Beyond A-rank like Xina. She could solo a level 16 void hunter at level 12.

Not everyone could have troops like Alves, skeleton blood dragons, undead soldiers, and dark gargoyles.

However, the players on the ranking board were indeed complex. After four hours, some even began to move towards 200,000 points.

It was many times faster than the first dungeon.

But then, the players on the list realized something embarrassing.

They had used up all the treasures they had.

It was a good time in the early stages. But they could only watch the void hunters wander in front of them without powerful treasures.

In the fourth hour of the dungeon, the first place had 180,000 points, while the top 100 had 120,000 to 150,000 points.

However, at six o'clock in the evening, in the sixth hour, the top ten had only increased by two to three thousand points.

It seemed a joke compared to the previous 100,000 yuan increase in half an hour.

However, most knew the reason for the increase in their points, so they did not find it strange.

However, the [Forum Chat] quickly changed.

At the 1,000th position, an ID that caused a severe psychological shadow to the players of the previous instance dungeon quietly appeared.

[Qingqiu.]

Abominable premonition rose in their hearts.

After that, countless people immediately paid attention to this.

As expected, the situation they were most unwilling to see had occurred.

After Qingqiu entered the top 1,000, their points would increase by 5,000 every 10 minutes, and it had never stopped.

Half an hour later, it rose from the 1000th to the 800th, then 500th, 300th...

At 8 pm, the ID Qingqiu had already entered the top 100.

However, the momentum did not stop there—50th, 40th, 30th...

The players who had mocked Qingqiu were all dumbfounded when they saw this.

They didn't know what to say.

“This pervert Qingqiu, what was he doing?”

“How was it possible for someone to maintain a 5000-point increase every ten minutes?”

What made them feel helpless was that with such a steady rise, it was easy for Qingqiu to enter the top 10.

It was only a matter of time before he would rank first place.

The [Forum Chat] was about to explode when they saw this strange phenomenon.

[F*ck you! F*cking Qingqiu, how did this freak appear in the top 30 after a few hours?]

[How can this freak Qingqiu withstand so long? An average increase of 5,000 points every 10 minutes, isn't this just a gathering point's void hunter...]

Language of mockery for Qingqiu flooded the [Forum Chat]...

Many players who saw this news had creepy thoughts in their minds.

'Qingqiu... had he relied on his army to eliminate the void hunters?'

The moment this thought appeared, they immediately suppressed it.

'Impossible, absolutely impossible!'

'That was a gathering point with a level 16 boss, not to mention a troop of 100 3-stars glorious-level and level 14 powerful monsters!'

'How could anyone rely on their troop to hunt down such a powerful gathering point?'

And the most important thing was that he did not only destroy one camp but one every ten minutes.

'Wasn't this a joke?'

They could clear one or two strongholds if they fought and starkly the whole troop, but it was impossible to do one in ten minutes.

Chapter 332 - 332 What Right Do I Have To Learn From That Pervert Qingqiu?

Richard didn't care about the heated discussion on the forums. He continued to attack the monster strongholds that guarded the dark crystal at a fixed pace.

As long as the battle started, he could control it to end within seven or eight minutes, and after a short rest, he could launch the next round of attacks.

He had gradually become familiar with the characteristics and weaknesses of these monsters after several times that he fought with the void hunters.

Under the targeted attacks, the battle was smooth.

However, the one who improved the most was Xina.

This fearless warrior used all her cards from the start, but now she could even kill a void hunter four levels higher than her in less than a minute.

She could kill her opponent with light injuries within 5 minutes if slowed down.

This Beyond A-rank hero became increasingly comfortable on the battlefield, and her presence was robust. She well-deserved to be the MVP.

The intense battle lasted until 9 pm, and Richard's points had broken two hundred thousand.

Fifty points for each glorious-level troop.

He had already killed 4,000 void hunters, a total of 40 footholds.

At the same time, Xina had killed 40 level 16 void hunters and obtained 40 golden points. And 4,000 dark crystal stones in the stronghold.

Each stronghold could provide her with 5,000 experience points for 200,000 experience points.

This wave was overwhelming.

Richard's face was full of smiles.

Dark crystals filled the system space in the end.

Richard had no choice but to return to Twilight City and store them in the territory's warehouse.

The territories were 10 kilometers away, and the black earth acted as a barrier.

He cleared two-thirds of the area to Twilight City west after 40 strongholds.

Only the monster stronghold in the central area was left.

Each of these strongholds had two to three squadrons of soldiers and was relatively large in scale.

Moreover, the void hunter heroes stationed there were even more powerful.

The boss that led two squadrons of void hunters had reached level 17.

The one that led three companies was level 18.

Four companies, level 19.

The five squadrons were all level 19, and their potential had increased from B to A ranks.

Xina wasn't afraid of the level 17 void hunter and was eager to fight.

Richard stopped her.

He could still control the situation if he took down a company's stronghold.

The situation would be different if it were two squadrons and a level 17 boss.

The number seemed to have only doubled, and the boss's level had only increased by one.

However, if they were to fight, the losses of three to five small teams would be considered light.

It was not worth it.

"Lord..."

As he put away the dark crystals, Gray stepped forward and gestured west.

Richard turned.

To the west, 2700 to 800 meters away, there was a dense forest—the territory of the nature faction.

Hundreds of harpies flew in the air. They seemed to have set their eyes on a monster base only 100 meters away from the forest.

However, the other party was afraid of the void hunters and did not make a move.

Richard only glanced at them and ignored them.

If they did not even dare to attack an ordinary monster gathering point, he was not interested in this.

To capture a monster's stronghold and collect golden points was much more valuable than this.

After the troop recovered, they flew toward a target in the north. They still needed to clear the map here.

There were simply too many monster strongholds in the black earth, so he did not have to worry about not finding them.

After the Twilight City troops left, in the high forest, a player that rode a giant eagle—Forum ID: Steamed Bun Lover, flew into the air.

“My Lord, those undead creatures have gone far away.”

The harpy hero beside him had an indescribable disgust in its eyes.

“Dead souls that defile life are disgusting.”

Life in the nature camp had a natural enmity towards the undead, which violated the laws of nature.

The Steamed Bum Lover looked at the other party unhappily.

“Why didn’t you say so when the people were here?”

Unfortunately, the harpy was afraid the other party would think it planned to ambush him, so he did not dare to get close to check the other party’s attributes.

Speaking of which, that player was ultimately mighty.

It killed hundreds of void hunters so quickly.

Or perhaps, these monsters weren’t that strong?

At the thought of this, he looked at the batch of dark crystals that reflected light hundreds of meters away and immediately became excited.

He turned to look at the harpy hero beside him.

“Organize the troops and immediately eliminate the evil in front!

“If other people could obtain the dark crystals, so could we!”

“We will follow your orders!”

The harpy hero immediately blew the horn in its hand.

More than a large group of harpies rushed out from behind a moment later.

They were all level 6 and had a Rare 3-stars potential.

This force was considered mighty even among the players.

At least, that was the case in the eyes of the Steamed Bun Lover.

Otherwise, how could he be confident to take down a stronghold guarded by a level 14 glorious troop?

‘Hu!’

With a flap of their wings, the thousands of harpies in the air blocked out most of the light.

At an altitude of 200 meters, they slowly stopped in mid-air.

Steamed Bun Lover suddenly pulled the longbow in his hand. At the moment when he stretched it to the limit, he shouted at the same time.

“Fire!”

‘Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!’

Thousands of arrows pierced through the sky like raindrops.

When Steamed Bun Lover saw this, the corners of his mouth curled up.

This distance was the harpy’s maximum killing range.

Even if the other party were a level 14 troop class, they would not have it easy.

He already fantasized about the monsters killed in one wave...

He had just seen that the troop players that could throw battle axes were the void hunters eliminated with fire coverage.

The excitement in his heart just rose. But in the next second, he felt as if a basin of cold water poured over his head.

The bodies of the void hunters suddenly disappeared.

By the time they appeared, they had passed most of the arrows. These would not cause fatal damage even if the remaining arrows pierced their bodies.

The player immediately launched an attack after the other party teleported.

It starkly suppressed the void hunters.

But now, he realized that it was simply a fool's dream for his troop to achieve this.

The void hunters disappeared again in just two breaths.

After a few consecutive teleportations, the number of people the other player had lost was less than two teams.

After that, those monsters with fierce killing intent directly appeared in his troop.

'No matter how fast one could fly, how could one be faster than teleportation?'

The two sides collided.

Only then did Steamed Bun Lover discover in horror.

The void hunters the player had just killed were now like invincible bosses in his troops.

The sharp claws in their hands tore through the sky, and the fragile bodies of the harpies were like papers.

The scene instantly turned into a one-sided massacre.

The harpy's greatest strength was their shooting technique.

After being closed in, it could not display the sturdiest point.

The close battle was like delivering food to the enemy.

In less than twenty breaths.

The void hunters killed more than three squadrons.

Steamed Bun Lover was terrified.

He shouted out orders in shock and anger.

“Retreat! Retreat!”

The harpies that the enemies’ savage killing intent had scared out of their wits flew back into their territory like crazy.

But even so, they had to pay the price of two squadrons to escape.

The void hunters didn’t pursue. Covered in blood, they returned to the vicinity of the dark crystal and continued to guard.

After Steamed Bun Lover lovers fled to the territory in a panic, they saw that more than half of the harpy troop had died.

His heart bled.

It was a troop he had saved up for several months!

The void hunters slayed half of them in one wave!

The scene of the player killing the void hunters appeared in his mind again.

His troop was much larger than the other side's, but the result was tragic.

The number of void hunters he had killed was probably less than three teams.

There was a bitter taste in his mouth.

It turned out that one could not treat people equally.

Previously, he was still very confident that even if that player came to attack his territory, he would not be afraid.

But at this moment, he could only feel the world's malice.

'How strong was that player?'

That player quickly killed the void hunter, the same void hunter that quickly slayed his troops.

If that player wanted to deal with him, wouldn't he be able to take his old life with a single finger?

Steamed Bun Lover suddenly felt a chill down his spine after he thought of this.

'No, this won't do. This instance dungeon has only just started. I have to earn enough...'

He didn't see that player's ID just now, but judging from the fact that he cleared out a bunch of void hunters in a few minutes, he could be a big shot in the top 1,000.

With this in mind, he quickly opened the [Forum Chat].

When he looked at the rankings, a familiar ID suddenly displayed.

[Qingqiu, 200,000 points, ranked 10.]

'How did Qingqiu get to the tenth rank?'

He opened the chat section and saw that most people talked about this ID.

It was especially true that players' points would increase by 5,000 every 10 minutes or so, which caused a heated discussion.

The post that suspected Qingqiu had relied on his strength to defeat the void hunters had caused Steamed Bun Lover to feel a sense of shock.

'Didn't that player just take a few minutes to destroy a monster gathering point?'

Qingqiu, the most famous ID on the forum, appeared in his mind.

In an instant, his entire body went numb.

So, was he just learning from Qingqiu?

When he returned to his senses, he wanted to slap himself. "F*ck, what right do I have to learn from that pervert Qingqiu?"

He turned his head and looked at the harpy troop, which had descended from a large group to five squadrons. He wanted to cry but had no tears.

Chapter 333 - 333 Dungeon New Trend-Death Arena

Every time they captured a monster stronghold, they would receive a significant amount of loot.

Richard was particularly excited.

There were simply too many void hunters guarding the dark crystal on the black land.

He didn't have to worry about cleaning it up.

Furthermore, the number of void hunters the other territory players captured near Twilight City was almost zero.

He had seen with his own eyes the two players had led a troop attack. The defeat forced them to retreat after they paid an enormously heavy price.

A level 14 void hunter paired with a level 16 hero.

One couldn't gnaw down this combination without sufficient strength.

After Richard witnessed this, he was even more aware of Twilight City's strength.

Previously, the world isolated him in the desert. He had a vague understanding of the forces of other players.

It was unyielding to judge based on the [Forum Chat].

One could see the difference between ordinary players and Twilight City now that they compare.

The hero in his hands could kill a level 16 void hunter.

The troop he had brought was less than half of the total number of players in Twilight City, and they could still easily capture a monster stronghold.

Even if the other players went all out, they could not take down a single stronghold.

The difference between them was evident.

Well-prepared.

This word appeared in his mind.

After such a long period of farming and development, he finally received a generous return.

His mood immediately rocketed.

The players on the [Forum Chat] watched as the ID Qingqiu rose from 1,000 to 10th rank. And then to 3rd rank.

He felt numb.

It was especially so for the players who had mocked Qingqiu previously, all flushed with anger.

Who would have guessed that Qingqiu, which was not even in the top 1,000, would climb at a faster speed?

Within a few hours, he climbed up at such a dread speed and directly reached the top three.

At this moment, no one had any doubts about whether the first place on the ranking board would belong to that ID.

That pervert was simply unreasonable.

Cheng Feng looked at Qingqiu, who was less than 10,000 points away from him.

Despair draught his face.

To protect his first place on the ranking board.

Not only did he use all the 4-stars alchemist's bombs he obtained, but he also used them.

He had even used up all the military supplies he had saved up.

Fortress City relied on logistics.

He had starkly used up his accumulation over the past few months. Ninety percent of the mechanical puppets had died, and less than three layers of the troops were left.

However, such a colossal price could only delay his first place as much as possible.

However, Qingqiu's steady increase of 5,000 points every 10 minutes left him in despair.

'Did he have to be so perverted?'

He prayed for a miracle in his heart.

But what made his heart tremble was that half an hour later, the first place on the ranking board, Qingqiu's name shone.

The players who had previously mocked and scoffed at the Qingqiu ID suddenly fell silent.

The other party didn't say anything from the beginning to the end. But they felt like Qingqiu slapped them in the face repeatedly.

Nothing was more painful than using strength to slap the face.

[I don't know what to say anymore... Qingqiu, this damn pervert!]

[You might not believe it, but when Qing Qiu appeared at the 1,000th place, I knew he would retake first place...]

[Is the difference between people so enormous?]

Languages of remorse sprang in the [Forum Chat]...

But what the players did not expect was that Qingqiu's rise to the top of the ranking board was only the beginning.

A scene that made them even more desperate appeared.

Five thousand increased in his points in about ten minutes.

Two hundred fifty thousand, 300 thousand, 400 thousand...

From the afternoon of August 15 to 9 a.m. On August 16.

Qingqiu's points already exceeded 500,000.

As for Cheng Feng, who was ranked second, his current points were—250,000.

It was two times the difference.

The players on the [Forum Chat] who had been through the previous instance dungeon saw this scene and remembered the fear of being dominated.

As for the players who were previously full of confidence and entered the dungeon for the first time...

After they experienced the power of the void hunter.

The same feeling as the players in the previous instance dungeon rose in their hearts.

The other party's high and mighty points were beyond their reach.

They felt a strong psychological impact.

They were all players and had entered the game at the same time.

[How could you be much mightier than us in three months of puberty?]

[On what basis?]

The flames of envy and jealousy burned in their hearts.

Not long after, the anti-Qingqiu alliance rapidly grew...

The players who had mocked Qingqiu and slapped them in the face were the first to join.

The post that called for the players to attack Qingqiu was the most popular.

Everyone thought in unison that Qingqiu was a pervert and they could not allow him to live.

If they let him mess around in the dungeon again, would he still have a way out?

Countless people began to ask where Qingqiu's territory was... They wanted to eliminate the tyrants and bring peace to the good!

Richard found it funny when he saw the angry players on the [Forum Chat].

[Why did he seem to have become the villain for no reason?]

[This wasn't the previous dungeon. Did these idiots have to do this?]

He ignored the angry players and opened the ranking board with great ease.

A total of 500,000 points.

It meant he had conquered 100 monster strongholds and killed 10,000 void hunters.

He also obtained 10,000 units of dark crystals, 100 gold points, 500,000 experience, nearly 10,000 level 14 void hunters, and 100 level 16 void hunter hero corpses.

It was the result of his twenty hours of hard work.

Players could see the points they had accumulated. And the corresponding rewards behind scores were enormously overwhelming.

On the first day of the dungeon, Richard had already experienced the feeling of eating until his mouth was full of oil.

It felt too good.

It was an instance dungeon.

With enough strength, he could unquestionably eat the most sumptuous cake.

“Lord, we have sent back the body to the land of quicksand.”

Gunter, wrapped in blood-colored bandages, spoke in a deep voice.

His Excellency Treebeard has frozen the level 16 void hunter’s body. It had devoured the rest.

Richard looked at Gunter, who had just reached level 10. He nodded in satisfaction.

Gray had leveled up to level 10 six hours ago. After it became a high-level hero, he called Gunter over.

This hero, stuck at level 9 for a while, rose to level 10 under the feed of enormous experience points.

[It has successfully promoted to an advanced hero.]

He had to admit that this was a little unfair. When he leveled up, he had to complete a trial and kill a hero alone, but these heroes leveled up very smoothly.

There were no trial missions.

Richard's only regret was that the void hunter's corpse contained a unique evil energy. Gray and Gunter's mummification skills were not effective on it.

On the contrary, the god's ancient tree was tremendously interested in these corpses.

The evil energy was more like a tonic to it.

Richard wasn't stingy, either. He gave all the bodies to the god's ancient tree, which had returned to the land of quicksand.

After the boss devoured several corpses, it stuck at level 12 for a long time and rose to level 13.

He took a big step towards the qualitative change of level 15.

Xina also advanced side by side with the god's ancient tree.

After she slayed 100 level 16 void hunter heroes by herself, this powerful Beyond A-rank hero became the second level 13 hero in Twilight City.

With Gunter's promotion to a high-level hero, the battle units of Twilight City had all been upgraded to level 10 and above.

The god's ancient tree was at level 13. Xina was at level 13, Alves was at level 12, Gray was at level 10, and Gunter was at level 10.

His experience points were also at 600,000/1,200,000 after he conquered 100 stronghold dogs. His level-up progress was at 50%.

The strength of the Twilight City heroes had significantly improved.

From 9 o'clock to noon, his points had increased to 590,000.

Richard had no intention of stopping.

However, just after 12 o'clock.

The system notification suddenly rang.

[Ding~ The second phase of the dungeon—the battle of the guardians has begun.

[At 12:00 a.m. On the 17th of August, all dark crystal nodes will reopen their spatial gates. Several dimensional life forms will appear and attack the territory.]

[When the time comes, it will weaken the strength of the guards. Please work hard to clear the dark crystals and close the spatial gate to reduce the enemy's attack.]

[Ding~ The battle of the bounty has begun...

[The first person to obtain the darkness crystal protected by the level-19 void slayer will receive a 5-stars treasure related to that race.]

[The first player to conquer 100 player territories will receive a unique skill reward.]

[Ding~ Death arena has opened.]

[It would select the top 1 million players to participate in the death arena ring in three days.]

[Each player can only lead three squadrons into the arena to fight. The winner will receive a generous reward.]

[Lords, please be careful.]

Chapter 334 - 334 Qingqiu's Immortality Is Not Enough to Appease The Public's Anger

Richard's eyes gleamed luminescence when he heard the system notification.

The contents of this instance dungeon were much more prosperous than he had imagined.

He looked at it a few more times.

The first mission—The Monster Stronghold Siege

A spatial crack would appear in the dark crystal again, and the other world monsters would descend from there.

In that case, he was right to clear the dark crystals.

There was also another point—

After it opened the spatial gate, it would weaken the guards.

At that time, one could attack the strongholds with stronger troops.

The second mission—Bounty

The first settlement with a level 19 void slayer will receive a 5-stars treasure of the same race.

It was the first time he had seen a 5-stars treasure in the past few months.

But... It was too difficult. He was unconfident even if he had an extraordinary hunter.

He could only put it aside for the time being.

The other reward was to be the first to conquer 100 player territories, which would give him an extra skill reward.

It was indeed interesting, as it encouraged players to kill each other.

Apart from that, the top one million people would enter the death arena in three days.

Furthermore, each of them could only bring along with three squadrons of soldiers.

Richard was very interested in this.

The death arena ring. From the name, one could tell that it was a place where players would slay each other.

He had to think about which troops to bring to the war.

With his current reputation, if he were to enter, everyone would regard him with hostility.

It could be a situation of one against 999,999.

He couldn't help but find it funny.

“Being viewed as an enemy by so many people, I feel like a villain now...

“In that case, I'll let you all experience the warmth of Twilight City.”

He opened the [Forum Chat] and glanced. As expected, most of the players discussed this matter.

[F*ck, not defective this time. There are so many missions...]

[Let's not talk about anything else. The Ancient Roar Guild starkly covered the conquer of 100-player territories! We've already killed 70 player territories... I can't kill the void hunters, but killing a few players is a piece of cake!]

[The death arena ring. One million players and three squadrons of troops are fighting each other. This event seems very exciting.]

[F*ck! I should have told you earlier that a space gate would appear in the dark crystal. Damn it! I haven't cleared a single darkness crystal near my territory...]

Exchange of arrogance continued...

After a few glances, Richard seemed to have thought of something and opened the private message.

[Buttface, what's the situation on your side?]

Not long after, [Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon] sent a high spirit message.

[Please call me hottie, thank you.]

[Big Brother, you're still the best. You've rushed to first place again!]

[I was just attacking those monster strongholds with my sister. F*ck, those void hunters are too strong, especially that level 16 boss. They cause massive casualties to us every time.]

[Fortunately, we can spend points to revive the troop. Otherwise, we could have left the dungeon.]

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

[Big Brother, how did you capture those monster strongholds?]

Richard said.

[Horizontal push.]

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon] somewhat pondered.

[Big Brother, how are the casualties of your troop?]

Richard didn't hide anything.

[Five units died.]

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon] was enormously surprised.

[Only five units die in every battle? That's illustriously unusual...]

[Qingqiu: No, I meant five people died.]

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon] starkly placid...

After a long silence, he was unwilling to give up and asked again.

[Big Brother, how do you deal with that level 16 boss? Are there any tricks to it?]

Richard was honest.

[I have a subordinate who can single-handedly slay that level 16 boss.]

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon] bewildered...

He suddenly felt that the world was not worth it...

'Why the f*ck am I looking for a blow here?

'After we fought for a day and a night, they had obtained 600,000 points and only lost five people?

'And the hero could single-handedly defeat a level 16 boss?!

'Was there any f*cking justice in this world?!

'Can't you talk about some basic laws?'

When [Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon] thought of the level 16 void hunter that rampaged his troop like it entered no man's land, he felt numb.

What level of existence would he be if he could single-handedly slay this kind of boss?

There were ten thousand things he wanted to say in his heart.

However, when he thought about the pervert he chatted with, he was currently at the top of the ranking board and had more than double the second placer's points. He could not say anything.

'I'm stupid, indeed stupid. I shouldn't have married into this family... Pfft, I shouldn't have asked such a pointless question.

'I'm an ordinary person. Why should I compare myself to this pervert?'

After [Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon] adjusted his state of mind for a long time, he decisively changed the topic.

[Big Brother! The boss that could drop the scroll to increase a hero's potential did not appear. My sister said it might be in two weeks.]

[Qingqiu: It's okay. Contact me at any time if you have any news.]

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon: Alright.]

Richard didn't continue the conversation.

He immediately closed the [Forum Chat].

At the same time, he also thought about the scroll that could increase a hero's potential.

'I wonder if it's effective on heroes at the level of Xina and the god's ancient tree?

'The only pity was that the dark crystal did not have much effect on high-level heroes.

'Otherwise, the harvest this time would be even more overwhelming.'

He shook his head and didn't think much about it.

He then turned his attention back to the system notification.

He did not focus on the Bounty Mission for the time being. Whether it was the level 19 void slayer or the 100-player territories, they were not things one could quickly solve in a short time.

The appearance of the space gate in the dark crystal was related to his vital interest. He could ignore everything else, but not this one.

He turned his gaze back to the black ground without hesitation.

Gunter continued to lead the team to clear the monster strongholds.

He still had twelve hours to obtain more rewards.

The void hunters, who were enormously terrifying monsters in the eyes of other players, had now become a benefit of Twilight City.

“Yes, Lord.”

Richard continued to watch the battle from the rear. He showed no intention of making a move.

After a day of high-intensity battle, the troops had formed the standard mode to deal with the void hunters.

All he needed to do now was to wait for the battle to end and collect the spoils. He would leave the rest to the troops.

The life of a lord was always so simple and unadorned.

The battle started again.

Xina, now at level 13, showed off her abilities to Richard.

This fearless soldier didn't wait for the troop and charged forward alone.

They faced 100 level 14 troops led by level 16 void hunters.

The enraged hunters immediately swarmed over.

However, these terrifying monsters were like paper under the broken steel longsword.

There was an explosion of blood.

And the most shocking thing was...

At this moment, Xina flew in the air without any external help.

After she reached level 13, the fearless warrior possessed glorious-level battle techniques and had a new understanding.

She controlled the Blood Qi and flew into the air.

This ability allowed Xina's battle power to soar visible to the naked eye.

A strapping warrior with the ability to fly meant it would starkly liberate her.

In addition to her keen battle sense, Xina faced hundreds of void hunters alone, but it had become a one-sided slaughter.

Every time the long sword slashed out, there would be an explosion of blood.

It quickly enraged the level 16 void hunter.

Its figure teleported and appeared.

Xina charged forward with her steel longsword.

It was fierce and threatening.

As the sword light flickered, no one could get close to interfere.

However, less than three minutes after the two sides collided...

'Puchi!'

A headless corpse fell from the sky and smashed into the ground...

She could kill a level 16 at level 12. After she leveled up, a level 16 void hunter could no longer stop her.

After Xina beheaded the enemy's strongest boss, she did not stop and immediately flew to the next target.

Before the Twilight City troop could move, they had already charged into the stronghold guarded by hundreds of void hunters.

She killed a level 16 hero under the siege of several void hunters.

The overbearing scene even dazzled Richard.

If this scene were to spread, it would make the scalps of tens of billions of players go numb...

This fearless warrior's battle power level had increased enormously with just one level up.

It was the true light of a Beyond A-rank, perhaps.

In the end, Gunter only needed the troop to clear out the monster strongholds without a leader.

He no longer had to worry about the level 16 void hunter's suddenly going out of control.

The players who excitedly discussed the new event suddenly realized that Qingqiu's points, which were already ahead of the others, had suddenly increased by two points...

When they saw this scene, the excitement in their hearts quickly faded.

Many people opened the post against the Qingqiu alliance and left their friendly greetings.

This pervert, immortality would not be enough to appease the public's anger...

Chapter 335 - 335 The Monster Siege Begun

Richard scanned the map. The monster stronghold siege went on until 16 August, 12 noon.

The night was dark.

The points on his attribute panel had reached an overwhelming 990,000.

His other gains also extensively bounced.

Dark crystal—19,800. Gold points—198. Experience points—990,000. Richard had also reached a level (1,090,000/1,200,000).

It had only been a day and a half, but he had already gained as much as he had in the last instance dungeon.

At 00:00 on the 17th of August...

The dark clouds in the sky suddenly surged with a vast wave of energy.

The energy connected to heaven and earth surged toward the dark crystal in the monster stronghold.

Richard stopped in advance and rode on Alves's back. He watched the scene from above the sand of Twilight City.

In the sparse monster strongholds ahead, the dark crystals emitted dark light at the same time.

The space around the dark crystal started to ripple like a lake after the energy from the sky poured.

It rippled wave after wave.

The moment the fluctuation reached a limit, 'Crack!'

The crisp sound of breaking glass resounded through the sky.

Then, with an explosion, countless crystal-like space fragments flew out.

When Richard focused his attention, he saw an eye-catching spatial rift where the dark crystal was.

The dark crystal that emitted a mighty magical wave was at the bottom of the spatial rift. It forcibly supported it.

The foundation stone.

'Roar!'

The moment the crack appeared.

Low roars came from it as if countless bloodthirsty devouring-limb demons were on the other side of the spatial gap.

The sound they made was creepy.

"All troops, be on guard!"

Richard's eyes fixed on the spatial rift.

His expression was grave.

The dark gargoyles at the back also held their axes tightly. They were ready to launch a fatal attack at any time.

The throat of the skeleton blood dragon already glowed with a blood-colored light, and its breath brewed.

Xina held her sword. Her Blood Qi filled the long sword, and her killing intent was awe-inspiring.

Gunter quickly chanted an incantation, and the magic power in its body surged like a tide.

Under the highest level of alert.

There was a new movement in the spatial rift in front of them. Three companies of void hunters guarded the rift...

One after another, monsters with fist-sized tumors all over their bodies and distorted appearances passed through the spatial rifts.

These monsters had stooped divine bodies and raised high backs. And their limbs were on the ground, like hunting wild beasts.

The most shocking was their tongues. They were more than 1.5 meters long.

Dense barbs, each that glowed with a deep blue color, covered their tongues. The poison the barbs contained could kill mammoths in an instant.

Void licker, level 7, Rare 3-stars potential. Other attributes: Dark energy that couldn't be detected shrouded the licker.

Richard's eyes were still on high alert even after he saw his opponent's stats. He didn't let his guard down just because his opponent's level wasn't high.

It was only the first wave of enemies.

There was still a long time to go.

Endless monsters that attacked the city would be strenuous.

He looked to the other side and saw a monster stronghold left behind on purpose. There was only one squadron of void hunters stationed there.

The void licker from the spatial gap was a level 5 and 3-stars potential.

The more dark crystals there were, the sturdier the monsters would be.

With that in mind, Richard immediately directed Alves to fly into the sky and look at the center, where a level 19 void slayer guarded the monster stronghold.

When he looked over, his heart jumped.

Only a few monsters appeared from the spatial rift. It made Richard frown.

[Void licker, level 10, Rare 3-stars potential.]

As expected, the more dark crystals there were in the monster stronghold, the sturdier the enemy would be.

After the void licker appeared, the level 16 and level 17 void hunter heroes that guarded the ordinary strongholds suddenly turned and left. In the blink of an eye, they gathered around the level 19 void slayer.

Only the level 14 void hunters were left to guard the portal.

Richard planked an eyebrow.

‘Was this what the system had said about the guards’ strength that decreased after it opened the spatial rifts?’

‘It honestly wasn’t lying.’

The most strenuous to deal with in a monster stronghold was the paralyzingly soul-devouringly powerful hero unit.

After he left, the threat of the remaining level 14 void hunters dropped instantly.

'Roar!'

After the void lickers passed through the spatial rifts, they immediately rushed toward Twilight City.

However, Richard cleared most of the monster strongholds. So there were very few of them left.

Only a few monsters emerged. When they ran across the vast land, it seemed a little empty.

There was no sense of oppression.

The void licker moved very fast. In the blink of an eye, it passed through the black earth and appeared on the yellow sand.

Richard waved his hand.

The sand on the ground formed a giant hand and grabbed one of the void lickers like a chicken.

He let it float in the air.

The void lickers curved tongue writhed wildly.

The air whistled like a steel whip. It pierced into a person's body and broke their bones.

Richard looked at that ferocious posture.

He shook his head after a while.

It was too ugly... No future.

The giant hand of sand squeezed hard.

'Crack!'

The sound of shattering bone armor rang out.

The other party's body suddenly went limp. At the same time, it keenly sensed that dark energy slowly spread out from the corpse.

[Ding~ You have slaughtered a void licker (rare). You have obtained 10 points.]

Although these monsters looked ferocious and terrifying, they had not exceeded the scope of life.

However, the dark energy... It seemed strange.

As Richard pondered, he let the hand of sand disperse. He looked at the spatial rifts not far away, where three companies of void hunters still guarded.

He waved his hand while he ignored the monsters that swarmed toward Twilight City.

“Destroy that spatial rift!”

Gunter immediately led its troops and swarmed forward.

Without the powerful hero unit, the Twilight City troops immediately became more at ease.

Even though the number of soldiers this time was only two more companies than before.

But the difficulty level was multiplied.

Fortunately, the three heroes were strong enough. And Alves attracted most of the energy.

Under their joint efforts, they took over 20 minutes to take down the monster stronghold.

Richard looked at the void lickers that crawled out of the spatial gap and had an idea.

'I wonder where the other side of the spatial rift leads to?'

The moment this thought rose, it grew like wild grass.

The light on his body surged, and the sand around him transformed.

He controlled the sand and stepped into the spatial rift.

Without the slightest obstruction, he disappeared before the eyes.

But then, he tried to use Sand Transformation to sense the other world.

An indescribable sense of danger surged into his heart.

It was like a god of death stared at him.

That panic-stricken feeling sent a chill down his spine.

He gritted his teeth and cut off all contact with the Sand Transformation.

Only then did that fatal feeling disappear.

When he returned to his senses, bean-sized sweat shrouded his forehead.

Richard was bewildered.

That plane was not the one he knew. A power that his body rejects surrounded.

It was more like... The otherworld was not like any other dimensional plane.

It was a world that did not belong to the power system of the "Shining Era."

Richard's brows furrowed at the sight of the spatial rift.

He felt that this instance dungeon was simple as he had imagined...

He opened the [Forum Chat] and sent a private message.

[Do you know the plot of the later versions of the "Shining Era"?)

Not long after, [Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon] replied.

[The subsequent version? My sister mentioned that the "Shining Era" seemed to have fallen into turmoil at the end, but she's not in charge of the specific version information.]

Richard's brow furrowed.

'Was it in turmoil?' Could the aura he felt be a plot of a version?

'The instance dungeon's activation of this guard mode seemed complex.'

He turned his head and looked at the strange-looking void hunter.

He kept this matter in mind.

Although t could not charge the general situation, if he could predict the future in advance, he could still make many arrangements. He wouldn't be at a loss when a problem occurred.

His heart settled down.

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon] also noticed something wrong.

[Big Brother, did you find anything?]

Richard explained what it felt like to cross the spatial rift.

[Where's Your F*cking Italian Cannon] quickly appeared solemn.

[Big Brother, I'll let my sister know immediately. She'll reply if there's any news.]

Richard didn't say much.

After he closed the private message, he looked at the dark crystals that emitted rich energy. With a wave of his hand, the sand moved and carried these crystals out.

Without the crystal's energy support, the spatial rift slowly shrank and finally disappeared.

One of the monster exits was closed.

The only pity was that he only had 150 dark crystals.

It was the stronghold of three companies of monsters.

Although it was easier to conquer without the level 18 boss as a guard, the rewards have shrunk accordingly.

Chapter 336 - 336 The Mighty Twilight City, Hug Qingqiu's Thigh? [1/2]

Richard had a rough idea of what to do after he placed the dark crystal away.

He turned his head to look in other directions, and many void lickers let out brutal growls as they charged into the sand and swarmed toward Twilight City.

To the north side, where the quicksand was.

The four-limbed void licker quickly stepped into the soft sand.

However, after it stepped into the thousand-meter range...

It felt the sand under its feet sink all of a sudden.

When the four-limbed void licker sensed the dangerous aura, it released a low growl and increased speed. It wanted to rush through this area.

However, with a diameter of 10 kilometers, these monsters experienced the dangers of the human world.

The more they struggled, the faster they sank.

The malicious and disgusting void lickers roared as they slowly sank into the sand.

In the end, they waved only the 1.5-meter-long barbed tongue above the yellow sand and splashed sand all over the sky.

[Ding~ The land of quicksand killed a void licker (rare). You have received 10 points and 5 experience points.]

[Ding~ ...]

The system's notifications rang in Richard's ears.

He turned to look toward the land of quicksand, and his mood instantly improved.

When he placed the land of quicksand, it was the situation he wanted.

He didn't need to do anything at all. He could earn a lot of experience while he lay down.

And now there were extra gain points.

It was comfortable.

He would have left more dark crystals in this direction if he had known earlier...

The land of quicksand, which had a diameter of 10 kilometers, had become a land of death.

It would devour enemies in the north if they went around the quicksand.

With the god's ancient tree of divine sin, even if the enemies could escape the engulf of the quicksand, they couldn't get past the boss' attack.

Even more ridiculous was that the god's ancient tree could control the quicksand to move freely, and its speed could reach up to 100 kilometers.

After the god's ancient tree gained the ability to move quickly, it was a nightmare that no one wanted to face.

The land of quicksand blocked the enemies in the north, but the void foragers did not pose much of a problem in the other three directions.

It was a pity that they had captured most of the monster footholds. And the number is only a few.

From the east, the void forager appeared in the sight of the city guards.

After these monsters smelled the aura of the Twilight City troops, the low growls from their throats became excited, and they sped up.

They thirsted for blood and souls.

The three 40-meter-tall arrow towers behind the city walls stood like mountains behind the 20-meter tall city wall. They were enormously striking.

Advanced Hurricane Arrow Tower.

The densely packed bullet holes on it made one shiver.

The moment the void forager charged within 100 meters of the boss...

In the arrow tower, the sand condensation archers prepared for a long time released their taut bowstrings.

The arrows formed from condensed sand whistled out.

'Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!'

With the help of the Hurricane Arrow Tower.

A faint green energy covered the arrow.

Their flying speed suddenly increased by a large margin.

It was hard to see with the naked eye.

The void licker in front felt a strong sense of unease. It sensed danger and wanted to turn around to avoid it.

However, the arrows were as fast as lightning, and it was too late for them to realize something was wrong.

The void licker at the front suddenly felt a sharp pain in its head.

A powerful force pulled it back, and its body leaned backward.

'Crack!'

The arrow pierced through its head and nailed it to the ground.

The void licker's body trembled as it tried to get up, but the more it struggled, the weaker it became.

Finally, it fell to the ground.

And this was only the beginning of the war.

The three tall arrow towers were at the corners of each other, and the four walls were within their attack range.

At this moment, the sand condensation archers looked down from above and posed a sniper-like existence.

Not only did they have the height advantage, but the Hurricane Arrow Tower's attributes also enormously increased their accuracy, speed, and damage.

Every arrow that shot out would achieve results.

The massacre suddenly accelerated.

The three arrow towers were like meat grinders. They devoured all enemies.

What was interesting was that arrows did not fill the weapons and equipment warehouse in the Hurricane Arrow Tower but with sand.

Richard was most pleased with the fact that these arrows were sand-made. They didn't require any support.

This alone would save a lot of resources and energy for Twilight City.

And in this long, high-frequency war.

Without the logistics, it was enough to make the humans and Fortress City players envious.

Under the high efficiency of the sand condensation archers, the void hunters, which were not many, to begin with, were often shot to death before they could even touch the city walls.

The situation of defending the city became unusually easy.

Richard, who paid close attention to the situation, hesitated.

It seemed a loss for him to continue clearing the monster strongholds under such circumstances.

It would reduce a portion of the void lickers every time he clears a spatial rift. It made him a little unhappy.

It was the primary source of points.

If other players knew what he thought, they would feel it was not worth it.

They just thought to destroy the spatial rifts to reduce the pressure brought by the void licker, but this lord planned to let the void licker go.

But soon, Richard's hesitation disappeared.

It was because of a tide of void lickers that swarmed over from the black earth in the distance.

It was like a massive wave crashed into a reef. The number was so great that it made people's scalps numb.

Richard, who was in mid-air, looked further away.

Chapter 337 - 337 The Mighty Twilight City, Hug Qingqiu's Thigh? [2/2]

Several spatial rifts of various sizes appeared at the end of his line of sight.

He instantly understood.

Not all players could clear a monster stronghold quickly like him.

He gave a decisive order.

“Clear the surrounding dark crystals immediately. Don't let a single one go!”

As soon as he finished speaking, he led the troop to the next dark crystal stronghold.

Without the protection of the hero units, it was not a big problem for Twilight City.

Xina took the lead.

The fearless warrior had a fierce aura, and the broken steel longsword in her hand exuded endless blood-colored energy.

Before she could even get close to the spatial rift, the guarding void hunters saw a terrifying sword light that cut through the sky.

The void hunters suddenly disappeared, but wherever the sword light passed ...

Dozens of corpses fell out of the void.

Xina angrily slashed the sky and broke the void.

Even if the void hunter hid in space, it could not escape the killing power of this Beyond A-rank skill.

It was enormously masterful.

Alves flapped its wings and flew up when Xina revealed her sharp edge.

The Beyond A-rank dragon's breath left a trail of flames tens of meters long.

It would gnaw down anyone it touched into a bloody mess. Even leaving no bones behind wherever it passed.

At this moment, several void lickers swarmed toward the monster base.

These monsters sensed the aura in the sky, and all roared.

If one tried to look down, the densely packed sinister faces made one's scalp tingle.

When Gunter saw this, blood-colored energy condensed in his hand.

A ball of corrosion with terrifying mana fluctuations tore through the sky.

The Ball of Corruption did not attack the enemy on the ground but continued to aim at the void hunters.

The moment these monsters teleported, they exploded.

It directly enveloped an area of tens of meters, and a blood-death flower bloomed in the air.

It slaughtered more than two teams of void hunters on the spot before they could react.

The corroded corpse left behind fell and smashed into the ground.

“Explode!

“Kill!” Gunter shouted coldly.

The bodies that fell to the ground instantly exploded.

‘Bang!’

A terrifying wave of air rose, and the black mass of void lickers on the ground flew several meters into the air.

The casualties were overwhelming.

“Explode!”

A second cold shout followed.

The slaughtered void lickers corpses exploded once more.

Dozens of corpses exploded the second time, and the destructive power was terrifying.

The powerful impact tore everything around it into pieces.

It almost cleared the area within a hundred meters.

They slayed several squadrons of void lickers.

Gunter, wrapped in blood-colored bandages, displayed the fearsomeness of a spell caster again.

Although it was not as good as Xina in a one-on-one battle, not as tanky as Alves, and not as good in control as Gray, he was not weaker than anyone in such a large-scale war.

The magic cannons.

The surrounding void lickers smelled the thick blood and immediately went crazy.

However, they could not fly, and no matter how they roared, they could not do anything to the Twilight City troops.

Richard led troops in a massacre of the void foragers.

The players who held back their anger and wanted to earn points after the monster attack quickly realized something.

Qingqiu, already far ahead of them, suddenly seemed to be on a rocket, and its points increased at an unbelievable speed.

The players initially immersed in joy, looked at their pitiful rate, and instantly felt they were not as good.

“Was there a need to?”

“Did that bastard Qingqiu have to do this?”

“Did he have to be so perverted?”

“Why couldn’t they just leave them a way out?”

“It was fine to be unusual at the beginning. But the monsters were still deviant in the siege. Do you still have to be deviant until the end of the dungeon?”

The players, who had no feelings for Qingqiu at first, now understood why there was such a thing as an anti-Qingqiu alliance.

“This pervert deserved to die!”

Steamed Bun Lover, the first player to confirm Qing Qiu's identity, was in a dilemma.

He attacked the monster's stronghold that guarded the dark crystal before the spatial rift appeared and caused him a massive loss.

Although he could spend points to revive the dead troops, he needed 30 times more than hunting them down.

He needed to slay a rare-level soldier to earn 10 points. But to resurrect a rare-level soldier would cost 300 points.

He had lost five squadrons of harpies. He needed...150,000 points to revive.

Just a thought of it suffocated him.

He wasn't one of those lucky players who obtained a treasure of mass destruction, and he didn't have those crazy harvesting methods.

After the void licker appeared, his points gradually increased.

Although those monsters couldn't fly, the evil energy in their bodies would cause enormous damage to the forest.

It wouldn't be long before it would pollute the entire area.

The instance dungeon would be over once it destroyed the forest.

He could not defend his territory if this progressed, not to mention gaining more benefits.

By then, if the troop died again, the points he earned could not revive the troops.

He felt a burst of despair when he thought of this.

'I can't continue like this.'

He had to think of a way.

At this point, an ID appeared in his mind—Qingqiu.

The number one big shot on the ranking board was right next to his territory.

'Was this the will of the heavens?'

In the forum, those players called for the location of each other's territories for the public to know. But he was just confused.

He honestly didn't know what those idiots thought.

The big boss, Qingqiu, could even chop melons and vegetables while he destroyed the monster stronghold guarded by a level 16 void hunter.

"A few motley crew could crush the other party to death?"

He found it a little funny.

Moreover, what was the use of so many people that responded?

Even if they had a Teleportation treasure, how many players would attack them? Can one take them down as soon as they come?"

He was enormously disdainful of the idiotic people on the forums who openly opposed Qingqiu's actions.

As he thought of this, a bold idea suddenly popped into his mind.

'If everyone else was hostile to Qingqiu, why could I not hug Qingqiu's thigh?'

When this thought arose, he instantly felt the world had become cozy.

If this big shot could protect him, he wouldn't have to worry about this instance dungeon.

But the problem was, why would the other party want him?

Who would want to bring a burden along?

He couldn't help but fall into deep thought... The final eye god was still uncertain, but he slowly took a thumb-sized seed from his pocket.

When he looked at the seed that surged with magic energy, a conflicted look flashed in his eyes.

Should he use this treasure he had no use for to hug someone's thigh?

This treasure was enough to be used as a bargaining chip.

If he could obtain enough from this instance dungeon, it would unquestionably resolve the crisis in the territory.

If he would not gain anything from this instance dungeon, then there would be a high chance that his territory would no longer exist... 'There was no point in keeping this treasure.'

With that thought in mind, he turned and looked at the void lickers that reared. He was in a daze.

He remained static for a long time...

He did not have much time left.

Chapter 338 - 338 The Transformation of the God' Ancient Tree, The Birth of an Invincible Boss

As the number of void lickers poured out of the spatial rift in the distance increased...

The pressure on the surroundings of Twilight City began to swell up.

However, it was not disadvantageous. Predominantly since the benefits of the land of quicksand increased at a visible rate.

The boss, the god's ancient tree, was enormously excited.

It controlled the quicksand, buried group after group of void lickers.

After the ancient tree smothered the monsters, it transported the bodies to the roots with quicksand.

The boss enjoyed a sumptuous meal.

Richard's keen senses picked up the presence of both the void hunters and the void foragers when he tried to probe the other side of the spatial rift.

The bodies of these monsters all contained unique evil energy.

The energy was similar to the one he felt on the other side of the spatial rift.

It made his heart palpitate.

However, there was no more information, so after he took this matter at heart, he didn't continue to pay attention to it.

The god's ancient tree was different.

In the short two days since the instance dungeon started, it had devoured more than 10,000 void hunters.

The number of void lickers that came out of the spatial rift increased dramatically.

The number of corpses the boss had devoured was uncountable.

The god's ancient tree gradually sensed that it absorbed the evil dark energy due to its colossal amount.

Its trunk and bark now emitted a faint gloomy light.

The aura it emitted was extremely close to that of the void hunter and licker.

The system could upgrade to a hero unit as long as one has potential, but it could not be to a boss.

The birth of every boss unit required the right time and place.

Ordinarily, the probability was zero.

The god's ancient tree had devoured the divine sins, terrifying life forms comparable to the gods before becoming a boss. The centaur, Emily, had become a demigod because of the blessings of the gods.

And after she became a boss unit, it would be even tougher to break through its original potential.

It was even tougher to improve than to go from the first foot to the ninety-nine feet combined.

However, at this moment, the god's ancient tree could feel its soul had transformed because of the dark energy.

Even though the process was very slow.

Treebeard could sense it.

Its heart, which had been silent for a long time, fell into madness at this moment.

It directly formed five golden fruits.

It fished by force.

A golden fruit can increase one's life potential. It has an irresistible attraction to life, and its effects are much stronger than the dark crystal.

The aura of the five golden fruits was like poison to a drug addict, full of fatal temptation.

The void lickers that surrounded went into a frenzy afterward.

They looked down from the sky.

One could see the densely packed figures of the monsters. They were like a troop of ants at this moment.

One with intensive phobia would probably tremble if one saw this scene.

The land of quicksand had now become a well-deserved graveyard of the dead.

No matter how many void lickers entered, the quicksand will swallow them.

However, as the number of enemies increased, the situation gradually changed.

The void lickers from the north rushed in from the same direction, and on the sand, they paved a path with blood and corpses.

The lickers in the rear stepped over the corpses of their comrades in front of them. And they quickly rushed to the god's ancient tree.

The number of these monsters is vast. The speed of swallowing the quicksand can't compare to that of the influx from the outside.

The void lickers were like zombies that had lost their minds in some scary movies. They charged toward the god's ancient tree in a frenzy.

They looked down from the sky.

A death passage that constantly devoured void lickers extended from the black earth to the quicksand land. Then to the center of the god's ancient tree.

Countless void lickers were on all fours, their backs bent, and they charged at the fastest speed possible while they stepped on their fallen comrades.

Then, they pounced on the god's ancient tree.

At this moment, the ancient tree of divine sin was like an ancient god of war. The strong trunk of instant death characteristic made a whooshing sound as it moved.

'Bang!' The tree trunk smashed into the void licker like an egg.

The limb-stripping power directly smashed these monsters into pieces.

Severed body parts flew everywhere.

The dried sand was dyed red with blood.

It was like a rock had hit an egg.

The god's ancient tree went crazy.

At the same time, the boss constantly controlled the sand to sink the broken limbs and fragments on the surface into the ground. It was to prevent the blood from flowing like a river.

Countless hair-thin roots grew under the sand.

The roots pierced into the corpses and devoured flesh and blood like straws.

As the boundless energy gushed into the tree's body, the faint light emitted from the god's ancient tree became even more distinct.

It stored another part of the power in the surrounding land.

[Boss Special Characteristic: It can turn the ground within a 100-meter diameter into a land of decay. It can store the energy of the corpse.]

This skill gave Richard a lot of trouble.

The ridiculous killing rate in quicksand quickly alerted Richard, who busily took over the spatial rift.

After Richard cleaned up the spoils of war on hand, he came to the land of quicksand with some curiosity.

He saw the land of quicksand swallows countless void lickers as soon as he reached the sky. The god's ancient tree slaughtered the surrounding enemies like a meat grinder.

To Richard's surprise, he discovered that after the god's ancient tree devoured the void foragers, it could also absorb the dark energy that made his heart palpitate.

Under the feed of several corpses, its appearance had already changed, and a dark light covered it.

He also discovered that as the ancient tree boss devoured dark energy, the land of quicksand also fused with the boss's power.

It was as if it wanted to become a part of it.

The god's ancient tree's range of energy storage expanded from 100 meters to the surrounding area. And it broke the initial boundary.

If the other party continued to devour like this...

It wouldn't be long to expand to the entire land of quicksand.

It gratifyingly surprised Richard.

He didn't expect the dark energy he was so afraid of would have such a good effect.

The god's ancient tree was superb.

With some excitement, Richard opened the boss's attribute panel.

After a glance, he immediately saw a status that made his breathing speed up.

[God's Ancient Tree]

[Status: Transforming.]

[Current Progress: 5% (Once the transformation reaches 100%, the system will promote the potential to Beyond A-rank.)]

The god's ancient tree was a boss template with A-rank potential.

Xina was a hero with the potential to become a Beyond A-rank skill.

In terms of battle power alone, Xina could not defeat the god's ancient tree at the same level.

It was the power of a boss template.

However, its tree foundation limited the god's ancient tree and could not do anything to the other party. Xina could still run if she could not win.

If the god's ancient tree upgrades to Beyond A-rank and matches with the boss template...

This divine tree's battle power was probably going to soar to the heavens!

Its other change was equally gratifying—the transformation of the god's ancient tree at this time had also enveloped the land of quicksand.

The other party assimilated this area.

If the god's ancient tree assimilated this land of quicksand, then as long as it was in this area, it could use the energy stored in the depths of the earth at any time.

It would undoubtedly increase the boss's battle power and survivability.

In the future, there would be a land of quicksand that one could not destroy. The god's ancient tree could rely on its superb movement speed and the energy stored in the earth to sweep away all enemies.

Richard laughed as he watched the void lickers swarm toward him.

He had thought the points would be his biggest gain.

He didn't expect that the god's ancient tree would bring him such a great surprise.

This boss was already enormously limb-stripper. If he could continue to strengthen it...

He couldn't imagine what kind of enemy could cause fatal damage to him.

It was about to give birth to an invincible boss of the same level.

In this instance dungeon was a heaven for the strong.

It was so comfortable.

Richard suddenly thought of the event three days from now—Death Arena.

For this special event, they could only bring three companies of soldiers.

He wondered if he could bring the god's ancient tree into it... If he brought this boss into it...

"I'm sorry, I want to hit 100!"

Richard thought of the other players' expressions when they saw the god's ancient tree more than 40 meters tall after it pulled up its roots. Confidence invaded his heart.

Those sand sculptures would probably cry in fear.

Chapter 339 - 339 Swarm of Bees "Super Skill", Emily's Awakening

Richard was in high spirits.

The transformation of the god's ancient tree was an opportunity hard to come by in a millennium.

The boss would be invincible if he could take this step.

No one had thought the dark energy that made his heart palpitate would have such an effect on the god's ancient tree.

Good fortune and bad luck co-exist together.

This time, he felt more comfortable.

"Treebeard, keep on hunting. I'll try to attract as many enemies as possible."

"Yes, Lord..."

The god's ancient tree's low and muffled voice carried subtle excitement.

The increase Richard saw on the panel was nothing compared to the one he experienced himself.

Every time he killed an enemy.

It could devour more of that unique power.

It would reinforce his soul.

This feeling was overly cosmic.

Richard turned around and flew away from the quicksand. And the god's ancient tree immediately picked up its pace.

The tree trunk waved like a meat grinder that rapidly spun, and all the enemies that rushed over would end up smashed.

The void lickers had all gone crazy due to the golden fruit temptation.

It was what the boss honestly liked.

No matter how many opponents would come.

The giant tree trunk waved like it smashed eggs.

It directly exploded the opponents.

The roots tore apart the opponents and swallowed several corpses.

After the boundless energy completely fused with its body, several quick-ripening golden fruits appeared on the crown of the human-faced twisted tree under the nourishment of flesh and blood.

Not long after, the golden fruit that ripened quickly cracked open and revealed the poisonous wasp inside.

Breed the bee colony.

With the supremely mighty characteristic of the god's ancient tree, this boss was a troop of its own.

In less than a minute, the wasp's shell became hard.

After the mucus on its body dried, it immediately flapped its wings and flew away from the tree.

These newly born lifeforms received some order and quickly descended toward a desert without a void licker.

It followed the crack and went into the depths of the earth to hide.

It did not attack the nearby void foragers.

The god's ancient tree hid a trump card.

The sea of corpses became the best nourishment at this moment, and the number of golden fruits increasingly bloomed.

Soon, only one golden fruit remained on the tree's crown.

The fruit bloomed, and the wasp inside spread its wings and flew away.

Richard heard the system notification as he left the quicksand.

[Ding~ The number of poisonous wasps the god's ancient tree recruited has reached the maximum. A unique skill—it has activated a mad Swarm of Bees dance.

When the number of bees reaches 3,000, the venomous wasps' flying speed and poison strength will increase by 40%. When more than ten venomous wasps attack the same target, the damage will increase by 50%.

[Note: When the number of venomous wasps is less than 2,500, the "Swarm of Bees" skill will automatically lose its effect. It would only activate upon replenishment of the 3,000 of them.]

It brightened Richard's eyes.

Good fellows.

Full venomous wasps?

They were not a low-level troop type. And their potential was all Rare 3-stars.

And there were as many as 3,000.

He didn't even have that many soldiers.

And this newly activated skill made the already atrocious bees even more perverted.

He turned his head to look toward the god's ancient tree, and the arc of his mouth became increasingly brilliant.

The god's ancient tree was a genuine treasure, and it would always bring him surprises.

To let the god's ancient tree hunt more void lickers and transform.

Richard took down the bases with spatial rifts while he lured the void lickers to the quicksand.

The pressure on the land of quicksand suddenly increased.

However, the god's ancient tree did not reject them. The more he killed, the more excited he became.

The dark glow on his body gradually became increasingly conspicuous...

The connection between the land of quicksand also got increasingly related to it.

If this continued, no one could stop the boss's transformation.

August 17, at 12 o'clock.

The monsters had attacked the city for twelve hours.

The players on the forum still discussed excitedly at the beginning, but all wailed now.

[Whoa, isn't this too much? Those monsters are endless. Who can resist them?!]

[Damn, the undead recruitment skill is useless against these void foragers...]

[F*cking instance dungeon! Who the f*ck designed this thing?! If the undead can't use the corpses, then aren't we just useless?]

[I'm going to die, brothers. I can't hold on any longer. The set of using points to resurrect the troop is useless. I seriously could not make ends meet now...]

Players continued to discuss sentiments...

One could only use the points accumulated from killing dozens of enemies to revive a unit of the same level.

The extreme imbalance made the previously confident players feel the world's darkness.

It had only been 12 hours, but void foragers flooded several players' territories.

To the Twilight City, the encounter with these level 5 and 6 elite and rare-level troops did not create pressure.

However, it was different for other players.

Their main troops were only at the rare level, and a large portion was still elite.

When the opponents attacked on the same level, the pressure they faced was naturally different.

More importantly, the opponent's numbers seemed endless.

Some players saw things weren't going well and simply went all out.

They chose to accumulate as many points as possible than revive the troops. Then, they watched as the enemies razed their territory to the ground and left the dungeon.

Under the intense attacks of the void foragers, in just 12 hours, the system eliminated at least one-third of the players in the instance dungeon.

It made them feel the brutal beating of society.

In contrast, the players who were high up on the ranking board became increasingly striking.

Even the 1,000th place had a lot of popularity.

The players had experienced how difficult it was to earn points, so they knew how crazy it was to be on the top ranking board.

With such a background, the top-ranked Qingqiu naturally made the players grit their teeth.

Qingqiu, 2.15 million points.

Second place, 720,000 points.

He was ahead of the second place by three times points!

Countless players were envious of this.

“How strong is this perverted Qingqiu?”

The existence of the ranking board was equivalent to creating a ranking board that updates wealth in real-time in the real world.

If one could see how much money the wealthiest earns everyday in reality—the number changes in real-time.

The ordinary people who saw this list would also clench their teeth.

Especially when the other party’s daily or even an hour’s income was more than what they could earn in half a lifetime, the blow was even more overwhelming.

One should hang rich people on the street lamps.

The elimination of several players did not affect the progress of the dungeon.

At this moment, Twilight City had also entered an even more intense battle.

Although the quicksand in the north had shared a large part of the pressure, the quicksand here was the most soul and spirit-devouring.

However, as the number of enemies increased, the defending troops felt the difficulty of dealing with the void foragers.

These monsters with bent backs and ran on four limbs could ignore the obstacles of the terrain.

They climbed up the city wall from the ground.

It was very similar to the dog-headed troop.

The only difference was that the void lickers were crazier and did not fear pain or death.

The number was ten times more than that of kobolds.

Wave after wave of monsters came from the distance. The visual impact and psychological pressure were beyond ordinary people's imagination.

Fortunately, the Twilight City troops consisted of the undead.

There was no fear.

Gray stood on top of the Hurricane Arrow Tower and commanded the Twilight City troops.

The size of Twilight City was unlike a city. It was more like a fortress.

It was a powerful A-rank mummy hero that could command this defensive battle alone. It led to lesser pressure.

On the city walls.

Scorpion warriors, bandaged mummies, guardian mummies, blood-colored mummies, heavy sword warriors...

All the troops had arrived and jointly defended.

The wild sand mages and the cursed pharaohs worked together to protect the city.

In the city center, the giant axe death knights and skeleton blood dragons were ready to attack at any time.

To the knights, they could not participate in defending the city. At this moment, they could only wait for the order to attack.

On top of the Hurricane Arrow Tower, 33 squads of sand condensation archers drew their bows and arrows.

The sand-formed shafts surged like raindrops.

The void lickers' corpses had already covered the front of the city walls.

When they looked down from the sky, this place seemed wicked in an endless abyss. Blood flowed like a river...

With the support of powerful firepower, the situation in Twilight City was stable with the force-strapping firepower. No signs of instability.

South.

A figure held a long-handled giant axe, with a bit of fear in its eyes. But it firmly stood in the front line and tried to attract Gray's attention.

'Emily.'

This boss unit that had once reached the level of a demigod now held a long-handled giant axe tightly with both hands. It was like she was a newbie on the battlefield.

Fear and helplessness conquered her eyes.

But she did not retreat.

Her father protected Twilight City. She would fight alongside her father!

Determination brimmed the little centaur's eyes.

Gray, on the arrow tower, was afraid something would happen to Emily, so it had asked the sand condensation archers to pay special attention to the south.

As a result, the little centaurs did not encounter any enemies even after two hours on the city wall...

But on the battlefield, there was never a shortage of surprises.

At this moment, a void forager climbed up the city wall. It braved several arrows, broke through the guardian mummies' blockade, and arrived in front of Emily.

The thick-barbed tongue and the dark blue that symbolized poison were striking at this moment.

The mummies would be sound if enemies attacked them. The poison did not have much effect on the undead.

However, ordinary life forms would unquestionably pay an unbearable price.

Emily watched as the ferocious monsters approached.

The initial fear in her eyes suddenly disappeared.

An indescribable sense of familiarity welled up in her heart.

She subconsciously swung the long-handled giant axe in her hand.

A cold glint flashed.

'Puchi!'

A head with a long barbed tongue flew several meters into the air.

Blood splattered on her armor and left bloody marks.

The guardian mummies turned their heads to look at the figure that held the long-handled giant axe. The soul fire in the head burned even brighter.

They suddenly felt an aura that made them tremble.

It was a pressure that came from the soul.

The little centaur, only five or six years old in her heart, took the first step into her new life.

The battle talent that slept in her body woke up.

Chapter 340 - 340 The Space Merchant, A Treasure Worth 3 Million Points [1/3]

Time passed by quickly in the battle.

At 21:00 on August 17, after a fight for more than 20 hours...

The number of void lickers that swarmed in gradually decreased.

At 00:00, a system notification suddenly sounded.

[Ding~ The first wave of monsters has ended. The next wave will begin after the death arena is over.]

[Please destroy the dark crystals on your own, lords.]

Richard's vision returned to normal as he heard the voice.

No more void lickers.

At this moment, many of the players released a sigh of relief. Joy shrouded their faces.

They finally made it through.

Monster attacks intensified for an entire day. They destroyed the territories of billions of players.

Only those who had faced this war could understand the pressure.

Richard's face showed signs of fatigue after the skeleton blood dragon corroded into blood, the last void licker.

He had been in the dungeon for three days. He had not closed his eyes.

Under such a high-intensity battle, no matter how tough one's spirit was, it would reach its limit.

He landed on the city wall and looked around on his return to Twilight City.

The dark clouds had a faint glow so the dim environment would not be starkly unclear.

Blood covered the ground outside the city wall.

The corpses covered the yellow sand, and the blood froze the sand.

The scene was creepy.

Richard raised his head and looked at the agricultural area further away.

His eyes twitched when he saw what was in front of him.

At this moment, the void lickers must have trampled a hundred acres of barley into a mess and damaged a large area.

It was enough to raise blood pressure.

The Russian olive forest was even worse. The enemies directly withered large areas of trees and died. It turned the green leaves into yellow.

When the void lickers passed through, they carried a dark aura like sulfuric acid. It had a fatal corrosive effect.

Plants sensitive to the environment would suffer double the damage.

The void hunters have razed the breeding base of the fire dragon rabbit.

The walls were scattered everywhere.

Richard knew this would happen, but it still hurt.

These were resources he accumulated with great difficulty, and who knew how much effort he had exhausted in managing them?

Now, everything was gone.

Furthermore, there were still a few more battles to come.

It could destroy the rest as well.

After the battle started, they couldn't prepare any energy to take care of this area.

"I must think carefully about how to resettle the agricultural area."

Richard fell into deep thought.

Even though they could buy food from the market now.

However, when the city population increase in the future, the consumption of resources will only exhaust the finances.

Supporting 2,000 people, 20,000 people, and 200,000 were completely different concepts.

If Twilight City's population increased to 100,000, even if they only consumed two or three units of food, that would mean 200,000 to 300,000 units and two to three million resources a day.

They would have to pay hundreds of millions of resources in a month.

And what if the [Trading Market] continued to increase the handling fee in the future?

During the week of natural disasters, grain production decreased, and the other players raised the price or even stopped selling.

If the agricultural industry is not under his control, he would have to pay a painful price he could not bear if an accident happened.

In the corner of his eye, Richard caught sight of a figure who slowly approached. It held a long-handled giant axe in her hand.

The little centaur seemed in a particularly low mood. She turned a deaf ear to everything around her.

There were large patches of blood stains on her armor, which looked quite frightening.

“Emily...”

The little fellow raised her head when she heard the familiar voice.

She suddenly felt a lump in her throat when she looked at warm and worried eyes of Richard. She ran up to him and hugged him tightly. She buried her head in his arms and cried.

Richard was surprised, but a smile soon appeared on his face. He patted the little centaur’s head.

He comforted her softly.

“Don’t cry, don’t cry. Behold. I am here. No one can bully you now...”

When she heard this, the little girl cried even harder.

After a long time, the little centaur seemed tired from crying, and her voice became softer.

She sobbed as she slowly left his embrace.

Her eyes were red as she looked at him pitifully.

“Father, I just killed many, many monsters...”

As she spoke, she clutched his long robe tightly as if afraid that the only person she could rely on would leave.

Richard smiled and wiped away the tears on Emily’s face.

“I’m glad that Emily is strong.”

“It’s not your fault. Don’t worry. Those monsters are our enemies. If we don’t kill them, they will destroy everything we have.

“When facing an enemy, there is no need to hold back.

“You’ve done a great job. Not only have you helped me, but you’ve also helped everyone in Twilight City.

“The residents will be proud of you. I am proud of you.”

When she heard this, the centaur’s eyes lit up.

Her voice was soft and uncertain.

“Really?”

Richard nodded in agreement.

“It’s true.”

It was as if the judge had declared her innocent and released her. And it gave the centaur a new life.

Her depressed mood instantly rose, and her red eyes curved into crescents.

However, her throat still uncontrollably sniffled after a long cry.

Richard found it funny. The kid's face was like the weather, changing at will.

It was only then that Emily realized something. She turned her head and looked around in a daze, only to find the surrounding troops all fixed gaze at her, especially Xina. The veteran stared at her with a smile.